

THE HOUSE OF KRAZEES

"PILOT"

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ACT ONE

INT. COMBS'S HOUSE - MASTER'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

A BLACK SCREEN, THEN SHORT RHYTHMIC BURSTS. A NEON SIGN FLASHES OUTSIDE THE WINDOW, CLOTHES. SKIN. HAIR. MR. COMBS AND A LIANA. NO SOUND. NO, WAIT, THERE IS A SOUND: ONE PERSON BREATHING.

LIANA

That was fantastic Hooper.

MR. COMBS

I would prefer to be called Cooper
when I did such a fantastic thing.

LIANA TURNS ON A LAMP AND LIGHTS A CIGARETTE.

LIANA

Cooper or Hooper, they are all your
names.

MR. COMBS

Yeah, yeah. yeah.

LIANA

So what makes it different if I call
you Hooper after you did such a
fantastic thing?

MR. COMBS

The twins, my uncles whom I was named after had something different in common. Hooper was a failure and Cooper was a successor and he always did fantastic things.

(WHISPERS)

Such fantastic like what I did.

LIANA

Oh, I see Hooper alias Cooper. So which name do you prefer most.

MR. COMBS

Alias!

LIANA

Alas!

MR. COMBS

No, Alias.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. COMBS'S HOUSE - MASTER'S BEDROOM - LATER

MR. COMBS IS SOUND ASLEEP. LIANA WIDE AWAKE IN BED, STARING IN THE CEILING OVERHEAD SOME NOISES IN THE LOUNGE.

LIANA

Hey, Hooper, wake up I think there is someone downstairs?

MR. COMBS

(IN HIS SLEEP)

Incredible, do you have the clue who
is it? I heard that this house was
once haunted.

LIANA

What?

MR. COMBS

I'll give you one hint.

LIANA

Ghost!

MR. COMBS

No, Zombie!

LIANA

Zombie! That's Amazing!

LIANA OVERHEARD THE BANG OF THE DOOR.

LIANA (CONT'D)

Hey. I don't believe in those things.
Whatsoever it's you need to go
downstairs and check.

INT. COMBS'S LIVING ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

ALEXIA, HARRY AND HAPPY ENTERS THE APARTMENT, EXHAUSTED.
HOME. NICE TO BE HOME. HARRY EXHALES. DROPS HIS SUITCASE.
HAPPY NUDGES HER SHOES OFF AND JUMPS OFF THE COUCH. ALEXIA
LOOKS AROUND THE HOUSE. WHAT A MESS! IT REALLY LOOKS LIKE A
HOUSE OF CRAZY. A COFFEE TABLE IS CLUTTERED WITH DOZENS OF
BOTTLES OF BEER,

HARRY

Oh, the house is really tidy.

HAPPY CAST A CRAZY EYE ON HIM.

ALEXIA

It looks like a house of crazy.

HAPPY

It seems as if dad was having a huge party.

HARRY

Ooo ooo! So that's true, when the cat is away the rats plays. Dad has never done such a thing when we are around.

HAPPY

So who is the cat now, Mom, you or I. Or we are the cats.

HARRY

It's.....

HARRY WANTS TO POINT THE FINGER AT HER MOTHER WHO QUICKLY CAST A LOOK AT HIM.

HARRY (CONT'D)

It's...

ALEXIA
(MIMIC HARRY'S VOICE)

It's....

HARRY

It's I.

HAPPY

If dad was doing some sort of a house party. I wonder who his guests were.

HARRY

His gir....

LOOKS UP TO SEE EVERYONE LOOKING AT HIM.

HARRY (CONT'D)

His gang!

HAPPY
(GIGGLES)

Is that what you actually wanted to
say?

HARRY

Certainly, dad has lots of friend I
wonder why he is not a mayor instead
of being a coffin maker.

MR. COMBS EMERGES ON THE STAIRWAY WITH A PISTOL PUTTING ON A
SHORT. NO ONE NOTICES HIM. HE STANDS FOR A WHILE LOOKING AT
THEM.

ALEXIA

I must find out what was really going
on here.

AS SHE MARCHES TOWARDS THE STAIRS, HARRY WHISPERS TO HAPPY.

HARRY

You see now who the cat is?

MR. COMBS JUMPS IN FRONT OF HIS WIFE HOLDING THE PISTOL.

MR. COMBS

Hey FREEZE!

ALEXIA SCREAMS!

ALEXIA

Hey what is it all about. The house is scattered and you coming holding a gun to shoot me.

MR. COMBS

No, this is not a gun it's called a pistol.

ALEXIA

Okay sir, I don't understand the different between gun and pistol. When the kids started firing their water guns at me at the camp could I say their water pistols?

MR. COMBS

Water gun is okay; water pistol is much more specific. Hi Kids.

HAPPY / HARRY

Hi dad.

MR. COMBS

Welcome back home.

ALEXIA

Okay tell me what was going on here? The house is scattered as hell.

MR. COMBS

But there is fire in hell everything would had burnt up and it will be just tidy.

ALEXIA

Tell me what taking place? All these days we have been out the house was looking like that?

MR. COMBS

Every night not during the day but tonight seems to be worse.

ALEXIA

What!

MR. COMBS

Since I was home alone I use to have my solo party, just entertain myself. Tonight was a special night because I decided to have a guest.

ALEXIA

Who is that visitor?

MR. COMBS

My childhood imaginary friend.

ALEXIA LOOKS AT HIM THEN AT THE KIDS WHO PRETENDS TO HAVE HEARD NOTHING. SHE HEAVES A SIGH.

HAPPY

Is dad drunk?

HARRY

No, he is crazy.

ALEXIA

Okay will talk about that later.

MR. COMBS

Good since you are all home we can
revive the party isn't it kids.

ALEXIA

That's crazy can't you see what time
is it?

MR. COMBS

Hey, so where are you going?

ALEXIA

To the bedroom!

HE HOLDS HER HAND AND DRAGS HER ACROSS THE LIVING ROOM.

MR. COMBS

Come on honey let's sit down and hear
from all of you about your camp. I had
lost a track of time I thought you
were coming tomorrow.

ALEXIA

Okay honey let me just take the bags
to the bedroom before I clear all the
messes.

MR. COMBS

Relax honey you need to rest let me
take them for you.

ALEXIA

Thanks honey. You are right I need to
rest then the bedroom is the right
place for me.

INT. COMBS'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

HAPPY DRAGS HIS FATHER ALONG THE HALLWAY, THEY BUMP INTO ALEXIA. MR. COMBS TRIES TO BLOCK ALEXIA'S WAY TO THE BEDROOM.

MR. COMBS

Are you going to take a rest in
bedroom!

ALEXIA

Oh, no you wanted to say rest in
peace.
(SHE GIGGLES)

I need to fetch my apron.

MR. COMBS

Where?

ALEXIA

In the wardrobe.

MR. COMBS
(SCREAMS)

In the wardrobe!

ALEXIA

Where did you expect me to get it?

MR. COMBS
(SCREAMS AGAIN)

In the wardrobe!

HAPPY DRAGS HER FATHER. ALEXIA SHOCKS HER HEAD.

INT. COMBS'S HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

MR. COMBS WALKS IN PULLING ALEXIA SUITCASE. HE SEES LIANA SEEMING TO BE SOUND ASLEEP COVERING HER HEAD. HE DROPS THE SUITCASE AND RUSHES ACROSS TO THE BED.

MR. COMBS

Hey babe, can you wake up. It's not
zombie but something worse than it.
It's my wife I can't kill her but he
will surely kill you. I need to get
you out before she catches you.

ALEXIA WALKS IN AND STANDS ON THE DOOR WAY.

ALEXIA

Whom are you talking with?

SHE LOOKS AT THE BED.

ALEXIA (CONT'D)

Hey, honey who is sleeping on my bed.

MR. COMBS IS FREEZES NOT KNOWING WHAT TO ANSWER.

ALEXIA (CONT'D)

Are you deaf or dumb, gun or pistol?

MR. COMBS REMAINS SILENT.

ALEXIA (CONT'D)

Hello!

ALEXIA MAKES HER WAY TO THE BED. MR. COMBS STANDS IN HER WAY
AND STAMMERS.

MR. COMBS

Please honey let me explain.

ALEXIA

Get out of my way I need no your
explanation.

SHE HEAVILY PUSHES HIM KNOCKING HIM TO THE FLOOR. SHE PULLS
THE BEDSPREAD. GOSH! THERE IS NO ONE IN BED.

LIANA HAS STUFFS THE BED WITH ROLLED UP SHEETS AND PILLOWCASES TO MAKE IT LOOK AS THOUGH SHE IS STILL IN BED. MR. COMBS IS RELIEVED. ALEXIA IS TOTALLY CONFUSED.

ALEXIA (CONT'D)

Can someone tell me what's going on here? Everything seems crazy just like a house of crazies

MR. COMBS

Let me explain. This is the symbol of my imaginary friend. We had a party and get drunk and end up in bed.

ALEXIA LOOKS AT HIM WONDERING IF IT IS A JOKE.

MR. COMBS (CONT'D)
(CLEARS HIS THROAT)

I'm just kidding. I just wanted to see if you could trust me honey. Did you think I'm a type of a man who can bring another woman while you are out? Everything is just set up.

ALEXIA

I need to have a cup of coffee.

SHE STEPS OUT OF THE BEDROOM.

MR. COMBS

What a narrow escape. I wonder where Liana is.

LIANA (O.S.)

I'm here.

MR. COMBS GETS UP AND WALKS TOWARDS THE WARDROBE. HE OPENS IT AND SEES LIANA SWEATING HEAVILY.

LIANA (CONT'D)

Take me out here I'm suffocating.

SHE STEPS OUT AND TAKES A BREATH.

MR. COMBS

Save your air. Long night.

HE CLOSES THE WARDROBE AND THEN REOPENS IT.

MR. COMBS (CONT'D)

Ok, lets me see how I can take you out
safely.

THEY ALL LOOK AT THE DOOR SWINGING OPEN. MR. COMBS QUICKLY
CLOSES THE WARDROBE RETURNS INTO THE WARDROBE AS HAPPY WALKS
IN.

MR. COMBS (CONT'D)

Oh, it's you my dear.

HAPPY

Dad, I heard like you were talking
with someone?

MR. COMBS

Oh, yeah I was singing a song.

HAPPY

Really!

MR. COMBS

(SINGING)

I will take you wherever you want
baby.

HAPPY

What you are saying I think I heard
someone singing it.

MR. COMBS GRIN. HAPPY HOLD HIS HAND.

HAPPY (CONT'D)

Come on dad. Let's go to the living
room I want to tell you the account of
our Journey.

MR. COMBS

Okay, I'm coming sweetie.

HAPPY

Come on dad let's go now.

SHE PULLS HER BY FORCE AND STEPS OUT OF THE ROOM. LIANA
EMERGES FROM THE WARDROBE.

INT. COMBS'S HOUSE BEDROOM - NIGHT

LIANA STEPS OUT OF THE WARDROBE AND SHE OVERHEAD ALEXIA FOOT
STEPS WALKING TOWARDS THE HOUSE AND THEN NOTICES THE DOOR
KNOB BEING TURNED DOWN.

ACT TWO

INT. COMBS'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

MR. COMBS IS SITTING ON THE COUCH FACING HAPPY AND HARRY.

MR. COMBS

So how was the journey my pets?

HAPPY

Everything goes well dad but
unfortunately tonight when we were
coming back home we had an accident.

MR. COMBS

Accident! I hope it's a big that is
the first thing I should have known
about when you arrived or you would
have called me.

HAPPY

We didn't want to stress you after we
saw that everyone was okay.

HARRY

After all it's just a minor accident
dad car veered of the road and stopped
before crashing into a small tree.

MR. COMBS

Thank God that you are safe. I thought
women were good drivers than men but
now I realize what makes woman to be
better drivers than men. There are
fewer women who drive than men.

(MORE)

MR. COMBS (CONT'D)

Why your mother has not given you the
car to drive.

HAPPY

Dad but that's him who was driving.

MR. COMBS

Whoa!

HARRY

Oh. Dad I'm sorry. Actually when I was
cruising I saw four lambs in my lane
and there was one lamb on the opposite
lane so I thought it will be better if
I kill one lamb then four lambs. I
then switched of the lane.

MR. COMBS

Then what!

HARRY

And then that Lamb goes to join other
four lambs. I changed the lane and
follows then I realized I was about to
knock Five lambs I panicked and the
car loss control and veered of the
road like enough there were small
streets on the side of the road and I
finally manages to brake before
hitting a huge tree. I'm sorry dad
about your car.

INT. COMBS'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

ALEXIA IS BUSY RUMMAGING THE WARDROBE THROWING EVERYTHING ON THE FLOOR.

ALEXIA

Come on where did I put this apron?

INT. COMBS'S - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

MR. COMBS

You life is important than anything else. I'm not worried about car. However, when you are all okay that is when I begin to think about it. Haven't you seen the animal signs in that highway?

HAPPY

We saw it dad and he said they meant that there was a butcher ahead.

ALEXIA (O.S.)

Honey!

THEY ARE ALL ALARMED. MR. COMBS IS REALLY FILLED WITH FEAR.

ALEXIA (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Honey! What is she doing in my wardrobe?

THE KIDS LOOKS AT THEIR FATHER WHO IS DUMBFOUNDED.

HAPPY

Come on Harry lets' go and see who is she?

THE KIDS EXITED. COMBS GET UP AND WE REALIZE THAT HIS PANTS ARE WET.

INT. COMBS'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

ALEXIA IS CUDDLING A FAMILY CAT. THE KIDS EXPLODE IN. THEY STOPS AS THEY NOTICE THEIR MOTHER WITH TIM THE FAMILY PET CAT. MR. COMBS WALKS IN LIKE A GENTLEMAN.

MR. COMBS

I don't know her, I swear.

ALEXIA

You don't know who?

HE LOOKS AT HIS WIFE PLAYING WITH THE CAT.

ALEXIA (CONT'D)

Look I found her in my wardrobe. How many times have I told you to the keep the doors closed? She is going to have her babies inside there.

MR. COMBS HEAVES A SIGH.

HAPPY

So mum is that what made you scream as if you've seen a ghost!

HARRY

I thought dad was with another woman whom he hides in the wardrobe when we arrived.

MR. COMBS

That's what I thought too son!

ALEXIA

I can't see my aprons. I will just cook without them.

MR. COMBS

I thought that would make you a bad cook if you don't have them. You've brain storm since you're beating your brains, better brain wash by taking a nap.

EVERYONE EXPECT MR. COMBS LEAVES THE HOUSE. HE GOES TO SIT ON THE EDGE OF THE BED.

MR. COMBS (CONT'D)

This is another second narrow escape.
What next now? I wonder where Liana is hiding.

LIANA'S HAND POPS BENEATH THE BED AND TOUCHES MR. COMBS'S LEG. HE SPRINGS UP.

INT. COMBS'S - KITCHEN - NIGHT

ALEXIA BUSY ROASTING SOME BEEFY AND THE KIDS ARE HELPING WITH OTHER KITCHEN THINGS.

HAPPY

Mom it worked we told father that it was Harry not I driving and the case is closed.

INT. FORD - FLASHBACK - FEW HOURS BEFORE

HARRY IS DRIVING WHILE HARRY IS SITTING ON THE PASSENGER'S SIT. ALEXIA IS SOUND ASLEEP AT THE BACK.

HARRY

Hey, Happy I'm tired I think I must pull up and have a rest.

HAPPY

Don't you think mom has rested enough
to drive?

HARRY

I don't think so?

HAPPY

Let me drive, I may be slow but at
least we will cover another distance
while you guys rest.

HARRY

Happy this is a highway.

HAPPY

And this is our dad's car.

HARRY

But this is night. You are used to
drive during the day.

HAPPY

But you never started driving in the
night.

HARRY

Okay, okay I will let you drive then.

But I warn you that's a risk.

HARRY PULLS UP BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD. THEY CHANGE THEIR SIT
WITHOUT GETTING OUT OF THE CAR.

HAPPY STARTS THE CAR.

HARRY (CONT'D)

I may fall asleep anytime please don't
rush.

HAPPY

Wow! Have I said anything while you
were driving.

HARRY

Remember the road signs Happy.

HAPPY

Did I tell you to remember anything
while you were cruising?

HARRY

Have you noticed that road sign?

HAPPY

Which one?

HARRY

The one with a Cow.

HAPPY

Oh, that one!

HARRY

You know what it means?

HAPPY

Oh. Yeah. There is a butcher ahead.

INT. COMBS'S - KITCHEN - THE PRESENT

HAPPY

I'm really sorry mom. I won't drive at night again until I become a professional driver.

HARRY

I'm glad about you never panicked when the car veers off the road.

INT. COMBS'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

LIANA IS TRYING TO SQUEEZE HERSELF OUT WITH A SMALL BEDROOM WINDOW.

(MR. COMBS)

Easy! Honey you will hurt yourself.

LIANA

Don't touch me, I hate you?

MR. COMBS

Don't worry I will get you to your place easily.

LIANA

You knew that your wife was coming tonight.

MR. COMBS

If I knew do you think I would have kept you in another's woman's house?

LIANA AND MR. COMBS OVERHEAR SOME FOOTSTEPS ALONG THE HALLWAY.

MR. COMBS (CONT'D)

She is coming find somewhere to hide.

LIANA

I wish I could fit in your underwear.

SHE RUSHES AND STEP IN WARDROBE. MR. COMBS PRETENDS TO RETURN HER WIFE' CLOTHES IN THE WARDROBE.

ALEXIA

Amazing!

MR. COMBS

I'm not used to sleep in an untidy
bedroom.

ALEXIA

Let me finish, thanks for helping me.

MR. COMBS

You need to rest. I will join you soon
in the bed.

ALEXIA LOOKS AT THE TABLE AND SEES AN ASHTRAY WITH A CIGAR
BUT WHICH LIANA WAS SMOKING.

ALEXIA

Who was smoking?

INT. FORD - FLASHBACK - SOME DAYS BEFORE

MR. COMBS IS SITTING ON THE DRIVER WHILE LIANA ON THE
PASSENGER SMOKING.

MR. COMBS

Honey you must not leave your cigar
but in my car. Last time I was with
you my wife found out that I was
riding with a woman.

LIANA

How?

MR. COMBS

Sometimes I wonder if we had not
married while younger maybe she would
had become a detective. Have you
noticed that you live your lipstick in
your butts?

LIANA

My butts.

CUT TOO!

INT. COMBS'S - LIVING ROOM FLASHBACK - SOME DAYS BEFORE

MR. COMBS IS ALONE READING A PRESS. HER WIFE WALKS IN.

ALEXIA

Honey, the passenger whom you gave a
lift was a woman.

MR. COMBS

No, he was a man.

ALEXIA

A man!

MR. COMBS

Oh yeah. Why do you doubt me? You
doesn't always trust me isn't?

ALEXIA

Well I need an explanation then. How
it come if that if he was a man the
cigar butts he left in the car got
some lipstick.

SHE THROWS SOME CIGAR BUTTS ON THE TABLE AMAZING MR. COMBS.

MR. COMBS
(LAUGHS)

Oh, I see! He had bleeding lips.

INT. COMBS'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - PRESENT

MR. COMBS RUSHES AND PICKS UP THE UNFINISHED CIGAR AND LIGHT IT AND BEGAN SMOKING.

ALEXIA

Honey when did you start smoking?

MR. COMBS

When I'm home alone.

HAPPY RUSHES IN.

HAPPY

Mom, your call.

MR. COMBS

ALEXIA

Who is it?

HAPPY

It's Pastor Jake he wanted to find out
if we had reached home safely.

HAPPY AND ALEXIA STEPS OUT. MR. COMBS HEAVES A SIGH

MR. COMBS

Halo! Are you still in there?

LIANA (V.O.)

Shut up! I feel like I'm in a coffin
and I'm being buried alive.

MR. COMBS

Don't worry my wife is so tired soon
she will be fast asleep like an owl in
the day.

ALEXIA WALKS IN. SHE YAWNS. MR. COMBS SMILES.

MR. COMBS (CONT'D)

You want to sleep now!

ALEXIA

No, I want to read my bible.

HE SITS ON THE EDGE OF THE BED AND WATCHES HER FETCHING A
BIBLE IN A DRAWER.

MR. COMBS

But, you yawn.

ALEXIA

And you are puffing there does it
means you want to go and have a poop.

ALEXIA WALKS TO THE BED. LIANA MAKES SOME GIGGLES FROM THE
WARDROBE STARTLING ALEXIA.

ALEXIA (CONT'D)

Who is giggling?

MR. COMBS JUMPS!

MR. COMBS

What! That's my stomach growling.

ALEXIA

I don't think so. I thought I heard
someone giggling not growling.
(SHE YAWNS CLIMBING ON THE
BED)

(MORE)

ALEXIA (CONT'D)

Yawn has nothing to do with tiredness or boredom, but actually works in order to cool down our brains and help us think a little clearer.

MR. COMBS

Oh, I see so you are now thinking clearer.

ALEXIA

Certainly! There something I want in that wardrobe.

MR. COMBS

Yawn again you will have the clue.

ALEXIA

I got it. I need my pajamas.

MR. COMBS

Relax let me fetch for you.

ALEXIA

If you use to behave like this people would they not say you are henpecked?

MR. COMBS

No, there is different between being henpecked and being in love.

ALEXIA

You have brought me the wrong type of pajamas. Let me fetch the one I want.

MR. COMBS

Relax which one do you want? The blue
one.

ALEXIA

I'm just joking this one is fine.

THEY ALL SIT UP ON THE BED AND ALEXIA GOES THROUGH HER BIBLE.

ALEXIA

Thou shalt not commit adultery.

MR. COMBS GRINS

MR. COMBS

WHOA!

ACT THREE

INT. COMBS' S HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

ALEXIA IS SOUND ASLEEP AND MR. COMBS STILL WAKES UP. HE GLANCES AT HER AS SHE TOSSES.

MR. COMBS (V.O.)

Hope now she is asleep and it's time
to take Liana out.

HE SLIDES OFF THE BED SLOWLY AND TIP TOES TO THE WARDROBE.

ALEXIA

Baby husband where are you up to?

MR. COMBS

I'm thirsty. I need to have some water.

ALEXIA

But, you are heading to the wardrobe.

MR. COMBS

I have lost my way. I'm sleepy.

HE CHANGES DIRECTION AND STEPS OUT OF THE ROOM.

ALEXIA

Bring me some please.

INT. COMBS'S - KITCHEN - NIGHT

MR. COMBS FETCH TWO DOXEPIN AND SPIKED THE WATER.

MR. COMBS

With these prescription sleeping pills
she is going to be a dead donkey.

HE STEPS OUT LEAVING THE WATER GLASS ON THE TABLE AND MAKES HIS WAY TO THE BATHROOM.

HARRY STEPS IN.

HARRY

I'm so thirst.

HE PICKS UP THE WATER GLASS AND EXAMINES BEFORE TAKING A
LARGE MOUTHFUL.

HARRY (CONT'D)

That's better now.

HARRY REFILLS THE GLASS AND EXITS. MR. COMBS STEPS IN. LOOKS
AT THE GLASS AND SMILES.

MR. COMBS

Whether you like or not you will
sleep.

HE STEPS OUT.

INT. COMBS' HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

ALEXIA IS LYING AWAKE AND MR. COMBS WALKS IN WITH THE WATER
GLASS IN A TRAY LIKE A WAITER.

MR. COMBS

Here you are Madam Boss.

ALEXIA

Oh, thanks.

SHE TAKES A LARGE MOUTHFUL AND EMPTIES THE GLASS.

MR. COMBS

You were really thirsty. Do you want
some more?

ALEXIA

No, thanks I'm okay.

MR. COMBS

Well I need to have some coffee. Can I
put off the light?

ALEXIA

No, you can even make a cup of mine.

MR. COMBS

Water and coffee won't you pee in the
blankets.

ALEXIA

Shut up! I'm not a kid.

INT. COMBS'S - KITCHEN - NIGHT

MR. COMBS IS SITTING ALONE HAVING SOME COFFEE.

MR. COMBS

I'm like a bird in a cage. My family
has queered my pitch. But I hope with
the tiredness plus the sleeping pills
she is now asleep. It's time to
unleash Liana.

INT. COMBS'S HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

ALEXIA SEEMS TO BE SOUND ASLEEP. MR. COMBS CREEPS IN. HE
SWITCHES OFF THE LIGHTS AND MAKES HIS WAY TO THE WARDROBE.
ALEXIA YAWNS.

ALEXIA

Love what do you want to grope in the
wardrobe?

MR. COMBS

Amazing that you are still awake?

ALEXIA

Surprising too! In those three minutes
you were expecting me to sleep.

INT. COMBS' HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

THE ROOM IS DARK. MR. COMBS AND ALEXIA ARE SOUND ASLEEP. THE DOOR OF HE WARDROBE SWING OPEN AND THE FIGURE OF LIANA STEPS OUT WITH A GLOWING CIGARETTE ON HER LIPS.

ALEXIA WAKES SITS UP AND LOOKS AT HER AND SHE IS FRIGHTENED.

ALEXIA

Are you a ghost?

LIANA

No, I'm a witch.

ALEXIA SCREAMS COVERING HER FACE WITH BLANKETS. RHONA WANTS TO RUSH OUT OF THE ROOM. SHE SLIPS AND FALLS DOWN SHE PICKS UP THE PEACE OF CIGAR AND THROWS IT THE SMALL METAL BIN AND DASHES OUT.

MR. COMBS

Hey, what is going on?

ALEXIA TAKES OFF THE BLANKETS.

ALEXIA

Honey! I saw a witch.

MR. COMBS SWITCHES ON THE LIGHT.

MR. COMBS

You mean you have a dream about a
witch?

ALEXIA

No, a witch had just paid us a visit.

I saw her with my naked eye.

HAPPY ENTERS.

HAPPY

Mom and dad, what's the hell going on?

ALEXIA

There was a witch in our room. Thank to God I decided to sleep with my holy book on my pillow or else she would have touched me.

MR. COMBS

Was she naked?

HAPPY

Mom is you sure about it?

ALEXIA

I swear! I thought it was a ghost because I saw a small light then a dark figure of human. I asked if it was a ghost and a female voice answered saying she was a witch. I hope she touched not any one of us.

HAPPY

What about Harry?

INT. COMBS'S - HARRY'S BEDROOM - LATER

HARRY IS SOUND ASLEEP LIKE A BABY. THE DOOR SWINGS OPEN, ALEXIA AND MR. COMBS WALK IN.

ALEXIA

He is sleeping peacefully like a frog in winter. Only for tonight I wish if I were him.

HARRY MAKES A SMILE IN HIS SLEEP.

ALEXIA (CONT'D)

He seems like he heard me. He is as
trustful as a baby when he is asleep.

MR. COMBS

But everyone is like that honey even
the devil himself.

HAPPY COMES IN.

HAPPY

There is fire in your bedroom!

THEY ARE SURPRISED AND DASHES OUT.

INT. COMBS' S HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

MR. COMBS IS COVERING THE SMALL BIN WITH A BLANKET. HAPPY
ENTERS WITH A FIRE EXTINGUISHER. MR. COMBS UNCOVERS THE
BLANKETS.

MR. COMBS

I manage to put it off.

ALEXIA RUSHES IN WITH A WATER GLASS AND THROWS IT AT MR.
COMBS'S FACE.

ALEXIA

Where is the fire?

HAPPY

It is gone off. I don't know who burnt
the papers which were in the bin mom.

ALEXIA

Holy Jesus please helps us maybe the
witch is still in the house.

INT. COMBS'S HOUSE - MASTER'S BEDROOM - MORNING

MR. COMBS IS AWAKE STILL IN BED TALKING ON THE PHONE.

MR. COMBS
(INTO PHONE)

Thank God you got home very well. I'm
sorry for a spoiled night. Well that's
life every dog has its day.

ALEXIA

What you mean I'm a dog!

MR. COMBS

No, no, no! I mean there are times we
meet situations like this in life.

ALEXIA (O.S.)

That's my first and last to come to
your house. I want you to bring my
shoes which I left in your house.

MR. COMBS

Oh, it's not yet over. I thought I was
now safe.

THERE IS A KNOCK ON THE DOOR.

MR. COMBS (CONT'D)

I will call you later.

HE HANGS UP AND HIDE THE PHONE UNDER HIS PILLOW, THEN HE
PRETENDS TO SLEEP AS THE DOOR SWING OPEN. HARRY AND HAPPY
STEP IN.

HAPPY

Dad!

HARRY

He is still asleep.

HAPPY HOLD HER FATHER'S HAND.

HAPPY

Dad how are you feeling?

HARRY

Let's him sleep. He sounds like he is
well.

HARRY AND HAPPY STEP OUT. MR. COMBS JUMPS OFF THE BED AND
LOOKS AROUND FOR LIANA'S SHOES.

INT. COMBS'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - MORNING

HARRY IS PEEPING THROUGH THE KEY HOLE WATCHING HIS FATHER
HIDING LIANA'S SHOES IN HIS BRIEFCASE. HE TAPS GENTLY AT THE
DOOR AND MR. COMBS QUICKLY JUMPS ON THE BED AND PRETENDS TO
BE ASLEEP.

INT. COMBS'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

HARRY, HAPPY AND ALEXIA ARE HAVING BREAKFAST.

HARRY

I don't believe in all the mystery you
are telling me. There was a witch;
there was fire there was this and
that? All is phantom.

ALEXIA

It's true Harry. I now seriously
believe that witches exist as I
believe that Jesus is alive.

HAPPY

If you had woken up you will not have
doubts.

HARRY

So, I never had such a sleep in my life. It's like I was in a comma. You know what all the time I sleep when pest cruises up and down my body I can easily feel it. Even when mosquitoes when they murmur I can overhear them in my sleep, but you made such noisy, you screamed, you rushed and shouted. Is not it amazing that I never heard it?

HAPPY

Look dad is not feeling well today who knows maybe that witch had touched him.

INT. COMBS'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

HARRY IS LISTENING TO HIP-HOP MUSIC ON FULL BLAST. MR. COMBS COMES IN HOLDING THE BRIEFCASE WITH LIANA'S SHOES. HE WALKS STRAIGHT AND SWITCHES OFF THE RADIO.

MR. COMBS

It's too early to make noise. Music is all what is in your heard. Do you have time to go through your home works?

HARRY

Why should I bother if I can guess the right answers in exam?

MR. COMBS

What! That's nonsense!

HARRY

Can I approve it to you?

MR. COMBS

To prove guess works.

HARRY

Oh yeah what about if I can say there
is some woman's shoes in your
briefcase.

MR. COMBS IS STARTLED AND INCREASE THE VOLUME.

MR. COMBS

I think it's now time to make noisy.

HAPPY ENTERS.

HAPPY

Dad mom is calling you!

INT. COMBS'S HOUSE - MASTER'S BEDROOM - MORNING

ALEXIA IS CLEANING THE HOUSE. MR. COMBS WALKS IN.

MR. COMBS

Madam Boss I heard that you are
calling me.

ALEXIA

Yes. Look what I found. Fresh used
condoms tell me what was really
happening yesterday.

MR. COMBS REMAIN QUIET AND WATCHES ALEXIA ADVANCING AT HIM.

ALEXIA (CONT'D)

I said who used these condoms? You are the only who was in this house. Something is beginning to click in my mind now. That witch might be your girlfriend and you should have hid her in the wardrobe.

MR. COMBS

No, that witch was a witch. Let me explain honey. I'm the one who used these condoms.

ALEXIA

With whom?

MR. COMBS

By the way I forget to tell you that my imaginary friend was a woman so after having a party we decided to go to bed and then...

ALEXIA

And then what?

MR. COMBS

I decided to go solo in bed.

ALEXIA

What you cheated me?

MR. COMBS

But I did it myself honey.

ALEXIA

How can you even do it by yourself
still that's semi cheating.

SHE REACHES ON HIS COLLAR AND PULLS HIM UP.

FADE OUT: