

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