

Stupid Girl

written by

Niall Byrne

+353 (0) 87 914 7923
n.byrne77@hotmail.com

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FADE IN:

EXT. TOMMY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

A home in a quiet suburb. All lights are off except one.
Camera moves up to the window.

INT. TOMMY'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

CASSIE and TOMMY, both 21, lie in bed post-coital. Cassie has the sheets pulled up across her and is smoking a cigarette, tipping the ash into a tray on a bedside locker, staring at the ceiling. Tommy turns on his side, looks at her.

TOMMY

You Okay?

CASSIE

Yeah. Thanks, Tommy.

(Beat)

Was it good?

TOMMY

Of course. You're a natural.

(Beat)

Was it good for you?

She offers the cigarette. He takes it, drags.

CASSIE

It was wonderful. I hope we can do it again.

TOMMY

Give me a few minutes to recover, would you?

CASSIE

I mean... not just tonight....

She looks at him.

TOMMY

That sounds great.

CASSIE

Does it?

TOMMY

Yeah.

CASSIE
You're not just saying that?

TOMMY
No. I've had the hots for you for ages.

CASSIE
You never really showed it.

TOMMY
You never seemed interested.

CASSIE
I was shy, that's all. Can't blame you for not understanding that, guy like you.

TOMMY
Hey, still waters run deep. I like that.
(Beat)
Say, how come.... y'know...

CASSIE
How come I'm a virgin at 21?

TOMMY
Were a virgin.

She smiles.

CASSIE
If my mother found out....

TOMMY
Some kind of religious thing?

CASSIE
My mother... all my life she's wanted me to go into a convent.

TOMMY
She wanted you to be a nun? Wow. That's heavy. Glad you didn't take that option.
(Beat)
You can still be religious and have fun, 'know?

CASSIE
It's not that...
(beat)
It's hard to explain.

TOMMY

I'm prying.

Beat.

CASSIE

No, you're not. I don't want there to be secrets between us.

(Beat)

The night I was conceived... Was the night my father died.

TOMMY

Shit.

CASSIE

She was never the same after that.

TOMMY

What happened?

CASSIE

There was a break-in that night. My father came across an intruder. Got into a fight. He was killed.

TOMMY

Damn.

(Beat)

I can see how that would have an effect on your mother.

CASSIE

That's the night I was conceived. I'm a reminder of the night he died. It was her first time.

TOMMY

Shit.

CASSIE

She's warned me off men since.

TOMMY

That's her life, Cassie. Not yours.

He kisses her.

CASSIE

Thanks, Tommy.

(Beat)

I'm glad it was you.

TOMMY

If anybody will win your mother around to the thought of you having a boyfriend, it'll be me. Roast dinner on Sunday in your place, I'll have her eating out of the hand.

He kisses her, gets out of bed.

He exits the room.

She looks up at the ceiling.

She takes another cigarette out of the pack on the bedside locker, lights it, takes a drag.

CASSIE

(Calling out)

Tommy, don't be long. I'm ready for round two.

She hears a loud bump from the other room.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

(Calling out)

Tommy?

Another loud bump. Followed by a few more in quick succession. Like things being knocked over.

She gets up, drapes a shirt over her.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

(Calling out)

Tommy?

She moves to the door cautiously.

More sounds. Like things being knocked over, things being dragged across the floor.

Then a quick moaning sound before it is muffled.

She stops in her tracks, her brow furrowed.

She picks up courage, goes to the door, looks down the HALL.

It stares back at her. Eyes aglow, teeth bared. With one clawed hand it presses Tommy's terrified face to the floor, it's reptilian leg stamped into his back, pinning him.

For a moment it relaxes it's hold. Tommy screams.

It clamps Tommy's head between both it's reptilian hands, forcing it hand into the top of his mouth. It pulls Tommy's head backward, the skin stretching up from the jaw before it tears. The bones separate from the joints with a sickening crack.

Cassie steps back into the bedroom, hand over mouth in shock. Her face is drained pale.

She retreats to the corner, trapped, slinks down against the wall.

From outside the ripping of flesh and cracking of bone, the grunting of it as it goes to work.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT - LATER

CLOSE ON CASSIE

She sits huddled in the corner, her knees ramparts, behind them her face tear stained and pallid, eyes closed shut.

The sound of steps approaching. Slowly. Getting nearer.

She makes the mistake of taking a peep. She turns her face away in horror.

The steps stop in front of her.

A reptilian hand with long talons comes into view.

It runs a talon gently down Cassie's face. She clamps her eyes shut, her breath out of control.

The hand withdraws from the frame.

The sound of steps, moving away.

Then silence.

CUT TO:

EXT./INT. CASSIE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

A living room, cloaked in darkness. The lights switched off.

An outline of a middle-aged woman sitting on the sofa, quietly waiting. Not moving an inch.

The sound of steps running to the front door.

The clanging of keys. The front door opens.

The woman flicks the switch on a lamp beside her, illuminating the old-fashioned living room.

She stands up - dressed in a black frock, no makeup or hair-coloring, stern and serious-looking. Attractive once.

She looks at Cassie, who has just entered, out of breath. Cassie is in her clothes - jeans, casual top - tears still rolling down her face.

The woman recognizes the look on her daughter. The sternness melts immediately.

MOTHER

Oh dear...

Cassie runs to her. Her mother wraps her arms around her, letting her cry on her shoulder.

MOTHER (CONT'D)

You stupid girl, I warned you.

Cassie's form heaves with the sobbing in her arms.

MOTHER (CONT'D)

You didn't listen. Now you have to live with it.

She shakes her head ruefully as Cassie sobs.

MOTHER (CONT'D)

Stupid girl.

FADE TO BLACK