

## SERIAL MOM

by

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Second Draft: July 22, 1992

1. Film opens with prologue title: "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.

Fade in to second prologue title: "Some of the innocent characters' names have been changed in the interests 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. 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, September 18th, 1992. 7:08am". Fade out.

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 the passing GARBAGEMEN on the back of a Baltimore County garbage truck and 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 cheesing...

(Begins serving her)

MISTY

Sorry, Mom. Thanks.

(To her brother, as she  
prices a record album)

Hey, Chip, think I could get  
50c for Vanilla Ice.

CHIP

I wouldn't give ya a nickle.

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 the 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 MOORE is younger and more rugged  
 than the older more world-weary DETECTIVE BRADFORD.

DET. MOORE  
 Mrs. Sutphin?

MOM  
 (Nervously)  
 Yes?

DET. MOORE  
 (Shows badge)  
 I'm Detective Moore and this  
 is Detective Bradford.

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. MOORE  
No son, nothing that exciting.

MOM  
This is my son, Chip...and my  
daughter, Misty.

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

CHIP  
(Seeing MISTY flirting)  
Jeezzz!

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

DET. BRADFORD  
(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. BRADFORD  
Could you take a look at this...

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

DET. BRADFORD  
(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)  
 Peter Pan! Peter Pan! Peter Pan!

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

BIRD  
 Peter Pan! Peter Pan! Peter Pan!

DAD smiles proudly as detectives look at MOM in  
 amazement.

4. EXTERIOR SUTPHIN HOUSE.

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.

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.

All exit.

DET. MOORE

Thanks for your time, everybody.

MISTY

(Sighing)

Bye, Detective Moore.

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 Moore and Bradford.

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 manoeuvres 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. DISSOLVE TO SUBURBAN STREET. DET. MOORE and DET.  
BRADFORD sit in their unmarked police car, drinking  
coffee and filling out police reports.

DET. BRADFORD

(Once again chewing gum)

Christ, that one was Beaver  
Cleaver's mother.

(Imitating her)  
Peter Pan! Peter Pan! Peter Pan!

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

8. INTERIOR BEVERLY AND EUGENE SUTPHIN'S BEDROOM.

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, 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.

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...

10. INTERIOR MOM'S BEDROOM.

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)  
 FUCK YOU TOO, YOU ROTTEN WHORE!!

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

DOTTIE  
 (Horrorified 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...  
 Please help me!

11. INTERIOR SUTPHIN KITCHEN.

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

12. INTERIOR MOM'S BEDROOM.

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.  
 don't use bad language.

13. INTERIOR MOM'S LIVING ROOM.

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.

14. INTERIOR MOM'S BEDROOM.

Split screen with MOM and DOTTIE HINKLE.

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.

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

16. INTERIOR BEDROOM. SPLIT SCREEN BETWEEN MOM AND  
 DOTTIE.

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.

DOTTIE HINKLE, still angry and occasionally cursing to herself, digs in her prize flower garden out front of her house behind ornamental wishing-well on front lawn. Subtitle appears: "2:15pm" 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 who looks in her rear view mirror, sees she's not being followed and suddenly screeches car into a U-turn as MOM's "Psycho Theme" plays on soundtrack

MOM's face turns to stone as ripple flashback

effects dissolve to that fateful day in the mall when MOM pulled up to parallel park and DOTTIE HINKLE stole her place from behind.

Ripple effects dissolve to the present as the wheels of MOM'S car skid to a stop. The car door opens and MOM's sensible shoes step out as "Mom Psycho Theme" builds.

MOM closes car door quietly, watches DOTTIE HINKLE up the street undetected and then takes the scissors from her purse and hides them up her sleeve.

As MOM sneaks up street towards DOTTIE, intercut are obsessional flashbacks of details of the traumatic parking place incident; MOM'S POV of DOTTIE pulling into space, DOTTIE'S maddening nonchalance as she snottily gets out of her car and trots right past MOM without the slightest apology, MOM'S sputtering face paralyzed with anger when she realizes there is nowhere else to park.

Back in the present, MOM starts walking faster and faster as she sees DOTTIE begin to pack up her gardening tools to go back inside her house.

Arriving just a second too late as DOTTIE closes the door behind her, MOM spots a can of gasoline near DOTTIE'S lawnmower. Thinking fast, MOM dumps gas on DOTTIE'S mail in the mailbox on porch, lights it on fire and runs from the flames, happily throwing a coin into DOTTIE'S wishing well as an afterthought.

MOM walks as fast as possible back to her car, gets in and pulls off. Smiling evilly to herself, she drives by and sees DOTTIE HINKLE screaming in horror and trying to beat the fire out with a broom.

18. EXTERIOR TOWSON SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL.

Parking lot is filled and the few last parents are entering the building for PTA meeting. MOM speeds into lot and gets out of car. Subtitle appears: "3:06pm" and fades out.

19. INTERIOR CLASSROOM.

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.

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"?!  
Hohohohohoho!

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. STUEBINS

Mrs...Sutphin?

MOM

(Excited)

Right here!

MOM goes in classroom with him.

21. INTERIOR CLASSROOM.

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 EXTERIOR HIGH SCHOOL PARKING LOT.

MOM sits behind wheel of station wagon wearing a scary smile. Subtitle appears: "3:32pm" and fades out.

MOM sees MR. STUBBINS exit school carrying her tin of fruit cake. "Mom's Psycho Theme" starts on soundtrack and she puts her car in gear.

Closeup of wheels of MOM's car beginning to creep forward

MOM waves innocently to other parents as she stalks MR. STUBBINS to his car in isolated faculty parking lot.

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 insanelly 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.

Shot of sign "SLOW-SPEED BUMPS".

MOM hits speed bump 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 - THUHP - 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 and once in main parking lot resumes waving innocently to other parents as she flees.

MOM swerves car into car wash.

23. INTERIOR CHIP'S BEDROOM.

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 "4:22pm" 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 is a nimrod!

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. SUTPHIN KITCHEN.

SPIN-WIPE to tomato sauce topped meatloaf being  
taken out of the oven by MOM. Subtitle appears  
"6:30pm" and fades out.

25. SUTPHIN DINING ROOM.

DAD, MISTY and CHIP sit around dining room table.  
MOM enters with the meatloaf and a smile.

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  
Fall Mixer.

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.

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.

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

## 28. INTERIOR SUTPHIN LIVING ROOM.

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.

BIRDIE  
(Excited)  
Did you hear?

CHIP  
What happened?

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

ANNOUNCER comes on TV.

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

ANNOUNCER  
..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.

ANNOUNCER  
...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.

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

CHIP  
That's Lu-Ann Hodges!

MISTY  
She's a pothead!

LUANN

...A blue station wagon...

MRS. ACKERMAN

That's like your car, Beverly,

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. SUTPHIN MASTER BEDROOM.

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  
"The Encyclopedia of Birds")

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. MISTY'S BEDROOM.

We see MISTY, hair in curlers, pricing junk for flea market, stop and listen to sounds coming from parents' bedroom.

31. SUTPHIN BEDROOM.

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. CHIP'S BEDROOM.

CHIP looks up from reading "Fangoria Magazine" and listens in horror to his mother's distant moaning.

33. SUTPHIN BEDROOM.

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)  
Oohhhhh! Yeah! Yeah!

34. HALLWAY BETWEEN CHIP AND MISTY'S BEDROOMS.

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.

Birds are heard greeting the sunrise with their happy chirping. Subtitle appears "Saturday, September 19th, 5:30am" and fade out.

36. INTERIOR SUTPHIN BEDROOM.

MOM, dressed for bird-watching day-trip, watches the cute little chickadees 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  
chickadee! He's here every  
morning for breakfast.

DAD

(Groggy)  
Well, honey, chickadees breed  
in Alaska, you know. No wonder  
Dede's hungry. It's a long  
trip all the way 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 MOORE and BRADFORD and pointing to MOM's car.

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...  
 Nine 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.

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. CHIP'S BEDROOM

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.

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 back window in alarm to see DET. MOORE snooping through her box of recycled newspapers as DET. BRADFORD noses around 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 "7:10am" and then fades out.

DET. BRADFORD

Good morning, Mrs. Sutphin.

MISTY

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

DET. MOORE

(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. BRADFORD

(Reading from notes)  
Contrusions...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. MOORE

That's not funny, son.

DET. BRADFORD

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?

DET. MOORE

I know this sounds weird,  
Mr. Sutphin, but the Department  
of Motor Vehicle's 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 "People"  
magazine with Ivana Trump  
on the cover)  
Now, here's a babe!

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

DET. MOORE

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

MISTY

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

DET. BRADFORD

"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  
 if you don't believe me.  
 (Proudly)  
I recycle my magazines.

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

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 and scowl in hatred at the environmentally incorrect MRS. ACKERMAN.

41. INTERIOR SUTPHIN KITCHEN.

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

MOM looks out through her 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 in borrowed sewing basket and begins to run out door.

Suddenly MOM sees the friendly GARBAGEMEN waving to her from truck. She quickly puts back the scissors, grabs her recycle bags, locates two "miniatures" of liquor hidden in kitchen cabinet and runs out back door.

42. EXTERIOR SUTPHIN HOUSE.

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, hack her up and 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.

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.

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

45. INTERIOR MRS. ACKERMAN'S HOUSE.

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.  
 (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  
 (Horrified 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  
 flea market 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.

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. DENTAL WAITING ROOM.

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.

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  
 here to see you...

49. INTERIOR DAD'S TINY OFFICE.

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

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

DET. MOORE  
 Dr. Sutphin is your wife a  
 big reader?

DAD  
 Bird books mostly...

DET. BRADFORD  
 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. MOORE

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. BRADFORD

(Reading from notes)

"Helter Skelter", "Hunting Humans",  
Master Card reference number 7876.  
Dated June 5th.

DAD

(Seeing their suspicions  
of MOM are serious)

THIS IS RIDICULOUS!!

DET. BRADFORD

Dr. Sutphin, is you wife mental?

50. OUTDOOR FLEA MARKET. EDMONSON DRIVE-IN THEATER.

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 flea market 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

Just looking.

(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 flea market with a SEXPOT 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 cents.

VENDOR

That's a Franklin Mint piece. Eight dollars.

MRS. ACKERMAN

Eight 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 hesit'ating)

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 SEXPOT DATE in distance)  
Did you find your Franklin Mint egg, Rosemary darling?

MRS. ACKERMAN

I saw one, but it was ridiculously overpriced!

MOM

(Seeing MRS. ACKERMAN's

fire poker)  
 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. SEXPOT  
 DATE is drooling over chipped Faberge Egg and  
 batting her eyes at CARL.

SEXPOT DATE  
 (In baby talk)  
 Honey, pleeease? For my little  
 knick-knack 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 SEXPOT 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.  
 SEXPOT 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.

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 coat.

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. MISTY'S FLEA MARKET TABLE.

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

BOY

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

GIRL

(Happily)  
It's beyond ugly!

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.

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. MISTY'S FLEA MARKET TABLE.

MOM is showing MISTY her new cereal bowl as MRS. ACKERMAN returns.

MRS. ACKERMAN

(Upset)

I went back to get my Faberge  
Egg and some idiot 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 flea market  
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.

COPS are holding back CARL'S sobbing and hysterical  
SEXPOT DATE as she clutches her Faberge Egg while  
PARAMEDICS remove CARL'S body from the mens room on  
a stretcher.

DET. MOORE and BRADFORD 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. BRADFORD looks up into MISTY's horror filled face and turns in suspicion to DET. MOORE only to see his partner making eyes with SEXPOT DATE, who in between sobs, is flirting back with all her might.

56. MISTY'S BOOTH.

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...I didn't  
want him DEAD!

MRS. ACKERMAN gulps in horror.

57. INTERIOR MOM'S BEDROOM.

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, Statesville 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 Edmonson 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".

CHIP1 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 "Straight 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

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.

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

MOM

Dinner's served!

Subtitle appears "6:01pm" 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.

60. MRS. ACKERMAN'S LIVING ROOM.

DET. MOORE 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.

DET. BRADFORD 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. BRADFORD

Say what, ma'am?

DOTTIE

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

DET. BRADFORD  
 (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.

The family is eating in uneasy silence.

CHIP  
 (Excited, happy)  
 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.

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

64. SUTPHIN DINING ROOM.

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

65. SUTPHIN KITCHEN.

MISTY runs in. No one is there. On blackboard, written in chalk is "WENT TO THE 7-11, 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.

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 "6:36pm" and then fades out.

67. INTERIOR MOM'S STATION WAGON.

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  
 And it's Daybreak!!!  
 Let it shine, shine, shine,  
 All around the world!!"

68. INTERIOR COP CAR.

ROOKIE COP is sweating bullets speeding after MOM's car and grabs police radio.

ROOKIE  
 MAY DAY!! MAY DAY!!

69. INTERIOR MOM'S CAR.

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.

70. EXTERIOR MRS. HINKLE'S HOUSE.

MOM's car veers across lawn and flattens Mrs. Hinkle's entire flower garden as she plows her way back to street.

DET. BRADFORD comes running out of house and jumps out of way as ROOKIE COP's car skids around corner and smashes into Mrs. Ackerman's wishing well decoration in her front yard.

DOTTIE HINKLE is held back by burly POLICEWOMAN on porch as she curses MOM in the distance.

DOTTIE  
 You rotten mother-fucker!  
 You lousy cock-sucker!

71. INTERIOR DAD'S CAR.

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

MISTY  
 (To DAD)  
 Turn right on Timonioum 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 MOORE'S CAR.

DET. MOORE  
(Following the Sutphins,  
into police radio mike)  
Suspect's family is headed east  
on Calverton....

73. INTERIOR MOM'S CAR.

MOM turns off tape player and pulls to a stop on a quiet suburban street. She fixes her hair in rear view mirror, smiles, then takes out rubber dish-washing gloves and slips them on her hands.

74. INTERIOR SCOTTY'S BEDROOM AT HIS PARENTS' HOUSE.

SCOTTY lies in bed, surrounded by vintage sexploitation movie posters that decorate his walls ("Garden of Eden", "Mud-Honey", "There 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.

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

DETECTIVE MOORE pulls up at a safe distance behind them and watches from police car. Subtitle appears "7:01pm" and disappears.

76. INTERIOR SCOTTY'S BEDROOM.

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.

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

78. INTERIOR DETECTIVE MOORE'S POLICE CAR.

DET. BRADFORD.

(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 "7:24pm" and then fades out.

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 breaks a small pane of glass in back door to gain entry.

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. STERNER KITCHEN.

MOM is listening in disgust, notices a limp plant, waters it thoughtfully and then jumps out of the way to hide as MRS. STERNER comes into kitchen to get a large chocolate pie.

81. INTERIOR SCOTTY'S BEDROOM.

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.

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

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

83. EXTERIOR SCOTTY'S PARENTS' HOUSE.

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

84. INTERIOR STERNER'S DINING ROOM.

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

85. INTERIOR STERNER'S BEDROOM.

MRS. STERNER  
(Yelling downstairs)  
Ralph, "Wheel of Fortune"'s  
on!!

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 open her drawer and take out birth-control foam from inside the bureau.

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

MRS. STERNER  
(Calling out)  
Ralph, you're missing it!

MRS. STERNER takes off her dress to reveal monstrous white all-in-one bra and girdle 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. STERNER DINING ROOM.

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

87. STERNER BEDROOM.

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. STERNER DINING ROOM.

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. STERNER BEDROOM.

MRS. STERNER is dead on the floor with scissors  
 sticking out of her as MOM attempts to clean up the  
 blood with the household product, "SHOUT".

90. HALLWAY STERNER HOUSE.

MR. STERNER runs up stairs, suddenly alarmed.

MR. STERNER  
 Betty? Betty, answer me!

91. STERNER BEDROOM

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

MOM  
 (Holding up bottle of "SHOUT"  
 and doing mock TV-ad)

"SHOUT IT OUT".

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. HALLWAY. STERNER HOUSE.

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. STERNER BEDROOM.

MOM rushes in and watches MR. STERNER from above from bedroom window as he runs out of house.

94. STERNER LAWN.

MR. STERNER runs across lawn screaming.

MR. STERNER

Help! POLICE!!

95. STERNER BEDROOM.

MOM is rocking air conditioner in window back and forth until she gets it loose. Seeing him right below, MOM shoves it out window with all her might.

96. STERNER LAWN.

MR. STERNER looks up at air conditioner falling from above and screams the second before he is crushed like an insect.

97. SCOTTY'S BEDROOM.

SCOTTY is moaning in orgasm as he watches ludicrous Chesty Morgan "Secret Agent" breast footage on video screen.

98. OUTSIDE SCOTTY'S BEDROOM DOOR.

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. SCOTTY'S BEDROOM.

SCOTTY stares in complete mortification as the Sutphin family catch him in the middle of an orgasm.

When DETECTIVES MOORE and BRADFORD and their ridiculously overprepared SWAT TEAM flood the bedroom, screaming "FREEZE" and "HANDS OVER YOUR HEAD", SCOTTY fumes in anger as MISTY and CHIP giggle in relief and DAD turns red in embarrassment.

100. Wipe to EXTERIOR SUTPHIN HOUSE.

DAD's car pulls up and the relieved Sutphin family hops out and runs to house. Subtitle appears "9:02pm" 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!

101. SUTPHIN DINING ROOM.

MOM is seated happily at table. DAD, MISTY and CHIP enter.

MOM  
(Beaming happily)  
Anybody for dessert?  
M-m-m-m-m, strawberries!

Fade to black.

102. Fade in to ST. TIMOTHY'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Sign out front announces the service: "11:00am. Holy Eucharist Service. Sermon: 'Capitol Punishment and You'". Families stream into church. Subtitle appears "10:37am, Sunday September 20th" and fades out.

103. EXTERIOR SUTPHIN HOUSE.

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 MOORE and BRADFORD 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. INTERIOR DET. MOORE AND DET. BRADFORDS' CAR.

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

105. INTERIOR SUTPHIN CAR.

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. MOORE AND BRADFORD'S CAR.

DET. MOORE  
She's headed for church.

DET. BRADFORD  
(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. BRADFORD

(To DET. MOORE)

She may be Beaver Cleaver's mother...but Jim Jones and the entire People's Temple just fucked her!

107. INTERIOR SUTPHIN CAR.

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.

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.

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)  
 "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.

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

FATHER STONE  
 (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.

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

CAPTAIN JOHNSON  
 This is Captain Johnson 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.

FATHER STONE is giving the sermon in a kindly tone.

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

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

SCOTTY beams at police presence and eagerly scoots over to let DET. BRADFORD and DET. MOORE 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 STONE  
 ...SO WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR,  
 FELLOW CHRISTIANS?! LET'S JUST  
 DO IT!!

ALL  
 AMEN!

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

As CONGREGATION prays along with FATHER STONE, 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 &amp; 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. MOORE and DET. BRADFORD are about to  
grab MOM, GUS and SLOPPY punch the COPS 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 STONE 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 who beam in happiness at helping her escape.

112. EXTERIOR CHURCH PARKING LOT.

CHIP and BIRDIE are "hot-wiring" SCOTTY's car as MOM lies hidden out of view on back seat of car.

113. INTERIOR SCOTTY'S CAR.

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.

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 Hank Hawkins  
 from the Baltimore Sun.

MISTY  
 (Flirting boldly  
 and posing)  
 Hi, Hank.

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

115. EXTERIOR "SUBURBAN CULT VIDEO" SHOP.

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.

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. Jensen, 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 in closet.

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 listens.

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!

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  
...Jenner...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.

CHIP and BIRDIE exit in a panic and run up the street.

Hidden behind his "borrowed" car across the street is SCOTTY who has been watching them all along. He takes off on foot after them.

118. INTERIOR MRS. JENSON'S KITCHEN.

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.

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 "12:09pm" and fades out.

120. INTERIOR MRS. JENSON'S KITCHEN.

The door handle jiggles ominously.

121. INTERIOR MRS. JENSON'S LIVING ROOM.

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.

MOM looks over her shoulder to make sure no one is watching and then slowly lets herself in kitchen door. Her eyes immediately go to gleaming butcher knife on table.

123. INTERIOR MRS. JENSON'S LIVING ROOM.

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 comes out  
 Tomorrow..."

DOG growls and heads toward kitchen.

124. EXTERIOR MRS. JENSON'S HOUSE.

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.

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.

MRS. JENSON is bellowing out the lyrics to  
 "Tomorrow" along with the soundtrack.

MRS. JENSON  
 "The sun comes out  
 Tomorrow  
 And you've got to  
 Hang on to Tomorrow  
 Come what may..."

127. INTERIOR KITCHEN.

MOM grabs butcher knife.

128. EXTERIOR MRS. JENSON'S HOUSE.

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 you

Tomorrow  
You're only a day away!"

129. GARAGE ROOF NEARBY.

SCOTTY has climbed up and has a direct view over  
CHIP and BIRDIE into MRS. JENSON'S window.

130. INTERIOR JENSON KITCHEN.

Hand held camera follows MOM clutching knife out of  
the kitchen into living room as she sneaks up on a  
singing MRS. JENSON.

131. GARAGE ROOF.

SCOTTY looks horrified to see a figure sneaking up  
on MRS. JENSON through window.

132. INTERIOR JENSON LIVING ROOM.

MOM changes her mind, puts down knife and goes back  
into kitchen.

133. GARAGE ROOF.

SCOTTY sighs in relief.

134. EXTERIOR JENSON HOUSE.

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

MRS. JENSON  
"Tomorrow! Tomorrow! Tomorrow!  
I love you..."

135. JENSON KITCHEN.

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.

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 only 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.

137. GARAGE ROOF.

SCOTTY lets out a terror-filled scream.

138. INTERIOR JENSON LIVING ROOM.

MOM looks out window in search of scream and zooms right in on SCOTTY's horrified face.

139. EXTERIOR JENSON HOUSE.

CHIP and BIRDIE look at each other in panic after hearing SCOTTY scream and seeing him run away behind them.

140. INTERIOR JENSON LIVING ROOM.

The DOG is devouring the leg-of-lamb on the floor.

MOM grabs butcher knife, and takes off after SCOTTY.

141. EXTERIOR JENSON HOUSE.

CHIP is giving BIRDIE a frantic leg-up.

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.

142. EXTERIOR JENSON HOUSE - OTHER SIDE.

MOM comes running out front, sees SCOTTY running in  
the other direction and charges after him like a bat  
out of hell.

143. UP THE STREET.

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

144. MRS. JENSON'S NEIGHBORHOOD.

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 looks  
out her window at her, about to begin cookout and  
screams in revulsion.

CHIP grabs BIRDIE and they run away.

145. EXTERIOR "SUBURBAN CULT VIDEO" SHOP.

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.

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

147. SUBURBAN STREET.

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  
(Primly)  
Give me your fucking van  
before I kill you!

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.

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.

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

150. INTERIOR SCOTTY'S CAR.

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

SCOTTY

Oh shit!  
 (He floors it)

151. SUBURBAN INTERSECTION.

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.

A COP sees the speeding caravan as it careens around a corner.

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

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

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

153. INTERIOR HAMMERJACKS.

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.

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!

DOORHAN  
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.

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, dodge beer bottles thrown from audience 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)  
Bill Flowers! You're underage!

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

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 crowd for DAD.

The COPS flood the place. DET. MOORE sees MOM in the distance, grabs DET. BRADFORD 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 and beer bottles being thrown from audience.

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" tries to hit him with their instruments. MOM looks over her shoulder and sees DET. MOORE and DET. BRADFORD advancing on her. Ducking behind a giant

speaker, out of view of the crowd MOM 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. MOORE and DET. BRADFORD and knock them to the ground.

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

BIRDIE faints at the sight of more blood.

Thinking fast, MOM swipes a hairspray can sticking out of a girl's purse and uses her VIP pass to go backstage as CAMEL LIPS reaches its deafening crescendo of musical mayhem.

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. MOORE and DET. BRADFORD 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. MOORE and DET. BRADFORD 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. WINTER.

DAD, CHIP, BIRDIE, MISSY and her new boyfriend, the REPORTER get out of folksy lawyer, HERBIE HEBDEN'S car and follow him 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 copy of Variety. MISTY is obviously very much in love and the REPORTER seems to feel the same way about her. Subtitle appears "Four months later, Monday, January 18th, 9:46am" and then fades out.

PRESS A

Mr. Sutphin! How does your wife feel?

DAD

(Grim-faced)

Beverly is devastated by the charges against her.

157. INTERIOR PRISON BUS.

Female criminals are handcuffed and seated around MOM on their way to court as MOM leads them in a joyous and Disney-eseue rendition of "100 Bottles of Beer on the Wall". MOM sings out with insane happiness and glee.

158. INTERIOR COURTHOUSE CORRIDOR OUTSIDE OF COURTROOM.

A "COURT TV" reporter is interviewing trial groupies as they wait in line to go through metal detectors to attend MOM's trial.

COURT TV

...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!

HUSBAND A

(Leaning into the shot)  
 We've been to famous trials  
 all over the country!

WIFE A

(Getting into the act)  
 ..Manson.. .Watergate...  
 (To Lady A)  
 Didn't I see you at Hinkley?

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.

Packed with spectators, press and 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 police matrons. 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 mass murder!  
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 five 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 JUROR1s 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 heavymetal 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 "Schutte 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!

Police matrons 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 MATRONS)  
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 COURTROOM HALLWAY. MORNING.

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, January  
19th, 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! Farrah Fawcett's  
 interested in playing my  
 mother!

YOUNG MAN  
 (Impressed, eyes lighting up)  
 Farrah Fawcett?! Who's gonna  
 play my brother? Is Jason  
 Priestly available?

161. INTERIOR COURTHOUSE.

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.

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 D  
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.

DET. BRADFORD 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. BRADFORD  
(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. BRADFORD)  
Detective Bradford, if I was  
to look through your trash can,  
what reading material would I  
find?

MR. NAZLEROD  
Objection! Immaterial!

JUDGE  
You may answer.

DET. BRADFORD  
.."Time"..."Newsweek". 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. BRADFORD  
(Turning bright red)  
GODDAMN YOU! THAT'S TRESPASSING!

The entire courtroom bursts into laughter except for his partner, DET. MOORE, 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. Nazierod.

MOM winks to SLOPPY and GUS.

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

BAILIFFS forcefully remove him from the stand.

DET. BRADFORD  
(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 flea-market, 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 died for the  
Franklin Mint, didn'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 People 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  
 (Horrorified at the sudden  
 silence in court as everyone  
 stares at her in hostility)  
 No...  
 (Weakly)  
 I don't have room in my kitchen...

GUS, SLOPPY and all the spectators let out a howl of  
 disapproval. Even the JUDGE scowls at the witness  
 in disgust.

164. EXTERIOR COURTHOUSE.

REPORTER BOYFRIEND 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 RALPH)  
 Could you sign it: "To  
 a future Serial Mom"?

REPORTER  
 (Signing)  
 Sure. You think she did it?

HOUSEWIFE B  
I have reasonable doubt.

HOUSEWIFE C  
(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.

DET. MOORE is on witness stand being examined by the prosecution.

MR. NAZLEROD  
Detective Moore, did you  
then proceed to the stage  
area inside "Hammerjacks"?

DET. MOORE  
Yes, I did. Scotty Barnhiil  
was on fire and he fell to  
his knees in flames.

BIRDIE looks up from reading "Ghandi" biography and gags as prosecutor hands DET. MOORE a gory 8x10 glossy photo of victim.

MR. NAZLEROD  
Would this be what you saw?

DET. MOORE  
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, FARRAH FAWCETT\* is entering with an entourage to "observe" Serial Mom.

MOM acknowledges MS. FAWCETT with a dignified nod as DAD looks on in amazement.

DET. MOORE, the JURY, even the JUDGE crane their necks to get a better look at FARRAH FAWCETT.

MR. NAZLEROD  
(Ignoring FARRAH FAWCETT,  
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. MOORE

(Star-struck)

Jeeeeeze! It really is Farrah  
Fawcett!

JUDGE

(Blurting out, unable  
to contain himself)

I loved you in "The Burning  
Bed"!

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.

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.

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 Edmonson Drive In  
Flea Market on Saturday,  
September 19th?

MARVIN

Yes, I was.

FARRAH FAWCETT 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  
letchery.

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 lege 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.

MARVZN  
 Oohhhhhh! 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 HALLWAY OUTSIDE OF COURTROOM.

FARRAH FAWCETT is giving an impromptu press conference to the throng of adoring reporters.

FARRAH FAWCETT  
 ...I feel that Beverly Sutphin is an innocent woman, wrongly accused. A normal housewife trapped in a nightmare of circumstantial evidence...

169. INTERIOR COURTROOM.

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. HALLWAY OUTSIDE OF COURTROOM.

FARRAH FAWCETT is still pontificating for the press.

FARRAH FAWCETT  
 ...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.

MOM  
 (Addressing the jury with calm believability)  
 Look at me! I'm a normal person just like you are!

DAD wipes away a tear as CHIP looks at a preliminary design for mini-series showing FARRAH FAWCETT 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. HALLWAY OUTSIDE OF COURTROOM.

FARRAH FAWCETT is "reenacting" MOM's closing  
 argument for the enthralled press corp.

FARRAH FAWCETT  
 (Hammily)  
 ...All I ask is that you find  
 me innocent of these terribly  
 untrue charges...

173. INTERIOR COURTROOM.

Dissolve to stern-faced JURORS filing back into jury  
 box, not looking at MOM. Subtitle appears "Two days  
 later. Thursday, January 21st. 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, FARRAH FAWCETT  
 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.

The stunned Sutphin family exits as MOM raises fists like "Rocky" to cheers of her supporters.

MOM  
 (Graciously accepting  
 flowers, signing autographs,  
 posing for the press)  
 I love you! Thanks for coming!  
 (Slows a kiss to newsteam)  
 Hi Los Angeles!  
 (Looking into another camera)  
 Hello Cleveland!  
 (And another)  
 And you too, New York!

Down the hall, inside a bank of old fashioned wooden phone booths is JUROR #8, excitedly talking on pay phone.

JUROR #8  
 (Proudly)  
 We did it! We set her free!  
 I knew she was innocent  
 right from the beginning!...

Without warning, MOM slams her way into phone booth, 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 phone booth wearing a big smile,  
not missing a beat.

MOM  
Right here, honey.

PRESS  
Mrs. Sutphin, can we get  
a shot with you and Farrah  
Fawcett?

MOM  
Certainly.

FARRAH FAWCETT barges in and takes over.

FARRAH  
Hello, Beverly. I'm Farrah  
Fawcett  
(Pulling MOM rudely)  
You stand here...  
(To PRESS)  
Ok, boys, a medium two shot...

MOM  
(Trying to get on other  
side of FAWCETT)  
...but please...if I could  
just...

FARRAH  
(Rudely shoving MOM back  
in place)  
Stay there, Beverly.  
(Posing)  
Smile, Serial Mom!

Flashbulbs explode.

MOM  
(Hissing to FARRAH in the  
scariest, most threatening  
voice yet)  
THAT'S MY BAD SIDE, FARRAH  
FAWCETT!!

A JUROR down the hall screams in horror as she opens  
phone booth door and a bloody white shoe pops out.

FARRAH FAWCETT 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.