

THE HOUSEKEEPER

Written by

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A pristine modern household with minimal decoration. JOAN PARKER (40) reads on a TABLET in her living room.

MRS. PARKER
(calling out)
Angela? Angela?

A uniform dressed young woman, ANGELA (20s) promptly arrives. She has a permanent light smile and her speech is even.

ANGELA
Yes, Mrs.Parker.

MRS. PARKER
Where are you with dinner
preparations?

ANGELA
I have almost finished cutting the
vegetables and the turkey will soon
go in the oven.

Angela picks up a MUG off the coffee table and promptly wipes it.

MRS. PARKER
Check in on Charlotte. She should
wake up soon for her feeding. Give
her a bottle and put her back to
sleep.

Mrs Parker stands up and Angela accidentally bumps into her as she turns around.

MRS. PARKER (CONT'D)
Oh geez, you're supposed to help
me...not be in my way.

ANGELA
I'm sorry ma'am.

Mrs Parker turns to walk off to the kitchen.

A TURKEY is sitting on the island with chopped CARROTS and CELERY.

Mrs Parker goes straight to the sink to wash her hands. A dog barks.

MRS. PARKER
Django quiet!!

ANGELA
What time are we expecting the
guests?

Angela places a DOG BOWL on the counter and gets the MILK
from the fridge.

MRS. PARKER
7pm. What time is it now?

ANGELA
3:15pm Ma'am.

MRS. PARKER
Aw gawd!!

Angela pours milk in the dog bowl but Mrs Parker doesn't see
it.

MRS. PARKER (CONT'D)
I still have a report to send
before 5 and I have to get ready...
Make sure the turkey is ready by
6:30pm we need to let it rest.

ANGELA
I will Ma'am.

Joan Parker rushes out.

Angela folds the hand towel.

MRS. PARKER (O.S.)
...and take Django for a walk!

FADE OUT

3 **INT. TV ROOM - EVENING**

3

Heels coming down the stairs.

Joan Parker scans the TV room.

She runs her finger on a shelf then her eyes go wide.

MRS. PARKER
(to Angela O.S.)
Angela? How many times did I tell
you about this?

She shakes her head. Her frustration grows.

ANGELA
I'm sorry about that ma'am.

Angela hurries in to fix the position of a small STATUE askew on the mantelpiece.

MRS. PARKER
...and you're supposed to be one of
the best ones??
(turning away)
Is the dining table all set?

ANGELA
Yes ma'am.

Mrs. Parker walks towards the dining room to inspect the table.

4 **INT. DINING ROOM - EVENING**

4

MRS. PARKER
(to Angela in kitchen)
What about the dining napkins?

ANGELA (O.S)
(from the kitchen)
I washed them, they are in the
laundry room.

Frustrated Mrs. Parker heads to the laundry room.

5 **INT. LAUNDRY ROOM - EVENING**

5

She hears strange tumbling noises as she approaches the laundry room.

A PHONE rings.

Joan Parker finds her phone.

MRS. PARKER
YES?

AUTOMATED VOICE
(from phone)
Hello, this is a courtesy call from
the Wongi Corporation.

MRS. PARKER
Now what!?

AUTOMATED VOICE

There have been reports of malfunctions with some of our domestic assistants.

She opens the washing machine. It's overflowing with foam. Her hand disappears into it to see what is in there.

AUTOMATED VOICE (CONT'D)

To ensure your domestic assistant is functioning at optimal levels, and for your safety, please bring it to the nearest service center for a firmware update at your earliest convenience.

She pulls out a LEASH, a TAG on the collar reads "Django".

AUTOMATED VOICE (CONT'D)

There is no reason for alarm. The Wongi Corporation is dedicated to providing exceptional customer service, and we are acting out of an abundance of caution.

She plunges her hand again deeper into the washer, then drops her phone in shock.

AUTOMATED VOICE (CONT'D)

(from her phone on the floor)

We thank you for being our valued customer.

She is mortified.

MRS. PARKER

(under her breath)

Charlotte...

6

INT. BABY ROOM - EVENING

6

The baby's room door opens abruptly. She sees a bump in the bed and has a deep sigh of relief. She turns on a lamp.

MRS. PARKER

Charlotte? You little marmot, it's time to wake...

She suddenly stops when she sees the dog bowl (with the milk) on the floor by the crib. She approaches the crib.

MRS. PARKER (CONT'D)
Charlotte? Charlotte?

Her hand caresses the bump in the bed but something is wrong.

She lifts up the blanket. She is shocked then disgusted, is this a sick joke?

She suddenly realizes what that might mean.

MRS. PARKER (CONT'D)
(in a panic mode)
Oh noo, oh noo, oh nooooooo...

She frantically storms out, in between the bars of the CRIB, we see a turkey.

Then, a deafening scream from the other end of the house.

7

INT. - KITCHEN - EVENING

7

We see the back of Angela's uniform, then tilts up to reveal a SOCKET at the back of her neck. STEAM is rising in front of her.

ANGELA
(with garble and noises)
Mrs. Parker? Would you like me to
carve the turkey?

THE END