

DEMENTED EX

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

A small two-story nestled in a middle-class neighborhood. A light burns in a bedroom window upstairs. A woman's troubled voice is heard...

MIA (O.S.)  
You're really leaving me?

INT. HOUSE - MAIN BEDROOM - NIGHT - SAME

MIA GARNER (23), a powder keg in an attractive package, blonde hair, stands at the foot of the bed, watching as her boyfriend ALEX WRIGHT (24) packs a suitcase full with his clothes.

ALEX  
Just until my attorney has you  
thrown out.

Mia's jaw drops.

MIA  
Seriously? After living together  
for two years, you would put your  
girlfriend out on the street?

Alex stops to give Mia a strong look.

ALEX  
Maybe if you hadn't gone psycho on  
me, this would have ended  
differently.

Alex returns to packing.

MIA  
You should've been giving me you  
attention instead of that whore at  
your office.

ALEX  
No one can give you the kind of  
attention you want, Mia.

Mia fumes. She contemplates.

MIA  
I'm pregnant.

Alex stares at Mia, trying to read her. He returns to packing.

ALEX

Nice try.

MIA

I'm serious.

Mia storms into the master bath. She returns with a pregnancy test and hands it to Alex.

MIA

Here.

Alex glances at the stick. It's positive. He gives it back.

ALEX

What did you do? Steal it off one of your friends who has kids?

MIA

It's mine. I took it this morning.

ALEX

You're a liar, and that's one of the nicer things I can say about you.

Mia huffs with anger.

MIA

You'll be sorry!

Mia storms out of the room.

Alex closes his suitcase and stares after Mia with a genuine sadness.

ALEX

Too late.

Alex leaves the room with his bag.

INT. HOUSE - DOWNSTAIRS HALL - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

Alex marches down the steps into a dark hall. The light switch doesn't work. Someone strikes him in the head from behind with a lamp. He flies forward to the floor, still.

Holding the lamp with rage in her eyes, Mia catches her breath as she glares at Alex.

INT. HOUSE - GARAGE - NIGHT - LATER

The main door is down. The trunk to Mia's car parked next to another vehicle stands open.

Mia leaves the house, dragging Alex's body. He begins to stir. Mia stays focused on dragging him to the trunk of her car. Getting him inside is a little harder. She struggles.

Alex regains his senses just enough to realize what is happening and he resists.

ALEX

What are you doing?

Mia grows desperate and gets Alex into the trunk. She starts to close it. Alex catches the hatch in time and pushes it back. He climbs out. Mia fights to put him back inside.

MIA

No!

Alex tries to grab Mia. She frights him off with a fury.

ALEX

Mia, stop it.

During their struggle, Mia falls back and whacks her head on the concrete floor. She lies still.

Alex searches his pockets. He darts into the...

KITCHEN

A quick look around him reveals his cell phone lying on the counter. He grabs it and dials 9-1-1.

ALEX

(into phone)

My girlfriend just tried to kill  
me. She fell during a struggle and  
hit her head.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT - LATER

Numerous NEIGHBORS hang around their yards to watch.

A conscious Mia lies on a stretcher, secured to it with her arms at her sides. Two UNIFORMED OFFICERS watch over the scene, standing next to Alex.

OFFICER

You should let them check your  
head.

Alex rubs the back of his head.

ALEX

I think it's fine.

The two MEDICS push the stretcher toward the ambulance. As they pass by, Mia lifts her head to glare at Alex.

MIA

You're not gonna get away with this. Do you hear me! I'll find you!

The stretcher gets loaded into the ambulance.

OFFICER

(to Alex)

I think you got out just in time.

The second officer climbs into the ambulance. The medic outside closes the doors and gets in behind the wheel. The ambulance drives down the road.

EXT. WRIGHT HOUSE - NIGHT

A nice two-story. A living room light burns inside.

INT. WRIGHT HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - SAME

Alex is seated on the couch, reading over a business report in a folder.

SUPER: 8 months later

O.S. The interior garage door closes.

ALEX

In here!

MEGAN WRIGHT (23), charming with a natural beauty, enters. She sits down next to Alex and curls her legs under her. Her face is glum. Alex looks up.

ALEX

What's wrong?

MEGAN

This baby came into the agency today. The prettiest baby I've ever seen with these doe eyes.

Alex lays the report on the coffee table and holds Megan's hand.

ALEX

You work at an adoption agency. You've seen babies before.

MEGAN

I know, but there was something about this one. Her mom gave birth in prison and had no family willing to take her.

Alex plays with Megan's fingers in his hand.

ALEX

We DID decide we want a family one day.

MEGAN

We're still newlyweds, Alex. I'm not asking to adopt now.

ALEX

Is it really such a bad idea?

Megan turns to Alex with hope.

ALEX

We both have pretty good jobs. We have some cash in the bank. We just took out a 30 year mortgage on this house. Why wait to adopt?

Megan lays her head on Alex's shoulder.

MEGAN

When I was told I'd never have children, a part of me died. Then I thought maybe I would meet a wonderful man, get married, and use a surrogate.

ALEX

(joking)

We could still go that route, as long as I get to choose my baby mama.

Megan gives Alex a playful nudge.

MEGAN

When we married, I thought maybe in five years we would look at our options. It hasn't even been five months.

Alex puts an arm around Megan.