

STACY'S MOM

Written by

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Based on the song by

Fountains of Wayne

EXT. COLLINGWOOD HIGH - OUTDOOR TABLES - DAY

Lunchtime hustle and bustle. NERDS talk anime. SLACKERS talk nonsense. MEAN GIRLS talk mean.

STACY ADAMS (16), big-hearted and vulnerable, the "weird kid" and knows it, sits and watches --

SMASH! With a grunt, FOOTBALL PLAYERS collide in the field, sweat and exertion and raw masculinity.

Stacy's fixed on 26 -- blonde heartthrob BRYAN PORTER (17).

Stacy hears a giggle and turns. The Mean Girls sneer at Stacy, then scoff and look away.

BRYAN (O.S.)

Stacy.

Stacy's breath catches as she looks up into Bryan's eyes. He's standing right in front of her. Like a dream.

BRYAN (CONT'D)

Stacy, can I come over after school?

Stacy's too nervous to even talk.

BRYAN (CONT'D)

Me and the guys wanted to like, just hang, y'know? And your pool...

STACY

Okay! Yeah. Come.

INT. ADAMS HOUSE - FOYER/LIVING ROOM - DAY

Stacy enters, tosses her bag down, and moves to the

KITCHEN

Where a woman -- keen-eyed, mischievous, and an absolutely jaw-dropping bombshell -- preps food with a big knife. This is CHRISTINE ADAMS (48), AKA STACY'S MOM.

STACY

A guy's coming over and we're gonna like, just hang, y'know?

CHRISTINE

That's fun. Cute guy?

Stacy's instantly wary. She clocks Christine's outfit. Tight, revealing, not stereotypically motherly.

STACY
Just don't do your thing.

CHRISTINE
My thing?

STACY
And cover up. Put on normal
clothes. And make us food please?

Before Christine can respond, Stacy dashes upstairs.

CHRISTINE
Charming.

She catches her reflection in a hallway mirror. Incredible.
She gives herself a flirtatious wink.

Then she lifts the kitchen knife and stares into her own
eyes as she licks her tongue along the edge of the blade.

EXT. ADAMS HOUSE - BACKYARD/POOL - DAY

Bryan and two guys from the team, beefed-up MICHAEL (17) and
Napoleon-complexed SEBASTIAN (17), float in the pool.

Stacy lounges in a chair with a large tee over her suit.

Michael nudges Bryan and glances at the house. Bryan looks
to Stacey, who pretends she hasn't been staring at him.

BRYAN
I'm kinda hungry. Think we could
eat something?

STACY
Hell yeah. I'll get some snacks.

She stands, take a deep breath, and pulls off the tee to
reveal her bikini.

Stacy sneaks a glance. The guys are all staring toward her.
With a tiny smile, she heads into the house.

But the guys keep staring.

Because THROUGH THE WINDOW -- Christine is visible in the
living room, pulling off her shirt and putting on a sweater.

BRYAN
Stacy's mom.

He says it reverently. Behind him, the guys nod in unison.

Bryan paddles for the edge.

INT. ADAMS HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Stacy enters and crosses to a picture-perfect tray of handmade snacks left out for her.

Then she sees Christine. She looks from her, to the window, to the guys outside. Back to Christine with a glare.

CHRISTINE

You told me to change.

(then)

You thought they were watching you?

Furious, humiliated, Stacy grabs the tray and leaves.

EXT. ADAMS HOUSE - BACKYARD/POOL - DAY

Stacy exits to find the pool empty. The guys are gone.

Sniffing back tears, she quickly pulls her shirt back on.

INT. ADAMS HOUSE - CHRISTINE'S ROOM - DAY

Michael and Sebastian marvel as they pull bras and panties from Christine's dresser.

SEBASTIAN

Dude. Dude. What a fucking MILF.

MICHAEL

Nah, dude, she's a mom we're *gonna* fuck. Bryan, check it.

But Bryan's staring at a painting on the wall, a 16th century portrait of a strange noblewoman dressed in red.

He's transfixed. Then he hears it. Out the door, down the hall, in the study -- something is calling to him.

Almost mesmerized, he walks out of the room.

INT. ADAMS HOUSE - UPSTAIRS STUDY - DAY

Bryan enters to see Christine on the couch with a book, bare feet tucked under her. She looks him up and down.

BRYAN

Stacy's mom. Uh... Miss Adams.

CHRISTINE

Take your clothes off.

BRYAN

Really?

Christine nods. Bryan's eyes widen.

INT. ADAMS HOUSE - CHRISTINE'S ROOM - DAY

Sebastian roots around in the nightstand. Michael opens the closet. His eyes widen as he sees something O.S.

MICHAEL

What the hell?

INT. ADAMS HOUSE - UPSTAIRS STUDY - DAY

Bryan drops his pants, then stops. Shy, suddenly.

CHRISTINE

You're a virgin.

BRYAN

Uh... no...

Christine rises and steps toward him.

CHRISTINE

Well, not for long.

She kneels in front of him, smiles slyly, and hooks her fingers into the elastic of his underwear.

INT. ADAMS HOUSE - CHRISTINE'S ROOM - DAY

Sebastian joins Michael at the closet.

It's filled with CENTURIES-OLD CLOTHES, ARCANE TEXTS, RITUAL DAGGERS, and TERRIFYING PAINTINGS of bloody human sacrifice.

Sebastian grabs a book labeled BATHORY.

SEBASTIAN

(reading)

"That she would be young forever,
she took the youth of many others.
Killing, mutilating, sacrificing,
she grew her powers and reversed her
aging with rivers of virgin blood."

MICHAEL

What the fuck...

(then)

Where's Bryan?

Fear strikes them both at the same time.

SEBASTIAN

I mean it's okay, right? Even if it
were true, none of us are *virgins*...

A BLOOD-CURDLING SHRIEK from down the hall.

INT. ADAMS HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - DAY

Michael and Sebastian step out as Bryan appears at the study door. A GAPING RED WOUND where his manhood once was.

He half-runs, half-staggers down the stairs, leaving them.

Christine emerges from the study, face drenched in blood. She's chewing something tough. She winks at them.

CHRISTINE

Well...who's up next?

She smiles to reveal TERRIFYING JAGGED TEETH.

EXT. ADAMS HOUSE - BACKYARD/POOL - DAY

Stacy stares at the pool, dejected.

BRYAN (O.S.)

Stacy...

STACY

I really thought someone liked *me* for once.

She turns. Bryan pulls himself from the house, agonizingly dragging himself forward, blood smearing under him.

BRYAN

Your mom... she... virgin blood...

STACY

Yep, she likes virgin blood. Keeps her young. These sickos get younger the more virgin blood they drink.

BRYAN

Please...

STACY

But she's not my mother, Bryan. She's my daughter.

Stacy grabs Bryan's hair. With shocking strength, she pulls him up until he's looking her in the eye. He gasps in pain.

STACY (CONT'D)

And you stay away from my daughter.

Stacy smiles to reveal JAGGED TEETH. Bryan SCREAMS...

FADE TO BLACK.