

Parental Control: Series 1

"LOST CONTROL"

Episode 104

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P R O D U C T I O N S

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FADE IN:

"Keep thy heart with all diligence; for out of it are the issues of life."

Proverbs 4:23 KJV

TITLE CARD:

"Parental Control"

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

Subtle light emits throughout the dark room. Stacey enters through the front door and walks to the couch with her head held down.

She lies back and crosses her arms.

STACEY (V.O.)

This is probably the worst thing that has ever happened to me. I don't know what I'm supposed to do. I was having the time of my life showing mom how I feel every day. Then, I lost because I fell asleep. It was dumb. But what's next? How am I supposed to live my life now that mom is not here? Maybe it was a joke. Maybe she's in here hiding waiting to prank me. I'm going to look for her, she has to be here somewhere.

Stacey gets up and walks towards Sharon's bedroom.

INT. SHARON'S BEDROOM - EVENING (2)

Stacey opens the door and enters. She stops for a moment and eyes the room left and right.

She opens the closet, checks behind the clothes.

STACEY

Momma?! Momma, where are you? --I  
know you're in here somewhere.  
Come on out.

Stacey briefly searches the room. Exits.

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

Stacey walks in. Stops. Eyes widen.

STACEY

Momma?! --Momma?

I'm sorry. I'm sorry for what I did  
to you. I'm sorry for everything!  
Just please come back!

Momma!

Stacey stands there for a beat. Her face dives into her hands.  
She sobs loudly.

A beat.

Stacey exits.

INT. STACEY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT (4)

Stacey runs and jumps onto her bed. The DOOR shuts behind. She  
hides under the covers. Curls up. Sobs loudly.

She settles down after a beat.

STACEY (V.O.)

Momma's not here.

I have to figure out what I'm going  
to do. Maybe momma will come back  
in the morning. Maybe not, I  
don't know. I just pray she comes  
back. Please God. Please bring  
her back...

INT. SHARON'S HOME - FRONT DOOR AREA - DAY (5)

Sunlight shines through the window. A HUMAN SHADOW approaches the front door.

A light SOUND of KEYS dangle. The DOORKNOB wiggles and TURNS. The FRONT DOOR opens. Someone... enters.

INT. STACEY'S BEDROOM - DAY (6)

Stacey's eyes quickly open. She sits up quickly.

STACEY

Mom! --Is that you?!

The ROOM has changed. The BED COVER color is different. There's an old RUG on the floor.

Stacey hops out of the bed and runs out of the room.

INT. SHARON'S HOME - FRONT DOOR AREA - DAY (7)

Stacey runs in and quickly halts. Her eyes squint and her mouth drops.

STACEY

Who are you?!

You're not my mom.

SHAY JOHNSON (18), female, black, pretty, wearing a blue Demin skirt, cheetah print shirt with spaghetti straps and hoop earrings. She chews bubble gum. Frowns with her arms crossed.

SHAY

Uh, un. Who are you?! What are you doing in my house?!

STACEY

What?! This is my house. I live here!

SHAY

Oh, no you don't little girl.

STACEY

Oh, yes, I do.

SHAY

No, you don't.

STACEY

Yes. My mama owns this house.

Shay approaches.

SHAY

I'm the only one that lives here.  
So, you need to get out or I'm  
going to call the police.

STACEY

No, I can't leave. I'm waiting for  
my momma to come back home.

SHAY

Well, where did she go?

STACEY

I don't know.

SHAY

That's not going to help us. How  
don't you know where your own  
momma went?

STACEY

Because she disappeared and like I  
said... I DON'T KNOW.

SHAY

Well, what do you know?

STACEY

(insulting)

I know that this is MY house and my  
momma DIS-AP-PEARED.

SHAY

What do you mean she disappeared?

STACEY

You're not too bright, are you?

SHAY

You are one disrespectful little  
girl. You don't have any home  
training, do you? I see why she  
left you.

STACEY

Like I said before, she didn't  
leave me. She dis-a-pp...

Shay interrupts.

SHAY

Yeah, yeah. She disappeared. --Was  
she doing a magic trick or  
something?

STACEY

No. --Are you like dumb or stupid?

SHAY

Little girl, you are getting on my  
last nerve.

If your momma did leave, it's definitely because of your nasty little attitude.

STACEY

What!? It's not MY fault.

SHAY

Then tell me what happened.

STACEY

I'm not telling you anything.

SHAY

Why? You ashamed of the truth?

STACEY

No. It's because I don't have to.

SHAY

The devil is a liar.

STACEY

(annoyed)

My mom says that all the time.

SHAY

Then she's right "all the time."  
You should always listen to your mother.

STACEY

No, she's not always right.

SHAY

Wow. You sound like one ungrateful little girl.

You just don't know how good you have it. To have a parent in your life...

(sad)

I wish my parents were here.

STACEY

(mocks facetiously)

Oh my God. That's so sad.

SHAY

Un, un. You got to get out!

Shay grabs Stacey's arm and pulls her towards the door. Stacey pulls back and snatches her arm away.

STACEY

No. I'm not leaving until my mom gets back.

SHAY

You already made it clear that you don't know where she is, so beat it.

STACEY

No! I'm not going anywhere!

Stacey turns around and runs to her room. Shay follows.

SHAY

Wait! Come back.

INT. SHAY'S BEDROOM - DAY (8)

Stacey quickly enters. She stops. Slowly looks around. Eyes frown. A WHITNEY HOUSTON POSTER hangs on the wall.

Shay enters. Stacey turns around.

STACEY

What happened to my room?

SHAY

This is MY room.

STACEY

It didn't look like this before.  
Everything is different.

SHAY

Because it's MY room.

So, it's time for you to go back to  
wherever you came from.

STACEY

No, this WAS my room.

What if I tell you what happened to  
my momma?

SHAY

I don't care. That's something you  
need to figure out.

STACEY

Wait. It will all make sense, I  
promise.

Shay crosses her arms and rolls her neck.

SHAY

Tell me.

STACEY

Okay, there was this app called  
"Parental Control" in the app  
store. I downloaded it on my  
tablet.

SHAY

What's an app store?

STACEY

Please tell me you're joking.

SHAY

I have never heard of an app store or a tablet. Only tablets I know, Moses had two of them and they were made of stone.

STACEY

A tablet is like a mix between a cell phone and a computer.

Anyways, I downloaded the app and I accepted the terms. But there was a crazy video with this person named Peezy... They showed up here to help me.

Shay walks over and sits down on the bed.

SHAY

Okay, hold on a second. Why did you get that app?

STACEY

The app lets you take control of your parent like a video game.

SHAY

That cannot be real.

STACEY

It was real. I needed something to escape from my momma. Show her how I feel.

She was getting on my nerves. She made me work all-day every day. There was no room to breathe. I just wanted to enjoy being a kid.

SHAY

Then what happened?

STACEY

I broke the rules. I wasn't supposed to let her life run out by having her do so many chores. I feel asleep and I ended up losing the game... then she disappeared.

SHAY

This is the craziest story I have ever heard. If this is real, you are totally responsible for what happened to her.

STACEY

I know.

SHAY

But I know it's not real; and because it's not real, you have to leave. Now.

STACEY

I have nowhere to go.

SHAY

I'm sorry, but you need to figure that out on your own.

STACEY

No! I'm not leaving.

This is my room.

SHAY

Find one thing in here that belongs  
to you.

Stacey looks around the room. A picture of Shay sits on the  
table. Stacey's eyes widen.

SHAY (CONT'D)

Exactly. -Bye, bye.

EXT. SHARON'S HOME - DAY (9)

Stacey is pushed through the front door by Shay. Shay slams it  
shut.

Stacey slowly walks away from the house with her head held down.  
She stops and looks around the neighborhood with a frown.

STACEY

I cannot believe this. What am I  
going to do now?

Where's my momma?

FADE OUT

THE END