

Savoy

SERIAL MOM  
by  
John Waters

Final Shooting Script	3/23/93
Blue Revisions	3/29/93
Pink Revisions	4/02/93
Yellow Revisions	4/07/93
Green Revisions	4/14/93

# SERIAL MOM



. . . at least she meant well.

1. Film opens with prologue title over blue sky background: "This is a true story. The screenplay is based on court testimony, sworn declarations, and hundreds of interviews conducted by the film-makers". Fade out. 1. \*

Fade in to second prologue title: "Some of the innocent characters' names have been changed in the interest of a larger truth". Fade out.

Fade in to final prologue title: "No one involved in the crimes received any form of financial compensation". Fade out.

2. EXT. SUTPHIN HOUSE - DAY 2.

Tilt down from blue sky to establishing shot of upper-middle class suburban home. We hear on the soundtrack the daily morning chatter of a family rushing to get to work and school. \*

Subtitle appears: "2815 Calverton Court. The Sutphin Family". Fade out.

Second subtitle fades in: "Friday, May 14th, 1993. 7:08am". Fade out.

3. INT. SUTPHIN KITCHEN - DAY 3.

Interior cheery, bright SUTPHIN kitchen. CREDITS BEGIN.

MOM, BEVERLY, a trim, fortyish, pretty Betty Crocker of the 90's, grabs the toast as it pops up and butters it. She waves cheerfully out the kitchen window to GARBAGEMEN out front who empty her garbage into back of Baltimore County garbage truck and MOM then turns to her husband and children and expertly begins to serve breakfast. \*

DAD, EUGENE, the ultimate nice guy and a dentist by trade, divides the morning paper up between himself and son CHIP, a cute semi-hip kid who is still in high-school. Daughter, MISTY, a pretty and slightly overweight college student, frantically prices the junk she plans on selling at the flea market after classes while gulping down a light breakfast.

MOM  
Who wants fruit salad?

MISTY  
I do, please.

MOM  
(Hesitating)  
That's not gum in your mouth,  
is it?

MISTY  
(Removing it)  
It's sugarless.

MOM  
(Gently)  
You know how I hate gum,  
Misty. All that chomping  
and chewing...  
(Begins serving her)

MISTY  
Sorry, Mom. Thanks.  
(To her brother, as she  
prices a record album)  
Hey, Chip, think I could get  
50c for "Village People" on vinyl? \*

CHIP  
You might get a buck. \*

MISTY  
(Dreamily)  
Carl can't believe how much I  
make at swap meets.

MOM  
(Rolling her eyes good-naturedly)  
And who may I ask is Carl?

MISTY  
Just a boy. He's picking me up  
this morning.

CHIP  
Here we go again.

MISTY  
He's really cute!

MOM  
(Watching the cute little  
birds nibbling seed from  
the bird-feeder in kitchen  
window)  
Cute is not enough, Misty.  
You know that.

CHIP  
She sure can pick 'em!

MISTY  
(Exasperated)  
He goes to college with me!

DAD  
Leave her alone, Chip.  
(To MOM)  
I think it's great she has a  
new beau, Beverly.

MOM smiles kindly, picks up a box of cereal in each  
hand and turns to the family.

MOM  
Cereal anybody?

Title "SERIAL MOM" appears on the screen.

DAD  
Just a little, please. Bad  
for the teeth.

CHIP  
Always the dentist.

MOM  
Chip, honey?

CHIP  
Thanks, Mom.

As MOM serves the cereal, she spots a lone fly as it  
lands on the butter dish. Without letting on to her  
family, she grabs a flyswatter and begins stalking  
the fly with a terrifying intensity, its buzzing  
enough to make MOM's head explode.

DAD  
(Reading paper)  
Look at this!  
(Reading out loud in disgust)  
"Hillside Strangler gets his  
college degree in prison!"

MOM  
(Preoccupied, stalking fly)  
That's nice.

DAD  
Nice?! He should have been  
executed!

MISTY  
He killed people, Mom.

MOM  
(To herself)  
We all have bad nights.  
(Gets ready to swat, but fly  
buzzes off)

CHIP  
(To MISTY)  
You'd probably date him!  
(Mimicking her)  
He's cu-uuute! Hey, Dad, did  
you ever see "Henry, Portrait of  
a Serial Killer?"

DAD  
I certainly did not.

MISTY  
You've been working in that  
video shop too long.

DAD  
And all that gore better hadn't be  
interfering with your schoolwork.

MOM stalks fly as it lands on CHIP's toast as the  
rest of the family remains oblivious to MOM's  
building anger.

CHIP  
I do great in school, Dad.  
(Eats toast as fly buzzes off)

A sickened and rage-filled MOM stalks the fly to  
DAD's orange juice glass where it secretes on the  
rim in closeup.

DAD  
Well, your mother's going to PTA  
today. We'll see what your  
teacher has to say.  
(Takes a big gulp as fly buzzes away)

CHIP  
(Giving a pleading look to MOM as  
the buzzing of the fly builds in  
intensity on the soundtrack)  
Aw, Mom! I hate Mr. Stubbins!

MOM  
(Moving in for the kill, hissing  
the words in a rage)  
Don't say the word "hate", honey.  
"Hate" is a very serious word!

MOM swats violently and we see fly splat in bloody  
closeup. ("Directed by John Waters" credit appears).

Family is suddenly silent as they uneasily look up  
in surprise at MOM's ferocious attack.

MOM quickly wipes up squashed fly and smiles back at  
her family.

MOM  
There. All better.  
(Suddenly all innocence)  
Anybody for scrambled eggs?

END OF CREDITS.

A loud banging is heard on back door. MOM jumps up  
guiltily.

DAD  
(Getting up from table)  
Who on earth...?

MOM opens door to two police detectives in plain  
clothes. DETECTIVE PIKE is younger and more rugged  
than the older more world-weary DETECTIVE GRACEY.

DET. PIKE  
Mrs. Sutphin?

MOM  
(Nervously)  
Yes?

DET. PIKE  
(Shows badge)  
I'm Detective Pike and this  
is Detective Gracey.

Subtitle appears "7:26am" and then fades out.

DAD  
(Taking over)  
I'm Dr. Eugene Sutphin. What's  
the trouble, officer?

CHIP  
(Excitedly)  
Is there a killer loose?

DET. PIKE  
No son, nothing that exciting.

MOM  
This is our son, Chip...and  
our daughter, Misty.                   \*

MISTY  
(Inappropriately making eyes  
at the younger cop)  
Hi!                                       \*

CHIP  
(Seeing MISTY flirting)  
Jeezzz!

MOM  
Det. Gracey, I'm sorry but  
we don't allow gum chewing  
in this house.  
(Hands him a paper napkin)

DET. GRACEY  
(Spitting his gum into  
paper napkin)  
Sorry, ma'am.  
(To MOM and DAD, taking out  
an envelope)  
We're investigating obscene  
phone calls and mail threats to  
a certain Mrs. Dottie Hinkle.

MOM  
I know Dottie!

DAD  
She lives right down the street.

DET. GRACEY  
Could you take a look at this...

DET. PIKE  
...And tell us of anybody who  
might be responsible?

DET. GRACEY  
(As he hands note to MOM and DAD)  
I should warn you...this note  
contains LANGUAGE.

MOM and DAD open note. In cut-out letters from a magazine it reads: "I'LL GET YOU PUSSY FACE!"

MOM  
(Recoiling)  
Oh God, really!  
(Hands it back to cop)  
This is the limit!

CHIP  
Let me see!

DAD  
Sorry, son.  
(In disgust)  
This is a matter for adults.

MOM  
Officers, I've never said the  
P-word out loud, much less  
written it down!

DAD  
No woman would!

MOM  
(Seeing cute little bird  
land on window feeder)  
Look officers! Life doesn't  
have to be ugly.  
(In baby-talk)  
See the little birdie? Listen  
to his call.  
(Imitating bird call)  
Whoo-whee! Whoo-wee! Whoo-wee! \*

CHIP and MISTY roll their eyes in embarrassment as  
bird calls back to MOM.

BIRD  
Whoo-whee! Whoo-whww! Whoo-whee! \*

DAD smiles proudly as detectives look at MOM in  
amazement.

4. EXTERIOR SUTPHIN HOUSE - DAY

4.

A convertible pulls into driveway driven by CHIP's  
best friend, SCOTTY BARNHILL, a handsome but sullen  
red-necked teen. Next to him is CHIP's girlfriend,  
BIRDIE STUART, a sexy tom-boy with lots of savvy.

Subtitle appears: "7:41am" and then fades out.

5. INTERIOR SUTPHIN KITCHEN - DAY

5.

MOM

Chip, your ride is here.

DAD

(Looking at his watch)  
Hey, I'm late for work.  
Bye, honey.  
(Kisses MOM goodbye)

6. EXTERIOR SUTPHIN HOUSE. - DAY

6.

All exit.

DET. PIKE

Thanks for your time, everybody.

MISTY

(Sighing)  
Bye, Detective Pike.

BIRDIE

(Leaping out of convertible)  
Hi, Mr. and Mrs. Sutphin.

DAD

(To cops, getting into his car)  
That's Birdie. She's a horror nut  
just like my son.

MOM

(Fondly)  
Good morning, Birdie. This is  
Detectives Pike and Gracey.

BIRDIE

(Overdramatic, feigning horror)  
I didn't do it! I swear! Don't  
lock me up! I'll take a lie detector!  
(Kisses CHIP)  
(Good-naturedly to COPS)  
Hi ya, boys!

MOM

(Sarcastically to a sullen  
SCOTTY in car)  
Good morning Scotty!

SCOTTY guiltily looks up from vintage Betty Page  
pin-up mag he's reading and toots horn defiantly in  
response as MOM grits her teeth.

BIRDIE

Hey Misty, look what I got!  
(Pulling it out of bag)  
A Pee Wee Herman Doll. Can you  
sell it for me at the flea market?

MISTY

(Impressed)  
Wow! Still in the box! I sure can!  
(Looks up and sees a Trans Am  
speeding towards the house)  
Oh God, here comes Carl!

DAD pulls off in his car and almost collides with  
CARL as he aggressively maneuvers his car up the  
driveway.

CARL PADGETT, a handsome jock climbs out of his car.

CARL

(To MOM)  
You must be Mrs. Sutphin.  
I'm Carl Padgett.

MOM

Misty's date...

CARL

More of a friend, really...

MISTY looks hurt.

MISTY

(To CARL)  
See what Birdie gave me to  
sell at the flea market?

CARL

(Sneering at Pee-Wee)  
That guy's a weirdo.

MOM'S smile freezes on her face as CHIP and BIRDIE  
hop in SCOTTY's convertible.

MOM

(Pointing to SCOTTY and  
calling out to COPS as they  
get into their car)  
Now there's something you should  
be interested in, detectives. A  
grown boy who doesn't wear his  
seat belts!

SCOTTY gives MOM a hateful look and peels out.

7. EXT. SUTPHIN STREET - DAY

7.

DISSOLVE TO SUBURBAN STREET. DET. PIKE and DET. GRACEY sit in their unmarked police car, drinking coffee and filling out police reports.

DET. GRACEY  
 (Once again chewing gum)  
 Christ, that one was Beaver  
 Cleaver's mother.  
 (Imitating her)  
 Whoo-whee! Whoo-whee! Whoo-whee! \*

DET. PIKE  
 (Good-naturedly)  
 Oh, leave her alone. Mrs. Sutphin's  
 about as normal and nice a lady  
 we're ever going to find.

SPLIT SCREEN:

8pt.1 INT. BEVERLY AND EUGENE'S SUTPHIN'S BEDROOM - DAY

8pt.1  
 8pt.2

8pt.2 INT. DOTTIE'S LIVINGROOM - DAY

MOM is sitting on bed, dialing phone with a determined expression on her face.

Subtitle appears: "9:37am" and fades out.

In split screen, DOTTIE HINKLE, the harrassed middle aged neighbor, looks at her ringing phone in her living room with suspicion and finally answers.

DOTTIE  
 (Angrily)  
 Hello.

MOM  
 (Speaking in disguised voice)  
 Is this the Cocksucker residence?

DOTTIE  
 (Rising to the bait  
 every time)  
 Goddamn you! STOP CALLING HERE!

MOM  
 Isn't this 4215 Pussy Way?

DOTTIE  
 (Furious)  
 You bitch!

MOM  
 Let me check the zip - 212 Fuck you?

DOTTIE  
The police are tracing your call  
right this minute.

MOM  
Well, Dottie Hinkle, how come  
they're not here then, Fuck-Face? \*

DOTTIE  
(Red with rage)  
FUCK YOU!  
(Slams down phone)

MOM giggles to herself like a little kid and  
immediately redials the phone.

9. EXTERIOR SUTPHIN HOUSE - BACK DOOR - DAY 9.

ROSEMARY ACKERMAN, MOM's frumpy, brittle, busy-body  
next door neighbor, is knocking on door, carrying a  
sewing basket.

MRS. ACKERMAN  
(Calling out)  
Beverly? Beverly darling?  
You home?  
(She lets herself in)  
I know you are...

SPLIT SCREEN:

10pt1. INT. MOM'S BEDROOM - DAY 10pt1.  
10pt2. INT. DOTTIE'S LIVING ROOM - DAY 10pt2.

MOM is laughing to herself listening to ringing  
phone while MRS. HINKLE, on split-screen, tries not  
to answer. Finally she lunges for it.

DOTTIE  
(Answering)  
DIDN'T I JUST SAY "FUCK YOU"?!!

MOM  
(Disguising her voice  
in prim manner)  
I beg your pardon?

DOTTIE  
(Horrified but suspicious)  
Who is this?

MOM  
Mrs. Wilson from the telephone  
company. I understand you're  
having problems with obscene calls.

DOTTIE

—(Mortified)

Yes, I am...I'm sorry Mrs. Wilson..  
It's driving me crazy...I've  
changed my number twice already...  
I'm a divorced woman....  
Please help me!

11. INTERIOR SUTPHIN KITCHEN - DAY

11.

ROSEMARY ACKERMAN walks through kitchen, wipes a  
finger on window ledge to check for dust and calls  
out Beverly's name.

SPLIT SCREEN:

12pt1. INT. MOM'S BEDROOM - DAY

12pt1.

12pt2. INT. DOTTIE'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

12pt2.

MOM doesn't hear MRS. ACKERMAN as she continues her  
phone conversation with MRS. HINKLE.

MOM

(Still the fake telephone  
company representative)  
What exactly does this sick  
individual say to you?

DOTTIE

I can't say it out loud. I  
don't use bad language.

13. INTERIOR MOM'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

13.

MRS. ACKERMAN looks up at huge oil portrait of MOM  
in ornate frame hanging over couch and calls out  
Beverly's name. Hearing muffled voices behind MOM'S  
closed bedroom door at the top of the steps, MRS.  
ACKERMAN begins to creep up the steps:

SPLIT SCREEN:

14pt1. INT. MOM'S BEDROOM - DAY

14pt1.

14pt2. INT. DOTTIE'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

14pt2.

MOM

(Still impersonating)  
I know it's hard but we need  
the exact words.

DOTTIE

Alright, I'll try...

(Primly)

"Cocksucker". That's what  
she calls me.

MOM  
(Laughs hideously, begins  
speaking in her scary voice)  
Listen to your dirty mouth, you  
fucking whore!

DOTTIE  
(Ballistic)  
GODDAMN YOU!

15. INTERIOR HALLWAY OUTSIDE MOM'S BEDROOM - DAY 15.

MRS. ACKERMAN hears muffled shouts and reaches for  
door handle.

SPLIT SCREEN:

16pt1. INT. MOM'S BEDROOM - DAY  
16pt2. INT. DOTTIE'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

16pt1.  
16pt2.

DOTTIE  
MOTHERFUCKER!!

MOM  
COCKSUCKER!  
(Slams down phone)

MRS. ACKERMAN barges right in bedroom, almost  
catching MOM who expertly snaps back to normal  
without missing a beat.

MRS. ACKERMAN  
Beverly, are you alright?

MOM  
Rosemary, honey. Good morning.  
I'm fine.  
(Taking the sewing basket)  
Thanks for remembering.

MRS. ACKERMAN  
It's the least I could do.  
(Suspicious)  
I heard shouting.

MOM opens sewing box to reveal a pair of gleaming  
sewing scissors.

MOM  
(Slamming it shut)  
Just the damn cable TV company.  
You know how they are.  
Did you hear about Dottie Hinkle?

MRS. ACKERMAN  
 Yes, I did. It's terrifying!  
 The police were at my house this  
 morning.

MOM  
 Who on earth would want to  
 harrass poor Dottie Hinkle?

17. EXTERIOR DOTTIE HINKLE'S SUBURBAN HOUSE - DAY 17.

DOTTIE HINKLE, still angry and occasionally cursing to herself, digs in her prize flower garden out front of her house. Subtitle appears: "3:15pm" and then fades out. \*

Cut to MOM, driving happily by in her station wagon as she waves to DOTTIE.

DOTTIE sees MOM, tries to look cheerful and waves back.

Cut back to MOM as her face turns to stone and "Mom's Psycho Theme" begins to play on soundtrack as she looks back in the rear view mirror to glare at DOTTIE.

Ripple flashback effects dissolve to that fateful day at the mall when MOM begins to pull into parking place, stops to let older woman pedestrian cross, and DOTTIE HINKLE steals her place by zipping in before her. MOM's POV of DOTTIE pulling into space, DOTTIE's maddening nonchalance as she snottily gets out of her car and trots into store without the slightest apology, MOM's sputtering face paralyzed with anger when she realizes there is nowhere else to park. \*

Ripple effects dissolve back into the present as MOM takes deep breaths and tries to pull herself together as "Mom's Psycho Theme" fades out.

18. EXTERIOR TOWSON SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL - DAY 18.

Parking lot is filled and the few last parents are entering the building for PTA meeting as the last students leave school. MOM speeds into lot and gets out of car, snapping back into her "loving Mom" persona. Subtitle appears: 4:06pm" and fades out. \*

19. INTERIOR CLASSROOM - DAY 19.

MR. STUBBINS, Chip's teacher, is winding down a one-on-one meeting with another mother, who is in tears.

MRS. TAPLOTTER  
But, Mr. Stubbins, my son  
studies every night! He's  
trying as hard as he can...

MR. STUBBINS  
Some teenagers just aren't college  
material, Mrs. Taplotter. It's  
nothing to cry over. Now, there  
are other parents waiting.  
(Smugly)  
...thank you for taking the time  
to come to PTA.

20. INTERIOR SCHOOL HALLWAY. OUTSIDE MR. STUBBINS'  
CLASSROOM - DAY

20.

Parents are seated in folding chairs waiting to be  
called in to conference. MOM comes rushing down  
corridor and other parents greet her.

MRS. STERNER  
Hi, Beverly.

MOM  
Hi, Betty. Oh, I love your  
outfit.

MRS. STERNER  
Thanks.  
(Snobbily)  
It's a Liz Claiborne.

MR. STERNER  
Mrs. Sutphin, where's that  
husband of yours?  
(Making a bad dental joke  
and pointing to his teeth)  
Feeling "down in the mouth"?!  
Hohohohoho!

MOM  
(Smiling through her teeth)  
You're soooo funny, Ralph...

MR. STUBBINS leans his head out of classroom and  
looks at roll book as MRS. TAPLOTTER leaves, dabbing  
her tears with a handkerchief.

MR. STUBBINS  
Mrs...Sutphin?

MOM  
(Excited)  
Right here!

MOM goes in classroom with him.

21. INTERIOR CLASSROOM - DAY

21.

MR. STUBBINS  
Mrs. Sutphin, I'm Paul Stubbins,  
Chip's math teacher.

MOM  
(Shaking hands)  
Nice to meet you, Mr. Stubbins.  
(Handing him a tin)  
A little something I baked.

MR. STUBBINS  
(Peeking inside)  
Oooohh! A fruit cake. Thank  
you, Mrs. Sutphin. Have a seat.

MOM  
Bon Appetit!

They sit on opposite sides of his desk.

MR. STUBBINS  
Chip is off to a fine start  
this year.  
(Checking his roll book)  
Focused...conscientious...  
participates actively in  
classroom discussion.

MOM  
(Proudly)  
He's a good boy.

MR. STUBBINS  
(Suddenly serious)  
There is one big problem though.

MOM's smile freezes on her face ever so subtly.

MOM  
What is it, Mr. Stubbins?

MR. STUBBINS  
(Spitting out the words)  
His unhealthy obsession with  
sick horror films.

MOM  
(Relieved)  
He is assistant manager of a  
video shop...

MR. STUBBINS  
(Cutting her off)  
That's no excuse for a morbid  
imagination. I caught him  
drawing this in class last week.  
(Unfolds lurid drawing of woman  
getting her tongue pulled out  
with the title, "Blood Feast")  
Is there a problem at home?

MOM  
(Shocked)  
Certainly not!

MR. STUBBINS  
Divorce? An alcoholic relative?  
(Knowingly)  
Tell me, did Chip torture animals  
when he was young?

MOM  
(Furious)  
No, he did not! We are a loving  
supportive family, Mr. Stubbins.

MR. STUBBINS  
Well, you're doing something  
wrong, Mrs. Sutphin. I'd  
recommend therapy for your son.  
(Rising from his chair)  
Thank you for taking the time  
to come to PTA.

22. Wipe to EXT. REAR VIEW OF HIGH SCHOOL "FACULTY  
PARKING LOT" - DAY 22. \*
- MR. STUBBINS exits school carrying tin of fruit cake. \*
- MOM slowly drives her car around corner to Faculty  
Parking Lot and comes to a stop when she spots MR.  
STUBBINS. Her face freezes in a scary smile and "Mom's  
Psycho Theme" starts on soundtrack as she puts her  
car in gear. \*

A trashy teen girl, LU-ANN, sneaks a joint behind a bush unnoticed.

Shot of MOM's face staring at MR. STUBBINS in vengeance.

Over the shoulder shot of MR. STUBBINS walking directly in MOM's path.

Closeup of MR. STUBBINS looking up and seeing MOM. He takes a stick of gum from his pocket, unwraps it, and pops it in his mouth.

MOM's face turns to stone at the last straw of seeing MR. STUBBINS chewing gum.

MOM's POV of MR. STUBBINS waving to her.

Shot of accelerator being floored by MOM.

Shot of MOM's car peeling out headed straight for MR. STUBBINS.

MOM's POV of MR. STUBBINS' suddenly terrified expression.

MR. STUBBINS' POV of MOM'S car speeding at him.

MOM's car hits MR. STUBBINS and sends him flying up on car hood.

Shot of fruit cake tin hitting ground and rolling.

LU-ANN, the trashy teen girl screams in horror.

MOM turns on windshield wipers to wipe away blood but they only smear the blood worse.

MOM hits windshield wiper fluid button.

MR. STUBBINS' POV SHOT OF MOM's insanely happy face through bloodied water.

Suddenly MR. STUBBINS grabs on to side-view mirror and attempts to grab MOM through side window.

LU-ANN watches in horrified amazement and throws down joint like it's a hot coal.

MOM starts swerving car but MR. STUBBINS holds on for dear life, grabbing at MOM, pulling her hair.

MOM struggles and bites his hand like a snapping turtle.

MOM accelerates and MR. STUBBINS flies over roof and lands in a heap behind her.

MOM screeches to a stop.

MOM's POV, through rearview mirror of MR. STUBBINS, still alive, struggling to his knees.

MOM smiles sweetly.

Closeup of automatic gear shift being thrown into reverse.

MOM's car backs up swerving in speed towards MR. STUBBINS.

Low-level MR. STUBBINS' POV of rear of car coming at him.

MOM'S POV of MR. STUBBINS' desperate struggle to get out of her path.

Car runs directly over him - THUMP - and chewed up wad of gum flies out of MR. STUBBINS' mouth.

MOM smiles to herself.

LU-ANN, the only eye-witness, runs away in fear.

MOM peels out.

CUT TO: MOM swerves car into car wash.

23. INTERIOR CHIP'S BEDROOM - DAY

23.

On CHIP's large video screen plays the ridiculously dated but still appalling scene from "BLOOD FEAST" where the madman with the corny, madeup eyebrows rips a girl's tongue out of her mouth in hokey special effects.

Subtitle reads "5:22pm" and fades out.

CHIP and BIRDIE are hooting and hollering and eating popcorn as SCOTTY looks up from his vintage nudist-camp magazine to watch in real horror and nausea.

BIRDIE

It's a sheep's tongue!

SCOTTY

Man, I just ate. Turn it off.

CHIP  
Rewind it! Let's see it again!

SCOTTY  
No! That shit is sickening!  
Put on pussy!

BIRDIE  
(Torturing SCOTTY)  
Look, Dick-Head!  
(Gore scene replays)  
SLOW-MOTION!

SCOTTY starts to gag and tries to hide it.

BIRDIE  
(Looking at screen)  
BLOOD FEAST!

CHIP  
(Proudly)  
The "Citizen Kane" of gore  
movies.

SCOTTY looks at gore on video, jumps up to run to  
bathroom, yanks open bedroom door and screams when  
he sees MOM standing there with a plate of chocolate  
chip cookies.

MOM  
I don't know what it is about  
today, but I FEEL GREAT!

SCOTTY  
(Gagging)  
Excuse me, Mrs. Sutphin.

He runs past her to the bathroom.

CHIP  
Hi, Mom.

BIRDIE  
Hi, Mrs. Sutphin.

MOM looks at TV monitor and sees madman taking out  
heart of girl. MOM smiles inappropriately.

MOM  
(Giggles)  
You kids. Now Birdie, I want  
you to have a cookie and then  
run along home.

CHIP

But Mom, the video's not over.

MOM

No "but mom" for you, young man.  
Mr. Stubbins seems to think these  
silly movies are interfering with  
your studies.

(Turns off video with remote)

BIRDIE

(Rolling her eyes)

Oh, boy!

(Getting ready to leave)

CHIP

Mom, Mr. Stubbins sucks!

\*

SCOTTY comes back in room feeling better.

SCOTTY

Man, that one made me puke!

MOM

(Picking up SCOTTY's nudist  
camp magazine and handing it  
back to him like it's poison)  
You forgot something...

SCOTTY

(Looking around confused)  
Are we leaving?

MOM

Yes you are.

SCOTTY guiltily takes back magazine as BIRDIE drags  
him out.

BIRDIE

Bye, Mrs. Sutphin.

CHIP

(Affectionately)

Bye, bird-brain. See ya, Scotty.

MOM

Bye, Birdie.

(Sitting down next to CHIP  
on his bed)

Chip, honey...I know it's hard  
being a teenager but I understand..  
I'm your mother and I love you.

CHIP

Oh Mom...

MOM

(Suddenly his buddy)  
Can we watch that scene again?  
You know, where he rips out  
her heart?

(Giggling scarily)  
PLEEEASE?

CHIP looks back at his MOM in sudden confusion.

24. OMIT 24. \*

25. INTERIOR SUTPHIN DINING ROOM - DUSK 25. \*

SPIN-WIPE to tomato sauce topped meatloaf and pull \*  
back to reveal MOM serving it with a smile. DAD, MISTY \*  
and CHIP sit around dining room table. Subtitle appears \*  
"6:30pm" and fades out.

MOM

(Jokingly)  
Ladies and gentlemen, the  
perfect meatloaf!

CHIP

Looks good, Mom!

DAD

Nothing like a home cooked  
meal, honey.

MOM

Misty, I made your favorite  
sesame broccoli...  
(Passes it to her)

MISTY

Yummy. Carl says if I lose  
ten pounds, he'll take me to  
the University of Maryland  
Memorial Day Beach Blast.

MOM

(Appalled)  
Misty, if you want to lose  
weight go ahead, but do it for  
yourself, not for some boy you  
barely know.

CHIP  
Carl's a jerk!

DAD  
He certainly drives like a jerk.

MISTY  
(Getting upset)  
Carl makes me happy and that  
threatens this family, doesn't it?

DAD  
Doesn't threaten me, honey.  
I'm happy.

MOM  
I'm happy too and we want you  
to be happy.

CHIP  
(Mockingly)  
I'm so happy I could shit.

MOM  
CHIP! You know how much I  
hate the brown word!

Suddenly a scream from outside is heard.

26. EXTERIOR SUTPHIN HOUSE - DAY 26.

ROSEMARY ACKERMAN, the busy-body next door neighbor  
is running across lawn from her house to the  
Sutphins.

MRS. ACKERMAN  
Beverly! Beverly!

27. INTERIOR SUTPHIN DINING ROOM - DAY 27.

Family is getting up from table in alarm.

MOM  
That's Rosemary. Something's  
wrong!

CHIP and MISTY look at one another and stick fingers  
down their throats at mention of MRS. ACKERMAN'S  
name.

ROSEMARY ACKERMAN runs in from kitchen in hysterics.

MRS. ACKERMAN  
Turn on the news!  
(To CHIP)  
A teacher at your school has  
been murdered!

MISTY  
(Appalled)  
Murdered?

CHIP  
Who?

MRS. ACKERMAN  
A Mr. Stubber...or Stubbins.

CHIP  
(Horrorified)  
MR. STUBBINS? That's my  
math teacher!

28pt1. INT. SUTPHIN LIVING ROOM - DAY

28pt1.  
\*

DAD runs in and turns on TV as family and MRS.  
ACKERMAN follow and watch under MOM's framed  
portrait on wall.

DAD  
What channel?

MRS. ACKERMAN  
It's on all of them!

Phone rings. CHIP grabs the receiver.

CHIP  
Hello.

We see BIRDIE in split screen.

28pt2.INT.BIRDIE'S/INT.SUTPHIN LIVING RM (SPLITSCREEN-DAY) 28pt2.\*

BIRDIE  
(Excited)  
Did you hear?

CHIP  
What happened?

BIRDIE  
This is so cool! It's just like  
a horror movie.

REPORTER comes on TV.  
\*

CHIP  
It's on! I'll call you back!  
(Hangs up)

END SPLIT SCREEN

28pt3. INT. SUTPHIN LIVING ROOM - DAY

28pt3.\*

REPORTER  
..Police claim the driver of  
the hit and run vehicle ran  
down the teacher in cold blood  
and then backed up over his  
body to finish off the job.  
Mr. Paul Stubbins was  
thirty-eight years old...

DAD  
(Mad)  
Whoever did it should get the  
death penalty!

MOM yawns absentmindedly.

REPORTER  
...So far only one eyewitness  
has surfaced.

MOM looks up in sudden fear as LU-ANN, the trashy  
pot-smoking girl who witnessed murder appears on  
screen.

REPORTER  
(To LU-ANN)  
What did you see, young lady?

LUANN  
It was a blue car...I know that  
much!

CHIP  
That's Lu-Ann Hodges!

MISTY  
She's a "stoner"!

MOM  
A what?

CHIP  
(Patiently)  
A pot-head, Mom.

LUANN  
...A blue station wagon...

MRS. ACKERMAN  
That's like your car, Beverly.

LUANN  
(Heard over Sutphin dialogue)  
...AND IT CAME LIKE A BAT  
OUT OF HELL!...It was sickening...  
It flattened Mr. Stubbins like  
a pancake!!

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

MOM  
(Glaring at MRS. ACKERMAN)  
I'm not that bad a driver.  
(Disapprovingly at TV screen)  
Look at her hair!  
(To CHIP)  
Turn it off, honey.

CHIP  
(He does)  
(In shock)  
I can't believe Mr. Stubbins  
is dead.

MISTY  
You said you hated him.

CHIP  
Well...he was an asshole...  
but he didn't deserve to die!

29. INTERIOR SUTPHIN MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

29.

Wipe to MOM finishing a silent prayer kneeling next to bed as DAD reads a spy novel under the covers. Subtitle appears: "10:45pm" and fades out.

DAD  
(Putting down his book  
as MOM climbs in)  
I can't stop thinking about  
that poor teacher.  
(Turning out light on  
his side of bed)  
Goodnight, honey. Don't read  
late, we've got a big day with  
the birds tomorrow.

MOM  
(Picking up and leafing through  
"Native Birds of Maryland")  
I've identified every little  
birdie we're going to watch  
tomorrow on the Eastern Shore.

We see that underneath the cover of the bird book, MOM is reading "Helter Skelter". She lightly caresses a picture of Manson and closes the book and turns out her light.

DAD  
Goodnight, honey.

MOM  
Don't I get a kiss?

DAD  
(Moving closer)  
I just thought with all the  
sadness...you wouldn't want...

MOM  
(Snuggling up)  
We have to concentrate on  
life, Eugene.

DAD  
(Kissing her)  
It's fine with me, Beverly.  
(Kisses her again more  
passionately)  
You want to, honey? You  
think the kids are asleep?

MOM  
We can be real quiet...

DAD  
(Getting on top of her)  
I love that you're my wife.

MOM  
(Getting turned on)  
You're not bad yourself,  
coo-coo bird...

DAD  
(Gently making love to her)  
You bring me such peace...

MOM  
Oohhhh, Eugene!

DAD  
Shhhh..

MOM  
(Getting louder)  
Oooohhhh.

DAD  
Don't wake the kids...

MOM  
(Even louder)  
Oooohhhh!

30. INTERIOR MISTY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 30.  
We see MISTY, hair in curlers, pricing junk for flea market, stop and listen to sounds coming from parents' bedroom.
31. INTERIOR SUTPHIN BEDROOM - NIGHT 31.  
MOM and DAD are having romantic monogomous sex.
- MOM  
Oooohhh! Yeah! Yeah!
- DAD  
(Really turned on)  
You're hot tonight, honey...  
but be quiet! Shhhh! The kids!
32. INTERIOR CHIP'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 32.  
CHIP looks up from reading "Fangoria Magazine" and listens in horror to his mother's distant moaning.
33. INTERIOR SUTPHIN BEDROOM - NIGHT 33.  
MOM is panting wildly, a suburban sex machine. DAD is amazed but hardly complaining.
- MOM  
Yeah! Oohhhh! Get it!
- DAD  
Ooh, honey, I'm ready!  
Now! Now!
- MOM  
(In orgasm, wildly thrashing)  
Oohhhh! Yeah! Yeah!
34. INT. HALLWAY BETWEEN CHIP & MISTY'S BEDROOMS - NIGHT 34.  
CHIP and MISTY open bedroom doors simultaneously, hear their parents climaxing and look at one another in complete horror.  
  
Fade to black.
35. Slow fade in to EXTERIOR SUTPHIN HOUSE - DAY 35.  
Birds are heard greeting the sunrise with their happy chirping. Subtitle appears "Saturday, May 15th, 7:30am" and fade out. \*

36. INTERIOR SUTPHIN BEDROOM - DAY

36.

MOM, dressed for bird-watching day-trip, watches the cute little starlings nibbling seed out of her birdfeeder on lawn through binoculars from bedroom window. DAD, half-awake, stirs in his bed. \*

MOM

(Tracking a particularly cute bird)  
There's Dede! He's my favorite little starling! He's here every morning for breakfast. \*

DAD

(Groggy)  
Well, honey, starlings are originally from Europe. No wonder Dede's hungry. It's been quite a journey all the way here to Baltimore. \*

MOM continues tracking the bird in her binoculars until she freezes in horror at the sight of MRS. ACKERMAN running her mouth next door to DETECTIVES PIKE and GRACEY and pointing to MOM's garage.

Suddenly the phone rings with jangling intensity. MOM jumps.

DAD

Hello...

On split screen is obnoxious man from PTA, MR. STERNER, holding his jaw in pain.

MR. STERNER

Eugene, it's Ralph Sterner. Got a dental emergency here!  
(Moans in pain)  
I mean this goddamn tooth is killing me!

DAD

Well, Mr. Sterner, if you call my office, I'm sure we can see you Monday.

MOM starts shaking her head "No" to DAD just in case.

MR. STERNER

MONDAY?

MRS. STERNER, his wife, grabs the phone.

MRS. STERNER  
Eugene, this is Betty Sterner.  
He'll die by Monday! The  
roots are infected! He might  
have a heart attack!

DAD  
(Wearily)  
All right, Mrs. Sterner...  
Ten o'clock.

MOM's face changes to purple rage as she turns to  
hide her anger from DAD.

DAD  
(Hangs up)  
I'm sorry, honey. But the birds  
will still be there next week.

MOM  
(Turning to face DAD,  
suddenly stoic)  
It's ok, Eugene. I understand..  
I'll go fix breakfast.  
(Exits calmly)

37. INTERIOR HALLWAY OUTSIDE SUTPHIN'S BEDROOM - DAY 37.

MOM's calm turns to immediate rage as she closes  
bedroom door and storms her way downstairs as "Mom's  
Psycho Theme" blares on soundtrack.

38. INTERIOR CHIP'S BEDROOM - DAY 38.

CHIP is sound asleep. MOM enters in a fury.

MOM  
(In his ear, loudly)  
CHIP!!

CHIP  
(Jumping up in fear from sleep)  
God, Mom!  
(Looking at her scary face)  
What's the matter?

MOM  
(Back to normal,  
sweetly)  
Time to get up, that's all.  
You'll be late for work.

CHIP  
You scared me.

39. INTERIOR SUTPHIN KITCHEN - DAY

39.

MISTY is sobbing in fury as she sits forlornly with boxed up flea-market junk. MOM enters and is startled to see her.

MOM

Honey, what's the matter?

MOM looks out front window in alarm to see DET. PIKE snooping through her box of recycled newspapers as DET. GRACEY noses around her garage looking through window at her station wagon.

MISTY

I'm stoodup! I'll kill that bastard!

MOM

Don't say words unless you mean them, Misty.  
(Starts fixing breakfast)

COPS bang loudly on door. MOM jumps.

MISTY

It's him!

MOM

No, honey, it's the police.  
(Opens back door)  
Hello, officers.

Subtitle appears "8:10am" and then fades out.

\*

DET. GRACEY

Good morning, Mrs. Sutphin.

MISTY

(Subtly unbuttoning her blouse one button)  
Hi, Detective Pike.

DET. PIKE

(Embarrassed)  
Morning, Misty.  
(All business)  
Mrs. Sutphin, I presume you heard of the death of Mr. Stubbins.

MOM

A fine man. A good teacher...

DET. GRACEY  
(Reading from notes)  
Contusions...fractures...  
rupture of numerous vital  
organs...

MOM  
(In sympathy)  
What a mess.

MOM sees SCOTTY pull up in driveway with BIRDIE in  
his convertible.

MOM  
(Seeing MISTY's eyes light  
up at hearing a car)  
No, honey, it's just Scotty.  
(To COPS)  
Scotty, who doesn't wear his  
seatbelts!

DAD and CHIP enter kitchen as BIRDIE and SCOTTY  
barge in back door.

DAD  
Good morning, Detectives.

BIRDIE  
(Dramatically)  
Nightmare on Calverton Court!

SCOTTY  
The Maryland Teacher Massacre!

DET. PIKE  
That's not funny, son.

DET. GRACEY  
Did you drive your car to the  
PTA meeting yesterday, Mrs.  
Sutphin?

MOM  
(Buttering toast)  
Yes, I did.

DAD  
(To cops,  
getting angry)  
Detectives, what is this about?

- 33 -

DET. PIKE

I know this sounds weird,  
Mr. Sutphin, but the Department  
of Motor Vehicles' computer shows  
only one blue station wagon  
registered to a parent of any  
of Mr. Stubbins' pupils.

DAD

Surely you don't think Beverly  
was involved!

SCOTTY

(Hamming it up,  
pointing to MOM)  
SHE DID IT! Aimed the car right  
at Mr. Stubbins and mowed him  
down!

MOM

(Quickly staring daggers at  
SCOTTY before patiently  
addressing COPS)  
From what I understand, the  
eye-witness is a drug user.

MISTY

I got somebody you could  
run over, Mother!

DAD

Misty, that's a terrible  
thing to say!  
(Putting his arm  
protectively around MOM)  
Detectives, it's time for you  
to leave. My wife knows  
nothing about this terrible  
...accident.

MOM

(Correcting him)  
Murder, honey.

SCOTTY

(Picking up a "Premiere"  
magazine with movie star  
on the cover)  
Now, here's a babe!

\*

COPS see magazine cover with the "P" in "Premiere"  
cut out as in threatening note sent to Mrs. Ackerman.

\*

DET. PIKE  
(Suspiciously)  
Let's see that, young man.

MISTY  
(Whispering to BIRDIE as  
she ogles him from behind)  
Nice buns!

DET. GRACEY  
"P" as in...

MOM  
(Glaring at SCOTTY)  
...People who don't mind their  
own business.

DAD looks at MOM suddenly, for the first time  
showing slight suspicion.

MOM  
(To DAD)  
It's Mrs. Ackerman's magazine, honey.  
(To COPS)  
Look at the subscription label...  
(To everybody) \*  
I don't read about movies - \*  
they're too violent. \*  
(Proudly)  
Besides, I recycle my magazines. \*

40. Wipe to EXTERIOR MRS. ACKERMAN'S HOUSE - DAY 40.

MRS. ACKERMAN is dumping all her bottles and newspapers  
into the rest of her garbage without the slightest thought  
of recycling. Subtitle appears "10:06am" and fades out.

Cut to GUS and SLOPPY, two Baltimore County sanitation  
workers as they pick up bags of neighbors' recycled  
trash across the street. They look up at the  
environmentally incorrect MRS. ACKERMAN and scowl.

41. INTERIOR SUTPHIN KITCHEN - DAY 41.

MOM, now alone, is happily separating her cans and  
plastic trash into proper recycle bins as she rocks  
out singing along with the Barry Manilow record  
"Daybreak" that spins on her high-fi set.

MOM  
(Singing and dancing in place as  
soulfully as possible for her)  
"It's Daybreak"  
(MORE)

If you want to believe  
It can be Daybreak!..."

MOM looks out through her side kitchen window and sees \*  
MRS. ACKERMAN dumping styrofoam packing chips in \*  
with the rest of her un-recycled garbage. Freezing \*  
in horror, MOM then lunges for MRS. ACKERMAN's \*  
gleaming sewing scissors on front counter and begins \*  
to run out door towards her, but sees friendly \*  
GARBAGEMEN waving to her from truck out front window. \*  
MOM puts back scissors, quickly locates two "miniatures" \*  
of liquor hidden in kitchen cabinet, grabs her recycle \*  
bag and runs out side door. \*

42. EXTERIOR SUTPHIN HOUSE - DAY

42.

MRS. ACKERMAN goes back inside her house as MOM  
charges out to meet GARBAGEMEN with her recyclables.

MOM

Don't forget me, boys!  
(Holding up blue bags)  
All rinsed and ready to  
recycle!

GUS

Morning, Mrs. Sutphin.

MOM

Morning, Gus. Hello, Sloppy.  
(Sneakily handing them  
miniatures)  
Here you go. You work hard  
for the environment. A little  
drink never hurt anybody.

SLOPPY

Thanks, ma'am.  
(Takes a big swig)  
Damn! Good stuff.  
(Looking at MRS. ACKERMAN's  
garbage)  
Do you believe that goddamn  
litterbugger?

MOM

(Fingering a tin can)  
I've told her! It takes ninety  
to one hundred years for a tin  
can to decompose but she still  
won't recycle.

GUS  
(Also taking a guzzle)  
Cost taxpayers millions of  
dollars last year but she don't  
care about the national budget!

MOM  
(Deadly serious)  
I HATE Mrs. Ackerman.

"Mom's Psycho Theme" begins building on soundtrack.

GUS  
(Drinking, encouraging her)  
I hate her too.

SLOPPY  
(Getting tipsy, joining  
the bull session)  
I HATE HER GUTS!  
(Egging MOM on, laughing)  
Somebody ought to kill her!

GUS  
(Joking and drinking)  
Yeah...  
(Making slicing motion from  
ear to ear)  
Give her a happy face and then  
recycle her!

MOM  
(Not kidding, in a trance)  
For the sake of this planet,  
SOMEBODY JUST MIGHT!

"Mom's Psycho Theme" climaxes on soundtrack.

43. INTERIOR ROSEMARY ACKERMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

43.

MRS. ACKERMAN is serving brunch to DOTTIE HINKLE as they drink beer together and watch "The Joan Rivers Show" on TV as JOAN interviews a fat woman in her 20's.

JOAN  
(On TV)  
...But your boyfriend was  
convicted of killing twelve  
people!

HAG  
I don't judge him.

TV audience groans.

JOAN  
How can you love a  
mass-murderer?

HAG  
Easy! He's handsome. He's  
famous. AND WE GET CONJUGAL  
VISITS!

JOAN  
(To camera)  
SERIAL HAGS! Woman Who Love  
Men Who Mutilate! We'll be  
right back after this!

DOTTIE  
Turn it off.

MRS. ACKERMAN does.

MRS. ACKERMAN  
Violence is everywhere these  
days!

44. EXTERIOR MRS. ACKERMAN'S HOUSE - DAY 44.

MOM runs up to window in a frenzy and freezes at the  
sight of DOTTIE HINKLE inside.

45. INTERIOR MRS. ACKERMAN'S HOUSE - DAY 45.

DOTTIE looks over and sees MOM in window and  
screams.

MRS. ACKERMAN  
(Looking up)  
Oh, it's just Beverly.

DOTTIE  
She scared me.

MRS. ACKERMAN  
(Going to door)  
Come in, Beverly. Have some  
coffee.

MOM  
(Entering, back to normal,  
being so-o-o-o nice)  
Just a half-a-cup.  
(MORE)

(To DOTTIE)  
Hello, Dottie. I'm so sorry  
to hear of your troubles...

DOTTIE  
It's not fair!!

MOM  
(To MRS. ACKERMAN, noticing  
her flower arrangement)  
Are those pussy-willows?

MRS. ACKERMAN  
(Fixing the coffee)  
Dried ones. Aren't they pretty?

DOTTIE freezes in horror when she recognizes the  
P-word in MOM's voice.

DOTTIE  
(Alarmed)  
What did you just say?

MOM  
(Evily baiting DOTTIE under  
her breath)  
PUSSY-willows, Dottie!

MOM purposely knocks MRS. ACKERMAN's Franklin Mint  
Faberge Egg off table and sends it crashing to the  
floor.

MOM  
Dottie! Watch what you're  
doing!

DOTTIE  
(Horried to see MOM  
is blaming her)  
I didn't do it!

ROSEMARY  
(Crying out, rushing  
to pick up pieces)  
My Franklin Mint Faberge Egg!

MOM  
(Helping MRS. ACKERMAN)  
Dottie didn't mean to be a  
clumsy ox. She's sorry.  
Aren't you, Dottie?

DOTTIE  
 (Pleading)  
 Rosemary, I didn't break your  
 egg - she did!

MRS. ACKERMAN  
 You could at least apologize,  
 Dottie. I collect Franklin Mint!

MOM  
 And we're going right to the  
 antique mart to get another one! \*  
 Misty tells me there's a whole  
 booth of Franklin Mint stuff.  
 Dottie, you lock up.  
 (Evily)  
I'll take care of poor Rosemary!

DOTTIE  
 (Stammering in fear to  
 MRS. ACKERMAN)  
 But...but...she...Rosemary, I  
 heard her voice! It's her, I  
 tell you, IT'S HER!

46. INTERIOR DAD'S DENTAL EXAMINATION ROOM - DAY

46.

DAD attempts to do dental work on RALPH STERNER, the  
 "emergency" patient who lets out a blood curdling  
 scream every time DAD gets the drill anywhere near  
 his mouth.

DAD  
 Mr. Sterner, you've lost a tiny  
 filling. I have to drill deeply  
 enough to remove all the decay.

MR. STERNER  
 (Whimpering)  
 Alright...go ahead...but be  
 careful, it really hurts!  
 (Opens mouth)

DAD begins to drill again.

MR. STERNER  
 OWWWWW! Goddamn you! You're  
 hurting me on purpose!

47. INTERIOR DENTAL WAITING ROOM - DAY

47.

MRS. STERNER, reading an old issue of Newsweek, with  
 Jeffrey Dahmer on the cover, jumps up and runs to  
 her husband past the RECEPTIONIST.

48. INTERIOR DAD'S EXAMINATION ROOM - DAY

48.

MRS. STERNER  
(Running in)  
Are you ok, Ralph?

DAD  
Mrs. Sterner, please stay in  
the waiting room!

MR. STERNER  
Help me, Betty! He's worse  
than the dentist in "The  
Marathon Man"!

RECEPTIONIST  
(Poking her head in)  
Sorry to interrupt, Dr. Sutphin,  
but there's two police detectives  
waiting to see you in your office...

49. INTERIOR DAD'S TINY OFFICE - DAY

49.

DET. PIKE and DET. GRACEY wait grim-faced in the  
office. Subtitle appears "10:35am" and fades out.

DAD  
(Entering)  
What is it, officers?  
My patient is waiting.

DET. PIKE  
Dr. Sutphin, is your wife a  
big reader?

DAD  
Bird books mostly...

DET. GRACEY  
Like these we found in  
her garbage?  
(Showing him the book)  
"Urge To Kill". "Mass Murder  
in Houston"?

DAD  
I'm sure those are my son,  
Chip's books.

DET. PIKE  
No, they're your wife's. We  
checked. She bought them down  
at "The Browse and Learn Bookshop"  
along with a few other titles...

DET. GRACEY  
(Reading from notes)  
"Helter Skelter", "Hunting Humans".  
Master Card reference number 7876.  
Dated February 5th.

DAD  
(Seeing their suspicions  
of MOM are serious)  
THIS IS RIDICULOUS!!

DET. GRACEY  
Dr. Sutphin, is you wife mental?

50. INT. ANTIQUE TRADERS MART - DAY 50. \*

Cut to MOM's face, seemingly in the middle of a frenzy as she jumps around like a crazy person. Camera pulls back and we see that she is swatting away a persistent bee as she sits with MISTY at her antique mart table. \*

Subtitle appears "11:20am" and then disappears.

MOM  
Damn these yellow-jackets!  
I hate 'em!

MISTY  
(Angrily)  
Always something isn't it?  
(To CUSTOMER)  
Can I help you?

CUSTOMER smiles politely and walks away. \*

MISTY  
Thanks for not buying anything!

MOM  
Misty, lighten up. It's not  
the customer's fault Carl stood  
you up!

MOM looks over two rows and sees CARL walking through the antique mart with CARL'S DATE. Her face turns to stone but she doesn't let on to MISTY. \*

Cut to MRS. ACKERMAN shopping passionately at the nearby Franklin Mint booth.

MRS. ACKERMAN  
(To VENDOR)  
Young man, this Faberge Egg is  
chipped.

VENDOR  
Yes, ma'am, it is.

MRS. ACKERMAN  
I'll give you fifty dollars. \*

VENDOR  
That's a Franklin Mint piece.  
One hundred dollars. \*

MRS. ACKERMAN  
One hundred dollars?! Franklin Mint  
or not, it's damaged goods! \*

(Puts it back)

MRS. ACKERMAN bends over grumbling and sees a fire  
poker marked with a price tag of \$6.00. Sneakily  
she switches price tag of \$3.00 from another item.

MRS. ACKERMAN  
I'll take this instead.

VENDOR  
Nice one, huh? Winter's coming.  
(Looking at price,  
momentarily hesitating)  
Three dollars?...I guess that's  
what I marked it...

MRS. ACKERMAN smirks and pays him.

MRS. ACKERMAN comes back to MISTY's booth carrying  
fire poker.

MOM  
(Seeing MRS. ACKERMAN's  
purchase, but still watching  
CARL and CARL'S DATE in distance) \*

Did you find your Franklin Mint  
egg, Rosemary darling?

MRS. ACKERMAN  
I saw one, but it was really  
overpriced! \*

MOM  
(Seeing MRS. ACKERMAN's  
fire poker)  
(MORE)

You want me to keep that under  
the table for you?

MRS. ACKERMAN  
If you wouldn't mind...  
(Gives it to her)  
It was on sale.

Cut to CARL browsing at same Franklin Mint booth  
that MRS. ACKERMAN was shopping in earlier. CARL'S  
DATE is drooling over chipped Faberge Egg and  
batting her eyes at CARL. \*

CARL'S DATE  
(In baby talk)  
Honey, pleeease? For my  
bedroom shelf? \*

CARL  
(To VENDOR)  
Wrap it up for the little  
lady. \*

Cut to MOM with the fire poker partially concealed  
under her coat as she stalks CARL and CARL'S DATE to  
baseball memorabilia booth. MOM pretends to shop  
nearby as CARL buys Oriole penant for himself. \*

MOM follows them to concession stand where CARL  
excuses himself for a quick trip to the men's room.  
CARL'S DATE adjusts her cleavage as she waits, much  
to the embarrassment of YOUNG BOY walking by. \*

Realizing the coast is clear, MOM darts into men's  
room following CARL.

51. INTERIOR MEN'S ROOM - DAY

51.

CARL is at urinal. Subtitle appears "11:57am" and  
fades out. MOM rushes in unnoticed and tries to  
enter first booth and finds it locked. She scurries  
to next booth and enters.

A male PERVERT in locked booth is drawing dirty  
pictures on the wall. He looks down and sees MOM's  
shoes under the stall and starts moaning sexually as  
he writes "EAT ME" with a magic marker.

Closeup of CARL's face as he pisses like a  
racehorse.

PERVERT looks through peep-hole between booths and  
sees MOM and moans in silent orgasm.

MOM pulls fire poker out from under her sweater.

PERVERT zips up in a panic and flees bathroom in fear.

Suddenly MOM runs from her booth with fire poker drawn and skewers CARL in the back at the urinal.

CARL screams in horror as MOM pulls out fire poker with his liver skewered on the end.

CARL collapses to his knees, his head landing in urinal.

MOM looks horrified at the liver and tries to shake it off poker, panicked that someone will come into men's room.

Closing her eyes in revulsion, she pulls off liver with her fingertips and throws it on floor.

Running from men's room, she slips in gore, catches her balance, looks back at CARL's head in urinal, hesitates and finally runs back to flush toilet before escaping undetected.

52. EXT. MISTY'S FLEA MARKET TABLE - DAY

52.

A hip young couple are buying an amateur oil painting of Don Knotts from MISTY.

BOY

I can't believe it! Fuckin'  
Don Knotts!

GIRL

(Happily)  
He's the coolest!

MISTY

(Giving them back change)  
There you go...

Cut to MOM approaching, looking happy and composed with fire poker concealed under her coat.

MOM

(Calling out)  
Misty, honey, look!  
(Holding up a set of  
cereal bowls)  
I made a killing!

53. INTERIOR MEN'S ROOM - DAY 53.
- A MACHO MAN enters nibbling lamb off a shishkobab. He sees CARL's body and screams in the best Fay Ray tradition. Subtitle appears "12:11pm" and then fades out.
54. INT. ANTIQUE TRADERS MART. MISTY'S TABLE. - DAY 54. \*
- MOM is showing MISTY her new cereal bowl as MRS. ACKERMAN returns.
- MRS. ACKERMAN  
(Upset)  
I went back to get my Faberge Egg and somebody bought it! \*
- Sirens are heard in the distance.
- MOM  
(Caressing fire poker back under table, threateningly)  
It's just not your day, is it Rosemary?
- MISTY  
(Seeing cop cars and ambulance enter antique mart as customers start running towards concession stand) \*  
Watch the booth! I'll be back!  
(Runs off to join the crowd)
- MRS. ACKERMAN  
(Spotting a small hunk of gore stuck to bottom of MOM's shoe)  
Beverly, honey, you've got some...  
(Wrinkles up her nose)  
...do-do on your shoe.
- MOM  
Ewww!  
(Wipes it off on grass)  
Thank you, Rosemary.
- MRS. ACKERMAN notices stain with odd unease.
55. EXTERIOR CONCESSION STAND - DAY 55.
- COPS are holding back CARL'S DATE, who is sobbing and hysterical as she clutches her Faberge Egg, while PARAMEDICS remove CARL'S body from the mens room on a stretcher. \*

DET. PIKE and DET. GRACEY are roughly frisking bathroom PERVERT.

PERVERT

There was a lady in the men's room! I swear! A pretty little lady in the stall right next to me!

MISTY pushes her way through rubbernecking crowd until she finally sees CARL's face right before the PARAMEDICS give the final zip to the body bag. She lets out a blood-curdling scream.

DET. GRACEY looks up into MISTY's horror filled face and turns in suspicion to DET. PIKE only to see his partner making eyes with CARL'S DATE, who in between sobs, is flirting back with all her might. \*

56. INT. MISTY'S BOOTH - DAY

56.

MRS. ACKERMAN is looking in revulsion at what appears to be dried blood on the end of her fire-poker stored under the flea market table as MOM happily sells Pee-Wee Herman doll to New York dealer.

MOM

That's one-hundred fifty-eight dollars.

DEALER

Will you take a New York check?

MOM

Certainly.

MRS. ACKERMAN reaches down and touches the end of fire poker and almost faints when she sees red on her fingertips.

MISTY hysterically returns to booth, crying and screaming.

MISTY

Mother! It's Carl!  
He's dead!

MRS. ACKERMAN looks in sudden fear at MOM.

MOM

Oh, that's horrible, honey.  
(Suddenly cheerful)  
I sold the Pee-Wee Herman doll!!

MISTY  
(Appalled)  
Mother! Did you hear me?!  
Someone murdered Carl in the  
mensroom! I saw his dead body!

MOM  
(Quietly, sweetly)  
You got your wish.

MISTY  
(Stunned)  
But...  
(Backs away)  
I didn't wish that...I didn't  
want him DEAD!

MRS. ACKERMAN gulps in horror.

57. INTERIOR MOM'S BEDROOM - DAY

57.

DAD is frantically searching through MOM's stuff and finds a scrapbook which is filled page after page with newspaper clippings about famous mass murderers. He gasps in horror and then looks between mattress and box-springs and finds a stack of letters and a few cassette tapes. He looks in shock at return address of first letter - "Richard Speck, Stateville Correctional Center, Joliet, Illinois 60434". He tears open envelope and out falls an 8x10 glossy photo of a naked Richard Speck with the inscription "To Beverly. Love, Richard Speck". Shaking his head in horror, DAD puts cassette in tape player and pushes play button. The voice on the tape booms out in bedroom, "Beverly, it's me, Ted Bundy. It's late at night six days before my execution and it's lonely here on death row...". DAD lunges for machine to push OFF button and accidentally turns on the radio.

NEWS ANNOUNCER  
...Updating the top story of  
the hour, the young man brutally  
murdered a short time ago in the  
mens room of the Bengie's Drive-In  
Flea Market has been identified as  
22 year old Carl Padgett of  
Towson...

DAD slams down OFF button on radio and sobs in  
shock.

58. INTERIOR "SUBURBAN CULT VIDEO SHOP" - DAY

58.

CHIP, on duty as manager, along with BIRDIE and SCOTTY and a few other horror-nut customers watch on large video monitor Joan Crawford get off a train in William Castle's "Strait-Jacket". The suspense builds as Joan on video spies through a window at her husband with another woman, picks up an ax and cuts off his head. Suddenly MISTY runs into video shop in hysterics.

MISTY

Chip! Our mother is Charles  
Manson!

All the kids laugh uproarously as Joan screams on video "I'm not guilty" while struggling in a straight jacket.

MISTY

(Grabbing the remote and  
turning off the video)

(To CHIP)

I'm not kidding. Carl stood  
me up this morning and then  
he was murdered at the flea  
market....

CHIP

MURDERED?!!

MISTY

Yes murdered! You said you  
hated your teacher yesterday  
and he was murdered too. I  
don't know...maybe Mom's nuts!

CHIP

(As he starts to refile video  
boxes around the display shelves)  
It's a cool idea, Misty!  
Let's make a gore movie about  
Mom! Better yet, a TV series!

\*  
\*

BIRDIE

Can I borrow your mother?  
My aunt is coming over to dinner  
tonight and she's always on my  
nerves...

KID

My step-father is an asshole!  
She could kill him!

CHIP  
 (Baiting MISTY)  
 How about Mrs. Ackerman?  
 We both hate her!  
 (Playfully)  
 Should she be the next victim?

MISTY  
 No! Stop it! It's not funny.  
 Mom might do it!  
 (Sobbing)  
 Someone else might die.

SCOTTY  
 (Comforting her)  
 I believe you, Misty.  
 Your mother could kill - I've  
 seen that look in her eyes!  
 (Timidly)  
 Is there a reward or anything?

59. DISSOLVE TO INTERIOR SUTPHIN DINING ROOM - NIGHT 59.

MOM comes through kitchen door and serves a fancy tuna casserole.

MOM  
 Dinner's served!

Subtitle appears "7:31pm" and then fades out.

MISTY looks at her mother in terror. DAD treats MOM with kid gloves. CHIP is completely oblivious to their concern.

DAD  
 Let's say grace and pray  
 that we have the strength to  
 understand the terrible  
 tragedies of the last few days.

MOM  
 Amen to that.  
 (Happily)  
 It's been a crazy day, hasn't it?!

MISTY pales, DAD looks at MOM in fear and begins to say grace. \*

60. INT. MRS. ACKERMAN'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 60.

DET. PIKE and several other COPS are taking down every word MRS. ACKERMAN says in notebooks and on tape recorders.

MRS. ACKERMAN  
...Dottie Hinkle was right - IT  
IS BEVERLY SUTPHIN! I tell you  
I saw blood right on the bottom  
of her shoes! Not exactly blood  
- it was GORE! Hanging right  
there like a runny nose!!

61. INTERIOR DOTTIE HINKLE'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

61.

DET. GRACEY and several other POLICE OFFICERS are  
taking her statement and trying to calm her down.

DOTTIE  
Nice as pie she was to me and  
then I hear her say it!

DET. GRACEY  
Say what, ma'am?

DOTTIE  
"Are those..."  
(Giving up)  
I can't say the word out loud.

DET. GRACEY  
(Trying to comfort her)  
Could you tell a policewoman  
the exact words she used?

DOTTIE  
(Being pitiful)  
Maybe...

A huge galute of a POLICEWOMAN sits next to DOTTIE  
and pats her hand.

POLICEWOMAN  
It's ok...nobody's gonna  
hurt you.  
(Whispering)  
Come on, let it out...

DOTTIE  
(Yelling loudly, startling  
all the cops in the room)  
"PUSSY" she says to me!  
"PUSSY WILLOWS!"

62. INTERIOR SUTPHIN DINING ROOM - NIGHT

62.

The family is eating in uneasy silence.

CHIP  
 (A little nervous)  
 You know Mom, Scotty thinks  
you're the killer!

MISTY chokes on her food, DAD laughs unconvincingly.

MOM  
 (Laughs)  
 Does he?  
 (Smiling to CHIP)  
 For a boy who doesn't wear  
 seat belts, Scotty's awfully  
 nosy.  
 (Getting up)  
 Excuse me a second.  
 (Exits into kitchen)

The whole family sits in awkward silence.

63. EXTERIOR SUTPHIN HOUSE - NIGHT 63.

ROOKIE COP sits in cop car on surveillance duty  
 watching the Sutphin house in eery silence.

64. INT. SUTPHIN DINING ROOM - NIGHT 64.

Family is squirming in their seats in nervous  
 silence. MISTY suddenly bolts from table and runs  
 towards kitchen.

65. INT. SUTPHIN KITCHEN - NIGHT 65.

MISTY runs in. No one is there. On blackboard,  
 written in chalk is "WENT TO THE STORE, MOM". \*

MISTY  
 She's gone!

CHIP and DAD rush in.

MISTY  
 (Blurting it out)  
 She's gonna kill Scotty!

DAD  
 (No longer pretending)  
 BOTH OF YOU! GET IN THE CAR!

CHIP  
 (Horrified)  
 DAD! YOU DON'T THINK SHE  
 DID IT??!

MISTY  
I DO! Mom's gone crazy!

DAD  
(To CHIP)  
Your mother may have some  
problems, that's all, Chip.  
(To both)  
C'mon! Hurry!

66. EXTERIOR SUTPHINS - NIGHT 66.  
MOM peels out in her station wagon like a bat out of hell.  
ROOKIE COP looks up in shock, clumsily throws the car in gear and takes off behind her. Subtitle appears "7:36pm" and then fades out.
67. INTERIOR MOM'S STATION WAGON - NIGHT 67.  
MOM is driving like a lunatic. She sees the red light of pursuing police car in rear-view mirror and floors it as she hits play button of tape deck in car and begins singing along loudly and scarily to her favorite song, Barry Manilow's "Daybreak".  
MOM  
"...Ain't no time to grieve  
Said it's Daybreak!!!  
If you'll only believe and  
Let it shine, shine, shine,  
All around the world!!"
68. INTERIOR ROOKIE COP CAR - NIGHT 68.  
ROOKIE COP is sweating bullets speeding after MOM's car and grabs police radio.  
ROOKIE  
MAY DAY!! MAY DAY!!
69. INTERIOR MOM'S CAR - NIGHT 69.  
MOM is "dancing" in place and gyrating to the beat as she belts out the finale of "Daybreak" and suddenly turns the steering wheel violently to the right and cuts across a neighbor's lawn.
70. INTERIOR ROOKIE COP'S CAR - NIGHT 70.  
ROOKIE COP looks in both directions helplessly, realizes he has lost MOM and bangs steering wheel in helpless frustration.

ROOKIE COP  
GODDAMN WOMEN CRIMINALS!

71. INTERIOR DAD'S CAR - NIGHT 71.

DAD is at the wheel driving with MISTY in front and CHIP in the back.

MISTY  
(To DAD)  
Turn right on Timonium Road.  
Hurry, Dad!

CHIP  
(Scared for the first time)  
If Mom's a psycho, Scotty will  
still be ok, won't he?

DAD  
We hope so, son. And no matter  
what your mother is, we'll love  
her anyway.

72. INTERIOR DETECTIVE PIKE'S CAR - NIGHT 72.

DET. PIKE  
(Following the Sutphins,  
into police radio mike)  
Detective Gracey and all units:  
suspect's family is headed east  
on Calverton....

73. INTERIOR MOM'S CAR - NIGHT 73.

MOM turns off tape player and pulls to a stop on a quiet suburban street. She fixes her hair in rear view mirror, smiles and gets out of car. \*

74. INT. SCOTTY'S BEDROOM AT HIS PARENTS' HOUSE - NIGHT 74.

SCOTTY lies in bed, surrounded by vintage sexploitation movie posters that decorate his walls ("Garden of Eden", "Thar She Blows"), and watches on video the ridiculous 70's trash film "Double-Agent '73" starring Chesty Morgan.

In the credit sequence he sees Miss Morgan "photographing" men with her humongous breasts that supposedly have cameras implanted inside. SCOTTY is getting turned on. He runs to lock bedroom door, closes curtain on window and then hops under a blanket to commit the sin of self-abuse.

## 75. EXTERIOR SCOTTY'S PARENTS' HOUSE - NIGHT 75.

DAD, MISTY and CHIP pull up, run to front door and pound on it.

DETECTIVE PIKE pulls up at a safe distance behind them and watches from police car. Subtitle appears "8:01pm" and disappears.

## 76. INTERIOR SCOTTY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 76.

SCOTTY is watching Chesty Morgan on video roll about in hideous hot pants and insane 1970's platform shoes as he concentrates on her gigantic breasts and touches himself off camera. He hears banging at door, curses whoever it is, and decides to ignore them.

## 77. EXTERIOR SCOTTY'S PARENTS' HOUSE - NIGHT 77.

DAD jiggles the door unsuccessfully until CHIP slithers through an open window and lets MISTY and DAD inside.

## 78. INTERIOR DETECTIVE PIKE'S POLICE CAR - NIGHT 78.

DET. PIKE

(Into police radio mike)  
Suspect's family is entering  
house. Send backup to 2114  
Sycamore Street. I've got a  
feeling old Mom's inside. I'm  
goin' in!

Heroic music blares on soundtrack as he leaps from car and pulls gun. Subtitle appears "8:24pm" and then fades out.

## 79. EXT/INT. STERNERS' DINING ROOM - NIGHT 79.

CUT to MOM staring evilly through plate glass window from outside a suburban house.

Reverse angle shows not Scotty, but the dental emergency couple, THE STERNERS, as they sit in their dining room eating a dinner of cornish game hens.

MOM zeros in on the game hens and flashes back to "Dede" and the other cute birds in her bird-feeder at home.

As the couple viciously slice apart the game hens and stuff the meat in their mouths, MOM jiggles back door open and enters kitchen. \*

MRS. STERNER  
What was that?

MR. STERNER  
I didn't hear anything.  
Got any dessert?

MRS. STERNER  
Dr. Sutphin said no sweets  
for you.

MR. STERNER  
What's he know?

MRS. STERNER  
How to send a bill!!

They both laugh uproarously at her bad joke.

80. INTERIOR STERNER KITCHEN - NIGHT 80.

MOM is inside but jumps back out back door when  
MRS. STERNER comes into kitchen to get a large chocolate  
pie. MOM pops right back into kitchen when MRS. STERNER  
exits to dining room. MOM notices a limp houseplant and  
thoughtfully waters it. \*

81. INTERIOR SCOTTY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 81.

SCOTTY has the whole bed vibrating noisily as he  
watches Chesty Morgan on video in hideous green  
plaid bell bottoms as she "photographs" evidence  
with her breasts. A bolt from the bed pops out from  
the vibration and bed tilts slightly. \*

82. INTERIOR SCOTTY'S PARENTS' HOUSE. HALLWAY - NIGHT 82.

DAD, MISTY and CHIP creep up the steps towards  
SCOTTY's bedroom.

83. EXTERIOR SCOTTY'S PARENTS' HOUSE - NIGHT 83.

DET. PIKE signals the newly arrived DET. GRACEY and  
a small swat team in battle gear to follow him  
quietly to Scotty's front door.

84. INTERIOR STERNER'S DINING ROOM - NIGHT 84.

MR. STERNER cuts himself a second piece of chocolate  
pie and pigs it down.

85. INTERIOR STERNER'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 85.

MRS. STERNER  
(Entering room and  
yelling downstairs) \*

Ralph, "Wheel of Fortune"'s on!!

85A. INTERIOR STERNER DINING ROOM - NIGHT 85A \*

MR. STERNER \*

(Yelling to her upstairs) \*

I'm still eating.....! \*

MR. STERNER continues to eat intercut with following \*

scene. \*

## 85B. INTERIOR STERNER BEDROOM - NIGHT 85B.\*

As MRS. STERNER continues to watch TV we see her get ready for bed.

We see her change from her shoes to bedroom slippers from under the bed.

We see her brush her hair from behind the mirror.

We see her go to closed curtains moving ominously in the breeze and close the window from the other side. \*

We see her open her drawer and take out diaphragm from inside the bureau. \*

MRS. STERNER  
(Calling out)  
Ralph, you're missing it!  
(Sexily) \*  
Come on up before the \*  
kids get home. \*

MRS. STERNER takes off her dress to reveal a matronly slip and moves to closet door. \*

She opens closet door and hesitates.

We see shoe in bottom of closet move slightly.

Suddenly a mouse scurries out of shoe and runs across floor as MRS. STERNER screams. \*

## 86. INTERIOR STERNER DINING ROOM - NIGHT 86.

MR. STERNER  
(As chocolate oozes in his  
mouth)  
What is it, Betty?

## 87. INTERIOR STERNER BEDROOM - NIGHT 87.

MRS. STERNER  
(Still shaking)  
We have mice! I mean it,  
Ralph! I saw one!

MRS. STERNER reaches for nightgown and pulls it off hanger to reveal MOM's insane face. Suddenly MOM stabs MRS. STERNER viciously in the stomach with MRS. ACKERMAN's scissors.

MOM  
(Scarily)  
Always brush after every meal!

MRS. STERNER opens her mouth in a silent scream as  
MOM pulls out the scissors and stabs her again and

again as a large rat in the closet runs out and begins biting MRS. STERNER's ankle at the same time.

88. INTERIOR STERNER DINING ROOM - NIGHT 88.

MR. STERNER burps in front of empty plate and hears loud thud from upstairs. He gets up from table.

MR. STERNER  
(Calling upstairs)  
Betty?

89. INTERIOR STERNER BEDROOM - NIGHT 89.

MRS. STERNER is dead on the floor with scissors sticking out of her as MOM attempts to clean up the blood with a rag. \*

90. INTERIOR HALLWAY STERNER HOUSE - NIGHT 90.

MR. STERNER runs up stairs, suddenly alarmed.

MR. STERNER  
Betty? Betty, answer me!

91. INTERIOR STERNER BEDROOM - NIGHT 91.

MOM looks up from cleaning and smiles as MR. STERNER runs in, sees the grisly sight and screams in horror.

MOM suddenly pulls scissors out of MRS. STERNER's stomach and expertly throws them like a knife at MR. STERNER's head. He ducks in the nick of time and the scissors stick in the wall.

MR. STERNER turns and runs in fear as MOM gives chase, grabbing the scissors out of the wall.

92. INT. HALLWAY STERNER HOUSE - NIGHT 92.

MR. STERNER runs down the steps screaming as MOM runs after him. She throws the scissors at him again, but just misses him.

Thinking fast, MR. STERNER grabs scissors from wall and throws them back at MOM. She ducks in the nick of time and her face goes purple with rage.

MOM  
You'll pay for that, Ralph  
Sternner!!

As MR. STERNER runs to back door, MOM charges back up the steps to bedroom.

- 93. INT. STERNER BEDROOM - NIGHT 93.  
MOM rushes in and begins struggling to push air conditioner out window. \*
- 94. EXT. STERNER HOUSE - NIGHT 94.\*  
MR. STERNER runs out front door. \*
- 95. EXT. STERNER BEDROOM - NIGHT 95.\*  
MR. STERNER  
Help! POLICE!!  
Through window we see MOM rocking air conditioner back and forth until she shoves it out window with all her might. \*
- 96. EXT. STERNER LAWN - NIGHT 96.  
MR. STERNER looks up at air conditioner falling from above and screams the second before he is crushed like an insect. \*
- 97. INT. SCOTTY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 97.  
SCOTTY is moaning in orgasm as he watches ludicrous Chesty Morgan "Secret Agent" breast footage on video screen. \*
- 98. INT. OUTSIDE SCOTTY'S BEDROOM DOOR - NIGHT 98.  
DAD, MISTY and CHIP look at one another in horror thinking SCOTTY's moans are cries of pain and they break down his door to save him. \*
- 99. INT. SCOTTY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 99.  
SCOTTY stares in complete mortification as the Sutphin family catch him in the middle of an orgasm.  
When DETECTIVES PIKE and GRACEY and their ridiculously overprepared SWAT TEAM flood the bedroom, the DETECTIVES scream "FREEZE" and "HANDS OVER YOUR HEAD", while SCOTTY fumes in anger as MISTY and CHIP giggle in relief and DAD turns red in embarrassment. \*

100. OMIT 100. \*
101. Wipe to INTERIOR SUTPHIN HOUSE - NIGHT 101. \*
- DAD, MISTY and CHIP enter relieved. Subtitle  
appears: "10:02pm" and fades out. \*
- DAD  
Home Sweet Home! Everything's  
fine, kids!
- MISTY  
(Laughing)  
I can't believe I thought my  
own mother was a murderess!
- CHIP  
I'm disappointed she isn't!  
(In wonder)  
For a while there, it was like  
being in a movie!
- MOM suddenly pokes her head around corner from dining  
room. \*
- MOM  
(Beaming happily, with a  
bowl in her hands)  
Anybody for dessert?  
Mmmmmm, strawberries. \*
- DAD, CHIP and MISTY smile in happiness and family  
security. \*
102. Fade in to EXT. ST. TIMOTHY'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH - DAY 102.
- Sign out front announces the service: "1100am.  
Holy Eucharist Service. Sermon: 'Capitol Punishment  
and You'". Families stream into church. Subtitle  
appears "10:37am, Sunday May 16th" and fades out.
103. EXTERIOR SUTPHIN HOUSE - DAY 103.
- MOM, DAD, CHIP and MISTY walk out front door dressed  
in their Sunday finest. Suddenly their wholesome  
smiles freeze on their faces.
- Cop cars are everywhere watching MOM's every move.  
DETECTIVES PIKE and GRACEY smile hatefully at MOM,  
pressuring her with their high-visibility  
surveillance.
- The family nervously gets in their car and DAD turns  
the ignition.

Cop after cop after cop start up their engines.

As DAD pulls out of the driveway in his car the cops file into a procession of intimidation behind him.

104. INT. DET. PIKE AND DET. GRACEYS' CAR - DAY 104.

DET. GRACEY  
(Talking into police radio)  
...Sutphin family proceeding west  
on Seminary Avenue. Beverly ain't  
goin' nowhere this time.

105. INTERIOR SUTPHIN CAR - DAY 105.

MISTY  
(Scared)  
Dad, I thought it was ok.  
Make them go away. This is  
embarrassing.

DAD  
Just ignore the police.  
It's all a terrible mistake.

He turns on radio to music.

CHIP  
Think we'll get on "A  
CURRENT AFFAIR"?

106. INTERIOR DET. PIKE AND GRACEY'S CAR - DAY 106.

DET. PIKE  
She's headed for church.

DET. GRACEY  
(To police dispatcher on radio)  
I say we nail her!

DISPATCHER  
(On radio)  
Negative. D.A. says no bust  
until lab report is back matching  
suspect's fingerprints on true-crime  
book with those on scissors and  
fire poker.

DET. GRACEY  
(To DET. PIKE)  
She may be Beaver Cleaver's  
mother...but Jim Jones and the  
entire People's Temple just  
fucked her!

107. INTERIOR SUTPHIN CAR - DAY

107.

MISTY, CHIP and DAD listen in appalled silence to news report on radio as MOM seems unfazed.

ANNOUNCER

...the senseless killing last night of Towson couple, Ralph and Betty Sterner, brings to a total of four murders police feel may have been committed by Baltimore's first serial killer...

DAD looks at MOM in stunned disbelief.

DAD

Beverly! Not the Sterners!

MOM

(Calmly)

It's a shame. But they should brush their teeth, honey.

ANNOUNCER

(On radio)

This just came in. Police Lieutenant Ronald Habbler has publicly named a suspect in the serial killer case and it's a shocker! She, that's right, she has been identified as Beverly R. Sutphin of 2815 Calverton Court...

MISTY

Oh God!

(In despair)

Now I'll never get a boyfriend!

DAD

(Nervously)

Beverly, I've been reading all about it...is it menopause?

MOM

Oh, honey!

CHIP

Tell me the truth, Mom!  
It's ok with me, really! Are you a serial killer?

MOM

Chip, the only cereal I know about is Rice Krispies.

Sutphin car pulls to a stop at a red light next to car full of churchgoers. MOM turns to smile at them and all the churchgoers scream in horror at the sight of her face.

DAD  
(Lovingly, painfully)  
Don't worry, Beverly. We're going  
to get you good psychiatric help.

108. EXTERIOR ST. TIMOTHY'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH - DAY 108.

MRS. ACKERMAN and MRS. HINKLE look up in amazement as they see the Sutphins pull into church parking lot followed by string of police cars.

The Sutphins nervously get out of car and walk towards church as the good Christian families glare at them and gossip with a vengeance.

DAD tries to be brave, MISTY hangs her head in mortification, CHIP is excited by all the attention and MOM smiles happily to appalled worshippers.

GUS and SLOPPY, the two garbagemen, dressed in their shabby church clothes wave to MOM in secret admiration.

BIRDIE's eyes light up at seeing CHIP but her suddenly forbidding parents hold her back when she tries to join him. She mouths "I love you" to him as CHIP looks back to her parents with hurt and confusion.

SCOTTY burns with anger and resentment when he sees the SUTPHIN kids. \*

As the SUTPHIN family reaches the church door, a reporter runs towards them with his cameras drawn. \*

REPORTER  
(To MOM)  
So, Mrs. Sutphin! Tell me!  
Are you "Serial Mom"?

MOM  
Who?

DAD  
(Blocking his face from  
strobing flash)  
No comment!

CHIP  
(To himself)  
(MORE)

"Serial Mom"?  
(He looks at his MOM who is  
perversely enjoying the  
attention)  
WOW!

MISTY, who can't help but notice that the REPORTER is strikingly handsome, gives him an obviously flirtatious smile before DAD yanks her into church with the rest of them.

109. INTERIOR ST. TIMOTHY'S CHURCH - DAY

109.

FATHER BOYCE, a mild and kind looking Episcopal priest has just begun the service.

FATHER BOYCE  
(On altar)  
Blessed be God, Father, Son and  
Holy Spirit...

ALL  
And blessed be His kingdom, now  
and forever. Amen...

The SUTPHINS take their place in a half filled pew next to appalled young MARRIED COUPLE as a still mortified SCOTTY glares in hatred and vengeance from a pew in the back of the church.

BIRDIE's face is covered in tears as she sits with her parents helplessly.

MISTY turns in her seat and searches the hostile crowd for the face of the cute REPORTER. When she spots him secretly snapping her photo, she subtly gives him a sexy pose.

110. EXTERIOR CHURCH - DAY

110.

DETECTIVES PIKE and GRACEY wait with other COPS outside their cars as voice comes over police radio.

CAPTAIN LUCAS  
This is Captain Lucas from  
Homicide. Lab reports confirm  
Sutphin latent print of index  
finger on true-crime book matches  
those latent prints lifted from  
murder weapons. Bingo, boys!  
Bust the bitch!

COPS smile in silent victory as they immediately spread out and approach the church.

111. INTERIOR CHURCH - DAY

111.

FATHER BOYCE is giving the sermon in a kindly tone.

FATHER BOYCE  
...Jesus said nothing to condemn  
capital punishment as he hung on  
the cross, did He?!

MRS. ACKERMAN and MRS. HINKLE nod in pious  
agreement.

FATHER BOYCE  
...If ever there was a time to  
go on record against the death  
penalty, WASN'T IT THAT NIGHT?!...

DAD gulps and lovingly takes MOM's hand as MISTY and  
CHIP look at one another appalled while MOM  
continues her defiant smile.

FATHER BOYCE  
CAPITAL PUNISHMENT is already the  
LAW in the State of Maryland!...

DETECTIVES PIKE and GRACEY and all the COPS begin  
infiltrating the church, taking places in pews and  
then moving forward to other pews closer to MOM.

SCOTTY, embarrassed with police, but eager to get back \*  
at SUTPHINS, eagerly scoots over to let DET. GRACEY and \*  
DET. PIKE sit with him on their way to nail MOM.

GUS and SLOPPY, the garbagemen, scowl at the police  
and look with loyalty to poor MOM.

FATHER BOYCE  
...SO WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR,  
FELLOW CHRISTIANS?! LET'S JUST  
DO IT!!

ALL  
AMEN!

FATHER BOYCE  
Now, let us pray and humbly  
confess our sins unto Almighty  
God.

As CONGREGATION prays along with FATHER BOYCE, COPS  
flood the church and move towards MOM.

CONGREGATION

...Most merciful God, we confess  
that we have sinned against thee...

CHIP and MISTY

...by what we have done...

BIRDIE & PARENTS

...and by what we have left undone...

DAD

...we are truly sorry and we  
humbly repent...

MOM

(Praying piously, but beginning  
to sniffle a sneeze)  
...so that we may delight in thy  
will...

A BABY in the arms of a MOTHER in pew in front of  
MOM stares back at MOM.

MOM

...And walk in the ways to  
the glory...  
(Starts to sneeze and  
catches herself)  
...of Thy name...

ALL

Amen!

MOM sneezes and a hunk of phlegm flies out and hits  
BABY square in face.

BABY'S MOTHER screams in horror at seeing her BABY's  
face and the entire congregation, thinking she's  
been attacked by MOM, dives to the floor in terror.

COPS draw guns and leap over pews as complete  
pandemonium breaks out in church.

Just as DET. PIKE and DET. GRACEY are about to grab  
MOM, GUS and SLOPPY punch them in the mouth and MOM  
runs off.

DAD looks for MOM in a panic and realizes she has  
vanished.

CHIP cringes in fear as hordes of COPS surround his  
family until he is relieved to see that MOM has  
escaped.

MISTY gives "dramatic" poses of "fear" and "horror" as cute REPORTER snaps her picture excitedly.

BIRDIE escapes her parents, runs to CHIP, embraces him and together they take off.

FATHER BOYCE stares out from altar in shock as worshippers scream and trample each other trying to get out of church as police try to restore order.

SCOTTY, trying to be macho, fights his way towards front of church and for a split-second sees CHIP, BIRDIE and MOM running out back door of sacristy in escape.

SCOTTY  
THERE SHE IS!!

MOM blows a quick kiss to GUS and SLOPPY as they block a cop from running toward her as she escapes.

112. EXTERIOR CHURCH PARKING LOT - DAY 112.

CHIP and BIRDIE are feeling under fender of SCOTTY's car to locate SCOTTY's spare "hideaway" key. They open door and MOM hops in and lies hidden out of view on back seat of car. \*

113. INTERIOR SCOTTY'S CAR - DAY 113.

CHIP  
We'll show 'em, Mom. We'll go on "60 Minutes"!

The car engine starts up.

BIRDIE  
Alright!  
(To MOM)  
You're bigger than Jason or Freddie now!  
(In wonderment)  
Only you're a real person!

MOM  
(Innocently)  
Do you think I'll need a lawyer?

CHIP  
(Putting on his seat belt)  
You need an AGENT!

CHIP peels out.

114. EXTERIOR CHURCH PARKING LOT - DAY

114.

REPORTER has chased DAD and MISTY to their car, still taking pictures as COPS flood the area looking for MOM.

DAD  
NO COMMENT! PLEASE! My  
wife is missing! I'm worried  
sick about her!  
(Gets in car)

REPORTER  
Hey, Misty! Just a few more  
shots, ok? I'm Howell Hawkins  
from the Baltimore Sun.

MISTY  
(Flirting boldly  
and posing)  
Hi, Howell.

DAD  
(Appalled, opening  
passenger door  
from inside)  
MISTY SUTPHIN, GET IN THIS  
CAR!!

115. EXTERIOR "SUBURBAN CULT VIDEO" SHOP - DAY

115.

CHIP and BIRDIE hurry MOM from car and run to door of shop as CHIP fumbles for his keys to open up.

116. INTERIOR "SUBURBAN CULT VIDEO" SHOP - DAY

116.

CHIP and BIRDIE hustle MOM into the shop and lead her to the "Gore" section and open a door covered with violent video display boxes to reveal a small closet.

CHIP  
In here, Mom...

MOM  
But, Chip...

CUSTOMER begins banging on door.

CHIP  
Get in, Mom! I have to open.

MOM  
This is so silly.  
(Gets in)

CHIP closes door behind her and then inserts cassette into VCR and pushes "Play" button. On video in shop we see "Leatherface" in "The Texas Chainsaw Massacre" jump out from behind a bush and hack up a male victim.

BIRDIE lets in the first customer of the day, a middle aged battle-ax, MRS. JENSON.

BIRDIE  
Good morning, Mrs. Jenson.

MRS. JENSON  
(Scowling at video screen where "Leatherface" chases a girl to house where he "chainsaws" his way through door as the victim screams in terror)  
Haven't you had enough violence, Chip Sutphin?  
Turn that filth off!

CHIP  
(Turning it off)  
Sorry, ma'am.

MRS. JENSON  
Do you have the musical, "Annie"?

CHIP  
(Rolling his eyes and getting the cassette)  
Sure do. Did you bring back "Ghost Dad"?

MRS. JENSON  
(Rooting in her purse and handing CHIP the cassette)  
There you go. I love Bill Cosby pictures.

CHIP  
(Looking at cassette in frustration)  
Mrs. Jenson, I've told you. You have to rewind the tapes before returning them!

MRS. JENSON  
(Belligerently)  
Why?

CHIP  
Because it's the rules!

MRS. JENSON  
(Defiantly)  
I don't feel like rewinding it!

MOM's face turns to stone as she opens hiding place door \*  
slightly and listens. \*

CHIP  
(Exasperated)  
You see the sign! It's a  
dollar fine for not rewinding  
and this time I'm gonna charge  
you! \$2.99 plus one dollar  
is \$3.99!

MRS. JENSON  
(Slamming money down and  
grabbing video)  
Keep the change, you son of  
a psycho!

MRS. JENSON stomps to door and slams it behind her as \*  
MOM's face twists in rage as she closes hiding place door.\*

BIRDIE  
What a bitch!

CHIP  
It's the influence of all those  
family films.  
(Turning to closet)  
Right, Mom?  
(No answer)  
Hey, Mom??...  
(Still no answer)

BIRDIE  
(Nervously)  
Mrs. Sutphin?

CHIP  
Mother?  
(Opens door to reveal  
empty closet)

BIRDIE  
Oh, shit!

- 70 -

CHIP  
You don't think....

BIRDIE  
She wouldn't...

BIRDIE runs to back of shop and sees opened door to street.

CHIP  
(Panicked)  
What's Mrs. Jenson's address?

BIRDIE runs to files and starts going through them.

BIRDIE  
...Jenkins...Jenson, Emy Lou  
Jenson. 3511 Clark Avenue!

CHIP  
That's right up the street!  
Come on! Just in case!

117. EXTERIOR "SUBURBAN CULT VIDEO" SHOP - DAY 117.

SCOTTY is angry at spotting his car, but before he can reclaim it CHIP and BIRDIE exit in a panic and run up street.

SCOTTY, suspicious and revengeful, takes off on foot after them.

118. INTERIOR MRS. JENSON'S KITCHEN - DAY 118.

A carving knife slices through leg-of-lamb on kitchen table. Camera pans up to MRS. JENSON's happy face as she fixes herself a leg-of-lamb sandwich and exits to living room.

119. INTERIOR MRS. JENSON'S LIVING ROOM - DAY 119.

MRS. JENSON kicks off her shoes, excitedly pops videocassette into her VCR and climbs into her recliner for a relaxing afternoon of video pleasures. She takes a big bite out of her sandwich, twangs the remote to start the video and smiles excitedly at hearing the overture to "Tomorrow" begin over the credit sequence to "Annie", her favorite musical. Subtitle appears "12:08pm" and fades out.

120. INTERIOR MRS. JENSON'S KITCHEN - DAY 120.

A pane of glass in kitchen door is shattered from the outside. \*

\*

121. INTERIOR MRS. JENSON'S LIVING ROOM - DAY 121.  
A large DOG rises up next to MRS. JENSON.

MRS. JENSON  
What is it, Sylvester,  
a bird? Shhhh. Mommy's  
watching "Annie".

122. INTERIOR MRS. JENSON'S KITCHEN - DAY 122.  
MOM looks over her shoulder to make sure no one is  
watching and then slowly lets herself in kitchen  
door through broken pane. Her eyes immediately go to \*  
gleaming butcher knife on table.

123. INTERIOR MRS. JENSON'S LIVING ROOM - DAY 123.  
The DOG growls.

MRS. JENSON  
Quiet, Sylvester. Nobody's  
there. Shhh...Lick Mommy's  
feet.  
(Wiggles toes at DOG)  
Come on! Get 'em all wet!  
(Starts singing along  
with video)  
"The sun'll come out  
Tomorrow..."

DOG growls and heads toward kitchen.

124. EXTERIOR MRS. JENSON'S HOUSE - DAY 124.  
CHIP and BIRDIE stand outside looking up at house in  
fear.

CHIP  
(To BIRDIE)  
Come on!

They sneak to side of house.

Cut to SCOTTY watching them from a distance.

125. INTERIOR JENSON KITCHEN - DAY 125.  
MOM is down on floor with mean DOG getting him to  
roll over and "beg" for her with gusto as "Annie"  
soundtrack blares from living room.

126. INTERIOR JENSON LIVING ROOM - DAY 126.  
MRS. JENSON is bellowing out the lyrics to  
"Tomorrow" along with the soundtrack.
- MRS. JENSON  
"The sun'll come out Tomorrow  
So you've got to hang on  
'til Tomorrow  
Come what may..."
127. INTERIOR KITCHEN - DAY 127.  
MOM grabs butcher knife.
128. EXTERIOR MRS. JENSON'S HOUSE - DAY 128.  
CHIP and BIRDIE are below window to her TV room.  
CHIP gives BIRDIE a leg-up so she can see inside.  
BIRDIE's POV shot of MRS. JENSON singing along.
- MRS. JENSON  
"Tomorrow! Tomorrow!  
I love ya, Tomorrow  
You're always a day away!"
129. EXT. GARAGE ROOF NEARBY - DAY 129.  
SCOTTY has climbed up and has a direct view over  
CHIP and BIRDIE into MRS. JENSON's window.
130. INTERIOR JENSON KITCHEN - DAY 130.  
Hand held camera follows MOM clutching knife out of  
the kitchen into living room as she sneaks up on a  
singing MRS. JENSON.
131. EXT. GARAGE ROOF - DAY 131.  
SCOTTY looks horrified to see a figure sneaking up  
on MRS. JENSON through window.
132. INTERIOR JENSON LIVING ROOM - DAY 132.  
MOM changes her mind, puts down knife and goes back  
into kitchen.
133. EXT. GARAGE ROOF - DAY 133.  
SCOTTY sighs in relief.

134. EXTERIOR JENSON HOUSE - DAY 134.

BIRDIE gives CHIP a leg-up and he gets a glimpse of the singing MRS. JENSON building to the finale of "Tomorrow".

MRS. JENSON  
"To-morrow! To-morrow! To-morrow!  
I love you..."

135. INT. JENSON KITCHEN - DAY 135.

MOM picks up entire leg-of-lamb by the bone as her eyes light up in homicidal glee. She leans down, kisses the DOG on the lips, and exits back to living room.

136. INTERIOR JENSON LIVING ROOM - DAY 136.

MRS. JENSON is practically leaping out of her recliner singing along with the finale to "Tomorrow" on the credits to "Annie" as MOM creeps up behind her with leg-of-lamb.

MRS. JENSON  
"...Tomorrow!  
You're always a day...  
AWAAAAAY!!!"

MOM bludgeons MRS. JENSON with the leg-of-lamb on the final note of the song.

Blood splatters the happy scene on the TV screen.

MRS. JENSON tries to struggle up from the floor but MOM hits her over the head again with leg-of-lamb and finishes her off.

MOM zaps the off button and softly sings to herself in the sudden silence.

MOM  
"Tomorrow!..Tomorrow!..Tomorrow!  
I love you..."

MOM bludgeons her one more time and then pushes the REWIND button in revenge. We see "Annie" credits begin to reverse. \*

137. EXT. GARAGE ROOF - DAY 137.

SCOTTY covers his mouth in a silent scream of terror. \*

138. INTERIOR JENSON LIVING ROOM - DAY 138.  
 MOM looks out window and zooms right in on SCOTTY's \*  
 horrified face. \*

139. OMIT 139.\*

140. INTERIOR JENSON LIVING ROOM - DAY 140.  
 MOM grabs butcher knife, and takes off after SCOTTY. \*  
 The DOG is devouring the leg-of-lamb on the floor. \*

141. EXTERIOR JENSON HOUSE - BACKYARD - DAY 141.\*  
 MOM comes running out back door with knife, sees SCOTTY \*  
 running across lawns and takes off after him like a \*  
 bat out of hell. \*

142. EXTERIOR JENSON HOUSE - DAY 142.\*  
 CHIP is giving BIRDIE a frantic leg-up. They still have \*  
 not seen SCOTTY or MOM. \*  
 BIRDIE POV shot of MRS. JENSON's battered corpse.  
 The DOG lunges at BIRDIE in window.  
 BIRDIE screams in horror and falls to the ground.

BIRDIE  
 I saw blood! And it's brown!  
 Not red like in horror movies,  
 but brown!!

CHIP  
 (Terrified)  
 Is MOM...in there?

BIRDIE  
 No!  
 (Obsessed)  
 It wasn't like gore movies  
 at all!  
 (Bursting into tears)  
 IT WAS REAL!

CHIP grabs her arm and they run across Jenson front \*  
 lawn, across street and over lawns in opposite direction \*  
 of MOM chasing SCOTTY. \*

143. EXT. UP THE STREET - DAY 143.

SCOTTY runs, looking over his shoulder, horrified to see MOM chasing him with a butcher knife.

144. EXT. MRS. JENSON'S NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY 144.

BIRDIE and CHIP run in fear across suburban back lawns.

BIRDIE

Oh God, I think I'm going  
to be sick...

BIRDIE vomits into the hot coals of somebody's outside cooking grill as horrified HOUSEWIFE about to begin cookout, looks out her window and reacts in revulsion. \*  
\*  
\*

CHIP grabs BIRDIE and they run away.

145. EXTERIOR "SUBURBAN CULT VIDEO" SHOP - DAY 145.

SCOTTY's convertible awaits him as he races towards it with MOM gaining on him with every stride.

SCOTTY lunges for door handle, fumbles with key and hops in just in time.

MOM plunges butcher knife through convertible top as he puts key in ignition.

MOM

WEAR YOUR SEATBELT! IT'S  
THE LAW!!

146. INTERIOR SCOTTY'S CAR - DAY 146.

SCOTTY starts engine as he ducks the repeated knife jabs through his convertible top.

147. EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - DAY 147.

SCOTTY peels out, showering MOM with gravel.

A van pulls to a stop. Inside are two BURGLARS; one white, the other black. They are surrounded by obvious loot: VCR's, cameras and silverware.

MOM turns to them with knife.

BURGLAR A

What the fuck is that?

BURGLAR B  
Betty Crocker gone psycho!

MOM yanks open van door and points knife inside.

MOM  
(Ordering primly)  
OUT PLEASE!

\*  
\*

BURGLAR A  
(Hopping out of driver's  
seat)  
Yes, ma'am. It's all yours.

BURGLAR B  
(Hopping out as MOM  
hops in and pulls off)  
Drive carefully!  
(To fellow BURGLAR A)  
White people sure are something!

148. INTERIOR SCOTTY'S CAR - DAY 148.

SCOTTY is speeding along, relieved to get away.

SCOTTY  
(To himself out loud)  
Dear God...I promise I'll  
never watch a sex film again...  
I promise, I promise....

149. INTERIOR STOLEN VAN - DAY 149.

MOM switches gears like Evil Knieval and skids  
around corner in hot pursuit.

150. INTERIOR SCOTTY'S CAR - DAY 150.

SCOTTY checks rearview mirror and sees a van  
speeding up behind him.

SCOTTY  
Oh shit!  
(He floors it)

151. EXT. SUBURBAN INTERSECTION - DAY 151.

CHIP and BIRDIE are running down street.

DAD and MISTY are driving in other direction looking  
for MOM. Seeing CHIP and BIRDIE, DAD screeches on  
the brakes and the kids run to car in relief and  
jump in.

Suddenly SCOTTY roars by in his car with MOM in hot pursuit. She sees DAD and family and blows them a lunatic kiss.

DAD  
Hold on, kids!

DAD takes off after MOM in car.

DET. GRACEY, in his cop car, sees the speeding caravan as it careens around a corner. \*

DET. GRACEY  
All units! SERIAL MOM  
headed south on York Road.  
Proceed with caution!  
SHE'S ARMED AND FUCKIN' NUTS!! \*

152. EXTERIOR "HAMMERJACKS" - DAY. Huge Rock 'n' Roll Palace. Large signs announce "SUNDAY ROCK-A-THON. IN PERSON - 'CAMEL LIPS'" 152.

SCOTTY careens into parking lot in his convertible. Subtitle appears "2:47pm" and fades out.

153. INTERIOR HAMMERJACKS - DAY 153.

On stage, "CAMEL LIPS", an all-female grunge-punk-metal band, dressed in their trademark skin tight slacks that gave the group their name, perform their hit song "Gas Chamber". The monstrous but beautiful LEAD SINGER bellows and snarls the lyrics as the DRUMMER, a brain dead drug idiot, hits herself on head with drumstick in between beats as criminal looking biker-chick GUITARIST plays her instrument and mock-humps it with sexual abandon.

The audience of on-the-edge kids goes bezerk, guzzling beer and slam dancing with frightening intensity.

154. EXTERIOR HAMMERJACKS - DAY 154.

MOM speeds into parking lot.

SCOTTY is looking over his shoulder in fear as he nears the entrance waiting in line with grunge-metal kids.

DOORMAN  
(To SCOTTY)  
I.D.?

SCOTTY  
(Panicked)  
Can I give it to you inside?

DOORMAN  
Hey, buddy. NOBODY gets  
inside without I.D.

SCOTTY fumbles for his wallet.

MOM is hurrying across parking lot staring at SCOTTY  
with a vengeance.

DAD and the kids speed into parking lot and jump out  
of car.

DOORMAN  
(Looking at Scotty's I.D.)  
Birthdate?

SCOTTY  
(Straining to remember  
information on his fake I.D.)  
Uh...December 14th, 1975.  
(Pleading)  
Please!

DOORMAN  
Ok, go ahead.

SCOTTY snatches back I.D. and rushes inside.

As horde of cop cars with lights blinking and sirens  
blaring screech into parking lot, MOM pushes her way  
up in line and greets startled kids who recognize  
her.

MOM  
Hi! I know your mom...

KID A  
It's her!

KID B  
Who?

MOM  
Excuse me.  
(Pushing her way up in line)  
Age before beauty...

KID C  
The murder lady! The one  
on TV!

KID B  
Cool! Is she in a band?

MOM  
(Butting ahead)  
Sorry...the police are after  
me...

DOORMAN  
(Recognizing her)  
Hey, you're Serial Mom!

MOM  
(Modestly)  
I guess I am.

DOORMAN  
(Looks up and sees her family  
and COPS rushing towards her)  
Come on in lady. Quick!  
(Hands her a badge)  
Here, take this. A backstage  
VIP pass.  
(Proudly)  
Welcome to Hammerjacks,  
"Serial Mom"!

MOM  
Thank you so much, you kind,  
kind creature.

155. INTERIOR HAMMERJACKS - DAY

155.

A parents' nightmare. Grunge-punk hell. "CAMEL LIPS" is undulating suggestively on stage screeching out the chorus of "Gas Chamber" as they mock gasp for breath, and punch out male groupies who rush the stage past brutish bouncers.

SCOTTY pushes his way through slam dancing crowd as he is picked up and bodily tossed through the air by frenzied mob of "body-surfing" dancers.

MOM is racing to catch up with SCOTTY.

MOM  
Excuse me...coming through...  
(Snatches beer bottle  
out of boy's hand)  
Joe Flowers! You're underage!

JOE  
(Laughing)  
Don't kill me, Serial Mom!

- 80 -

MOM  
 (Snatching joint out of  
 hophead girl's lips)  
 Just say NO! And COMB YOUR  
HAIR, young lady!

GIRL  
 (Stoned)  
 Wow! It's her!  
 (Proudly)  
 AND SHE'S A HEAVY METAL  
 MANIAC!!!

DAD looks horrified as he politely maneuvers his way through crowd as CHIP, MISTY and BIRDIE take over and begin "slamming" their way through crowd, opening up a path for DAD.

The COPS flood the place. DET. PIKE sees MOM in the distance, grabs DET. GRACEY and they begin to fight their way through crowd after her.

"CAMEL LIPS" incites the crowd from the stage to fight back against the police.

SCOTTY is running toward stage in terror, looking over his shoulder and seeing MOM gaining on him.

DAD gets caught in a mob of slam dancers and is lifted off his feet and tossed through the air by the crowd.

MISTY, CHIP and BIRDIE see DAD airborne and start slamming into the crowd to save him. MISTY and CHIP slam into big BIKER below DAD and DAD is knocked back to the ground safely.

When BIRDIE sees a slam dancer with a trickle of blood running from his nose, she starts gagging at the sight of real blood.

SCOTTY is at the edge of the stage. He sees MOM almost on top of him and leaps onto stage and runs for his life, dodging bouncers.

MOM looks furious that SCOTTY has escaped but then looks up at theatrical light rigging overhead and then back down at SCOTTY's face as "CAMEL LIPS" threaten him with their instruments. MOM looks over her shoulder and sees DET. PIKE and DET. GRACEY advancing on her. Thinking fast, MOM uses her VIP pass to go backstage, jumps on stage and hides behind a giant speaker, out of view of the crowd. She pulls butcher knife from purse, cuts supporting rope and sends whole set of lights crashing down on SCOTTY's head. \*

The crowd goes wild thinking it's more of "CAMEL LIPS" sickening theatrics.

A gang of heavy-metal chicks slam into DET. PIKE and DET. GRACEY and knock them to the ground.

MOM's eyes light up in fury when she sees SCOTTY still alive, crawling out from under lights, semi-conscious and bleeding.

BIRDIE faints at the sight of more blood.

MOM spots a can of hairspray on the set and lunges for it. \*

As SCOTTY crawls to side of stage, MOM jumps out from a piece of backstage scenery and aims hairspray can at him. \*

MOM  
(Hissing)  
Buckle up, Scotty!

MOM lights the spray from the hairspray can and ignites SCOTTY's clothes in lethal flames without anyone seeing her.

SCOTTY runs across the stage ablaze as "CAMEL LIPS" plays the final deafening note of their song and the crowd gives a screaming ovation, all holding up lit lighters, thinking SCOTTY on fire is all part of the act.

DET. PIKE and DET. GRACEY look to the stage in horror.

DAD gasps in fear. MISTY and CHIP stare speechless as SCOTTY falls to his knees and keels over. BIRDIE comes to and then faints again.

The LEAD SINGER thinks it's a joke, pours a little Jack Daniels on the smouldering corpse and then jumps back in comic over-reaction when the flames light up again.

MOM, now caught in the front row of laughing slam-dancing spectators, turns to her dumb-struck family, smiles and sticks fingers in her ears, mimicking that the music is much too loud.

DET. PIKE and DET. GRACEY slamdance MOM from both sides and knock her to the ground and handcuff her.

DAD puts his arms around CHIP, MISTY and BIRDIE as they hang their heads in sorrow.

"CAMEL-LIPS" and the entire audience of grunge-punks boo and jeer the police as they drag MOM out as she smiles innocently in suburban lunacy.

Slow fade to black.

156. Slow fade from black to EXTERIOR TOWSON COURTHOUSE. 156.  
EARLY FALL - DAY

DAD, CHIP, BIRDIE, MISTY and her new boyfriend, the REPORTER are guided toward courtroom by folksy lawyer, HERBIE HEBDEN through crowd of hostile press, trial groupies, and MOM's punk-grunge fans, feeling the full heat of MOM's serial killer infamy. DAD wears a "Say No to the Gas Chamber" button and BIRDIE has turned hippy, wearing tie-dye clothes covered in peace signs. CHIP, on the other hand, looks cooler, wears L.A. styled outfit and carries a copy of Variety. MISTY is obviously very much in love and the REPORTER seems to feel the same way about her. Subtitle appears "FIVE months later, Monday, October 4th, 9:46am" and then fades out.

COURT TV

Mr. Sutphin! How does your wife feel? \*

DAD

(Grim-faced)

Beverly is devastated by the charges against her.

157. INTERIOR PRISON BUS - DAY 157.

Female criminals are handcuffed and seated around MOM on their way to court as MOM leads them in a joyous and Disney-esque rendition of "Found a Peanut". MOM sings out with insane happiness and glee.

158. INT. COURTHOUSE CORRIDOR OUTSIDE OF COURTROOM - DAY 158.

PRESS A reporter is interviewing trial groupies as they wait in line to go through metal detectors to attend MOM's trial. \*

PRESS A \*

...And you, ma'am, how long have you been waiting to get in?

LADY A  
 (Beaming at the attention)  
 Since 5:00am. But it's gonna  
 be worth it! I know she's guilty!

LADY B  
 (Leaning into the shot)  
 I've been to famous trials  
 all over the country!  
 ..Manson...Watergate...  
 (To LADY A)  
 Didn't I see you at Hinckley?

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

LADY A  
 (Proudly)  
 I was there! My husband  
 thought I was crazy but...  
 (Seeing Sutphin family  
 getting off elevator)  
 LOOK! HERE THEY COME!!  
 That awful family!

The hostile crowd starts craning their necks and screaming in recognition as if rock stars are making their entrance. DAD is blinded by the press's flashbulbs as HERBIE HEBDEN tries to stop CHIP from signing autographs as BIRDIE hands out "Stop the Violence" handbills. REPORTER BOYFRIEND gives MISTY the signal and she starts crying for his exclusive news shots.

159. INTERIOR COURTROOM - DAY

159.

Packed with spectators, press and court security officers. The middle-class jury of seven woman and five men take their place in the jury box as Sutphin family take their seats in front row behind HERBIE HEBDEN at his defense table.

TIMOTHY NAZLEROD, the prosecutor, studies evidence photos of victim's bodies at the District Attorney's table on other side of the courtroom. He looks up in disgust as MOM makes her apple-pie entrance escorted by two stern-faced women correctional officers. Subtitle appears "10:00am" and fades out.

MOM  
 (Happily waving to DAD)  
 Hi, honey!

DAD smiles back pitifully.

MOM

(To CHIP, BIRDIE & MISTY)  
Kids, did you do your homework?

They give her a weak smile and nod "Yes".

JUDGE

Quiet in the courtroom! Court  
is now in session!

MOM

(To JURY)  
Hello, jury people.  
My name's Beverly Sutphin.  
(To startled woman juror)  
I like your jacket!

JUDGE

(Losing patience)  
Mrs. Sutphin, I SAID QUIET! You  
are accused of multiple murders!  
This is a court of law, not  
a coffee klatch!  
(Bangs gavel)  
Mr. Nazlerod, your opening  
statement.

MR. NAZLEROD

Thank you, your honor.  
(Approaches JURY)  
Ladies and Gentlemen of the  
Jury, my name is Timothy  
Nazlerod...  
(Smarmily)  
...and I hope we can be  
friends!  
(JURY stares back  
impartially)  
...I warn you, this is not a  
pretty case...Beverly Sutphin  
is a woman evil to the core...  
(JURY POV shot of innocent-  
looking MOM staring back  
at them)  
...a rotten apple, if you will...  
(DAD gulps in sorrow)  
...who beyond a reasonable  
doubt killed six innocent  
people!!

SPECTATORS scowl hatefully at MOM.

CHIP  
(Whispering to BIRDIE,  
making excuses)  
Well...they sort of deserved it...

BIRDIE pales over the mere thought of violence.

DAD  
(To CHIP)  
Shhhhh!

He looks over and sees MISTY and REPORTER BOYFRIEND  
are holding hands and glares at them to stop.

MR. NAZLEROD  
...THAT'S RIGHT! SHE MURDERED  
THEM!...WITH A SPEEDING CAR...  
A FIRE POKER...

MOM subtly motions to MALE JUROR that he has  
something in his nose.

MR. NAZLEROD  
...A PAIR OF SCISSORS...

JUROR self-consciously feels around his nostrils in  
embarrassment.

MR. NAZLEROD  
...A TOPPLED AIR CONDITIONER!

MOM signals to JUROR that the problem is still  
there.

MR. NAZLEROD  
...THE LETHAL FLAMES FROM AN  
AEROSOL CAN...EVEN A LEG OF  
LAMB!!

JUROR blows his nose. MOM smiles happily to him  
that the problem is solved.

MR. NAZLEROD  
...Beverly Sutphin is not a  
woman!...

MISTY and REPORTER are watching and move even closer  
together to snuggle.

MR. NAZLEROD  
...SHE IS A MONSTER!!

MOM's smile turns to horror as JUROR #8 on end of  
second row crosses her legs and MOM zeros in on her

hideous white summer shoes.

Wipe to a disheveled HERBIE HEBDEN, the ultimate liberal defense attorney, as he paces back and forth before JURY wiping his brow.

HERBIE HEBDEN  
...Ladies and Gentlemen, I'm  
Herbie Hebden and you and I  
have a tough job ahead of us...

MOM is still staring insanely at JUROR's shoes.

HERBIE HEBDEN  
...I have known the Sutphin  
family for sixteen years...

MOM is frantically scribbling a note to her attorney on a legal pad.

HERBIE HEBDEN  
...Dad, Eugene, is my dentist...

DAD self-consciously smiles to JURORS.

HERBIE HEBDEN  
...Chip and Misty played with  
my own children...

CHIP smiles to MOM's few heavy metal supporters as REPORTER BOYFRIEND puts his arm around MISTY.

HERBIE HEBDEN  
...but I've found out I don't  
know Beverly Sutphin at all!

He is trying to ignore MOM as she passes him a note that says "Juror #8 is wearing white summer shoes!"

HERBIE HEBDEN  
...No one really knows Beverly  
Sutphin...

MOM writes angrily "AFTER LABOR DAY!!"

HERBIE HEBDEN  
...You see...  
(He reads note to humor MOM)  
...Beverly Sutphin is INSANE!!

MOM  
(Suddenly defiant)  
I AM NOT!

Courtroom spectators gasp as DAD's mouth falls open.

HERBIE HEBDEN

(Trying to make his point)  
Yes, she committed these  
terrible crimes...

(Pleading)  
...but that doesn't make her  
a bad person.

MOM

(Standing)  
Your honor, I have a motion.  
I would like to fire my  
attorney, and defend myself!

Sutphin family looks at one another, shocked at  
MOM's change of plans.

HERBIE HEBDEN

Beverly Sutphin is not guilty,  
by reason of INSANITY!

MOM

Oh shut up, Herbie!  
(To JUDGE)  
I have the right to defend myself,  
your honor. I've read the  
lawbooks! "Ware vs. State, 1964",  
and "Schuette vs. State, 1962".

JUDGE

Mrs. Sutphin, a defendant  
who has herself for a lawyer  
has a fool for a client...

(To attorneys)  
Approach the bench!

MOM smiles at DAD who looks bewildered as CHIP,  
MISTY and REPORTER BOYFRIEND give MOM the thumbs-up  
sign as BIRDIE nervously flashes her the peace sign.

JUDGE

(As bench conference  
breaks up)

Mrs. Sutphin, I have no  
legal choice but to allow  
you to take over as your own  
attorney.

DAD looks worried and unsure.

HERBIE HEBDEN  
(Sulking out of courtroom,  
to MOM)  
You'll get my bill, I mean  
it! A big one!

JUDGE  
(To MOM)  
How do you plead?

MOM  
(Proudly)  
NOT GUILTY, your honor!

Courtroom and press buzz intently at MOM's new plea.

MR. NAZLEROD  
(Furious)  
I call to the stand, Dottie  
Hinkle!

A vindictive and hostile, DOTTIE HINKLE enters the  
courtroom and eagerly takes the stand. As she is  
sworn in, MOM watches her with an evil smile.

MR. NAZLEROD  
Mrs. Hinkle, did you ever  
receive obscene telephone  
calls?

DOTTIE  
(Staring right at MOM)  
I certainly did.

MR. NAZLEROD  
Did you recognize the voice  
of the caller?

DOTTIE  
Not at first, but then I  
heard the same inflection in  
a voice at a social gathering  
and I put two and two together.

MR. NAZLEROD  
Who's voice was it, Dottie?

DOTTIE  
(Pointing to MOM)  
It was her! Beverly Sutphin!  
Sittin' right there!  
(Dramatically to JURY)  
I'm lucky I'm not DEAD!!

Wipe to MOM approaching DOTTIE HINKLE for cross-examination.

MOM  
Mrs. Hinkle...do you drink?

DOTTIE  
(Haughtily)  
No, I don't.

MOM  
So you weren't drunk when you received those alleged obscene phonecalls?

DOTTIE  
I certainly was not!

MOM  
You mean to tell me the day I came over to Mrs. Ackerman's...the day you claim you recognized my voice...you weren't drinking?

DOTTIE  
(Flustered)  
One beer with lunch is hardly "drinking".

MISTY, CHIP and BIRDIE smile at MOM's legal skills.

MOM  
So you do drink?

DOTTIE  
Socially...I'll have a beer.

MOM  
So you admit you just lied?

MR. NAZLEROD  
Objection! Argumentative!

DOTTIE  
(Rising to the bait)  
NO I DON'T, YOU BITCH!

JUDGE  
Sustained.  
(To DOTTIE)  
Watch your mouth, Mrs. Hinkle.

Press scribbles frantically, beginning to doubt witness's credibility.

MOM quickly and sneakily mouths "FUCK YOU" to DOTTIE without the JUDGE or anyone else in the courtroom besides DOTTIE seeing.

DOTTIE  
(Shocked, to JUDGE)  
Did you see her?! She just  
said "Fuck you" to me!

MOM  
(Innocently, to JUDGE)  
Let the record show I'm  
just standing here.

DOTTIE  
FUCK YOU TOO, YOU WHORE!

JUDGE  
I'm warning you, Mrs. Hinkle.  
One more obscenity and I'll  
charge you with contempt of  
court.

DAD watches, amazed at his wife's cunning.

MOM  
(Dramatically)  
Mrs. Hinkle, are you insane?

DOTTIE  
NO I'M NOT, YOU MOTHER-FUCKER!

Women correctional officers lunge at DOTTIE as she leaps from witness box to attack MOM.

JUDGE  
(Bangs gavel)  
Mrs. Hinkle, I find you  
guilty of contempt of  
court and sentence you to  
a thousand dollar fine and  
five days in jail!  
(To Women Correctional Officers)  
Lock 'er up!

DOTTIE  
(To MOM, being dragged  
out)  
YOU COCK-SUCKER! YOU LOUSY  
PIG-FUCKER!

MOM smiles at JURY and turns to wink at her amazed family as spectators watch, willing to give MOM, for the first time, the benefit of the doubt.

Fade out.

160. Fade in to INT. COURTROOM HALLWAY. MORNING - DAY 160.

CHIP is pacing up and down yelling into a mobile phone outside MOM's trial as long line of spectators wait to get in. Subtitle appears "Tuesday, October 5th, 10:05am" and then fades out.

CHIP

(On phone)

...Well, you tell "Geraldo" to go to hell! I don't care what Jeffrey MacDonald's people got - he's old news! We fly first class or we don't do the show!

A YOUNG MAN angrily approaches CHIP.

YOUNG MAN

Are you Chip Sutphin?

CHIP

(Into phone)

Hold on...

(To YOUNG MAN)

Yeah I am, but you'll have to speak to my agent...

YOUNG MAN

Your mom killed my brother!

He punches CHIP in the mouth.

CHIP

(Getting up, rubbing his jaw)

That's cool...hey look, you're Carl's brother, right?

YOUNG MAN

That's right.

CHIP

I'm sorry he's dead, but... have you signed off yet?

YOUNG MAN

(Suddenly all business)  
You mean for TV or print?

CHIP  
TV, man! Suzanne Somers is  
interested in playing my  
mother! \*

YOUNG MAN  
(Impressed, eyes lighting up)  
Suzanne Somers?! Who's gonna  
play my brother? Is Jason  
Priestly available? \*

161. INTERIOR COURTHOUSE - DAY

161.

LU-ANN HODGES, pot-head witness from PTA murder is  
on the stand testifying for the prosecution.

MR. NAZLEROD  
Miss Hodges, could you describe  
the car...the one you saw run  
over Mr. Stubbins in cold blood?

LU-ANN  
(Giggling)  
I seen that movie!...On cable!

MOM stares in shock at JUROR #8 who has the nerve to  
give MOM a friendly smile back while wearing yet  
another hideous pair of white summer shoes. Trying  
to suppress her rage, MOM turns to spectator section  
and happily notices the faces of GUS and SLOPPY  
smiling back to her in support.

MR. NAZLEROD  
(Annoyed at his witness)  
PLEASE, Miss Hodges!

DAD looks up at the unconvincing witness from  
reading "The Case Against Capital Punishment".

LU-ANN  
(Obviously stoned)  
'Scuse me...  
(Giggles)  
...Well, like I told you,  
it was blue. The car, not  
the driver...  
(Laughs like a lunatic)  
Just blue...you know...like  
blue!

162. EXTERIOR COURTHOUSE - DAY

162.

MISTY has set up a flea market table and with the  
help of her REPORTER BOYFRIEND, is doing a brisk

business hawking "Serial Mom" T-shirts to trial spectators.

MISTY  
Get your "Serial Mom"  
T-shirts while they last!  
\$19.95 plus tax! Master  
Card or Visa!

LADY C  
I'll take two. I wish they'd  
had something like this at  
the Kennedy kid trial!...

MISTY  
(Processing the charge on  
portable printer)  
Thanks, ma'am. Signature  
here and home phone.

163. INTERIOR COURTHOUSE - DAY

163.

DET. GRACEY is on the witness stand.

MR. NAZLEROD  
...And these books...  
(Holding up "Urge to Kill",  
"Mass Murder in Houston")  
...these disgusting books that  
so lovingly describe the sadistic  
acts of serial killers...Where  
did you find these books?

DET. GRACEY  
(Looking at MOM hatefully)  
In Beverly Sutphin's trash can.

MR. NAZLEROD  
(Smugly to MOM)  
You may cross-examine, Mrs.  
Sutphin.

MOM takes over and smiles in conspiracy at GUS and SLOPPY who giggle in excitement about what is to come.

MOM  
(To NAZLEROD)  
Thank you.  
(To DET. GRACEY)  
Detective Gracey, if I was  
to look through your trash can,  
what reading material would I  
find?

MR. NAZLEROD  
Objection! Immaterial!

JUDGE  
You may answer.

DET. GRACEY  
.."Time"..."Sports Illustrated"...  
My wife gets "Ladies Home Journal"...

MOM  
(Smiling)  
Well, this magazine was found in  
your trash just last night...  
(Holds up porno magazine)  
...It's called "Chicks with Dicks".

DET. GRACEY  
(Turning bright red)  
GODDAMN YOU! THAT'S TRESPASSING!

The entire courtroom bursts into laughter except for  
his partner, DET. PIKE, who looks at him in shock.  
GUS and SLOPPY laugh the loudest.

MOM  
Don't judge people by what  
they read, Detective.  
(Smugly)  
Your witness, Mr. Nazlerod.

MOM winks to SLOPPY and GUS.

DET. GRACEY  
(Sputtering, purple with rage)  
I'm a married man!!

BAILIFFS forcefully remove him from the stand.

DET. GRACEY  
(Yelling to MOM)  
I hope you get the gas chamber!

JUDGE  
The jury is instructed to ignore  
the outburst of the witness.

MR. NAZLEROD  
(Furious at MOM's  
cross-examination)  
I call to the stand Rosemary  
Ackerman!

Wipe to MRS. ACKERMAN on the stand holding the fire

poker murder weapon tagged as evidence.

MR. NAZLEROD

...and did you ever see the  
fire poker again after you  
left it with Mrs. Sutphin?

MRS. ACKERMAN

Yes! Thirty minutes later  
it was covered with blood and  
gore and Carl Padgett was dead!

MR. NAZLEROD

No further questions.

MOM

(Standing to cross-examine)  
Mrs. Ackerman, when you left  
me at the antique mart, where  
did you go?

MRS. ACKERMAN

...Browsing.

MOM

Did Carl Padgett buy  
something you wanted?

MRS. ACKERMAN

I didn't want that Faberge  
egg - it was chipped!

MOM

Carl Padgett is dead  
because of you, isn't he?!

MRS. ACKERMAN

(Shocked at the suspicion  
being pointed at her)  
NO! I could never hurt anyone!

Spectators buzz.

MOM

(Not letting up)  
That was your "Premiere" magazine  
with the letters cut out, wasn't it? \*

MRS. ACKERMAN

Yes, but I lent it...

MOM  
(Cutting her off)  
And those were your scissors  
found sticking out of Mrs.  
Sterner's stomach, weren't they?

MRS. ACKERMAN  
(Stuttering, panicked)  
Yes...but...I didn't...

MOM  
(Suddenly, dramatically)  
Mrs. Ackerman, do you recycle?

MRS. ACKERMAN  
(Horrified at the sudden  
silence in court as everyone  
stares at her in hostility)  
No...

GUS, SLOPPY and all the spectators let out a howl of  
disapproval. Even the JUDGE scowls at the witness in  
disgust.

MRS. ACKERMAN  
(Helplessly, horrified)  
...I don't have room in my kitchen.

164. EXTERIOR COURTHOUSE - DAY

164.

REPORTER BOYFRIEND, HOWELL HAWKINS, is unpacking stack  
of the "instant" book he wrote "Serial Mom - The Real  
Story" and autographing them for a line of housewives.

HOUSEWIFE A  
(To REPORTER BOYFRIEND)  
Could you sign it: "To  
a future Serial Mom"?

REPORTER BOYFRIEND  
(Signing)  
Sure. You think she did it?

HOUSEWIFE A  
I have reasonable doubt. \*

HOUSEWIFE B  
(Buying a book) \*  
I feel like killing a couple  
of people myself!

All the HOUSEWIVES in line begin booing and jeering  
MRS. ACKERMAN as she runs in terror from courthouse  
with GUS and SLOPPY chasing after her.

165. INTERIOR COURTHOUSE - DAY

165.

DET. PIKE is on witness stand being examined by the prosecution.

MR. NAZLEROD  
Detective Pike, did you  
then proceed to the stage  
area inside "Hammerjacks"?

DET. PIKE  
Yes, I did. Scotty Barnhill  
was on fire and he fell to  
his knees in flames.

BIRDIE looks up from reading "Gandhi" biography and  
gags as prosecutor hands DET. PIKE a gory 8x10  
glossy photo of victim.

MR. NAZLEROD  
Would this be what you saw?

DET. PIKE  
Yes, sir. A real barbecue.

Suddenly a buzz starts in the courtroom and all  
heads turn to the back of the spectator section  
where the real life star, SUZANNE SOMERS is  
entering with an entourage to "observe" Serial Mom. \*

MOM acknowledges MS. SOMERS with a dignified nod as  
DAD looks on in amazement. \*

DET. PIKE, the JURY, even the JUDGE crane their  
necks to get a better look at SUZANNE SOMERS. \*

MR. NAZLEROD  
(Ignoring SUZANNE SOMERS,  
trying to continue) \*

Your honor!  
(Impatiently)  
May the photo be entered in as  
evidence and passed to the jury?

JUDGE  
Huh?...oh yeah...YES.

DET. PIKE  
(Star-struck)  
Jeeeeeze! It really is Suzanne  
Somers! \*

JUDGE  
(Blurting out, unable  
to contain himself)  
I loved you in "Three's  
Company"!

\*  
\*

MR. NAZLEROD  
(Furious at JUDGE)  
No further questions!  
(Smugly looking at MOM)  
I call to the stand, Marvin  
Pickles.

MOM looks back in sudden fear at the prospect of  
this mystery witness.

166. INTERIOR COURTHOUSE MEN'S ROOM - DAY

166.

MARVIN PICKLES, the pervert from the flea market  
bathroom has locked himself in a stall and is  
scrawling "I SNIFF JURIES' UNDERPANTS" on wall.

A POLICE OFFICER enters men's room, frantically  
banging on bathroom doors.

COP  
MR. PICKLES! MR. MARVIN  
PICKLES!

MARVIN  
Be right out.

COP  
The Judge is waiting for you!

167. INTERIOR COURTROOM - DAY

167.

MARVIN PICKLES hurriedly enters as all heads turn to  
follow him to the stand. CHIP, who has joined  
BIRDIE and his family looks at MOM and sees her  
worried expression.

MR. NAZLEROD  
State your name, please.

MARVIN  
Marvin A. Pickles.

MR. NAZLEROD  
Were you in the men's room  
at the Antique Traders Mart  
on Saturday, May 15th?

\*

MARVIN

Yes, I was.

SUZANNE SOMERS answers a ringing mobile phone in her purse. \*

MR. NAZLEROD

Did you see anybody in the booth next to you?

MARVIN sinks down lower in witness chair so he can get a better view up MOM's skirt.

MARVIN

I...um...

(Turned on)

uh...

MOM looks at him confused, still unaware of his lechery.

MR. NAZLEROD

(Getting testy)

Mr. Pickle! Did you see anybody in the booth next to you?

MARVIN

I...I'm not sure...

(Really turned on,  
starting to moan)

...I...oohhh...Excuse me...

MR. NAZLEROD

(Outraged)

What do you mean, you're not sure?!

MOM suddenly realizes MARVIN is looking up her skirt. In a brilliant legal maneuver she begins inching her skirt up a little higher under the table out of view of the rest of the courtroom, giving MARVIN a better view and hoping to change his damning testimony.

MARVIN

(Eyes popping out of head)  
There was nobody next to me!

Housewife trial groupies start buzzing wildly in newfound support of MOM.

MR. NAZLEROD

(Losing it)

Mr. Pickles, you testified before the Grand Jury that you looked down and "saw a pair of lady's shoes" in the stall next to you.

MOM smiles like the perfect saint as she begins flapping her legs back and forth under the table, flashing MARVIN her very prim nun-like undergarments out of view of the rest of the courtroom.

MARVIN

(Lost in his own  
perverted glory)

Ohhhh! I just said what you told me to!

DAD looks over at MISTY and REPORTER BOYFRIEND who have rejoined the family in court and is horrified to see them with their arms wrapped around each other, cuddling.

MR. NAZLEROD

PERJURY IS A SERIOUS OFFENCE,  
MR. PICKLES!!

MOM is flapping her legs back and forth double time as MARVIN goes into his own private orgasm.

MARVIN

Ooohhhhhh! I made it all up!  
I never saw Beverly Sutphin  
in my life!

MR. NAZLEROD

(Absolutely furious)

You'll pay for this, Marvin  
A. Pickles!

(Returning to seat)

I'm turning your file over  
to the vice-squad!!

(Sitting down)

The prosecution rests, your  
honor.

MOM

(Giving MARVIN her version of  
a sexy smile as he leaves stand)

The prosecution has proven  
nothing, your honor.

(To the JURY)

The defense also rests!

The spectators burst into spontaneous applause as DAD looks at the kids in fear at the upcoming verdict.

168. Wipe to INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE OF COURTROOM - DAY 168.  
 SUZANNE SOMERS is giving an impromptu press conference to the throng of adoring reporters. \*
- SUZANNE SOMERS \*
- ...I feel that Beverly Sutphin is an innocent woman, wrongly accused. A normal housewife trapped in a nightmare of circumstantial evidence...
169. INTERIOR COURTROOM - DAY 169.  
 TIMOTHY NAZLEROD is giving the prosecution's closing argument.
- MR. NAZLEROD  
 (Pointing to MOM)  
 ...That's her! Henrietta Lee Lucas! Joan Wayne Gacy! A new face in the deck of serial killer trading cards... Find her guilty of all five counts of first degree murder...!
170. INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE OF COURTROOM - DAY 170.  
 SUZANNE SOMERS is still pontificating for the press. \*
- SUZANNE SOMERS \*
- ...I only hope that I can portray "Serial Mom"'s life on the TV screen with the proper dignity that this feminist heroine deserves.
171. INTERIOR COURTROOM - DAY 171.  
 MOM  
 (Addressing the jury with calm believability)  
 Look at me! I'm as normal as you are...
- DAD wipes away a tear as CHIP looks at a preliminary design for mini-series showing SUZANNE SOMERS done up as MOM. \*

MOM  
...But I've been framed by  
the police...

MISTY and REPORTER BOYFRIEND are now openly making  
out in courtroom.

MOM  
...and perjured against by  
the very people I thought  
were my friends...

BIRDIE looks out of courtroom window and sees a bird  
eating a worm and shudders in horror as CHIP pats  
her hand affectionately.

MOM  
...All I ask is that you  
have the courage to find  
me innocent of these terribly  
untrue charges...

172. INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE OF COURTROOM - DAY 172.

SUZANNE SOMERS is "reenacting" MOM's closing  
argument for the enthralled press corp. \*

SUZANNE SOMERS  
(Hammily) \*  
...All I ask is that you find  
me innocent of these terribly  
untrue charges...

173. INTERIOR COURTROOM - DAY 173.

Dissolve to stern-faced JURORS filing back into jury  
box, not looking at MOM. Subtitle appears "Two days  
later. Thursday, October 7th. 3:20pm" and then  
fades out.

JUDGE  
Ladies and Gentlemen of  
the Jury, have you reached  
a verdict?

FOREMAN  
Yes we have, your honor...

JUROR #8 gives MOM a smile.

FOREMAN  
...We find the defendant  
not guilty of all charges.

Courtroom erupts in pandemonium, SUZANNE SOMERS  
cheering the loudest. MOM turns to family who sit  
stunned in seats. \*

MOM  
I'm coming home!!

DAD forces a weak smile as he turns white as a ghost.

JUDGE  
(Bangs gavel in disgust)  
Court adjourned!

DAD  
(Whispering to a shocked  
CHIP and MISTY)  
...What should I do?

CHIP  
(Suddenly nervous)  
Bring her home...I guess.

BIRDIE  
(Mumbling to herself)  
No more violence...No more  
violence...

REPORTER BOYFRIEND  
Think she'll like me?

MISTY  
(Worried)  
Just be nice to her. And try  
...just try not to get on her  
nerves.

MOM rushes over to DAD, free at last and gives him a big  
hug as press, fans, even the jury cheer her victory.

174. INTERIOR COURTROOM HALLWAY - DAY

174.

The stunned Sutphin family exits as MOM raises fists  
like "Rocky" to cheers of her supporters. Even JUROR #8  
joins the crowd of congratulators briefly before moving  
down the hall.

MOM  
(Graciously accepting  
flowers, signing autographs,  
posing for the press)  
I love you! Thanks for coming!  
(Blows a kiss to newsteam)  
Hi Los Angeles!  
(MORE)

(Looking into another camera)  
Hello Cleveland!  
(And another)  
And you too, New York!

Down the hall, hidden from public view in an enclave is a bank of payphones. JUROR #8 is excitedly talking on one of them.

JUROR #8  
(Proudly)  
We did it! We set her free!  
I knew she was innocent  
right from the beginning!...

Without warning, MOM appears in enclave, hangs up the call and grabs receiver out of JUROR #8's hand.

MOM  
(Snarling scarily)  
You can't wear white shoes  
after Labor Day!

JUROR #8  
(Stammering in open-mouthed  
terror)  
No...please...that's not  
true anymore.

MOM  
Oh yes it is!  
(In homicidal fury)  
Didn't your mother ever  
tell you?!

MOM suddenly bludgeons JUROR #8 over the head with the telephone receiver.

MOM  
Well, now you know!

JUROR #8, stunned by the blow, struggles to stay conscious.

JUROR #8  
(Staggering in pain)  
But...fashion has changed...

MOM  
(Enraged)  
No it hasn't!

MOM immediately hits JUROR #8 over the head again with the telephone receiver.

As JUROR #8's screams are drowned out by the passing PRESS MOB, MOM hits her again and again with the telephone receiver until JUROR #8 collapses to the ground, her white summer shoes turned red with her own blood.

Cut back to Sutphin family, holding on to each other for dear life as the mob of supporters swell around them.

DAD  
(Realizing MOM is missing  
in the confusion)  
Beverly? Beverly?

MOM flies out of payphone enclave wearing a big smile, not missing a beat.

MOM  
Right here, honey.

PRESS  
Mrs. Sutphin, can we get  
a shot with you and Suzanne  
Somers? \*

MOM  
Certainly.

SUZANNE SOMERS barges in and takes over. \*

SUZANNE SOMERS  
Hello, Beverly. I'm Suzanne  
Somers. \*  
(Pulling MOM rudely) \*  
You stand here... \*  
(To PRESS)  
Ok, boys, a medium two shot...

MOM  
(Trying to get on other  
side of MS. SOMERS) \*  
...but please...if I could  
just...

SUZANNE SOMERS \*  
(Rudely shoving MOM back  
in place)  
Stay there, Beverly.  
(Posing)  
Smile, Serial Mom!

Flashbulbs explode.

MOM  
(Hissing to MS. SOMERS in the  
scariest, most threatening  
voice yet) \*  
THAT'S MY BAD SIDE, SUZANNE \*  
SOMERS!! \*

The JURY FOREWOMAN down the hall screams in horror  
as she attempts to find a payphone and sees the  
bloody white shoe of JUROR #8 sticking around the  
corner.

SUZANNE SOMERS looks back at MOM in sudden fear. \*

MOM glares back with the face of a madwoman.

Freeze frame.

Dissolve to epilogue title card: "Beverly Sutphin  
is a free woman."

CREDIT ROLL. \*

\* Disclaimer buried in end of credit roll -  
"No flies were injured or killed during the making  
of this motion picture".