

THE STONES PILOT

Written by

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Address
Phone Number

INT. SHABBY APARTMENT - CHERRY BEDROOM - MORNING

Samsy stands at her dresser and looks herself over in the mirror.

SAMSY
(to self)
Keep up the good work guys. Just
move that over to the over side.

A KNOCK at the door.

Samsy ruffles her hair and walks over to the door and opens it.

HARLESSA
Hey honey, how are you feeling
today?

Samsy walks back to her dresser.

SAMSY
I'm fine mom. I'm just hoping I get
the job.

Harlessa plays with her fingers and clears her throat.

HARLESSA
About that, your dad and I talked
about it and we think you're moving
to fast.

Samsy SLAMS the dresser. Her fangs start to show. She inhales and exhales three times.

Harlessa stumbles back

SAMSY
Mom, you can't do this. You can't
keep me trapped in this house
forever. I want to live my life.

Samsy sits on the bed.

SAMSY (CONT'D)
I want to be normal as much as
possible.

Harlessa sits next to Samsy on the bed.

HARLESSA
I know you do. It's just so much at
stake.

(MORE)

HARLESSA (CONT'D)

And what if you lose your temper
like you just did. I just don't
think you're ready.

Jerrick stands in the doorway.

JERRICK

Knock knock.

Harlessa kisses Samsy on the forehead.

HARLESSA

Just give it a little more time.

She kisses Jerrick and walks out the room.

Samsy crosses her arms.

SAMSY

Hey dad, if you're here to tell me
not to work, you're too late. Mom
already ruined my life.

Jerrick narrows his eyes at Samsy.

SAMSY (CONT'D)

She did.

Jerrick walks to Samsy's bed and sits on it.

JERRICK

There's so much to life and this
new life, that you don't
understand.

Samsy perks up.

Jerrick raises a hand.

JERRICK (CONT'D)

Your mother is looking out for your
best interest.

SAMSY

You mean, your best interest. I
haven't done anything to compromise
our family.

Jerrick stands up and faces Samsy.

Samsy sinks down into her bed.

JERRICK

Look, your mother and I have been around a look time, there are things we see that you don't.

Jerrick paces the room.

JERRICK (CONT'D)

There are things that we see that you don't.

He paces faster.

JERRICK (CONT'D)

It's more than just wanting to get a job and move out on your own. We can't protect you when you're not with us.

Jerrick stops and grabs one of Samsy's hands.

Samsy gives a faint smile.

JERRICK (CONT'D)

We love you Samsy. If you don't understand anything else, please understand that. We just think you should wait on this job venture.

Jerrick kisses Samsy on the forehead.

JERRICK (CONT'D)

Now go get some breakfast before your brother eats it all.

Samsy hops up. She glances in the mirror then leaves.

INT. SHABBY APARTMENT - KITCHEN - MORNING

Elluck gulps down his food. His fangs slice through the food he puts into his mouth.

Harlessa gets up from her seat.

HARLESSA

Do you want coffee or juice dear.

Jerrick takes his seat.

JERRICK

I'll take coffee. I have a feeling this is going to be a long day.

Harlessa motions to Samsy.

HARLESSA

And what about you dear, what would
you like to drink?

Samsy twists her head toward the kitchen.

SAMSY

I'll just take some water, please.

Elluck stops with his mouth full.

ELLUCK

Water? Are you feeling okay?

Elluck walks over to Samsy and feels her forehead.

Samsy smacks his hand out of the way.

HARLESSA

Elluck, leave your sister alone.
There's nothing wrong with wanting
water.

Elluck chuckles.

ELLUCK

Yeah, if you're a human.

Samsy's eyes widen.

Jerrick drops his fork on his plate.

The room goes deathly quiet.

Elluck swallows the last bit of food in his mouth and looks
around.

ELLUCK (CONT'D)

Guys, I'm joking.

He waves his hands around.

ELLUCK (CONT'D)

He he ha ha. It's a joke.

HARLESSA (O.S.)

Elluck, if you're done, please get
up from the table.

ELLUCK

I actually wanted some more.

JERRICK

There isn't anymore. You're done.

Samsy quickly sticks her tongue out at Elluck.

Elluck balls a fist up and shakes it at Samsy.

ELLUCK

You're right, I don't want to eat too much, then it'll be harder to sneak around.

Samsy coughs.

Elluck gets up and grabs his plate.

Samsy gets up.

SAMSY

I'm not that hungry. I'll save this for late.

Harlessa walks to the table.

HARLESSA

Are you sure.

Jerrick glances at Harlessa.

JERRICK

She knows if she's hungry or not dear.

Harlessa grabs Samsy's plate.

HARLESSA

Well, alright.

INT. SHABBY APARTMENT - CHERRY BEDROOM - MORNING

Samsy locks her door and lays across her bed. Her phone vibrates.

Samsy jumps up and picks up the phone.

SAMSY

(whispering on phone)

Hello?

Pause.

SAMSY (CONT'D)
 You'd like me to come in for a
 second interview?

Samsy dances.

SAMSY (CONT'D)
 Of course.

Pause.

SAMSY (CONT'D)
 I can come in tomorrow after three.

Pause.

SAMSY (CONT'D)
 Awesome, see you then. Thank you.

Samsy hangs up the phone and tosses it on her bed.

She jumps up and down then composes herself.

HARLESSA (O.S.)
 (yelling)
 Is everything okay up there?

Samsy looks around and takes a seat on her bed.

SAMSY
 Yes! I was doing some exercises,
 sorry.

Samsy walks over to her mirror and smiles big. She rubs her
 cheeks then frowns.

SAMSY (CONT'D)
 (to self)
 What was I supposed to do, turn it
 down? I know they'll come around.
 I'll be fine.

Samsy goes through her clothes in her closet.

She picks out an outfit and holds it up to her. She frowns
 and goes back to her closet. She picks out another outfit.

She holds it up to her and spins around.

SAMSY (CONT'D)
 (to self)
 I can't wait until tomorrow. Now, I
 just have to figure out my escape
 plan...