

Parental Control: Series 1

"CRUISE CONTROL"

Episode 103

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Last Updated: 2/8/2025 1:07pm

FADE IN:

"Yet a little sleep, a little slumber, a little folding of the hands to sleep: So shall thy poverty come as one that travelleth, and thy want as an armed man."

Proverbs 6:10-11 KJV

INT. SHARON'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY (1)

SUPER: Mom Life: 91% - 0 Strikes

Sunlight breaks through the windows. The TABLET DEVICE hangs out of Stacey's hand as she walks in and sits down on the couch for a beat.

Sharon works in the distance kitchen. Sweeping the floor. Stacey laughs to herself as she looks over.

STACEY (V.O.)

This feels so good. I'm finally living my best life. I need to make sure momma knows how it feels to work every minute of every day. She been treating me like a slave... so it's time for a taste of her own medicine. I'm just getting started.

Stacey slowly walks over to the kitchen.

TITLE CARD:

"Parental Control"

INT. SHARON'S HOME - KITCHEN - DAY (2)

Stacey enters and leans against the wall.

Stares for a moment with a smirk. Then she attempts to antagonize.

STACEY

Hey, mama. How does it feel? Do you like doing this? Consider this payback for all the days you made me work all by myself.

You hear me, momma. -What? You say something? --I know you're not talking back to me. That's right. You better be quiet and keep working.

Stacey laughs. Sharon continues to clean.

Stacey holds up the TABLET DEVICE close to her mouth as she presses the RED BUTTON on the app.

STACEY

"Make me a turkey sandwich with lettuce and tomato. Please add mayo and a splash of mustard. With chips too.

Also, bring me something sweet to drink. But not too sweet.

Bring it to me in the living room."

Stacey walks towards the living room. Sharon puts down the BROOM and opens the FRIDGE and pull out a few items. She opens the cabinet and puts a CUP on the counter. A beat.

INT. SHARON'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY (3)

Stacey sits on the couch with her legs propped up on the TABLE. The reflection of the TELEVISION lights bounces off Stacey's face as she laughs from watching.

Sharon enters holding a TRAY with SANDWHICH, CHIPS and a nice cup of RED DRINK. She sets the TRAY on Stacey's lap.

STACEY

Well done, my slave.

Stacey pushes the RED BUTTON on the TABLET.

STACEY (CONT'D)

"Softly squeeze my feet until I'm finished eating."

Sharon gets down on her knees and starts to SQUEEZE her feet. Her eyes beamed straight ahead.

STACEY

This is how it's supposed to be. Aren't you happy, momma?

Well, I am. Thank you for asking. I have so much planned for you today. You're going to finish all my chores. Then you're going to go outside in the yard. The grass really needs to be cut. Bushes need to be trimmed. That sounds perfect for you, doesn't it?

I'm just going to do some binge watching today. I need to finish Season one of Track Girls, okurrr.

Stacey leans back. Relaxes. Eyes on the TELEVISION. Sharon continues for a beat.

Sharon mops the living room floor.

Stacey sits up. Holds the TABLET DEVICE close to her mouth holding down the RED BUTTON down.

STACEY

I'm a little thirsty. "Get me some more red juice."

Sharon stops MOPPPING and grabs Stacey's EMPTY CUP and takes it to the kitchen. She fills it and brings it back.

STACEY

I knew you were good for something. Keep up the good work. Slave!

Stacey laughs in her face as she goes back to MOPPING. Stacey focuses on the TV for a beat.

Sharon puts the MOP in the BUCKET. Stacey looks and speaks into the TABLET holding down the RED BUTTON.

STACEY

"Go into my room and stand by my bed."

Sharon walks towards Stacey's room. Stacey smiles evilly.

INT. SHARON'S HOME - STACEY'S ROOM - DAY(4)

Sharon stands by Stacey's bed a few feet away. Stacey enters the room holding the TABLET. She sets the TABLET down and stands on the bed. Approaches Sharon's personal space.

STACEY

Hey, mom. You remember how you told me not to jump on the bed? Well, watch this...

Stacey slowly jumps up and down, making silly faces at her. Sharon continues to stand like a STATUE. Stacey falls to her back. Smiles at the ceiling. Laughs.

STACEY

Whew! That was fun. Right momma? You can't do anything about it..

Stacey gets up and walks over to pick up the TABLET. She gets in Sharon's face, holds down the RED BUTTON.

STACEY

"Go cut the grass in the front and back yard. Trim the bushes and sweep up the mess. After that, come back inside and clean up my room."

Sharon stares walking towards the door. Stacey launches a sock and hits Sharon in the back.

[strike sound goes off loud] Everything blinks RED.

STACEY

Ooops.

Stacey eyes widen. She stares for a beat.

SUPER: Mom Life: 43% - 1 Strike

INT. SHARON'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY (5)

Stacey walks from the kitchen with a BAG OF POPCORN to the couch holding another cup of red drink. She settles in.

[Lawnmower sound comes on in the distance]

Stacey looks over to the window, then back at the TV. Randomly laughs and reacts in several positions for a long while.

INT. SHARON'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - EVENING (6)

SUPER: 4 hours later

Stacey lies there on the couch, eyes closed REMOTE in her hand. Pieces of POPCORN surround her. The TABLET sits close by.

[strike sound goes off loud]

[Lawnmower sound cuts off in the distance]

Everything changes bright RED. Stacey continues with a slight snore.

SUPER: Mom Life: 2%

A beat.

SUPER: Mom Life: 1%

SUPER: Mom Life: 0%

[long annoying three strikes sound]

Stacey awakens. Quickly looks around with wide eyes. Everything blinks bright RED.

Stacey gets up and quickly looks around the area for a beat.

STACEY

Oh my God! What's happening?!
Momma!? Momma!?

[doorbell rings]

The bright RED dissipates. Stacey slowly walks over to the front area. Opens the door. Peezy walks through and quickly enter the living area. Frantically speaks to one another.

PEEZY

Stacey, what happened? You lost the game. No more Parental Control.

STACEY

What do you mean? I think I fell asleep and I don't know what happened!

PEEZY

Show me the app.

Stacey grabs the TABLET, opens the Parental Control application. She holds it up to Peezy.

PEEZY (CONT'D)

Ooooooh... Look, you have three strikes. You didn't keep track of your mom's life guage?

STACEY

I saw it, but I fell asleep on the couch.

PEEZY

Did you give breaks, time to rest, little time outside?

STACEY

Uh oh. No, I didn't.

PEEZY

That's what did it.

STACEY

What happens now? Where's my mom?

PEEZY

I don't know where she is right now, but she is no longer here anymore. You lost her. You're on your own now. I have to go. Good luck.

Peezy approaches the front door. Stacey follows.

STACEY

Good luck?! I can't survive without my momma. What am I supposed to do?!

PEEZY

You'll have to figure that out. It was written in the agreement you signed. --Remember, perspective is the key to restore your life.

Peezy shuts the door.

EXT. SHARON'S HOME - FRONT PATIO - EVENING (7)

Stacey opens the door and runs out to the patio. Peezy is nowhere in sight. Stacy's face drops.

FADE OUT

THE END