

UNLUCKY: Series 1

"UNLUCKY VISIT"

Episode 102

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FADE IN:

"I consider that our present sufferings are not worth comparing with the glory that will be revealed in us."

Romans 8:18 NIV

EXT. NANCY'S HOME - FRONT YARD - DAY (1)

SUPER: Channel 7 News with Elizabeth Taylor

ELIZABETH TAYLOR (36), female, business casual outfit holding a NEWS MICROPHONE, stands outside of Nancy's residence.

Elizabeth fixes her outfit, hair, face and puts the microphone to her mouth. Prepares to report.

ELIZABETH

Are we ready to go?

CAMERAMAN counts down. Elizabeth looks into the camera.

CAMERAMAN

Three, two, one...

ELIZABETH

We are here live in front of the home of one of our city residents. They are the winner of the local lottery and I'm excited to see their reaction to becoming an instant millionaire. Come on, let's go knock on the door.

The cameraman follows Elizabeth to the front door. She knocks...

[KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK]

A beat. Elizabeth looks into the camera.

ELIZABETH

This is going to be great.

The door slowly opens. Nancy pokes out her head. Eyes frown as she looks around in shock.

Elizabeth puts the microphone in her face.

NANCY

Hello? -How can I help you?

ELIZABETH

Good morning! Nancy Wells?

NANCY

That's correct.

ELIZABETH

Nancy, you are the new winner of the three million dollar local lottery. How do you feel?

NANCY

I won? Are you serious? --I won?

ELIZABETH

Um... yes, Nancy. --How do you feel?

NANCY

I feel like luck has finally come my way. It's so hard being a single mother with these kids.

Nancy breaks down and sobs... overdramatically.

ELIZABETH

Now Nancy, as a single mother...

BACK TO:

INT. JERRY'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY (2)

[News continues on the TELEVISION]

Mary's eyes swing left to right as she watches Jerry pace back and forth like a pendulum. She stares.

JERRY

This can't be right. -This doesn't make any sense. I'm the luck that went her way.

MARY

Jerry, please calm down.

JERRY

No mama. I waited pretty much my whole life for this, and this Nancy woman came in and took what's rightfully mine.

MARY

What do you mean, took?

JERRY

If she hadn't been at that store, that would be us on the television, not her.

MARY

I don't understand. What did you do? It must have been something stupid.

JERRY

It's not stupid, mama.

MARY

Tell me. I'll be the judge of your stupidity.

JERRY

I'm not telling you.

MARY

That says it all. So shameful.

It must have been plumb dumb. I tell you, you know how to squander an opportunity.

JERRY

I just wanted to help the poor woman out.

MARY

Poor?! We'll, it looks like she's not poor anymore. Because of you! We're still poor because you're an idiot!

JERRY

I'm not, mama.

MARY

Tell me what you did then, boy!

Jerry closes his eyes and moves jittery. A beat.

JERRY

I let her cut me in line and gave her some money for her ticket! --There... you happy.

Mary stares for a moment. She begins to laugh hysterically. Jerry looks on.

JERRY

What? -What's so funny, mama?

MARY

You-- You gave her--

She continues to laugh uncontrollably. Unable to speak.

JERRY

Mama...? What's the matter with you?

She points at Jerry... continues laughing uncontrollably. He stares back with an extremely dull face.

MARY

You're just bad luck. --Unlucky?

She laughs in his face. His eye widen.

TITLE CARD:

"UNLUCKY"

INT. JERRY'S BEDROOM - DAY (3)

Mary continues to laugh from a distance.

Jerry quickly enters the room and slams the door shut.
Before it closes you can see mama laughing in the chair.

He paces for a moment, then sits down on the edge of the
BED. Looks at the back of the room door.

The laughter continues for a beat, but slowly dissipates.

Jerry talks to himself...

JERRY

I'm not bad luck.

That was my chance to win.

I made a mistake. I should have never
gave Nancy my spot in line or my money.

It was my time to win. Not hers.

That's my money.

My money!

You know what? I'm going to go and get my
money.

Jerry stands up. Walks to the closet and grabs his SHOES.
He puts them on and exits the room.

INT. JERRY'S HOME - LIVING ROOM AREA - DAY (4)

Jerry enters and sees his mama watching TV. He steps in
front.

MARY

Hey! Get out of my way.

JERRY

Mama, do you remember if that place was
down by River Run? The lottery winner?

MARY

Move boy!

JERRY

Do you remember?

MARY

No, boy move.

She kicks her leg at him.

JERRY

I'm going down there to get what's mine.

MARY

To get what's mine?

She looks him in the eye. Slowly cracks a smile and then breaks out laughing hysterically, again. She points and laughs as loud as she can.

MARY

It's "bad luck" boy! You don't deserve anything. So stupid.

Laughs out loud hysterically.

Jerry shakes his head. Eyes her as she continues to laugh abruptly in his face. Jerry exits.

EXT. JERRY'S HOME - FRONT YARD - DAY (5)

The sun shines down on the OLD HOUSE. Jerry approaches the street. He stops and looks back at the house. Face angered.

Jerry continues down the side of the street, alone. Far, far away.

EXT. SKY - DAY (6)

The sun moves across the sky. A beat.

EXT. NANCY'S HOME - FRONT YARD - DAY (7)

Jerry arrives. Stops and looks from the street.

Jerry approaches the front door. Knocks a few times. Jerry stands there... looks around patiently.

[KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK]

Nancy slowly opens the door. She peeks out. Eyes frown and slowly merge into a half-smile.

NANCY

Hello? --Mr. Jerry?

Jerry forces a smile. Nancy slowly smiles.

JERRY

Hey there. Miss Nancy ...right?

NANCY

That's right. -Great to see you again.
How are you doing sir?

Loud noises from the kids emerge from inside the house.

JERRY

I'm fine. -Seems like you still got your
hands full. Those kids making things
easier for you yet?

NANCY

Well... you know how kids are. Kids are
just going to be kids. Being a single
mother is never easy.

JERRY

You're absolutely right about that. For
sure.

Jake approaches Nancy. Hugs her leg. Yells hysterically at her.

JAKE

Mommy! I'm hungry... can you feed me?!

NANCY

Go back inside, honey. I'll be there in a minute. Let me talk to the nice man.

You remember Jerry, right?

JAKE

Yeah, I remember him...

The boy walks close to Jerry... kicks at him! Jerry quickly moves his leg out of the way.

NANCY

Boy! -Go inside, now! --I'm so sorry Mr. Jerry.

JERRY

That's quite alright ma'am.

Nancy pulls her son into the house. She turns back around and eyes Jerry for a moment. He stares back... awkwardly for a beat.

They speak at the same time.

NANCY

Well, I'm going to-

JERRY

Nancy, where's my money?

Nancy's mouth drops, eyes widen. Jerry stares. Awkward silence.

NANCY

What are you talking about, Jerry?

JERRY

I saw you on the news.

NANCY

What does that mean?

JERRY

It means you owe me.

NANCY

No, I don't.

JERRY

Yes, you do. You said it yourself before
you left the store.

Nancy looks around for a moment.

NANCY

You're right. I did say that. One
moment...

Jerry smiles. Nancy digs into her pocket and pulls out TWO
DOLLARS. Hands them to Jerry. He takes it and examines.

JERRY

What's this?

NANCY

That's exactly what I owe you.

JERRY

That's not what I meant.

NANCY

Well, Jerry. You gave me a couple of
dollars in the store, right? So, here's
your money back. Problem solved.

JERRY

No, Nancy. --The winnings.

NANCY

What winnings?

JERRY

The lottery winnings.

NANCY

No, that's my winnings.

You were being nice to me in the store,
right?

JERRY

Yes, but it was a mistake.

NANCY

Really, Jerry? Being nice is a mistake?
What in the world is wrong with you? Are
you like... crazy?

JERRY

I've waited twenty years for my chance,
and you took it.

NANCY

No, you let me go ahead of you, which then
made it MY turn. MY winnings.

JERRY

If you weren't there then we wouldn't be
having this conversation.

Please Nancy, give me what's mine.

NANCY

Oh my God. Jerry, you know... I thought you
were a good man. --I was wrong.

JERRY

I am... and I just want what's mine.

NANCY

You already have it. So, please be on your
way. I have to get back to my kids.

Nancy turns around to go inside... Jerry approaches and
grabs her arm.

JERRY

Nancy...?

NANCY

Jerry, let me go!

Jake burst through the door with a TOY BAT.

JAKE

Leave my mamma alone!

Jake hits Jerry in both legs a few times. Jerry bends over, grabs his legs. Then he whacks him in the head.

Jerry falls to the ground flat. The boy continues to whack hit. Nancy grabs Jake after a few swings. He keeps swinging all the way into the house.

NANCY

Just leave us along Jerry!

Nancy slams the door shut.

Jerry lies on the ground for a moment. He sits up, feels his sore spots over his body. Stares back at the house.

Amanda stares at him with her evil eyes. Slowly walks away.

Jerry gets up and sadly walks off. Down the street he goes with his head down.

INT. JERRY'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY (8)

Mary, awaits. Reclined on the sofa. Eyes gazed at the television. Jerry enters through the front door with a sad frown. Head remains down.

Mary speaks without looking over.

MARY

That sad face tells me you're back the same way you left. Broke and still a joke.

JERRY

Mama... please let it go.

MARY

I don't see why you're letting this go.

Mary slowly, but quickly gets up off the sofa. Stands tall.

Jerry makes his way over to her.

JERRY

It's over mama. Nancy was right. I can't believe that my kindness was a mistake.

MARY

I can believe it. I mean... what are you going to do?

You let go of the only moment you might have been lucky. A once in a lifetime opportunity is gone.

JERRY

Isn't that what you always wanted!? You called me your lucky charm and now what am I?

MARY

Bad luck.

JERRY

No I'm not.

MARY

You had the money right there in the palm of your hands. How can you let this happen?

JERRY

It's not my fault, mama.

MARY

Oh, yes it certainly is. You were right there in line at the store. Fully loaded with luck. Then you made a bad move and lost it all. That sounds exactly like your fault to me.

JERRY

I was just being nice.

MARY

Well, boy. It looks like being nice will keep you broke. My God, did you even TRY to get our money back?

JERRY

Yes, of course I did.

MARY

Is this the best you can do, Jerry? Think about it... Is this really, the very best you can do? Because I'm very disappointed in your effort.

JERRY

I tried, mama. I really did.

MARY

Well, if that's you trying --then you just suck.

Mary moves in close in Jerry's face.

MARY (CONT'D)

Listen to me, boy. I don't want to die broke. Do you?

JERRY

No ma'am.

MARY

Then you better take your butt back over
to that stealing woman's house and you get
back what belongs to us.

You understand me?

Mary stares with the evil eye. Jerry frowns with one
raised eyebrow.

FADE OUT

THE END

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