

Parental Control: Series 1

"HOMELESS CONTROL"

Episode 105

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FADE IN:

"And if thy brother be waxen poor and fallen in decay with thee; then thou shalt relieve him: yea, though he be a stranger, or a sojourner; that he may live with thee."

Leviticus 25:35 KJV

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD PARK AREA - DAY (1)

A semi-cloudy blue sky. The white cumulous clouds slowly sail across the bright landscape.

Stacey lies on the BENCH staring up at the clouds for a beat. Stacey sits under a tree. Stares at the park from a distance.

STACEY (V.O.)

It's been five hours since I got kicked out of my momma's house. Momma is still nowhere to be found. I've always wanted to have my own freedom, but I'm starting to rethink things. This isn't as fun as I hoped.

I didn't think I would ever say this but, I miss momma. I probably shouldn't have used that app to get her back. But I was pretty angry.

I have nowhere to go, and this is the first time I've been homeless. I need to get back into my momma's house. There's something weird about that girl Shay. I need to convince her to let me stay. I'm going back...

Stacey gets up and walks down the street.

TITLE CARD:

"Parental Control"

EXT. SHARON'S HOME - FRONT DOOR - DAY (2)

Stacey approaches the front door. Knocks.

[KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK]

She stands quietly, stares at the door.

Suddenly, Shay opens.

SHAY

Oh, no. What do you want?

STACEY

Can I stay here with you, please?

SHAY

Why?

STACEY

Because I don't have anywhere else to go. I don't know where my momma is.

SHAY

You need to go to foster care.

STACEY

What?! Are you serious?

SHAY

Well, I can't have you living here with me. It's hard enough trying to take care of myself.

STACEY

How old are you?

SHAY

That's none of your business.

STACEY

Where's your parents?

SHAY

That's none of your business
either.

STACEY

Can you just help me out please?

SHAY

I can't, I'm sorry.

Shay starts to close the door. She stops halfway.

STACEY

I'll work for you.

SHAY

What did you say?

Shay opens the door all the way.

STACEY

I'll do whatever you want around
the house. I'll cook, clean, mop,
sweep... you name it and I'll do it.

SHAY

Squeeze my feet...? Paint my toes...?

STACEY

Um... Yeah, whatever you want.

SHAY

Hmm. That doesn't sound too bad.
But I'm not paying you. Your

payment is letting you stay here
with me. Got it?

STACEY

Yes, I got it.

Shay steps aside. Stacey walks past. Shay stares her down.

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

Stacey enters the living room area and sees a FLIP PHONE,
MEDICAL BOOKS and PAPERS on the TABLE.

She sits down on the COUCH. Shay follows behind and stands in
front of her.

SHAY

Excuse me? What are you doing?

STACEY

I'm just chill'n for a minute.

SHAY

I don't think so.

STACEY

Can I take a moment and breathe?
I've been walking around homeless
for hours.

SHAY

Girl, you have not been homeless
that long. Please get up and get
to work. I don't want you
watching me while I'm trying to
work.

STACEY

What kind of work are you doing?

SHAY

Why do you always have to be in my business?

STACEY

If I'm going to live here, I think I should learn as much as I can about you.

SHAY

This whole living situation is not permanent.

STACEY

What? How long can I stay?

SHAY

Not long. Hopefully your momma comes back soon.

But if she doesn't, you better come up with a better plan than being homeless. Okay?

Stacey nods. The FLIP PHONE RINGS. Shay looks over and picks up.

SHAY

(flirtatious)

Hi. How are you doing? I'm so glad that you called...

Stacey stares. Shay puts the FLIP PHONE to her chest.

SHAY (CONT'D)

Excuse me?! You can clean the kitchen. Go on. Don't look at me on the phone.

STACEY

Whatever.

Stacey gets up and walks into the kitchen. She grabs a BROOM and begins to SWEEP the floor. Shay sits down on the couch, props her legs up. She continues to talk.

Stacey peeks over sporadically at Shay as she cleans.

SHAY

(flirtatious)

So, like I was saying... I'm so happy that you called. How is everything going?

...

Is she going to be a problem? I don't have time to deal with any of your drama.

...

What do you mean? I'm not drama.

...

I thought you said you loved me.

I don't care about that girl. I'm not scared. Do you love her?

Oh my God!

...

What about us? You don't want a family?

I can't believe you. Wasting my time and my life.

Good-bye!

Shay covers her face and begins to sob. Stacey scrubs the counters in the kitchen. She stares over.

Stacey approaches.

STACEY

Hey girl, you, okay?

SHAY

Do I look okay?

STACEY

No, you don't. That's the reason I asked. You sounded so happy at first, then you turned sad.

SHAY

Leave me alone. You can't help me.

STACEY

I just wanted to check on you.

SHAY

Don't you have more work to do?

STACEY

Was it your boyfriend?

SHAY

Oh my God! You are so nosey. Can't you just mind your business?

STACEY

Okay, okay. Just trying to help.
--I'll get back to work.

Stacey turns. Walks back towards the kitchen. Shay continues..

SHAY

He's not my boyfriend.

Stacey slowly turns around and walks back to Shay. She sits.

SHAY (CONT'D)

Well, I thought he would be, but it sounds like he loves another girl.

STACEY

Just let him go.

SHAY

It's not that easy.

STACEY

Why not?

SHAY

You wouldn't understand. Just get
back to work and leave me alone.

Shay abruptly gets off the couch and runs into the bedroom.

Stacey stares for a beat. Then she fluffs the pillows on the
couch. Picks up trash. Grabs the broom and sweeps all around
the floor.

Suddenly... someone bangs on the door.

[KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK]

An unknown voice emerges through the FRONT DOOR as it vibrates
from the loud screams.

TINA

Shay! --Shay! It's Tina! I know you
in there! You better come outside
so I can whip your butt! Shay!

Stacey eyes the door. The she runs to the bedroom.

INT. SHARON'S BEDROOM - DAY (4)

Shay lies on the bed, sobbing a little. Talking on the FLIP
PHONE.

SHAY

(low soft voice)

I thought he loved me, girl. I was just playing myself. I don't know what I'm going to do.

Stacey enters abruptly. Shay sits up in the bed.

STACEY

Hey! There's some crazy girl banging on the door. I think she wants to fight you.

SHAY

Oh my God!

(phone)

Girl, let me call you back. I think she's here. Bye.

STACEY

You know her? Why does she want to fight you?

What did you do?

SHAY

Did you talk to her?

STACEY

No, I didn't answer the door.

SHAY

Can you go answer it please? Tell her I don't live here or something.

Stacey laughs.

STACEY

You want my help? You need to handle that yourself.

SHAY

Please! She's going to kill me.

STACEY

You scared? What did you do?

SHAY

I can't tell you.

STACEY

Then I can't help you.

SHAY

Just answer the door, please. her
that I don't live here or
something.

STACEY

Agree to these three things and
I'll take care of her for you.
One, let me stay here as long as I
want. Two, I stop being your
personal slave. Three, you have to
tell me what you did. Deal?

SHAY

Whatever, deal.

STACEY

Now, we're getting somewhere.
Please tell me why she wants to
kill you.

Shay gathers herself for a moment.

SHAY

You remember the not-my-boyfriend
guy I was talking about earlier?

That's his girlfriend.

STACEY

That's no reason to want to kill you. What did you do, like what happened?

SHAY

Well... he got me pregnant.

Stacey's eyes widen and her mouth drops to the floor.

FADE OUT

THE END