

Someone's on The Baby Monitor

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FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Focus on a happily married black couple.

Still going on strong for 2 years.

They have a child actually a baby by the name of Blue Ivy.

Why that name? Cause they wanted to copy Beyonce and Jay Z.

Jazzmine,24, is sleep in bed.

Her husband, Oshah,26, is asleep.

They are alsoep holding hands. Very cute.

There wonderful peaceful sleep is broken by their baby who's--

Crying.....

Loud cries you can hear from the moon. That's how loud it is.

Oshah groans. He turns to Jazz. He gets up from the bed and walks out the room.

INT. NURSERY

Oshah walks into the room, sleepily.

The baby stops crying the moment he walks in.

OSHAH

What Ivy? You already got you
diaper changed at 3. You wet
again? You wet your diapee?

Ivy starts laughing.

OSHAH (CONT'D)

You think this is funny?

Behind him is a rocking chair. It's not visible. It rocks back and forth while this convo is going on.

He doesn't know that though.

OSHAH (CONT'D)

Got to take a shit?

Ivy busts out laughing.

OSHAH (CONT'D)

Why is that so funny? You must've heard me cuss before. Let's see here.

Oshah opens the diaper. He nods his head.

OSHAH (CONT'D)

You look A-okay, missy. Listen here Ivy. You gotta learn not to keep waking up like this. This is ruining our sleep. Okay? I got to work tomorrow.

Ivy keeps laughing listening to her Daddy.

OSHAH (CONT'D)

Seems like you're alright. No more waking out butts up. It's already 5 now. Promise me no more okay?

Ivy says Dadda.

OSHAH (CONT'D)

Good enough. Good night and love you.

Oshah opens the door and exits the room wiping his face.

Talking under his breath a whole load of cuss words.

INT. BEDROOM

Oshah goes back to bed. Jazzmine is looking at him with wide eyes.

JAZZMINE

She woke you?

OSHAH

What does it look like?

JAZZMINE

Okay just asking. You're moody already?

OSHAH

Yes babe. She woke me up like four freaking times. It's ridiculous.

JAZZMINE

Let me do it. You get your-

OSHAH

No. Imma do it from now on. But we both gonna have to stop coming over there every breathing moment just because she's whining and carrying on. We're gonna have to learn to ignore her.

JAZZMINE

What if she has to take a crap?

OSHAH

Then--she's gonna have to lay in that until we get up at 9.

JAZZMINE

Bruh. That's neglect.

OSHAH

Stop saying that, Jazz.

JAZZMINE

It is. They're people that do that to their children everyday.

OSHAH

Listen, I'm sleepy. You're sleepy. We need to get our full 8 hours. I already lost about 30 minutes of it due to your daughter.

JAZZMINE

Our daughter. Get it right. I'm going back to sleep. When she cries again handle it.

She turns to Oshah.

OSHAH

I said I'm not.

She puts her arms on his chest and lays her head on his chest like she's listening to his heart beat.

OSHAH (CONT'D)

Good night.

Oshah turns to the baby monitor sitting on the nightstand next to him.

TITLE CARD: 10 Minutes Later

The baby monitor flashes green. Then--

The cry is heard now. Loud cries.

Oshah wakes up and looks at the monitor.

Jazz finally wakes up and gets up. She slides her robe on.

She gets into her slippers and opens the door.

OSHAH (CONT'D)

Jazz! Forget it!

Jazz walks back in the room. She turns the light on.

OSHAH (CONT'D)

Ah! Really?

JAZZMINE

Come on vampire! Handle Ivy for me!

OSHAH

Why did you put your clothes on for like you were gonna help?

JAZZMINE

Shut up and handle her. Imma go get my book.

She walks to her closet and opens it. She retrieves her book.

She walks back to her bed.

Oshah sucks his teeth.

Then we hear muffling and moving around.

Jazz stops moving and turns to the monitor.

Oshah looks too. Very curious.

OSHAH

What in the heck is she doing?

JAZZINE

Who knows. Check.

Oshah looks at her.

He takes the monitor with him.

Jazzmine signals him to go. Oshah sighs and opens the door and leaves the room.

ITNT. NURSERY

Oshah walks in and sees Ivy asleep.

For a few mintutes he watches her. He stares at the monitor.

INT. BEDROOM

He walks back in and gets in bed.

He sets the monitor back on the nightstand.

Jazzmine is in the bed reading her book. She turns to Oshah.

JAZZMINE

So?

OSHAH

Whatcha mean so? She's asleep.

JAZZMINE

Then what the heck was that noise?

OSHAH

I don't know. There could be multiple explanations for that. What book is that?

JAZZMINE

It's called The bluest eve by Toni Morrison. One of the all time greatest authors.

OSHAH

What chapter you on?

JAZZINE

Chapter one. I just started. It's interesting though. When I'm done you want it?

OSHAH

Nah. I'm good.

The baby monitor flashes green again. Oshah and Jazz notices.

JAZZMINE

What is wrong with this thing?

OSHAH

(being sarcastic)

Who knows? Oh wait! This is cheap. Told you not to get this from Dollar Tree.

JAZZMINE

It was on sale.

Then there's humming.

Jazz looks at it. Oshah turns to Jazz then to the monitor.

OSHAH

(whispers to Jazz)

Can we talk to into it?

JAZZMINE

(whispers back)

Yes dummy. It's like a walkie talkie.

OSHAH

Okay just checkin.

Oshah grabs the monitor and puts it to his mouth slowly.

OSHAH (CONT'D)

Hello?

Continous humming. It sounds like a older woman.

Then--

OLDER WOMAN

(singing)

Rock-a-bye baby, on the treetop,
When the wind blows, the cradle
will rock. When the bough breaks,
the cradle will fall. And down
will come baby, CRADLE AND ALL!

Then a loud BOOOOOOM!!!

Sounds like the cradle fell on the floor. They both jump up
from their bed and run to the door.

INT. NURSERY

They barge through the door almost breaking it.

JAZZMINE

IVY?!!

OSHAH

IVY?!!! IVY!

Jazzmine looks on the floor and sees Ivy.

Ivy is on the floor.

Blood coming out slowly.

The blanket that was in the cradle didn't save Ivy's fall.

She unfortunately fell on the hard floor. Nothing soft to
protect her.

The blanket fell inches away.

Jazzmine gets angry. She towers over Ivy.

She grabs Ivy and cradles her.

She kneels down and screams.

Oshah rushes to her and consoles her.

JAZZMINE

WHY DID YOU DO THIS?!!!

We hear the older woman humming again. Jazzmine stops
screaming and turns to the source of the humming.

To the rocking chair that still rocks.

A form of the older woman is there humming the song as she rocks back and forth.

The floor creaks with every movement of the chair rocking.

OSHAH

Who are you?

JAZZMINE

You are a evil woman. You hurt my baby!!!

The woman stops humming and turns to Jazzmine.

They notice her face. They are both shocked and looks horrified.

JAZZMINE (CONT'D)

YOU KILLED IVY!!!!!! YOU EVIL
FUCK!!!!

She cries. The older woman rocks her chair back in forth even faster. The louder Jazzmine screams the more louder and faster the older woman gets rocking the chair.

It's chair against Jazzmine screams. The older woman starts laughing at Jazzmine pointing at her.

Jazzmine stops.

JAZZMINE (CONT'D)

Stop laughing! You're EVIL!
You're the DEVIL!!!!

OSHAH

Calm down, Jazz. Get out of our
HOUSE! NOW!

The older woman continues laughing.

Insane disgusting vile laughing. That would make even the person listening to her insane.

The older woman stops rocking the chair and laughing all at once.

She just stares at the baby opening her mouth. She begins to drool.

The spit comes out her mouth and flows downward dropping on the floor.

She doesn't move. She sits like a statue staring at the baby.
The only thing moving is the spit.

They stare at her too awaiting what she's gonna do.

Then the older woman gets up and laughs pointing at Jazz.

She screams!

THE END