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INT. OFFICE - DAY

The room is big enough for a desk and a bookshelf.

A TAP on the door, and JAYNE (20s) enters with a beautifully wrapped present, topped with a big red bow.

JAYNE It's from Mister James.

The sharp dressed BOSS (40s) smiles and takes the present.

BOSS It must be our merger agreement.

Her eyes widen in nonbelief. She backs out of the room, and closes the door behind her.

The boss takes the package to his desk and opens it. He lifts a piece of sexy lingerie from inside, then a note.

Anger brews on his face as he reads the note.

BOSS

Jayne!

The door opens. She pops her head inside the room.

BOSS

Get James on the phone! Now!

INSERT NOTE: "WEAR THIS FOR ME AND I'LL GIVE YOU ANYTHING YOU WANT".

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Tall buildings border each side of the road. People walk down the sidewalk in their daily routine.

A door opens. TINA (20s) is pushed outside. She turns back, holds the door open.

TINA (pleading) Please Mister James! I need this job!

His arms tug the door back.

TINA What if I promised to stay more focused?

MISTER JAMES (0.S.) You ruined my chance for the merger! He'll never trust me again! Ever! And what about my wife's birthday gift?!

TINA I can fix it... We got off to a rough start is all.

MISTER JAMES (O.S.) Rough start?! You're a walking time bomb!

TINA But how will I tell --

He pulls the door closed.

TINA -- my husband?

She hangs her head, but only for a moment. She smoothes out her clothes like a true drama queen, and turns away.

> TINA I'm leaving Mister James... And guess what? I'm staying focused.

She glances over her shoulder at the door. It opens long enough for Mister James to toss out a long-handled purse. Tina snags the purse. Frowns. She steps away. Notices something on the ground.

> TINA (V.O.) Ah ha! Good luck.

A shiney penny in the road. Tina bends into the road and reaches for the penny. A HORN blows. BRAKES squeal. She jumps back.

She winces, then scampers off swiftly.

INT. DEPARTMENT STORE - DAY

Tina wanders down the aisle in a daze.

She passes in front of the baby department and stops when a cute baby outfit catches her eye.

She reaches for the outfit, smiles to herself as she runs her fingers over the material.

TINA (V.O.) Oh Jim how can I tell you that I lost another job... Especially at a time like this.

Her smile disappears as quick as it had came. She drops the material, and turns away.

Her purse strap catches on the rack. She steps away and is promptly pulled back.

Tina struggles with her purse, tugging. The rack tips toward the floor. She catches it quickly. Straightens it back up. She looks around. No one there. She straightens the hanger, smoothes the fabric back into place.

Tina turns away quickly, and slams into a woman. She SCREAMS as she falls back, to the floor.

Tina looks around here and there. No one else around. She scampers off quickly in embarassment.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - DAY

Tina strolls down the sidewalk of a middle-class neighborhood.

TINA (V.O.) What was that mother used to say? Oh yeah. Starve a cold. Feed a fever. Work every day. Live happy ever after. -- That's not right.

She sees a stone on the sidewalk. Kicks it. It soars upward...

...into a tree. A branch shakes violently. A squirrel drops from the tree. Dead.

Tina doesn't notice. She taps a finger on her cheek, thinks.

TINA (V.O.) An apple a day keeps divorce away... Ugh! That's not right either. Close. But still not right.

She notices MARY, mid-twenties, struggle to carry a baby car seat and a couple bags toward a parked car.

Mary!

Mary turns toward her. Her face portrays all her troubles.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

The room is homey. Neat. With modest furniture.

A gentle breeze enters through an open window, and blows the curtains into the room.

A car MOTOR outside.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

A car rolls up into the driveway.

JIM, a young professional, gets out of the car with a briefcase in his hand. He closes the door.

A sudden look of urgency overcomes him.

He turns back to the car and tries to open the door. It's locked.

Keys hang in the ignition.

In a fit of desperation, he slaps the window.

INT. HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Tina comes out of a room and closes the door behind her. She takes a deep breath and wipes her brow, then takes a look at her wrist watch.

TINA One thirty. Plenty of time for a nice warm bubble bath.

RATTLING in another room gets her attention. She freezes in her tracks and listens.

LIVING ROOM

The doorknob RATTLES and shakes.

Tina stretches out of the hallway and scans the room.

A pair of hands lift the screen from outside.

HALLWAY

Tina's eyes widen in shock. She turns, bolts into the

BEDROOM

and slides behind the door.

TINA

Stay calm Tina. Focus now.

Her eyes dart around the room, then an idea lights across her face. She reaches to the night stand and lifts a phone. She punches in three numbers, lifts the phone to her ear.

911 OPERATOR (V.O.) Nine one one. What is your emergency?

TINA Someone is breaking into my home. Send the police right away!

Tina sets the phone down. She stiffens herself back against the wall, and watches the door.

HALLWAY

Jim GRUMBLES as he moves toward the

BEDROOM

Tina stretches her fingers to the bed and lifts a pillow.

She moves away from the wall, and lifts the pillow in a baseball stance, ready to strike.

Jim steps into the room and is immediately whacked in the face with the pillow. He SCREAMS as he tumbles backward.

Tina jumps toward him.

TINA Jimmy! You're home early!

HALLWAY

Jim lays on the floor, slumped back against the wall.

JIM There was a power outage... What are you doing home?

Tina looks around nervously. She slides down the hall, and moves in front of the closed door... the one she came out of earlier. She holds onto the door knob behind her back.

TINA You love me, right?

Jim rises to his feet, still a little stunned.

JIM What's going on here Tina?

TINA Umm... Well, I've got something to tell you that you might not like.

Tina looks back over her shoulder at the closed door.

He raises his brow in suspicion.

JIM Who's in there?

She studies him with uncertainty.

TINA Nobody. It's just...

Jim inches toward her. He pries her from the door.

He turns the door knob...

The door opens to...

GUEST BEDROOM

A baby crib is the focal point in the room even though there is another full-size bed there.

HALLWAY

Jim is dumb struck. He faces her.

She raises her eyebrows, waits for his reaction.

A huge smile spreads across his face.

JIM You're pregnant!

Before she knows what hit her, he wraps his arms around her, lifts her off her feet, and gives her a twirl.

JIM

A baby!

Suddenly he stops, appears concerned. He loosens his grip on her, and searches her eyes.

JIM Are you alright? I didn't make you dizzy, did I?

He beams with pride, reaches out, and holds onto her belly.

JIM Oh, a baby...

She winces.

TINA

Ah honey...

Jim searches her face, clings to her every word.

JIM

Ah huh.

TINA I'm not pregnant.

He reels back in shock.

JIM

What!?

TINA

(babling)
I lost my job and my mother's
coming for a visit. You know how
she is about work. A total nut. I
didn't want her to be mean to you.
Me I wouldn't --

He raises his hands in total confusion.

JIM (interrupting) -- What? You did what!? And why would she be mean to me? I work. She smiles at him.

TINA And so do I. I start a new job tomorrow. Babysitting Mary's baby.

Jim grabs his forehead, shakes his head.

TINA Another sick headache? Want me to get you something?

JIM No. No headache. Just a little disapointed...

She lifts his face, searches his eyes.

TINA I'm sorry. When mother says she's coming there's no way to stop her.

JIM Not about her. I can deal with her. I just thought I was going to be somebody's dad.

Tina understands. She kisses him.

TINA That's something we can work on.

The corners of his lips turn up in a slight grin. She grins back at him.

She takes his hand and guides him toward their bedroom. He begins to strut behind her.

JIM Hey baby.

TINA

Uh huh?

JIM Who's your daddy?

TINA Oh you are. Most definately.

They make it to the bedroom door. He stops.

JIM You hit me with a pillow!

She smiles devilishly, then pulls him into the bedroom.

TINA (O.S.) Only because you were a burgler.

JIM (O.S.) But... A pillow!?

The door closes behind them.

INT. HOUSE - BEDROOM

Jim and Tina fall onto the bed in an embrace.

They kiss.

JIM So when's your mother coming?

TINA I don't want to think about her right now.

She GROWLS like a sexy tiger.

TINA Right now I've got a one-tract mind.

He smiles, impressed.

JIM

Kiss me.

Their kisses become passionate.

INT. HOUSE - HALLWAY

Soft music plays from behind the closed bedroom door.

A COP inches toward the door with his gun drawn.

He stops at the door, and kicks it in.

COP

Police!

Tina's SCREAMS come from inside the room.

The cop stumbles back in embarrassment...

...and bumps into a puzzled-looking OLD LADY carrying a suitcase.

FADE OUT

THE END.