

DISGUISED

By

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FADE IN:

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EXT. MUMBAI INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - NIGHT

MR. DAVID GREGORY, 25, walks out of the airport looking tired. He looks around and everywhere seems empty.

JOHN EDWARDS, 28, comes and stands beside him. He looks tired too.

JOHN

Hey.

MR. GREGORY

Hey.

JOHN

You looking for a taxi?

MR. GREGORY

Yeah. Don't know what's going on.
Can't see anyone.

There is a moment of silence.

JOHN

I'm actually here for a business deal.

MR. GREGORY

Me too.

JOHN

Yeah. I work in FORKSHIRE real estate agency. And this David's real estate agency is trying to poke its ugly head at us, trying to get this account. Well, I'm representing forkshire, and I'll get that account for forkshire. Haha.

MR. GREGORY

What is your job at forkshire?

JOHN

I'm the honourable accountant.
Very honourable.

MR. GREGORY

Okay. Sorry for asking but what is
your monthly salary like?

JOHN

Well, \$5,000 per month.

MR. GREGORY

Well, I'll offer you \$10,000
monthly if you purposely lose the
contract. I'll employ you and pay
you double your present salary.

JOHN

Huh? Who are you? David Gregory?

Mr. Gregory smiles.

JOHN

Oh shit! You are David Gregory?

Mr. Gregory nods.

JOHN

The owner of David's real estate
agency?

Mr. Gregory nods, still smiling. John laughs.

JOHN

You are David Gregory, of course!
So pleased to meet you sir, I've
just been hearing about you, I've
never met you in person.

John whispers.

JOHN

You look much better in person
than what I hear about you.

Mr. Gregory's smile disappears.

JOHN

But of course, those are just
bullshit!

John laughs and Mr. Gregory smiles.

JOHN

So, um, what was your offer again?

MR. GREGORY

Just what you heard Mr...

JOHN

John. I'm John Edwards.

MR. GREGORY

Okay. Just what you heard John.

JOHN

So, how am I supposed to believe
you? What if you get the account
and you don't give me the job
anyways?

MR. GREGORY

Well...

He brings out his cheque book from his briefcase, scribbles
down some things, signs and gives the cheque to John.

MR. GREGORY

This is a cheque of \$120,000. This
is just an assurance that I'll
give you the job. So imagine if I
don't give you, this is like your
salary for a year, plus your
existing salary, I mean, but don't
forget to return it back when you
get your job.

JOHN

Oh my...deal deal! I totally accept
the deal.

John puts the cheque in his briefcase.

JOHN

I'm so glad I met you Mr. david
Gregory, my soon to be boss.

The shake hands.

MR. GREGORY

Okay John, but just be sure to
lose that account, otherwise, no
deal. No cheque. And just in case
you think you can get the account
and the cheque, I could cancel the
cheque from my bank, and by the
way, my bank will call me first
before cashing out the cheque, you
know that right?

JOHN

Of course I know that! I'm an
accountant remember?

A taxi stops in front of them.

TAXI DRIVER

Hey, need a taxi?

JOHN

Yes please. Um sir, where are you
going to?

MR. GREGORY

Um, we could lodge in the same
hotel, bills on me.

JOHN

Oh great! Thank you so much boss.

MR. GREGORY

Sounds more like it.

They enter the taxi.

TAXI DRIVER

Where to, sirs?

MR. GREGORY

Any luxury hotel downtown.

TAXI DRIVER

Okay sir.

They drive off.

EXT. DOWNTOWN MUMBAI CONFERENCE HALL - DAY

Mr. Gregory and John walks out of the conference hall smiling and chatting. They stand and continue their conversation.

MR. GREGORY

Congratulations John! You did a good job!

JOHN

The pleasure is all mine!

MR. GREGORY

So John, you are now my Assistant Accountant.

JOHN

What? Hold it, I'm supposed to be your accountant.

MR. GREGORY

No, I already have a very competent accountant. He earns \$20,000. So you have to be his assistant, because he has a lot of work load on him.

JOHN

Oh my! You pay so well I could clean your shoes for ya. I'm just an assistant accountant, and I earn 10,000 bucks?

MR. GREGORY

Yeah. That's right. Well, I found

(MORE)

MR. GREGORY (CONT'D)

out about a real estate management workshop in a very reputable real estate company here, which I am staying for. It will last for 6 weeks. So there is this accounting course I heard of. For 6 weeks too. Would you like to do it? Bills on me of course.

JOHN

Oh, of course! Ha ha. Why won't I? there's a certification right?

MR. GREGORY

Yes, there is of course.

JOHN

I'm totally in for it! Thank you so much sir!

MR. GREGORY

You are most welcomed! I'm going to check out a bar her later tonight. Would you like to join me?

JOHN

Of course. Oh my God I'm beginning to feel like a lady.

MR. GREGORY

Come on. Just guys hanging out. I'm looking for a chick to warm my bed, you know. You could find one yourself.

JOHN

Oh yeah! Ha ha.

They laugh.

EXT. LUXURIOUS MUMBAI HOTEL - NIGHT

Mr. Gregory and John come out of the hotel, casually dressed.

MR. GREGORY

Can't wait to get some chicks.

JOHN

Yeah, I really need a...um...you know, BJ or something.

MR. GREGORY

Ha ha ha! Why were you so hesitant to say it.

JOHN

Did you call a taxi?

MR. GREGORY

Yes, I did.

TAXI DRIVER 2, 68, comes and parks in front of them.

MR. GREGORY

So, here he is!

Mr. Gregory and John enters the taxi.

TAXI DRIVER 2

Where to sirs?

MR. GREGORY

Just take us to the hottest bar in town, where we could find, um, you know...

Mr. Gregory clears throat.

TAXI DRIVER 2

Find what?

MR. GREGORY

Come on, you know.

TAXI DRIVER 2

I don't know sir.

MR. GREGORY

Oh come on, you're kidding sir.

TAXI DRIVER 2

Please sir I'm serious, I really do not know what you are talking about. If it is hard drugs or evil weapons, count me out please.

JOHN

Come on!

TAXI DRIVER 2

No sir please! Don't come on me! I have 7 children to feed and the worst thing I can do now is to go to jail. I have a heart condition and I need to take regular treatments. I have a lot of financial responsibility. I can't go to jail, please!

Mr. Gregory and John stare at him in awe.

TAXI DRIVER 2

Please don't shoot me, please!

The taxi driver starts to cry, as John stares at him in disgust.

MR. GREGORY

Oh no, please don't cry sir. We just meant that you should carry us to the hottest bar where we can find the hottest chicks in town!

TAXI DRIVER 2

Chicks? There are no chicks in bars sirs. I think you can find that in the marketplace. You don't look like someone who wants to own a poultry though.

JOHN

Agh! We just want some hot girls!
That we can have sex with!

Mr. Gregory whispers.

MR. GREGORY

Jeez that came out wrong.

TAXI DRIVER 2

Oh, okay, like a club.

JOHN

Yes! A freaking club.

Mr. Gregory whispers.

MR. GREGORY

John, calm down.

JOHN

Don't tell me to calm down boss, I
want a freaking chick and he's
telling me to go to the
marketplace!

EXT. MUMBAI ROAD - NIGHT

There is silence as the sound of crickets prevail in the
night. John rests his chin on his hand in frustration.

TAXI DRIVER 2

Um, I'm so sorry, I think I missed
my way. I'm sorry, let me make a
call.

The taxi driver dials a number and it rings. Mr. Gregory
stares at John in shock. The call is on speaker.

VOICE (V.O.)

Dad, you lost your way again?

TAXI DRIVER 2

Yes. Um, I'm looking for the
hottest club with chickens.

VOICE (V.O.)

What?

JOHN

Agh! Just give me the phone please!

TAXI DRIVER 2

Fine, take it.

John takes the phone.

JOHN

Hi dear. We want a bar where we can see hot girls to have sex with.

VOICE (V.O.)

Oohh, okay. Please give it to my dad.

The Voice gives the taxi driver directions. John whispers.

JOHN

With all due respect sir, next time I'm calling the taxi. I know them from their voices.

Mr. Gregory blushed. The taxi driver drops the call.

TAXI DRIVER 2

Oh, I...I know the place. I'm so so sorry, it's just that sometimes, I have loss of memory, but trust me, it's temporary. I can remember the times, when I used to be a wizkid. I was so intelligent, I topped the class in all my grades, but karma just did this to me! This karma called old age...

JOHN

Can we just go already? Jeez!

TAXI DRIVER 2

Okay, I'm sorry.

INT. MUMBAI NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

Mr. Gregory and John enters the club, surprised.

MR. GREGORY

Wow! This place is really hot!

JOHN

Yeah! So amazingly hot chicks men!

Mr. Gregory and John look around. Mr. Gregory spots out a girl at the bar.

MR. GREGORY

Wow John. Look at that chick at the bar.

JOHN

Which one?

His looks about the bar.

MR. GREGORY

That beautiful and hot one with black wavy hair. She's cleaning the glasses right now.

JOHN

Oh...that one. She's gorgeous but she looks naïve. Like a good girl. I don't think you should go there.

MR. GREGORY

Oh please! I'm so going after her.

JOHN

It's not really good to play with good girls boss. They could come after you. They always want commitment.

MR. GREGORY

I don't care. I'll just get what I want and zoom off. Ha ha.

Mr. Gregory goes to the bar. He sits directly in front of the girl he was admiring.

AISHA, 18, a bartender, stops cleaning the glass and looks up to mr. Gregory.

AISHA

Good evening sir, what can I offer you please?

She gives off a warm smile.

MR. GREGORY

Um, a shot of rum please.

AISHA

Okay sir.

She brings out a bottle of rum and pours out some into a glass and hands it over to Mr. Gregory. Aisha smiles.

AISHA

Here it is sir.

MR. GREGORY

Okay. Thanks. So, what's your name?

AISHA

I'm Aisha.

MR. GREGORY

Oh, Aisha. I'm David Gregory. I'm a widower.

AISHA

Oh, I'm so sorry sir.

MR. GREGORY

Thanks. Um, can I have your number, so maybe sometime we could chat?

AISHA

Um...

She looks to her side and sees her boss beckoning on her to give him her number.

AISHA

Okay. I'll just type it into your phone.

Mr. Gregory gives her his phone and she types in her number while Mr. Gregory gloats at her lips.

AISHA

Here sir.

MR. GREGORY

Okay. And please don't call me sir. I'm David.

AISHA

Okay. David.

MR. GREGORY

Yeah. So Aisha, can you come over with me to the hotel? Let's, you know, get to know each other better.

AISHA

Um...well, I don't think so I'm sorry...

MADAME MAYA, 35, owner of the club quickly comes and interjects.

MADAME MAYA

Um, she means yes. Ha ha, she's a very shy girl, you know, and she doesn't know how to say yes sometimes, and I always help her. So, yes, she will.

Madame Maya looks at Aisha in a threatening manner and whispers.

MADAME MAYA

Do you want to lose your job?

Aisha shakes her head frightened.

AISHA

Yes, I mean yes, sir...um, David.

MR. GREGORY

That is really wonderful, my
sweetheart.

Mr. Gregory and Madame Maya smiles.

INT. LUXURIOUS MUMBAI HOTEL - NIGHT

Mr. Gregory and Aisha stares at each other passionately.
Mr. Gregory slowly caresses her cheek down to her neck.

MR. GREGORY

I love you so much Aisha. I can't
wait for you to be my bride. I
really want you. You are so
beautiful. I've known you for only
a week, and I love you so much
already.

Aisha smiles. She caresses Mr. Gregory's beards.

AISHA

I love you too David. You are
everything I want. I want to be
your wife.

Mr. Gregory slowly caresses her laps. Aisha quickly
restricts him.

AISHA

No. I can't.

MR. GREGORY

But why my love? From the first
night we have been together, you
haven't let me touch you.

AISHA

I'm a virgin.

Mr. Gregory smiles.

MR. GREGORY

It is your first time. Don't worry, I'll take it easy on you.

AISHA

I've always wanted to give it to my husband.

MR. GREGORY

But my love, you will soon be my wife. I will soon be your husband. So there is no loss at all, okay?

Aisha nods. She lets him caress her laps and undress her.

INT. LUXURIOUS MUMBAI HOTEL - HOTEL RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Mr. Gregory eats the last piece of chicken nuggets, and wipes his mouth with the table cloth.

MR. GREGORY

I'm so glad that finally, I'm done with everything I came here to do, and I'm going back home with that account and a brand new certificate.

JOHN

Yes, I'm glad too. I have a new qualification.

MR. GREGORY

So, tomorrow, we fly to the United states. Home sweet home!

JOHN

Yes. So, is Aisha coming with you?

MR. GREGORY

Hell no, why should she?

JOHN

I thought you were going to marry her?

Mr. Gregory laughs.

MR. GREGORY

Oh no! don't tell me you bought that? Of course I'm not going to marry her. I just wanted to get into her pants. She's so naïve though, she believed every word I said.

JOHN

Wow. Poor Aisha.

MR. GREGORY

Come on, you're a guy, you do all these things.

JOHN

Yeah. But not with good or innocent girls. Why don't you want to marry her by the way?

MR. GREGORY

Ha ha. I have a wife silly.

JOHN

You are married?

MR. GREGORY

Yes. I have a wife and a three years old son.

JOHN

Wow. That is quite surprising. So you'll just go and leave Aisha like that?

MR. GREGORY

Of course! I don't want her. At all.

INT. SHABBY MUMBAI APARTMENT - NIGHT

Aisha is restless and depressed. She tries Mr. Gregory's number again but it does not go. She sighs.

ANJALI, 20, comes in.

ANJALI

Hey my love. What's up?

AISHA

It's been a month now, and I have been calling David, and his number hasn't been going.

ANJALI

Oh no...you are still trying his number?

AISHA

Yes! He promised to marry me! I loved him, and I gave him my everything!

ANJALI

Aisha...I'm...I'm so sorry but I have to be honest with you. David lied to you. He deceived you Aisha. I'm so sorry to say, but he deceived you. Now he's gone for good. You said his name is David Gregory. I googled him, he lives in the United States. And he's gone home, my dear. I checked out his facebook page, and I saw a photo of him and his wife.

AISHA

What? His wife? He is a widower Anjali!

ANJALI

That's a lie Aisha. He is not. He has a wife. The caption on the photo was "I and my lovely wife".

Aisha cries earnestly.

ANJALI

I am so sorry Aisha.

She cuddles and comforts Aisha.

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INT. LUXURIOUS LOS ANGELES MANSION - DAY

In North Los Angeles, amongst all the luxurious rooms in a luxurious mansion, a door stands out like the door of a rural cottage, unpainted and unkempt. Inside the room is also unpainted, with just a bed on the floor and a slow ceiling fan.

AMISHA, Indian-American maid to the Gregory's, in her early 20s tossed and turned, and began to shiver violently. She faintly opened her eyes, and saw the whole room spinning.

AMISHA

Oh my! Am I in Adventure Land? No,
it can't be...this isn't Iowa. Is
there any in Los Angeles?

KATHY, 12, the last born of the Gregory's, violently opens the doors, laughing and shouting.

KATHY

Wake up, sleepy head! It's
breakfast time! Remember, it's
French toast and scrambled eggs!
Yay!

AMISHA

Oh my! Kathy, is it not just 5 am
in the morning?

KATHY

No silly! It's 8:48 am. And guess what, mum's going to turn you to crab cake, but you're so lucky I hate crabs.

MRS. KIMBERLY GREGORY, 45, a beautician, enters the room furious. She stared at Amisha for 5 seconds.

MRS. GREGORY

You little brat! Do you know what the time is?

Kathy clears her throat.

KATHY

I'll be leaving now! Goodbye crab cake!

Kathy jumps out of the room, making weird noises and animal sounds. Amisha looks at Mrs. Gregory with fear.

AMISHA

I'm so sorry ma'am. I thought it was just 5 am. I feel a little sick.

MRS. GREGORY

I don't care about you idiot! How many times do I have to let you know that? My son is coming back from school today. You know what? He just graduated from Yale. Do you know what that means? Ha-ha. Sure you don't. You have never even been to high school before. Now get up and make this house spotless for my son!

AMISHA

Ma'am, I feel so sick, like, everywhere is spinning...

KIMMY, 18, the second born of the Gregory's, in high school, walks into the room screaming, as Mrs. Gregory and Amisha squishes their faces and closes their ears.

KIMMY

You stupid little brat! Where are my lingerie?

AMISHA

They are where they normally are. In your closet, remember?

KIMMY

Oh my gosh! Are you trying to say that I am dumb?

AMISHA

Oh I'm sorry Miss Kimmy, just that I have told you almost three times that your mother said I should start keeping them in your closet, and not in your, um, knapsack.

KIMMY

Mother, I want my lingerie in my knapsack!

MRS. GREGORY

Fine! You are so weird though.

MR. DAVID GREGORY, 47, a real estate owner, and the owner of the Gregory's mansion, walks into the room calmly.

MR. GREGORY

What is going on down here? Why all the noise making.

KIMMY AND MRS. GREGORY

Amisha doesn't want to do her job!

AMISHA

Sir, I am feeling so sick. My eyes
are spinning! I...

Amisha breathes heavily and faints.

MR. GREGORY

Oh my God! She's fainted!

Mr. Gregory runs over to carry her.

KIMMY

What a pretender!

MRS. GREGORY

David, could you just not be so
naïve? She's obvi faking it! Drop
her down!

KIMMY

Mom, where did you learn obvi
from?

MRS. GREGORY

Just started watching awkward.

KIMMY

Oh my gosh! You're so cool mom.

MR. GREGORY

Okay, while you guys do all that,
I have to take her to the
hospital.

KIMMY

No way!

MRS. GREGORY

You are not taking her to a place
as posh as a hospital! Hospitals
here are quite expensive!

MR. GREGORY

Kindly give way please! She's
burning! Her temperature is so
high!

MRS. GREGORY

Well do not take her to our
hospital okay? She's not part of
our family.

MR. GREGORY

Fine, I won't.

Mr. Gregory advances the door as Kimmy and Mrs. Gregory
gives way. Shortly, Mr. Gregory leaves for the hospital.

MRS. GREGORY

Kimmy, your dad is such a softie!

KIMMY

Tell me about it.

Kimmy and Mrs. Gregory laughs loudly.

INT. BIG LOS ANGELES HOSPITAL - RECEPTION - DAY

Mr. Gregory enters the hospital, carrying Amisha who is
still passed out. TWO NURSES immediately comes and carries
Amisha from him.

NURSE 1

What happened to her?

MR. GREGORY

I really don't know, she was
feeling dizzy and then she just
passed out.

NURSE 2

It's okay, don't be worried. We'll attend to her immediately.

MR. GREGORY

Okay.

The nurses took Amisha into the Emergency Room. Mr. Gregory seats on one of the reception seats. He scribbles down a few things on his note pad, and begins to use his phone to chat.

NURSE EDALINE, 40, a scrub nurse in the hospital, walks up to Mr. Gregory.

NURSE EDALINE

Hello sir, are you the guardian of the lady that was just brought in?

Mr. Gregory still continues his chat. Without looking up, he replies,

MR. GREGORY

Yes. I am.

NURSE EDALINE

Okay sir. Please kindly follow me to fill in some details over there.

Mr. Gregory replies as he looks up,

MR. GREGORY

Over where...

He freezes as he sees Nurse Edaline.

MR. GREGORY (THINKS)

I know this face...this face...so familiar.

NURSE EDALINE

Is everything alright, sir?

Mr. Gregory's phone drops to the floor. He picks it up immediately, cleaning it in an uneasy way.

NURSE EDALINE

Oh I'm sorry about that sir. Are you okay?

Mr. Gregory continues to stare at Nurse Edaline, with shock.

MR. GREGORY

Oh I'm fine... I am just wondering, um, never mind.

NURSE EDALINE

Okay. Please can you kindly come over there to do some paper work.

MR. GREGORY

Oh...where?

Nurse Edaline points to an empty counter just across the reception.

NURSE EDALINE

There.

Mr. Gregory still stares at her.

MR. GREGORY (THINKS)

Aisha...

NURSE EDALINE

Are you alright sir?

MR. GREGORY

Oh I'm so sorry, I have a lot of things on my mind.

NURSE EDALINE

Oh okay, no problem, sir. So can we go to the counter now?

MR. GREGORY

Of course, we can.

They go to the counter. At the counter, Nurse Edaline brings keeps the papers in front of Mr. Gregory to fill. Mr. Gregory starts to fill the papers. He pauses and looks at Nurse Edaline.

MR. GREGORY

Um...I um...do you know anyone called Aisha?

NURSE EDALINE

Well, no sir. Why?

MR. GREGORY

Oh nothing...you just look awfully like her. I mean the only difference is that you have blonde hair, and fuller lips, otherwise, you are like her clone.

NURSE EDALINE

Oh wow. I don't know anyone like that. I'd really like to see her though. Ha-ha.

Mr. Gregory gives a fake smile, as he continues to fill the paper work. He hurriedly fills it and drops the pen, smiling at Nurse Edaline.

MR. GREGORY

So, I have to go now.

NURSE EDALINE

Of course sir. Just check back tomorrow please.

Mr. Gregory gives a fake smile, and heads towards the door. Nurse Edaline smiles coyly, and heads to the Emergency Room.

INT. MR. GREGORY'S CAR - DAY

Mr. Gregory taps the steering and breathes heavily.

MR. GREGORY

Oh my God! Aisha! Could that be
her? Maybe she had amnesia.
Probably. Or is it her twin?

Mr. Gregory sighs. He starts the car, chats a little and turns off the car. Slowly, his vision becomes blurred, and everything becomes slow. People moving around seems to be in threes. He faints on his horn, as it blows endlessly. A NURSE comes out from the hospital. She rushes to Mr. Gregory's car.

NURSE 3

Sir please could you stop sounding
the horn, it's disturbing the
patients.

No response from Mr. Gregory. The nurse lifts his head.

NURSE 3

Oh my God! He's unconscious! I
need help here!

Two male nurses ran out of the hospital. They help the nurse carry Mr. Gregory into the hospital.

INT. MR. GREGORY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Kimmy turns on the DVD player in the sitting room. A loud music plays. Kimmy and Kathy dances hysterically. Mrs. Gregory walks into the sitting room. She smiles at Kathy and Kimmy. She begins to dance archaically.

KIMMY

No mum! That's totes old school!

MRS. GREGORY

Just remember back in the days! We
rock it out like...

Mrs. Gregory dances cabbage patch.

KATHY

Mum why is daddy not back yet?

MRS. GREGORY

Perhaps he's still babysitting
your maid!

Mrs. Gregory and Kimmy laughs.

KATHY

Is he actually going to sleepover
with her?

MRS. GREGORY

Perhaps! Sick people's sleepover.
Your dad is such a softie.

KATHY

Or maybe he's just so kind and
caring mommy.

MRS. GREGORY

No, he's totes a softie baby! He
even talks to poor people.

Kathy stops dancing.

KATHY

So what's wrong with talking to
poor people mommy? They need
someone to talk to because they
are always sad.

Mrs. Gregory stops dancing.

MRS. GREGORY

No baby. They are smelly and
dirty. Come on, don't talk like
your dad. He's a softie remember?

KATHY

Yeah! You're the total opposite of
him anyways.

KIMMY

Kathy! Don't talk to mom that way.

Kimmy stops dancing.

MRS. GREGORY

Don't worry about her Kimmy. She's
just a baby.

Mrs. Gregory chuckles. There is a knock on the door.

KIMMY

Ooh, perhaps softie daddy is back.

Kimmy and Mrs. Gregory laughs. Kimmy goes to the door and
opens it. Kimmy screams.

KIMMY

Michael!

MICHAEL, 25, a Yale graduate walks into the sitting room
with his luggage. Mrs. Gregory and Kathy screams.

KATHY

Yay! Michael! Where are my
candies?

MICHAEL

Whoa! Calm down sweetie. I got
three jars of them for ya.

Kathy screams.

MRS. GREGORY

My son! I'm so proud of you!

MICHAEL

Oh no mom, not the speech again.

MRS. GREGORY

You are my one and only boy! I
really love you!

MICHAEL

Well, I'm a man now, you know.
Where's dad?

KIMMY

Oh, he's babysitting the maid!

MICHAEL

Shut up Kimmy!

KIMMY

Don't tell me to shut up, okay? I
am not a baby anymore.

Kimmy walks out of the sitting room.

MICHAEL

Mom, where's dad?

MRS. GREGORY

Unfortunately honey, Kimmy was
right. Your dad is babysitting the
maid.

Michael sighs.

MICHAEL

Kathy?

KATHY

Actually, the maid got sick, and
dad took her to the hospital. But
perhaps the situation is not good
at all, so maybe he had to
sleepover.

MICHAEL

Hmm. A maid. Mrs. Nelson?

KATHY

No, a new one.

MICHAEL

Who's she?

MRS. GREGORY

She's nobody! Now honey, you are so tired from a stressful journey, and you need to sleep.

MICHAEL

Kathy what's her name?

KATHY

Amisha.

MICHAEL

Amisha? Is she Indian or something?

KATHY

She's Indian-American.

MRS. GREGORY

Oh my God! Is everyone ignoring me here and talking about Amisha?

MICHAEL

Wow. Indian-American? I would like to see her.

MRS. GREGORY

Michael!

MICHAEL

Yes mum?

MRS. GREGORY

I have a surprise for you in the kitchen.

MICHAEL

Wow. Sounds good.

Mrs. Gregory smiles as she drags Michael to the kitchen.

INT. BIG LOS ANGELES HOSPITAL - DAY

Nurse 1 enters Mr. Gregory's ward.

NURSE 1

Good morning, sir, how are you
doing today?

MR. GREGORY

I feel a little weak. What
happened? Why am I here? This is a
hospital! Oh my!

NURSE 1

Nothing to worry about sir. You
are fine. You passed out yesterday
in your car. But you are fine now.

DOCTOR JONES, 50, a general practitioner walks into the
ward.

DOCTOR JONES

Hello Mr. Gregory! I am Dr. Jones,
the doctor in charge of your case.

MR. GREGORY

What is wrong with me doctor?

DOCTOR JONES

Not to worry my dear. We have
taken care of it. We found some
poison in your system.

MR. GREGORY

Poison? What kind of poison
exactly?

DOCTOR JONES

It's from white oleander leaves.
Nerium oleander. But it is fine
now, it's taken care of. You are
good to go.

MR. GREGORY (THINKS)

How could Kimberly try to kill me? She is the only person that gives me food, and even drinks. Whatever have I done to her?

DOCTOR JONES

So Mr. Gregory, you are free to be discharged now. You just have to make it to the Accounts Department, that's all.

MR. GREGORY

I have a ward here. Her name is Amisha Davis.

DOCTOR JONES

Oh wow! What a coincidence! That was my patient too. She is also free to be discharged.

MR. GREGORY

What was wrong with her?

DOCTOR JONES

She was drugged.

MR. GREGORY

Oh my! What kind of drug?

DOCTOR JONES

Perhaps a slight overdose of ecstasy.

MR. GREGORY

Oh my God! What is going on? I and my maid being poisoned and drugged at the same time?

DOCTOR JONES

Seems like you might have to do a little investigation on who wants you and your maid dead. Anyways,
(MORE)

DOCTOR JONES (CONT'D)

that's not my job, I'm a general practitioner. Ha-ha. So you and your maid are free to go by the way.

He turns to the nurse.

DOCTOR JONES

Could you go get Edaline please?

NURSE 1

Of course sir.

Nurse 1 rushes out of the ward. Doctor Jones smiles at Mr. Gregory. Mr. Gregory looks bewildered. Nurse Edaline walks into the ward.

DOCTOR JONES

Edaline, make sure all the medicines are in proper order, so you could explain their dosage to him and give them to him.

NURSE EDALINE

Yes Doctor Jones.

Mr. Gregory stares at her with shock. Nurse Edaline smiles, and checks the medicines in the hospital branded bag. She brings one out.

NURSE EDALINE

So sir, you take this one twice daily, one capsule in the morning, and one capsule at night.

She drops it into the bag and picks up another one.

NURSE EDALINE

Then for this one you take it thrice daily. Two tablets in the morning, two in the afternoon and two at night. Do you understand sir?

MR. GREGORY

Yes. I do. I really understand.

NURSE EDALINE

Okay sir.

MR. GREGORY

Your name is Edaline?

NURSE EDALINE

Yes sir.

MR. GREGORY

Where are you from?

NURSE EDALINE

Texas.

MR. GREGORY

Oh my God! I'm from Texas too.

Where in Texas are you from?

NURSE EDALINE

Austin.

MR. GREGORY

Oh, I'm from Allen.

They both chuckle.

MR. GREGORY

You really remind me of someone I
knew in India. Her name was Aisha.

NURSE EDALINE

Oh. That's what you were asking me
of the other day.

MR. GREGORY

Yeah.

NURSE EDALINE

You really seemed to be so anxious
when you saw me. Perhaps you
(MORE)

NURSE EDALINE (CONT'D)

thought I was this Aisha lady. Had a bad experience with her?

MR. GREGORY

No. On the contrary, I had a wonderful experience with her.

NURSE EDALINE

Hmm. Seemed like someone you had a terrible nostalgia with.

MR. GREGORY

It's just that, I was so surprised because I wondered how and why she came all the way from India.

NURSE EDALINE

Oh...okay. Well sir, I have to get going now.

MR. GREGORY

Oh, okay. Do take good care of yourself.

NURSE EDALINE

I sure will.

Nurse Edaline leaves the ward. Mr. Gregory sighs.

MR. GREGORY

Why would Kimberly try to kill me?

He sat up from the bed and takes the bottle of water that was beside him and gulps down a little.

MR. GREGORY

I have to be careful. Maybe Amisha will have to do the cooking. But Kim will not allow her to. I'll have to find a way. Or maybe it's not her?

He steps down from the bed.

INT. MR. GREGORY'S HOUSE - DAY

Mrs. Gregory walks into the sitting room. She turns on the TV.

MRS. GREGORY

These sick people never show anything good. Agh!

She changes the channel and drops the TV remote. She sits on the cushion. Her phone rings...

MRS. GREGORY

Edaline, what's up love?

NURSE EDALINE (V.O.)

I'm great love. Your husband was here all night.

MRS. GREGORY

Really. Does he know you?

NURSE EDALINE (V.O.)

No, he doesn't, but he didn't know that I know him. Ha-ha. So who was that he brought? Was that your relative?

MRS. GREGORY

Hell no! He didn't take that brat to our family hospital!

NURSE EDALINE (V.O.)

Oh. Seems like you don't like her very much.

MRS. GREGORY

Well, she's just a maid. She isn't supposed to go to our family hospital.

NURSE EDALINE (V.O.)

What the hell! Your husband spent all that money on a maid? Is he sick or something?

MRS. GREGORY

I tell you Eda, he must be sick in the brain!

NURSE EDALINE (V.O.)

Speaking of that, I think he was sick or something, cuz he was admitted yesterday.

MRS. GREGORY

I wish he were dead already! He just pisses me off!

NURSE EDALINE (V.O.)

Whoa! Kim, that was quite harsh.

MRS. GREGORY

Whatever! I just want him out of my freaking life. He is so stupid. He's such a softie. Although there's one other thing I hate about him. If he makes up his mind to find out something, he will. I've tried using his credit card multiple times, and he found out it was me. I don't know how.

NURSE EDALINE (V.O.)

Ha-ha. Maybe it's just instincts.

MRS. GREGORY

No! He had facts!

NURSE EDALINE (V.O.)

Hmm. Anyways, he should be home soon. He left 30 minutes ago. With the maid. Ha-ha. I have to get going hun. Duty calls.

MRS. GREGORY

Bye love.

She hangs up the phone. There is a knock on the door.

MRS. GREGORY

Speak of the devil. Come in!

The door opens and Mr. Gregory walks in with Amisha. Mrs. Gregory smiles at Mr. Gregory.

MR. GREGORY

Hi love. Is Michael back?

MRS. GREGORY

Of course he is! He was so eager to see his father! Just too find out that his dad suddenly got a new job! BABYSITTING THE MAID!

MR. GREGORY

Would you cut that out, Kim! I was sick yesterday.

MRS. GREGORY

Whatever! So what are you waiting for little brat! Clean up!

AMISHA

Yes ma'am.

Amisha walks briskly into the kitchen.

MR. GREGORY

When would you stop being so mean, Kim?

MRS. GREGORY

What the hell are you talking about? Are you crazy?

MR. GREGORY

It's okay. If Michael asks of me, I am in the bedroom.

MRS. GREGORY

What are you going to eat by the way?

MR. GREGORY

Um, nothing.

MRS. GREGORY

I could make you some delicious French toast and scrambled eggs.

MR. GREGORY

Um, no dear. I'm fine. And you should stop cooking, you know. You need a lot of rest.

MRS. GREGORY

I am not complaining, okay? I love cooking, and I am a perfect cook. I like the compliments I receive because of my food, so you better hold it. Well, I'm making French toast and scrambled eggs. If you don't want to eat, fine!

MR. GREGORY

I'll just go upstairs to sleep.

MRS. GREGORY

Fine!

INT. THE GREGORY'S HOUSE - AMISHA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Amisha rolls on her bed. She suddenly sits up.

AMISHA

Oh, I have a glass of orange juice in the refrigerator. Yay!

She jumps out of her bed and goes to the...

KITCHEN

She opens the refrigerator and sees her glass of juice covered.

AMISHA

Just as I left it. Ha-ha.

She takes it out of the refrigerator and removes the cover. She doesn't notice a white smudge on the tip of the glass cup. She gulps down the whole drink, and quickly washes the glass cup, and leaves it on the sink. She wipes her mouth, and tip toes to...

HER ROOM

She slowly closes the door and sits on her bed. She picks up her diary and scribbles down a few things. She closes her diary and keeps it on the floor adjacent her bed. She begins to feel dizzy. She begins to feel slow. The door opens but she doesn't see who comes in. She begins to lose consciousness...

AMISHA'S ROOM - DAY

Amisha wakes up a little weak.

AMISHA

What happened last night? I felt drowsy again. I thought I have been treated already? Am I still sick? I don't even know what happened to me. I should've asked the doctor.

There is a knock on the door. Amisha swallows hard.

AMISHA

Come in!

The door slowly opens and Michael comes in. As he walks in, he freezes as he sees Amisha.

MICHAEL

Wow! You are so beautiful! You are like the most beautiful creature I have ever seen. I am Michael. The first born of the Gregory's. I just came back from Yale, I just graduated from there. I am a very nice person, and, sorry, what's your name?

AMISHA

I'm Amisha. The maid.

MICHAEL

Wow. Amisha. That's a lovely name.
Um, I was wondering if you would
like to go out with me some day,
you know.

AMISHA

I cannot do that. I'm sorry. Your
mother will practically kill me.

MICHAEL

Oh don't worry about her. She'll
be fine.

AMISHA

I'm so sorry, I can't.

MICHAEL

It's okay, if you are not
comfortable with it. So um, can I
sit down?

AMISHA

Oh of course.

Amisha moves to the end of the bed. Michael chuckles as he
sits down.

MICHAEL

So, um, tell me about you. Your
full name, where you're from, your
parents...

AMISHA

I'm an orphan.

MICHAEL

Oh...I'm so sorry about that, I
didn't mean to.

AMISHA

It's okay. It's fine. I am over it.

MICHAEL

Okay. So what's your full name?

AMISHA

Amisha Davis.

MICHAEL

Okay. I learned that you are Indian-American?

AMISHA

Yes. I, my...

Amisha bursts into tears.

MICHAEL

Oh my God, is it something I said?
I'm so sorry...

Michael moves close to her and hugs her, comforting and petting her.

MICHAEL

I'm so sorry.

AMISHA

No, it's not you. It's just that I miss my parents so much. I really loved them, and I miss them so much! They showed me so much love! And it's because they are dead that I am being maltreated like this!

MICHAEL

Oh, I'm so sorry my love, I'm so sorry.

Michael kisses Amisha's forehead and Amisha pulls away. She cleans her eyes with her hands.

AMISHA

I'm fine. I'm okay.

MICHAEL

Okay, I'm so sorry about that, I didn't mean to...

AMISHA

No, it's okay. It's fine.

MICHAEL

Would you like to talk about what happened? How did you get here? I really want to know all about you.

AMISHA

I and my parents lived in India. My mother was Indian, and my father was American. He was from Alabama. So when my mother came as a maid in Alabama, my dad saw her and fell in love with her. But shortly, her parents told her they needed her to come to India. That they were very sick. So she gathered all her savings and made it to India. My dad really loved her that he moved all the way to India to be with her. So they married there. Shortly, my grandparents died.

MICHAEL

Your mother's parents?

AMISHA

Yes. After they died, my parents had me. My father was from a rich home, so we were rich. But my parents died unexpectedly in a car accident, when I was 8 years old. I didn't know what to do. It was

(MORE)

AMISHA (CONT'D)

only I and the house maid,
Aishwarya that was at home, when
my father's friend came and told
me that my parents were gone. And
it was true. I saw their dead
bodies on their funeral.

Amisha cries softly as Michael comforts her.

MICHAEL

I'm so sorry.

AMISHA

It's okay. I'm fine.

MICHAEL

So, why did you end up here?

AMISHA

After the funeral, my dad's friend
told me that he will be my new
dad, and that he will take care of
me. I was so naïve and I needed
comfort that I agreed. Apparently,
my parents didn't leave a will.
They didn't expect their death at
all. But my dad's friend assaulted
me. He beat me every day and
starved me. Thank God he didn't
rape me. But he raped Aishwarya.

MICHAEL

The maid?

AMISHA

Yes. The maid. So she ran away
from home. But he continued to...
(MORE)

AMISHA (CONT'D)

beat me every time, and he
continued to starve me. So I ran
away from home. I ran as far as I

(MORE)

AMISHA (CONT'D)

could. Then I was on the streets. I didn't know where I was. Until a lady picked me up from the streets. She trained me in school, although I never went to college. Just high school. So she was coming here, she said she found a job here, and she brought me with her. Because she took me as her daughter.

MICHAEL

Wow. So why didn't you stay with her?

AMISHA

She abandoned me. She told me she found a job for me as a maid, and since I came here, her line never goes. I went to her house, but neighbors said she has moved out. I just hope she is well. But I feel so heartbroken that she abandoned me. She has never come to see me, even though she knows I live here.

MICHAEL

I'm really sorry about that my love. I'm so sorry. I will make it up to you. I will show you all the love I can. Okay?

The door opens violently. Mrs. Gregory comes in with her phone pressed against her ears, as Amisha quickly cleans her eyes.

MRS. GREGORY (INTO PHONE)

Edaline, please hold.

She stares at Michael and Amisha in shock.

MRS. GREGORY

What the hell are you doing here
Michael?

MICHAEL

I'm just getting to know Amisha.

MRS. GREGORY

And why is the idiot crying?

MICHAEL

Mother, please don't speak to her
that way!

Michael stands up.

MRS. GREGORY

How dare you challenge me because
of this brat!

MICHAEL

She's not a brat mom! She's quite
an angel!

AMISHA

Michael please! Just go.

Michael stares at Mrs. Gregory angrily.

MICHAEL

And that's the opposite of you!

MRS. GREGORY

Michael! Did you just call me a
demon?

MICHAEL

And I swear if you maltreat her,
I'm really gonna hate you, and
disown you as my mother!

Michael walks out, as Mrs. Gregory's mouth drops wide open.
She turns to Amisha.

MRS. GREGORY

Nice work, getting my only boy at
your side! I'm gonna get you!

Mrs. Gregory walks out of her room. Amisha sighs.

THE GREGORY'S ROOM

Mr. Gregory frantically knots his tie. He looks at his
wrist watch.

MR. GREGORY

Oh my gosh! I'm so late!

He hurriedly picks up his briefcase and head towards the
door, as Mrs. Gregory enters the room.

MRS. GREGORY

Oh, honey you're leaving?

MR. GREGORY

No! I just got back from work!

Mr. Gregory exits the room.

MRS. GREGORY

Whoa! Such an attitude! What's
going on? My son hates me, my
husband now hates me, Kathy is on
the verge of hating me, oh! Kimmy
is all I have!

NURSE EDALINE (V.O.)

And me! Are you there Kimberly?

Kimberly keeps silent. She hears Mr. Gregory drive off.

NURSE EDALINE (V.O.)

Kimberly!

MRS. GREGORY (INTO PHONE)

Oh, I'm so sorry Edaline. Just had
to make sure he was gone. Yes, I
have only you and Kimmy. Thank God
I named her after me, kinda. As if
I knew. This is totes annoying.

NURSE EDALINE (V.O.)

Okay, thought you'd put me on hold
for like forever.

MRS. GREGORY

I'm sorry bitch!

NURSE EDALINE (V.O.)

Okay, you're upset. What's up?

MRS. GREGORY

My husband no longer eats at home
anymore! I feel like I'm losing my
home! He always loves my food, now
for whatever reason, he doesn't
eat anything here anymore. He now
patronizes Apple Bees. I am so
angry right now! All he asks me
for now is smoothies! Aah! I'm so
pissed. I even feel like he's
seeing another woman.

NURSE EDALINE'S ROOM

Nurse Edaline is lying on her bed.

NURSE EDALINE (INTO PHONE)

Well, it's totes possible!

MRS. GREGORY (V.O.)

Yes, that should be it! He doesn't
want sex anymore, he's practically
avoiding me!

There is a knock on the door. Nurse Edaline stands up from
her bed, as Mrs. Gregory continues talking over the phone.
Nurse Edaline goes towards the door. She opens the door.
Standing there is Mr. Gregory, smiling erotically. Nurse
Edaline smiles. Mrs. Gregory is still talking over the
phone.

NURSE EDALINE (INTO PHONE)

Um sweetie, I really have to go
now. Duty calls.

MRS. GREGORY (V.O.)

Oh, okay. Talk to you later.

NURSE EDALINE (INTO PHONE)

Bye.

She hangs up. Mr. Gregory comes in and holds her waist, still smiling?

MR. GREGORY

Sweetie?

NURSE EDALINE

Oh, that's my childhood friend.

MR. GREGORY

Bernice?

NURSE EDALINE

Yeah! You have very good memory.

Mr. Gregory kisses nurse edaline. They caress and kiss each other as they go to the bed.

THE GREGORY'S ROOM

Mrs. Gregory cries softly. She suddenly wipes her tears. She hears faint noises.

MRS. GREGORY

What's that noise? Is someone crying? That brat again!

She quietly goes downstairs. The noises become more potent. It sounded like groans and moans.

MRS. GREGORY

What the hell.

She follows the noise to Amisha's room. She presses her ears against the door and hears moans and groans from Amisha and Michael. She quietly and slightly opens the door. She sees Amisha and Michael having sex. She quietly closes the door. She goes to the sitting room.

MRS. GREGORY

What the hell is going on in this house? My son and that brat? Aaaagghh! If I stop them, Michael will hate me! I have to let it pass. I really have to.

INT. THE GREGORY'S HOUSE - THE GREGORY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Mr. Gregory walks into the room. He sees Mrs. Gregory in a net short cover-up with a bikini underneath. She gazes at him erotically.

MR. GREGORY

Hmm. Nice outfit.

He passes her and goes to the bathroom sink and washes his hands.

MRS. GREGORY

Nice outfit? Is that all you have to say?

Mr. Gregory walks back into the room. He puts his hands on his waist and stares at her.

MRS. GREGORY

And do?

MR. GREGORY

I really have to rest. I had a very tiring day at work today.

MRS. GREGORY

David, when last did we have sex?

MR. GREGORY

Kim, if you don't mind, you have to understand that I am very worn out right now. Could I have a glass of banana smoothie please?

MRS. GREGORY

Smoothie smoothie smoothie! That's all you ever ask for. And that's
(MORE)

MRS. GREGORY (CONT'D)

like one in a blue moon.
Unexpectedly! You don't want me
anymore!

MR. GREGORY

Come on baby. I promise you,
tomorrow morning, we'll do it as
long as you want. I'm totally free
tomorrow.

MRS. GREGORY

Promise?

MR. GREGORY

Cross my heart.

Mrs. Gregory smiles. She removes the cover up and wears her
sleeping jacket.

MRS. GREGORY

Let me go get that smoothie for
ya.

She smiles and heads towards the door. Before she exits,
she turns to Mr. Gregory and smiles at him. He smiles back.
She leaves the room, as Mr. Gregory's smiles fades off. He
sighs. He sits on the bed. His phone rings. He fiddles his
phone for a bit. The door opens. Mrs. Gregory comes in with
a glass of smoothie.

MR. GREGORY

Whoa! So fast?

MRS. GREGORY

Yes. I thought that since you like
smoothies, I should cut the fruits
and store them in the fridge, so
all I have to do is blend.

She smiles. Mr. Gregory smiles. She serves him the
smoothie. He gulps it down immediately.

MRS. GREGORY

Hmm. You seem hungry.

MR. GREGORY

Nah. Not at all. Just a really nice smoothie.

MRS. GREGORY

Okay then. I'll just go get a shower.

Mrs. Gregory goes to the bathroom. Mr. Gregory lies on the bed. His phone rings...

MR. GREGORY

Hey...

NURSE EDALINE

Hey? Why is your voice so low?

MR. GREGORY

Kim's in the shower.

NURSE EDALINE

Okay. So, how are you doing my love.

MR. GREGORY

Good. Really good.

NURSE EDALINE

Okay. Hope you have eaten something. You refused to eat at my place. I wonder why though.

MR. GREGORY

No, I just think I have a home food phobia or something. I don't even eat at home. I just spontaneously ask for smoothies. So far with smoothies I've not staggered. Ha-ha.

NURSE EDALINE

Ha-ha. Okay. So what you up to tonight?

MR. GREGORY

Nothing. I have to be at home so Kim won't get too suspicious.

NURSE EDALINE

Oh, okay. Thought we could grab a drink.

Mrs. Gregory comes out of the bathroom with a towel.

MR. GREGORY (INTO PHONE)

So John, I'll talk to you later. I gotta get some good rest. So, keep me updated about the contract, okay?

NURSE EDALINE

Oh, okay. She's out of the shower.

MR. GREGORY

Yeah, yeah. So goodbye. See you at work tomorrow.

Mr. Gregory hangs up.

MRS. GREGORY

Was that John?

MR. GREGORY

Yeah.

MRS. GREGORY

His voice sounded lighter. Did he have a cold or something?

MR. GREGORY

Yeah, he does.

MRS. GREGORY

Okay.

The door opens.

MICHAEL

Dad, are you with my razor? Oh,
sorry mom.

Michael closes his eyes.

MRS. GREGORY

I'm tying my towel...so I'm not
naked. But I've told you to always
knock before entering.

MICHAEL

Mom I do that but you still
complain.

MRS. GREGORY

That's because you do not hear a
response before coming in. you
just knock and come in. this is
how to do it. You knock, wait for
a response...

Mr. Gregory suddenly grunts. He clenches his stomach. He
suddenly began to shout. He grips his stomach tight.

MRS. GREGORY

Honey, what's going on?

MICHAEL

Dad, what's happening?

MRS. GREGORY

Sweetie, if this is one of your
jokes I'm not buying it this time.

Mr. Gregory shouts louder. Michael rushes to hold Mr.
Gregory. Mrs. Gregory stands in shock.

MICHAEL

Mom! Call the hospital!

MRS. GREGORY

Okay, okay!

She picks up her phone and dials a number.

MRS. GREGORY

Hello, Edaline?

NURSE EDALINE (V.O.)

Sweetie what's up?

MRS. GREGORY

There's an emergency! We need an ambulance! Are you in the hospital?

NURSE EDALINE (V.O.)

Yes, I am...

MRS. GREGORY

Bring an ambulance now!

NURSE EDALINE (V.O.)

Okay, okay...

Mrs. Gregory hangs up. Mr. Gregory continues to grunt. He suddenly passes out.

MRS. GREGORY

Oh my God!

Mrs. Gregory and Michael carries him downstairs. Kimmy, Kathy and Amisha in the sitting room becomes startled as they see Michael and Mrs. Gregory bringing Mr. Gregory down the staircase.

KIMMY

Oh my God! What's going on?

KATHY

Daddy!

AMISHA

Oh my gosh!

The ambulance arrives. They take mr. Gregory to the hospital, as everyone goes with him in michael's car.

INT. BIG LOS ANGELES HOSPITAL - DAY

Everyone looks tired. They stretch and turn their bodies.

KIMMY

My God, I'm so tired of waiting.

KATHY

What's going on with daddy?

Mrs. Gregory cuddles Kathy.

MRS. GREGORY

It's okay sweetie. Everything's going to be fine.

Doctor Jones walks up to them.

DOCTOR JONES

Good morning. Am I speaking to the family of Mr. Gregory please?

MRS. GREGORY

Of course. I'm his wife.

Mrs. Gregory sits up.

MICHAEL

What's going on with my father?

DOCTOR JONES

Well, I just want you to know that we are doing our possible best, and that hopefully, Mr. Gregory will be fine.

KIMMY

What happened to him?

DOCTOR JONES

Your father was apparently poisoned, by the liquid from nerium oleander, which is white oleander. So right now, he is in a coma, and hopefully, he will recover. We have done our possible best.

MICHAEL

My father was poisoned?

MRS. GREGORY

Oh my God.

DOCTOR JONES

I'll give you an update if any. If you would excuse me, I have to go

(MORE)

DOCTOR JONES (CONT'D)

now. Don't worry, all will be well, hopefully. It's basically an 80/20 chance that he will survive. Hope the 20 doesn't prevail.

Doctor Jones smiles and goes into a ward.

MICHAEL

Dad was poisoned.

MRS. GREGORY

That's surprising, because he hasn't been eating at home lately.

KATHY

Except smoothies.

KIMMY

Yeah. Dad took a smoothie yesterday right mom?

MRS. GREGORY

Yes.

MICHAEL

Who made it?

Mrs. Gregory stares widely at Michael.

MRS. GREGORY

I did, but of course I didn't poison it!

KIMMY

You made it? I thought Amisha makes all the smoothies he takes. And you just serve it to dad.

MRS. GREGORY

I made the one of yesterday, but I didn't poison it! I cannot poison my own husband! I did not!

MICHAEL

Okay mom, no one is saying that you did!

Nurse Edaline runs up to them.

NURSE EDALINE

Mr. Gregory just woke up. But he is asking for Amisha.

KIMMY

Amisha?

MRS. GREGORY

What the hell! She is not family!

NURSE EDALINE

I'm so sorry, but that's what he said.

MRS. GREGORY

She's not going in there. Never!

MICHAEL

Mom, calm down. Nurse, can you tell him that we all want to see him?

NURSE EDALINE

Okay. I'll quickly do that.

Nurse Edaline runs in to Mr. Gregory's ward. Mrs. Gregory turns to Amisha.

MRS. GREGORY

You little slut! You think you can
succeed in getting my husband!

MICHAEL

Mom, please! It's not her fault
dad asked for her to come. You
don't even know why he did.

MRS. GREGORY

I don't care to know! All I know
is that she is a fugly slut!

Nurse Edaline runs up to them.

NURSE EDALINE

He said okay. Everyone can come.

MICHAEL

See mom? Now that wasn't so hard.

They all go to Mr. Gregory's ward. Mr. Gregory breathes
heavily.

NURSE EDALINE

Please try to stay far from him,
he needs all the air he can get.

KATHY

Daddy!

MRS. GREGORY

Oh sweetie!

She bursts into tears.

MR. GREGORY

Aamiishaa...

MRS. GREGORY

What the hell!

MICHAEL

Mother, please! He's critical!

MR. GREGORY

Amisha...I am so sorry.

AMISHA

So...sorry for what sir.

MR. GREGORY

I drugged you.

They all gasp. Excluding Amisha, who is perplexed.

AMISHA

I...I don't understand.

MR. GREGORY

When you were sick, and you were brought to the hospital, the doctor said that you were given an overdose of ecstasy. I was the one that has been drugging you. After drugging you, i...I have sex with you, but you didn't know.

They all gasp. Amisha starts crying. Mrs. Gregory starts wailing.

MRS. GREGORY

Honey how could you do this? The thought of knowing this brat was my competition! How could you?

KIMMY

Mother, please. Please stop crying.

Mrs. Gregory quiets down and sobs quietly. Amisha cleans her tears and pulls herself together.

MICHAEL

Dad how could you do this to my love?

MR. GREGORY

I'm so sorry. I'm so so...

Mr. Gregory breathes heavily as they all panic, while Nurse Edaline tries to resuscitate him, and he suddenly gives up the ghost. They all begin to wail. Doctor Jones come in. He goes to Mr. Gregory, checks him and shakes his head.

DOCTOR JONES

I am so sorry. We tried all we could.

They wail for a moment, then they leave the ward to the reception. They seat down, cleaning their tears.

KIMMY

How could dad do that?

MICHAEL

He has gotten his pay. He is dead now. But we still do not know who killed him.

MRS. GREGORY

I think we should just forget about that, honey. He's gone now, so there is no need.

MICHAEL

No mother...there is a need. We must find out who the murderer is in that house. I'm calling the police.

Michael brings out his cell phone.

MRS. GREGORY

No Michael! Don't! There is no need!

MICHAEL

So what if the person poisons all of us too? What will become of us?

MRS. GREGORY

I think the person just wanted to poison only your dad, otherwise everyone would've been poisoned by now.

MICHAEL

We are not so sure about that.

He fiddles his phone, as Mrs. Gregory drags Michael to a corner away from the rest.

MRS. GREGORY

Michael, you can't call the police. You know that I was the one who served him a smoothie just before he was taken to the hospital! I'll be the first and prime suspect, and I will even be arrested.

MICHAEL

Yes, but it will be for a short time, or as long as it takes. Till
(MORE)

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

they find the culprit. But that person must be found. Justice must be met.

MRS. GREGORY

Michael, I know you studied law in Yale, but you shouldn't just do this, okay?...

Michael dials 911...it rings.

OFFICER JOHN

Hello, good morning, Officer John speaking, how may I help you?

Michael and Mrs. Gregory stare at each other with fright.

INT. THE GREGORY'S HOUSE - THE GREGORY'S ROOM - DAY

The police officers enter the room, while everyone else follow behind.

OFFICER JOHN

So, where is the smoothie cup or mug?

MICHAEL

Right there. On the bed table.

Officer John goes and picks it up and puts in a transparent bag and seals it. He also takes Mr. Gregory's cell phone.

KIMMY

What do you want to do with that?

OFFICER JOHN

We have to check the fingerprints on this mug.

KIMMY

Oh, okay.

OFFICER JOHN

So, who served Mr. Gregory this smoothie please?

Silence. Officer John clears his throat.

OFFICER JOHN

Can somebody speak up please? Who served Mr. Gregory the smoothie?

KATHY

Mom did.

Mrs. Gregory gasps.

OFFICER JOHN

Okay. Who is "mom"?

Kathy points at Mrs. Gregory.

OFFICER JOHN

Okay, ma'am, are you Mrs. Gregory?

Mrs. Gregory clears her throat.

MRS. GREGORY

Yes, I am Mrs. Kimberly Gregory.

OFFICER JOHN

Okay ma'am. You have to come with us to the police station, as the prime suspect to the murder of Mr. David Gregory. You have every
(MORE)

OFFICER JOHN (CONT'D)

right to remain silent, as
anything you say can be used
against you in the court of law.
You are under arrest.

OFFICER 1 brings out handcuffs and handcuffs Mrs. Gregory's hands. Officer 1 and OFFICER 2 leads Mrs. Gregory out of the room as she looks at Amisha, Michael and Kathy with anger and hate. Officer John exits the room.

KIMMY

If mom goes to prison, I will
never forgive you Michael.

Kimmy leaves the room. Michael goes to Kathy and squats.

MICHAEL

Don't worry okay? You did the
brave thing. Just go to your room
and watch TV okay?

Kathy nods and leaves the room. Michael stands up and goes to Amisha. He tries to kiss her but she pulls away.

MICHAEL

What's wrong?

AMISHA

I'm still trying to recover from
the trauma I'm having. Having to
know that I was being assaulted
unknowingly. I need some space. I
have to clear my head. I'm sorry
but I just need space.

MICHAEL

Its okay my love. I totally
understand.

AMISHA

I'll be leaving to my room now.

MICHAEL

Okay.

Amisha smiles faintly and goes to her room.

AMISHA'S ROOM

Amisha enters her room and locks the door. She stands still for a moment. She looks around. She smiles. She suddenly began to laugh.

AMISHA

Mission accomplished.

She picks up her cell phone and dials a number. It rings...

NURSE EDALINE (V.O.)

Hello my sweetheart! Well done!

Amisha laughs.

AMISHA

My lady. I am so glad I made you proud.

NURSE EDALINE (V.O.)

Good job! Now I have my pound of flesh.

AMISHA

Yes my lady. All for you.

NURSE EDALINE (V.O.)

So what exactly is going on now?

AMISHA

Mrs. Gregory just got arrested.

NURSE EDALINE (V.O.)

Oh my gosh! How sad. My poor little friend.

They both laugh.

NURSE EDALINE (V.O.)

But how?

AMISHA

Michael called the police. So they

(MORE)

AMISHA (CONT'D)

came, took a few stuff, the mug Mr. Gregory used to drink the smoothie, his cellphone, then they were asked who served him the smoothie, and viola! Kathy spilled the beans. So they arrested her. Ha-ha.

NURSE EDALINE (V.O.)

Mug, mug. Why did they take the mug when it was empty?

AMISHA

Oh, I think they said they wanted to check the fingerprints on it or something.

NURSE EDALINE'S ROOM

NURSE EDALINE

Hold it...hold that thought. Did you touch the mug?

AMISHA (V.O.)

Of course I did my lady, how else will I poison it?

NURSE EDALINE

Why didn't you just pour it in and leave it without touching it.

AMISHA (V.O.)

I had to turn it so it would dissolve.

NURSE EDALINE

Did you clean your fingerprints? I mean did you clean the cup afterwards?

AMISHA (V.O.)

Um, no, I didn't. I didn't even think about that.

NURSE EDALINE

How could you be so careless
Amisha? How? Are you a baby? This
is America for God's sake you
can't just leave your fingerprints
anywhere!

AMISHA (V.O.)

But my lady, you didn't tell me
that.

NURSE EDALINE

Agh! You are such an amateur!

AMISHA (V.O.)

I'm so sorry my lady!

NURSE EDALINE

Keep that to yourself! What are we
going to do now! They'll find your
fingerprint!

AMISHA (V.O.)

Let's run! Let's run back to
India. They won't find us there.

NURSE EDALINE

No! we can't leave. I have a lot
of opportunities here. You have to
figure out what to say.

AMISHA (V.O.)

What else can I say? They'll
arrest me! And they will probe me,
and they will ask me where I'm
from, and they'll end up finding
out that you brought me here. And
they'll ask me how I got the
poison, and that, that would be
from you! You'll be exposed, my
lady.

NURSE EDALINE

Oh my! If they ask you all those questions, can't you lie or make something up?

AMISHA (V.O.)

You know I am not so skillful at that. I do not know the laws or anyone else here. So where will I say I got the poison from? I don't know anyone or anywhere else here!

NURSE EDALINE

Okay, okay, we will run away! That's the only option. I'll plan our escape and relay the information to you as soon as possible.

AMISHA (V.O.)

Okay my lady.

NURSE EDALINE

Okay love, I have to run now. Goodbye. Kisses.

AMISHA (V.O.)

Kisses. Bye my lady.

Nurse Edaline hangs up. She walks to and fro her room frantically.

NURSE EDALINE

Hmm. Amisha will turn me in if they find her fingerprints. I have to do something fast. Very fast.

INT. LOS ANGELES POLICE STATION - INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY
DETECTIVE GEORGE, 41, writes down some reports. OFFICER 1 and OFFICER 2 brings in Mrs. Gregory.

OFFICER 1

Sir, Mrs. Gregory, the prime suspect of the case of murder by poisoning.

DETECTIVE GEORGE

Good afternoon ma'am. You may have your seat.

Mrs. Gregory sits down, as OFFICER 1 and OFFICER 2 stands by the side.

DETECTIVE GEORGE

I am detective George. I'll be interrogating you on this case. So ma'am, you are the prime suspect for the murder of your husband, Mr. David Gregory. Did you kill him?

MRS. GREGORY

Of course not I didn't kill my husband! I love him so much and I wouldn't do that!

DETECTIVE GEORGE

Okay. So did you make the smoothie your husband took before he was hospitalized?

MRS. GREGORY

Yes, I did.

DETECTIVE GEORGE

Okay. So we have tested the remnants of that smoothie, and we discovered the presence of the liquid from nerium oleander, which is white oleander. What do you have to say about that ma'am?

MRS. GREGORY

I really don't know how that
(MORE)

MRS. GREGORY (CONT'D)

happened. I don't know anything like white oleander, and I did not put it into that drink.

DETECTIVE GEORGE

So, were you with the smoothie all the time during and after making it, or did you step out at any time?

MRS. GREGORY

No, I didn't. I only went to use the toilet in the sitting room.

DETECTIVE GEORGE

So, was anyone around there?

MRS. GREGORY

No, I didn't see anyone. The whole place was quite empty.

Officer John walks in holding a cellphone.

OFFICER JOHN

Sir. A woman just brought an evidence against Mrs. Gregory.

DETECTIVE GEORGE

What's that?

OFFICER JOHN

It's a recorded phone call.

DETECTIVE GEORGE

Okay, play it please.

Officer John plays the recorded phone call...

RECORDED PHONE CALL BEGINS:

MRS. GREGORY (V.O.)

Well, she's just a maid. She isn't supposed to go to our family hospital.

NURSE EDALINE (V.O.)

What the hell! Your husband spent all that money on a maid? Is he sick or something?

MRS. GREGORY (V.O.)

I tell you Eda, he must be sick in the brain!

NURSE EDALINE (V.O.)

Speaking of that, I think he was sick or something, cuz he was admitted yesterday.

MRS. GREGORY (V.O.)

I wish he were dead already! He just pisses me off!

NURSE EDALINE (V.O.)

Whoa! Kim, that was quite harsh.

MRS. GREGORY (V.O.)

Whatever! I just want him out of y freaking life. He is so stupid. He's such a softie. Although there's one other thing I hate about him. If he makes up his mind to find out something, he will. I've tried using his credit card multiple times, and he found out it was me. I don't know how.

NURSE EDALINE (V.O.)

Ha-ha. Maybe it's just instincts.

RECORDED PHONE CALL ENDS.

Mrs. Gregory stares in shock.

MRS. GREGORY

Edaline? How could she...

DETECTIVE GEORGE

What is the name of the woman that brought this record officer John?

OFFICER JOHN

Her name is Edaline James sir. She is a nurse.

DETECTIVE GEORGE

Can you tell her to hold on please, I will have to interrogate her.

OFFICER JOHN

Okay sir.

Officer John leaves with the cell phone.

OFFICER JOHN'S OFFICE

Officer John walks in, as Nurse Edaline remains seated.

OFFICER JOHN

Here is your phone ma'am.

Officer John gives Nurse Edaline the phone.

NURSE EDALINE

Thanks.

She puts it in her bag and zips up her bag.

OFFICER JOHN

However, you will have to wait for sometime. Detective George says he will like to interrogate you.

NURSE EDALINE

Okay. No problem.

Officer 3 walks into his office.

OFFICER 3

Sir, the results for the fingerprints are out.

Officer 3 brings some papers to his desk.

OFFICER JOHN

Okay...

OFFICER 3

The fingerprints are from Mr. Gregory, Mrs. Gregory, and um, Amisha Davis.

NURSE EDALINE (THINKS)

Shit!

Nurse Edaline coughs violently.

OFFICER JOHN

Oh, I'm so sorry, do you need some water?

NURSE EDALINE

No, no, I'm fine. Water makes it worse.

OFFICER JOHN

Okay.

NURSE EDALINE (THINKS)

I have to do something fast. If we run away together, she'll be on wanted list, and I'll also be a suspect, because I travelled with her. I have to do something.

INTERROGATION ROOM

DETECTIVE GEORGE

So, who is Edaline James to you?

MRS. GREGORY

She's my friend.

DETECTIVE GEORGE

Did you guys have a fight?

MRS. GREGORY

No! we have been so good with each

(MORE)

MRS. GREGORY (CONT'D)

other! She's such a traitor! I was just pissed at that time I didn't mean what I was saying!

DETECTIVE GEORGE

Okay Mrs. Gregory. But now all evidences points to you.

MRS. GREGORY

I didn't kill my husband.

DETECTIVE GEORGE

Okay. So we found an unsaved number on your husband's cell phone. That was the number that called him before he was hospitalized.

Detective George brings out Mr. Gregory's cell phone.

MRS. GREGORY

He called John, his colleague before he was hospitalized. But John's number isn't unsaved. That's strange.

DETECTIVE GEORGE

Here...

Detective George gives Mrs. Gregory the cell phone to see the number. Mrs. Gregory looks at the number for a moment.

MRS. GREGORY

This number looks so familiar...hold it! Wait! I know this number!

She brings out her cell phone and scrolls down.

MRS. GREGORY

See? This is Nurse Edaline's number.

She held up her phone and Mr. Gregory's phone for detective George to see.

MRS. GREGORY

That is really strange. My husband doesn't even really know her. How come he lied to me that it was John he was on the phone with? Oh God!

Detective George takes Mr. Gregory's phone.

DETECTIVE GEORGE

Okay Mrs. Gregory. That will be all for now.

OFFICER 1 and OFFICER 2 takes her out. Detective George calls Officer John.

DETECTIVE GEORGE

Officer John, bring Edaline James in.

OFFICER JOHN (V.O.)

Okay sir.

Officer 1 and officer 2 carries Mrs. Gregory down the hallway. Then, Officer John and Nurse Edaline comes out from Officer John's office. As Mrs. Gregory sees nurse Edaline, she shouts.

MRS. GREGORY

You traitor! You are a backstabber! A pretender! I hate you! You will pay for this! You slut!

Officer 1 and officer 2 holds her to order.

OFFICER 1

Ma'am calm down please.

OFFICER 2

Be careful. Anything you say can be used against you in the court of law.

Officer John and nurse edaline passes the two officers and Mrs. Gregory. They enter detective George's office. Nurse edaline seats, and Officer John stands by the side.

DETECTIVE GEORGE

Good day ma'am, I am detective George, I would like you to answer a few questions. I believe you are Edaline James?

NURSE EDALINE

Yes. Yes I am.

DETECTIVE GEORGE

Good. So, what relationship do you have with Mr. David Gregory, of blessed memory?

NURSE EDALINE

Well, I knew him as one of my patients.

DETECTIVE GEORGE

But, did you seem closer than a patient?

NURSE EDALINE (THINKS)

Oh...they took David's phone.

NURSE EDALINE

Well, he took my number saying that he wants to keep close watch on his health, so if he notices any symptoms, he'll quickly call me.

DETECTIVE GEORGE

Okay. Does Mrs. Gregory know about this?

NURSE EDALINE

Well, although we were close, I didn't want to tell her that I and

(MORE)

NURSE EDALINE (CONT'D)

her husband talk on the phone sometimes, so that she's not going to suspect anything, since Mr. Gregory talks to me about his health which he said I should be confidential about.

DETECTIVE GEORGE

Okay. So, why did you give us the recorded phone call since Mrs. Gregory is your friend?

NURSE EDALINE

The little I knew about Mr. Gregory is that he was a very kind man, unlike his wife, who is very mean. I couldn't just let it pass. I had to do what I could to see that justice reigns.

DETECTIVE GEORGE

Okay. So, that would be all for now. Thanks Miss James.

NURSE EDALINE

It's my pleasure. Although I have something else to tell you.

DETECTIVE GEORGE

Okay...go ahead.

NURSE EDALINE

So, early this morning, this girl named Amisha, the Gregory's maid, calls me. You see, this girl calls me regularly, because she sees me as a mother. This is because I once gave her some personal tests sometime ago at my house. And because of the way I cared for her, she took me as a mother. So

(MORE)

NURSE EDALINE (CONT'D)

she calls me and tells me that she has to urgently go to india today, that her parents were at the point of death.

DETECTIVE GEORGE

Hmm, Amisha.

NURSE EDALINE

Yes. So I asked that she should ask her madam, Mrs. Gregory. It was then I learned that she has been arrested. Out of pity, I booked a flight for her for today, around 4pm. She should be at the airport around 2pm. Meanwhile, I went to the gregory's house to show condolences to their children. As I approached the house, I heard a voice laughing from a window downstairs. It was then I heard Amisha's voice, saying, "Mission accomplished! I killed Mr. Gregory. Ha-ha. I'm so sorry I poisoned you sir!" I was so shocked and appalled, and I just came straight here. Then it struck me, that she actually wanted to run away.

DETECTIVE GEORGE

Hmm. Are you sure of what you're saying Miss James?

NURSE EDALINE

I am double sure.

OFFICER JOHN

Excuse me sir, but from the fingerprint test, the third person's fingerprint belonged to Amisha Davis.

DETECTIVE GEORGE

Hmm. That explains a lot. So Miss James, is her full name Amisha Davis?

NURSE EDALINE

Yes. That's her full name.

DETECTIVE GEORGE

Hmm. That explains a lot. There is a possibility that she poisoned the smoothie as Mrs. Gregory went to the bathroom.

NURSE EDALINE

Yes sir. I will like us to go to the airport and arrest her. Mrs. Gregory is a suspect too, especially with that phone call, so I am even confused myself, but since I heard that from Amisha, I am convinced that she is also a major suspect.

DETECTIVE GEORGE

Okay. It's already 1:38 pm. So could you wait at the reception, so by 1:45pm, you and Officer John will head to the airport?

NURSE EDALINE

That will be fine.

Nurse Edaline and officer John leaves the office to...

THE RECEPTION

Nurse edaline seats down.

OFFICER JOHN

I'll just go get ready in my office.

NURSE EDALINE

Okay.

Officer John leaves the reception to his office.

Nurse edaline sighs.

NURSE EDALINE (THINKS)

I am so sorry Amisha.

She picks up her cell phone and texts Amisha, "Ensure you delete every call history or text messages between us. We have to travel as different people, for safety reasons."

She sends the texts. Her phone beeps, and she sees "message delivered". Her phone beeps again, and she sees "message from Amisha". She opens the message. It reads, "Okay. Will do that right away. I am already at the airport. I cannot wait. Yay!" Nurse Edaline smiles.

NURSE EDALINE (THINKS)

You naïve little brat!

She deletes every call history and text message between her and Amisha. Officer John walks in.

OFFICER JOHN

So, Miss James, are you ready to go?

NURSE EDALINE

Of course I am.

Nurse edaline stands up, holding her bag.

OFFICER JOHN

Shall we?

They leave the police station. They arrive the airport and go to the international departure section. As they go, nurse edaline sees Amisha sitting down in the waiting lounge, backing them.

NURSE EDALINE

There she is.

She points towards her. They walk up to her.

NURSE EDALINE

Officer, this is Amisha Davis.

Amisha stares at Nurse Edaline in shock as she stands up.

OFFICER JOHN

Ma'am, you are a suspect of the murder of Mr. David Gregory. At this point, you have every right to remain silent, as anything you say can be used against you in the court of law. You are under arrest.

Amisha stares at officer John, stares back at nurse Edaline. Amisha faints.

OFFICER JOHN

Oh my!

NURSE EDALINE

Don't worry officer. She'll be fine. I'm a nurse, so just water will do.

OFFICER JOHN

Okay.

They carry her out, as people around gasp, gape and chatter. After some time, Amisha awakens. She looks around, and stares in shock. They reach the police station. OFFICER 1 and OFFICER 2 takes Amisha into the police station.

OFFICER JOHN

Thanks a lot, Miss James. You have been of great help to us.

NURSE EDALINE

The pleasure is all mine. If you don't mind, I have to get going.

OFFICER JOHN

It's okay. You can leave.

Nurse Edaline smiles innocently, as she walks to her car, enters it and drives off. Officer John enters the police station. Nurse Edaline is on the way to her house. She

meets a slight traffic. She brings out her phone and texts her friend in India. "Anjali, Amisha has been arrested. Do not text or contact her again, or I'll be busted. I repeat, DO NOT TEXT OR CONTACT HER AGAIN. -Aisha." She sends the text and drops the phone. Her phone beeps. Horns from cars behind suddenly started blasting. Nurse Edaline quickly drives off and forgets to check her phone. The phone read, "message sending failed". Nurse Edaline reaches her house and starts packing.

INT. LOS ANGELES POLICE STATION - INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

DETECTIVE GEORGE

So, introduce yourself.

AMISHA

I am Amisha Davis.

DETECTIVE GEORGE

You have been accused of murdering Mr. Gregory by poisoning. Is that true?

AMISHA

I am not the only one in this! The so called nurse Edaline James isn't who you think she is! She is a liar and impersonator!

DETECTIVE GEORGE

What are you talking about?

AMISHA

Aisha. Her real name is Aisha. She is Indian, but she dyed her hair blonde and did some filling in her lips. She is bearing another person's identity!

DETECTIVE GEORGE

Are you sure of what you are saying?

AMISHA

Yes! I am an orphan. I was on the streets of India. And she picked me up. Aisha picked me up. I took her as my mother, she trained me in high school. She brought me
(MORE)

AMISHA (CONT'D)

here, changed her name, her looks, and got a job here as a nurse with a fake nurse certificate. Although she was really a nurse in India. Mr. Gregory broke her heart. When he came to India for business, he saw her, promised to marry her and deflowered her, only for her to find out that he was married, and he didn't contact her again. So she came here, to kill him. She discovered that they were looking for a maid, she told me to apply and do my best to get that job. I luckily got the job.

DETECTIVE GEORGE

Okay, so you are saying that she planted you as a spy in that house?

AMISHA

Yes. She gave me the poison. She told me to do it slowly. So I did it. Mrs. Gregory didn't know how to cook, so I always make all the meals. After making it, Mrs. Gregory will serve her husband. So her husband thought she was the one making those meals. However, when Mr. Gregory reacted to the poison at a time, he learned from

(MORE)

AMISHA (CONT'D)

the hospital that he was poisoned. So he thought his wife wanted to kill him. So he stopped eating at home. It was hard for us, since he had stopped eating, and all he took at home was smoothies, occasionally. And usually, Mrs. Gregory makes his smoothies. So, Aisha started dating mr. Gregory to poison him herself.

DETECTIVE GEORGE

Miss James and Mr. Gregory were having an affair?

AMISHA

Yes, but unfortunately, Mr. Gregory still didn't eat or drink, at her house, because of his poisoning phobia. So, she told me that I should use any slightest opportunity I have to poison him, not slowly anymore, but fast. So that night, as Mrs. Gregory stepped out to the toilet, I quickly went and poisoned the smoothie.

DETECTIVE GEORGE

Okay. So, you are the culprit.

AMISHA

Yes. But Aisha is the prime culprit. She spear headed everything. I was just used. We planned to run away together, only for her to bring the police to arrest me! She booked our flights separately, and didn't tell me her flight details. She said we should travel separately, for safety
(MORE)

AMISHA (CONT'D)

reasons. I think you people should go after her before she escapes! She is going to go today too!

DETECTIVE GEORGE

Okay, but do you have any evidence for all of these?

AMISHA

No, I don't. but you should probe her identity. You will discover that it is false. She is bearing false identity. You have to hurry before she escapes!

DETECTIVE GEORGE

Well, if you say so, we will do that, but you don't have a single evidence? No phone call recorded, nothing?

AMISHA

No, I don't, i...

Her phone beeps. She brings out her phone. It reads "text message from Anjali".

AMISHA

Oh my, it's Anjali! The person we stay with in India. This should be a good evidence!

DETECTIVE GEORGE

Read it out please.

AMISHA

Okay.

Amisha opens the text message and read it out.

AMISHA

"hi girl! It's 3:30 pm over there, and your flight is by 4pm. Hope

AMISHA (CONT'D)

you are about to take off? Can't wait to see you. How is Aisha, or should I say Nurse Edaline? Lol. Anyways, she told me her flight is for 6pm. Hope she has checked in already? Love, Anjali".

DETECTIVE GEORGE

Hmm. Let me see that.

Detective George looks at the text.

DETECTIVE GEORGE

This really says a lot. Okay. Officer John, get ready. You'll be going to the airport as soon as possible with two officers to arrest this "nurse Edaline". She did a really smart one there.

OFFICER JOHN

Of course.

DETECTIVE GEORGE

Meanwhile, take Amisha to the cell.

OFFICER JOHN

Okay.

Officer John takes Amisha who is handcuffed to the cell.

INT. LOS ANGELES AIRPORT - WAITING LOUNGE - DAY

Nurse Edaline walks into the waiting lounge with her hand luggage and her hand bag. She sits down and exhales heavily.

NURSE EDALINE

Now I can check my phone.

She brings out her phone. Just then, it rings.

NURSE EDALINE

Anjali. My love. How are you doing.

ANJALI (V.O.)

Doing great! Can't wait to see you guys. I'm sure Amisha must have boarded already, yh?

NURSE EDALINE

Um, Amisha isn't here. Didn't you see my text?

ANJALI (V.O.)

Text? From you? Yesterday?

NURSE EDALINE

Shit! I sent you a text this

(MORE)

NURSE EDALINE (CONT'D)

afternoon. I told you Amisha was in jail, and that you shouldn't contact her.

ANJALI (V.O.)

Oh no...I didn't get the text Aisha. I'm so sorry. Oh God...

NURSE EDALINE

Did you contact Amisha?

ANJALI (V.O.)

Um, let me think, I can't remember...

NURSE EDALINE

Anjali, did you contact Amisha?

ANJALI (V.O.)

Umm...yes...

NURSE EDALINE

Shit!

She hangs up. She checks the message she sent to Anjali, and she sees "message sending failed".

NURSE EDALINE (THINKS)

I have to leave this airport.

She puts her phone in her bag as officer John, officer 1 and officer 2 comes in front of her. She slowly looks to their faces.

OFFICER JOHN

Miss James, you have been accused of being a murder accomplice and for identity theft. You have every right to remain silent, because whatever you say can be used against you in the court of law. You are under arrest.

INT. LOS ANGELES PRISON - NIGHT

Officer John put Nurse Edaline in jail. She sees Amisha and Mrs. Gregory there.

NURSE EDALINE

You idiot! I picked you up from the streets! Yet you had to backstab me!

AMISHA

You are the one who backstabbed me, Aisha. We had a plan and you turned me in. you backstabbed everyone. You were sleeping with Mr. Gregory, yet you backstabbed him.

MRS. GREGORY

What? Edaline?

NURSE EDALINE

Not Edaline. Aisha. I am Aisha.

MRS. GREGORY

Oh my God. What do you mean?

AMISHA

You'll understand after the court session tomorrow.

Nurse Edaline laughs.

NURSE EDALINE

Poor little thing. This is how your life is going to end? You are either going to rot in jail, or you will be killed. Hmm, let's see, I wonder if it will be death by hanging, or beheading.

AMISHA

You won't go free Aisha. Never. After I sacrificed my life to make you happy. You think I wouldn't

(MORE)

AMISHA (CONT'D)

have disobeyed you if I wanted? I could have just gotten a job elsewhere, or not do what you told me to. I took you as my mother.

Amisha bursts into tears.

NURSE EDALINE

Well kitty cat, unfortunately, I am not your mother, and I can never be. You are a helpless orphan like you have always been.

AMISHA

You'll pay for this. I swear.
You'll pay for this.

COURT TRIAL **CHARACTERISED BY FLASHES**

JUDGE BILL

...Mrs. Kimberly Gregory, do you plead guilty or not guilty?

MRS. GREGORY

Not guilty.

FLASH

JUDGE BILL

You are hereby discharged and acquitted.

FLASH

JUDGE BILL

...Miss Aisha Kareem, you have been accused of felony murder and identity theft. Do you plead guilty or not guilty?

NURSE EDALINE

Guilty.

FLASH

JUDGE BILL

You are hereby sentenced to life imprisonment.

FLASH

JUDGE BILL

...Miss Amisha Davis, you have been accused of the murder of Mr. David Gregory. Do you plead guilty or not guilty?

Amisha sees Michael walking into the court room. She froze, and tears dropped down her cheeks.

AMISHA

Guilty.

FLASH

JUDGE BILL

You are hereby sentenced to death by hanging.

Michael becomes shocked, and everyone in the courtroom gasps. Michael and Amisha keeps looking at each other, as they cry deeply. The policemen carry nurse edaline and amisha out, as Mrs. Gregory goes to meet her family.

KATHY

Mommy!

She hugs Mrs. Gregory. Kimmy hugs her too. Michael continues to look at Amisha as she is taken out of the court room. He wipes his tears.

MICHAEL

I'm so sorry mother. I thought you killed dad. I'm so sorry for thinking that you killed dad.

MRS. GREGORY

It's okay my love. I forgive you. I love you. Sometimes, not all that glitters is gold. And then you just get to realize, that actually, family is all that we really got. Your blood is your blood. No matter what. We will always be together, and love each other. No one will come between us, okay?

They all nod and hug tightly. Michael pulls out softly.

MICHAEL

I am so sorry mom.

MRS. GREGORY

Come on, it's okay.

MICHAEL

No, I am so sorry. I loved Amisha with everything I had. I could even die for her.

MRS. GREGORY

What are you trying to say? You can't do that, no one will let you.

MICHAEL

No mother. I can't. but I can
avenge Amisha's death.

MRS. GREGORY

How do you want to do that?

MICHAEL

I'm so sorry mom.

MRS. GREGORY

Michael, what are you talking
about? Sorry for what?

Michael runs outside the court room.

MRS. GREGORY

Michael!

KIMMY

Mom, let's go after him.

They run after Michael. Michael sees them carrying nurse
edaline, about to enter the police car. He brings out a
shot gun and shoots nurse Edaline twice from behind on her
head. Suddenly, a policeman handcuffs Michael from behind.
Michael and Amisha's eyes met. Michael mimes...

MICHAEL

I love you.

Tears dropped out of Amisha's eyes. She mimes back...

AMISHA

I love you too.

Mrs. Gregory passes out, as kimmy and Kathy screams.

Amisha gets hung. Michael is taken to jail, and is given a
sentence of lifetime imprisonment.

INT. THE GREGORY'S HOUSE - THE GREGORY'S ROOM - DAY

Mrs. Gregory cries her eyes sore.

MRS. GREGORY

My Yale graduate, lifetime
imprisonment? Oh no! oh no!

KIMMY

Mother please stop crying.

Kathy sobs. Mrs. Gregory cuddles Kathy.

MRS. GREGORY

Kimmy, Kathy..

Kimmy and Kathy look at her expectantly.

MRS. GREGORY

I have a secret to tell you.

KIMMY

What? You killed dad?

MRS. GREGORY

Oh come on Kimmy! Never!

KIMMY

Okay, so what is it?

MRS. GREGORY

Kimmy, don't be so anxious. Calm
down.

Kimmy exhales.

KIMMY

Fine! I'm calm!

MRS. GREGORY

Michael...

Mrs. Gregory exhales, as she looks at Kimmy and Kathy.

MRS. GREGORY

Michael was adopted.

Kimmy and Kathy gasps.

KIMMY

What?! Now what? Am I adopted too?

MRS. GREGORY

Oh come on Kathy, you know you aren't.

KIMMY

Or what? Dad is not my dad?

MRS. GREGORY

No Kimmy, no!

KIMMY

Then what? What other mystery do I not know? What else are you hiding from me?

MRS. GREGORY

I'm so sorry Kimmy.

KIMMY

What? Were you a drug addict before? Did you kill your grandmother? What? Agh!

MRS. GREGORY

I'm so sorry Kimmy, please, I really am. I just wanted you all to love each other equally.

KATHY

So mommy, am I your daughter?

MRS. GREGORY

Of course sweetie. You and Kimmy are my only children.

KATHY

Okay. So Michael is not really my brother?

MRS. GREGORY

Yes sweetie. I'm so sorry.

KATHY

It's okay. It makes it better that he's not my brother now that he's in prison.

MRS. GREGORY AND KIMMY

Kathy!

KIMMY

Oh my God, and I thought I was mean!

KATHY

Come on Kimmy! Don't you feel better knowing that Michael isn't your brother now that he is in prison?

KIMMY

No Kathy! I feel awful that dad and mom hid that from me for 18 years!

MRS. GREGORY

I'm so sorry.

KIMMY

Agh! So you deceived a poor little boy for 25 years?

MRS. GREGORY

He knows.

Kimmy and Kathy gasp.

KIMMY

Okay, I can't take this anymore! Michael has been hiding this from (MORE)

KIMMY (CONT'D)

us too? Now what? Was I a transgender or something? What is going on here?

MRS. GREGORY

I'm so sorry. I got married to your dad at the age of 18, and for two years I didn't have a child. I really wanted a child so bad. So we went to adopt one. I planned to adopt a girl, but when I saw Michael, he was just so happy. He hugged me tightly when I carried him, and I felt like a mother. So I took him. But we still didn't have any child for seven years, so we got really attached to him, because we loved him so much, and he loved us dearly too. Then I had you, Kimmy. And after six years I had Kathy.

KIMMY

Okay. So is there any other secret that you are not telling us mom?

MRS. GREGORY

Okay, this is secret time. We all say our secrets. Deal?

KIMMY

Deal.

KATHY

Deal.

MRS. GREGORY

Okay. I was a lesbian in high school.

Kimmy and Kathy gasps, as Mrs. Gregory nods shyly.

KATHY

Ew.

MRS. GREGORY

Kimmy, your turn.

KIMMY

I masturbated with my perfume
bottle last week.

Mrs. Gregory and Kathy gasps as Kimmy nods.

KATHY

That's so gross!

MRS. GREGORY

Yeah! Okay, Kathy, your turn. I'm
sure you were the one who took
those chicken breasts.

Mrs. Gregory chuckles, playing children's play.

KATHY

I'm not a virgin.

Kimmy and Mrs. Gregory gasps loudly.

MRS. GREGORY

Oh my God!

KIMMY

Oh my freaking gosh!

KATHY

What? I'm not a kid anymore.

MRS. GREGORY

Okay, we need a counsellor.

KATHY

Why mother?

MRS. GREGORY

You are too young for that Kathy!
You could get a very harmful
disease, or worse!

KATHY

Really?

MRS. GREGORY

Yes sweetie. So we all need to see
a counsellor. Okay?

KIMMY

Okay.

KATHY

Okay.

MRS. GREGORY

Okay.

They all hug warmly.

THE END.