

MOTHER 'S CURE

Written

by

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INT. SAMUEL'S ROOM - DAY

Pulling back the curtain, Hannah looks out on her street.

EXT. HANNAH'S STREET - DAY

Two cars are stopped in the street. Their drivers, a MAN and WOMAN, are getting out, shouting at each other.

Abruptly, the man, spasms. Her anger dies in her throat as he collapses to the sidewalk. She pauses, then looks around, desperately crying for help.

As she turns toward Hannah's house --

INT. SAMUEL'S ROOM - DAY

-- Hannah quickly slips out of view.

Hannah checks her son, sitting on the bed. He cuddles his stuffed pony tightly.

POUND POUND POUND

Hannah spins at the knock downstairs.

HANNAH

You stay here with Chips, baby.

She closes the bedroom door behind her.

INT. HANNAH'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

The pounding on the front door continues. HANNAH tiptoes to the bottom of the stairs. Silently, she lifts a baseball bat from beside the mantle.

EVE (O.S.)

Hello?

Hannah steps tentatively toward the door.

Eve's whimpers are barely audible.

EVE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Please..help me.

Hannah steps back, bumping the mantle and knocking a framed photo to the floor.

The pounding and pleas renew with fervor.

EVE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Hannah?? Open the door.

HANNAH
I...can't.

Eve pounds on the door. It's weak, but insistent.

HANNAH (CONT'D)
For God's sake, Eve. Be quiet. You
can't stay out there. They'll hear.
They'll...

Hannah opens the door far enough to see Eve sitting against it, starting to slide. Hannah pulls her through, locking the door behind them.

HANNAH (CONT'D)
Rest here. I'll get you some
water.

She heads toward the kitchen.

EVE
No! They say that's where it
started. With the water.

HANNAH
I don't think that's true. But
I'll find you some juice.

She exits to the kitchen. Eve notices medical forms scattered on the coffee table.

EVE
What are these? You took Sammy to
the doctor? Oh my God. What did
they say?

HANNAH
They said he's safe.

It's an odd choice of words.

Hannah hands her a glass of juice.

EVE
'Safe'?

Hannah struggles with how to respond.

HANNAH

They said he has it, but --

There's an unspoken thought that terrifies her.

Eve leans in for a consoling hug, but Hannah shakes her head.

HANNAH (CONT'D)

The doctors called him a carrier.
He can have it, but not spread it.
They said he might...he might be
the cure.

This makes no sense to Eve.

EVE

What?

HANNAH

He doesn't have the symptoms, any
of them. Never will, as far
as...they can't explain it. The
disease is in his system, but...

Eve isn't listening. Only two words linger in her ears.

EVE

"The cure"?

HANNAH

Maybe, but --

Eve's strength is returning with renewed hope.

EVE

So he's at the hospital now.
They're finding the cure right now!

Hannah lies.

HANNAH

Yeah. Yes. Of course. They're
studying him now and --

SAMUEL (O.C.)

Momma?

Both heads turn at the voice. Samuel sits on the stairs,
peering through the banisters.

Shocked, Eve looks to Hannah who has no words.

EVE

He's here?? Why is he here?! Why
isn't he with the doctors, Hannah?
Why is he HERE??

ANTHONY PERCE