

THE HOUSEKEEPER

Written by

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A modern suburban household tastefully decorated. A somewhat stressed out JOAN PARKER (40) is arranging flowers in a vase.

MRS. PARKER
(calling out)
Angela? Angela?

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

ANGELA
Yes, Mrs.Parker.

MRS. PARKER
Did you tidy up the living room?

ANGELA
I did.

MRS. PARKER
Ok, check in on Charlotte. She should wake up soon for a feeding. Give her a bottle, she'll go right back to sleep.

She unexpectedly bumps into Angela as she passes her on her way to the sink to wash her hands.

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

ANGELA
I'm sorry ma'am.

She still has that faint smile.

A dog barks from the living room.

MRS. PARKER
Django quiet!!

ANGELA
What time do you expect the guests to arrive?

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

ANGELA
4:30pm Ma'am.

MRS. PARKER

Aw gawd!!

She takes off her apron.

MRS. PARKER (CONT'D)

I still have a report to send
before 5 and I have to get ready...
Put the turkey in the oven when you
hear the beep.

ANGELA

I will Ma'am.

Joan Parker rushes out.

Angela folds the apron and tidy up the kitchen.

MRS. PARKER (O.S.)

...and take Django for a walk
around the block.

FADE OUT

2

INT. - LIVING ROOM - LATER

2

Joan Parker all dressed up comes down the stairs. She is
putting on an earring.

She scans the room to make sure it all looks good. She sees a
non-stick pan on a bookshelf. She picks it up.

MRS. PARKER

(to Angela O.S.)

Angela? What is that pan doing in
the living room?

She shakes her head. Her frustration grows.

Angela hurries in to pick up the pan.

ANGELA

Oh! I'm sorry about that ma'am.

MRS. PARKER

...and you're supposed to be one of
the smart ones??

Angela goes back to the kitchen to put away the pan.

MRS. PARKER (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Did you remember to wash the dining
table clothe?

A phone rings.

ANGELA (O.S)
 (from the kitchen)
 Yes I did.

Joan Parker finds her phone.

MRS. PARKER
 YES?

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

MRS. PARKER
 Not a good time...

3 **INT. LAUNDRY ROOM - NIGHT**

3

She walks to the laundry room.

AUTOMATED VOICE
 There has been some report of
 malfunctions with some of our
 domestic assistants.

She opens the washing machine. Her hand disappears into it.

AUTOMATED VOICE (CONT'D)
 For your safety, please bring it to
 the nearest service centre so we
 can perform 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 to be concerned,
 we are doing this out of an
 abundance of caution.

She peeks in the washer, then drops her phone.

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...

She runs out.

4

INT. BABY ROOM - NIGHT

4

She arrives in the baby's room. She sees a bump in the bed. She quickly calms down and has a deep sigh of relief. She turns on a small lamp.

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

She abruptly stops as she sees the bottle of milk in the garbage. She hesitantly approaches the crib.

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

She 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?

Suddenly she is terrified as she realizes what that might mean.

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

She frantically storms out to the kitchen, in between the bars of the crib, we see a turkey.

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

5

INT. - KITCHEN - NIGHT

5

We see the back of Angela, a red light is blinking 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