

DADDY IS HOME

FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Sunlight seeps through at the edges of a covered window faintly illuminating the messy bedroom.

DAVID (30) sleeps in the bed.

A baby monitor on the night stand plays baby babble.

The sounds of someone cooking emanates from the kitchen.

David stirs, slowly wakes up, disoriented he glances around the room.

Clothes are strewn everywhere. Jeans and socks on the floor, a shirt over the dresser, his underpants on the bedpost.

A smile emerges on his face as he sees a bra hanging on the lamp shade and a pair of skimpy panties that slowly spin on one of the fan blades in the ceiling.

He sits up, reaches for his Jockey's on the bedpost, puts them on then gets up and puts the rest of his clothes on, heads to the bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

David enters a small neat and tidy bathroom. He walks up to the toilet and pees.

While he pees he glances around the bathroom.

In the bathtub are baby bath-toys, baby shampoo and other baby items.

When finished, he washes his hands, splashes water on his face.

He notices a wedding ring on his left hand. He holds his hand up, stares with confusion at the ring. Water drips from his face.

He turns to dry off on a towel. Two towels hang on the rack. One is pink and has the name JANE embroidered on it.

He uses the other towel, dries his face, hangs the towel back on the rack.

Perplexed he studies the ring, thinks for a moment then pulls the ring off, puts it in his pocket.

He reaches for the door knob, swings the door open.

Startled, he stands face to face with JILL (30) a plain frumpy woman with a very sweet smile on her face.

JILL
Good morning.

DAVID
You scared me.

She leans in, kisses him on the cheek.

JILL
Your breakfast is ready.

She takes his hand, leads him down a--

HALLWAY

David and Jill pad down the narrow hallway towards the kitchen.

When they pass an open door on the right, David quickly glances inside to what appears to be a sewing room.

They continue on past a closed door on the left.

The faint sound of baby babble stops David. He turns around, glances at the door.

More baby sounds.

Jill pulls him along.

JILL
Let's leave her alone while she's
happy.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Jill spoons eggs and bacon onto two plates. She forms the eggs into perfect round mounds then lines the bacon strips in perfect rows. She meticulously arranges the food exactly the same on both plates.

Mystified, David watches her.

Jill grabs the two plates, steps over to the table where she places the plates.

DAVID
(sheepishly)
You didn't have to make me
breakfast.

Jill pulls a chair out for him.

JILL
C'mon love. Have a seat. I'll bring
you your coffee.

David is confused, but sits down.

Jill brings two mugs of coffee to the table then sits down.

With a fork in his hand he picks at his food.

He peeks at Jill, starts to say something, but stops.

A baby monitor on the counter plays the baby sounds.

Jill looks up at him.

JILL
Anything wrong?

DAVID
No no. Everything is fine.

They eat in silence.

LATER

With his plate almost empty he looks up at her.

DAVID
That was a very nice breakfast. I
really appreciate it.

A big smile grows on her face.

JILL
I know, eggs and bacon is your
favorite.

Slightly confused again he continues.

DAVID
Well... I better get going.

Jill is surprised.

JILL
Oh. Where are you going?

DAVID
(apologetic)
I have to be at work at noon. It's
an emergency meeting.

Her shoulders slump, she appears saddened.

JILL
Oh... not this again.

DAVID
Not this again what?

JILL
You don't remember do you?

DAVID
Remember what?

She tries to help him along.

JILL
The accident?...

DAVID
What accident?. What are you
talking about?

Jill rolls her eyes.

JILL
You were hit by a car a year ago.
You got a big head injury and ever
since, you've had these problems
with amnesia every now and then.

David stares at her in disbelief.

JILL
You don't have a job David.

He abruptly gets up.

DAVID
I have no idea what you're talking
about. I work at Baxter's
construction and we have a meeting
today about a building that's
cracking in its foundation.

She just sits there, watches him with sadness.

DAVID

So, if you'll excuse me, I better
get moving.

JILL

David, you don't even remember me,
your wife?

DAVID

I'm not married.

She eyes his ringless finger.

JILL

Where's the ring David?

DAVID

I told you, I'm not married.

The baby sounds shifts from babble to the beginning of
crying.

Jill glances at the baby monitor.

JILL

You must remember Jane...your
daughter? You usually remember her
first when your memory comes back.

DAVID

Listen lady, I'm not married and I
do not have a baby!

He heads out of the kitchen.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

David searches for his shoes and jacket, finds them and puts
them on.

JILL (O.S.)

You can't leave me David!

The baby cries.

He opens the front door, hesitates for a moment then leaves
and shuts the door behind.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Rural area. Forests, fields and a quiet narrow country road.

David marches out to the road, stops, looks left and right. Nothing, but countryside. He ponders for a moment then looks to the left. Thinks again then turns to the right.

Suddenly, out of nowhere, Jill stands behind him.

Her expression completely different. Eyes narrow, mean, cold borderline psycho.

David stares down the road when without warning a shovel hits him in the side of his head. CLANG!

BLACK

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

The bedroom is fairly dark. The only light comes from a television with static only.

Baby babble and TV static are the only sounds.

David and Jill sleep in the bed side by side, Jill behind David with her arm over his waist.

David stirs, wakes up slowly and with a pained expression feels the bump on his head with his left hand.

The ring is back on his finger.

After a moment his memory seems to come back. He looks over his shoulder, sees Jill. Annoyed he removes her arm and starts to get out of bed.

CLANK!

His right wrist is handcuffed to the bedpost.

Anger grows as he tries to pull his hand free, then realizes he's stuck.

Jill wakes up.

JILL
(sleepy)
What's wrong honey?

DAVID
What's wrong?

He pulls on his wrist.

DAVID

This is what's fucking wrong! Get me loose right now or I'm gonna get seriously pissed at you!

JILL

Take it easy David. You're just having one of your episodes again.

DAVID

Get me the hell out of this right now!

She backs away from him as he turns very angry.

JILL

David, you're scaring me... I did it for your own good. Didn't want you to wander off again.

He lunges at her. She jumps back, gets out of bed.

DAVID

I don't know what the hell is wrong with you. I don't even know your name! Get me loose NOW!

Jill backs out of the bedroom.

JILL

David stop it! I'm not going to get you free when you're mad like that.

The baby on the monitor starts to cry softly.

JILL

You woke up Janey.

David settles down in a fake way. Smiles at her.

DAVID

Okay..okay. I'm sorry. I seem to remember now.

Jill looks nervous.

JILL

I'm going to take care of the baby... I'll be back when you've calmed down.

She leaves the bedroom, closes the door behind her.

David shakes the handcuffs, he's mad.

DAVID

Fuck!!

The sound of Jill cooing, shushing the baby. The baby settles down. It sounds like the baby is feeding from a bottle.

David searches the room with his eyes, looking for ideas.

He spots his jeans hanging on a chair by the window.

A quick look at the lock on the handcuffs.

He gets out of the bed, lies down on the floor, gets as close to the chair as he can. His feet can almost touch the leg of the chair.

A hard pull with his handcuffed arm moves the bed the two inches needed to reach the chair with his foot.

On the baby monitor Jill sings to the baby, pats her back, a burp is heard.

David stares at the monitor then hurries to grab the leg of the chair with his foot. He pulls it closer to himself.

The chair tips over, the jeans land right in front of him.

With his free hand he reaches to the inside of the front zipper.

The bottom of the zipper is held in place by a safety pin.

He gets the safety pin free, scoots back to the bed and with the help of his other hand bends the pin out straight.

JILL (ON MONITOR)

Now you go back to sleep. Mommy
will be right there in the other
room with daddy.

David stares at the monitor then frantically sticks the pin into the lock. After several seconds the handcuff pops open.

A satisfied smile on his face.

A quick look at the window then at the door.

He jumps up, runs to the door and locks it then quickly puts on his jeans and shirt.

The doorknob rattles.

It startles him.

JILL (O.S.)
David! What are you doing?

DAVID
I'm getting out of here. That's
what I'm doing.

JILL (O.S.)
You can't leave me David.

DAVID
(to himself)
She's fucking nuts.

He heads to the window, pulls the curtain open.

Surprise! Burglar bars on the outside of the window.

In disbelief he stares at the bars then opens the window. He rattles the bars. They are solid.

DAVID
Shit!

JILL (O.S.)
I told you, you can't leave me
David.

Frustrated, annoyed and mad he paces back and forth.

Anger takes over, he stomps to the door, unlocks it, grabs the door knob, yanks it.

Nothing! It won't budge.

He stares at the door then pulls it hard again. Nothing. He starts to kick it.

DAVID
Open the goddamned door!

JILL (O.S.)
The sun is coming up soon. I have
to feed the animals... I'll be back
soon. Try to calm down, okay?

Silence then the faint sound of the front door opening and closing.

David rushes to the window, peeks out.

Jill dressed in Wellies heads down the walkway towards a small barn.

He runs back to the door, gives it a few more tries.

He searches the room for anything to use with the door.

He looks at the hinges on the inside of the door then heads over to Jill's vanity table and searches for something.

He finds a small scissor, grabs it, runs back to the door.

With the pointy end of the scissors he pushes the pins in the hinges out. Success!

He grabs the door by the bottom hinge and pulls the door in. Tough at first, but after a few hard pulls it slowly opens at the bottom. Using both hands and all his strength hi pulls hard.

DAVID

What the...

The sound of wood splitting as the lock on the outside is pried from the door.

The heavy door falls into the bedroom with a loud CRASH!

DAVID

Yes!

On the monitor the baby cries again.

He hurries to the window, sees Jill at a barn.

He gathers up his clothes and shoes, quickly puts them on.

David scurries out of the bedroom.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

David hurries down the dark shadowy hallway.

When he passes the baby's bedroom the baby screams hard.

He turns, looks at the door then to the front door.

The baby sounds very upset.

He rushes into the--

SEWING ROOM

--peeks out the window towards the barn.

Jill feeds rabbits in hutches lined up by the barn.

He hurries back out to the--

HALLWAY

--heads back to the baby's bedroom, opens the door.

He enters the bedroom, feels around for the light switch, finds it and flips it on.

EXT. BARN - NIGHT

In the dark morning light, Jill feeds some rabbits when a faint light suddenly cast shadows on the wall of the barn.

She turns towards the house, notices a light from the window.

INT. BABY BEDROOM - NIGHT

The baby cries hard.

David stands in the doorway.

It's a pretty room decorated entirely in pink with a crib in one corner. A baby monitor is positioned on a small table next to the crib.

Right next to the monitor is a tape recorder!

David stares at the recorder, heads to it.

Confused he stares at it then pushes the off button.

Complete silence.

He looks at the baby in the crib covered with a blanket.

There's no movement from the baby.

Slowly he reaches out with his hand and pulls down the blanket to reveal--

A mummified baby!

David gasps, stumbles backwards.

He spins around, only to come face to face with Jill!

A complete change of personality again! Cold, wicked.

JILL
How many times do I have to tell
you? You can't leave me David!

DAVID
You're insane.

Jill cocks her head and glares at him.

She lifts her right hand which holds a taser gun. She aims it at David then coolly fires it.

David spasms wildly then falls to the floor.

After a moment he moves slightly.

DAVID
(muttering)
You fucking bitch...

Jill is mad, but remains cold, in control.

JILL
I've told you not to talk to me
like that in front of the baby!

DAVID
You're crazy. There is no baby.

She points the taser at him again, fires it.

He flops around on the floor like a fish out of water.

When the spasms subside he crawls slowly on his hands and knees into the hallway.

Jill follows, taser in hand.

JILL
Where are you going David?

He crawls down the hallway, eyes on the front door.

JILL
You can't leave me David.

She zaps him.

He screams.

She zaps him again and again and again.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

In a small meadow, Jill pats down dirt with her free hand. The other hand holds "Jane" wrapped in a blanket.

Camera pulls back to reveal she pats down the dirt on a newly dug grave.

She sings to herself, hugs the baby.

JILL

Don't worry Janey... Mommy will
find you a new daddy.

She stands, takes a small flower out of her jacket pocket, lets it float down onto the grave.

Camera pulls back again to reveal a dozen other graves nearby.

FADE OUT: