

Wild Swan

Story by

Nicholas P

E-mail: nickpaul2020@gmail.com
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FADE IN:

INT. CLASSROOM-ADULT SCHOOL-NIGHT

A young woman sits in the back of the classroom. SHELLY, 21.
A street hustler. Sarcastic, street smart and courageous.

Shelly feels her stomach.

SHELLY
Almost done.

INSTRUCTOR, early 30s.

Instructor stands to her feet.

INSTRUCTOR
Pencils down everyone!

Shelly sets her pencil down.

CUT TO:

EXT. ADULT SCHOOL-NIGHT

Shelly stands on the sidewalk. She rubs on her stomach.

SHELLY
I know you're hungry, that's why
Brenda's going to take me to get
you a **burger** with **fries**.

A car pulls up to the curb. The sound of the horn blows.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR-NIGHT

Shelly sits in the passenger seat. The woman in the driver
seat passes a **paper bag** to her. Shelly scoops up the French
fries into her hands and shoves them into her mouth.

BRENDA, 35. A paralegal. A determined, loyal and courageous
woman.

Brenda looks at Shelly.

BRENDA
Oh my! Someone really is hungry!

SHELLY
(muffles)

BRENDA
It's not polite to talk with your
mouth full.

Shelly swallows her food.

SHELLY
Sorry.

BRENDA
The girls had me pick up some DVDs
for movie night.

SHELLY
Oh, movie night! What'd you get?

BRENDA
Something scary and something
funny.

SHELLY
So, the same old stuff.

BRENDA
Basically.

CUT TO:

INT. FRONT YARD-NIGHT

Brenda looks through the stack of mail.

Shelly rushes to the front door.

Brenda comes across an envelope with fancy handwriting.

BRENDA
(read)
Brittney Thomas.

Brenda thinks to herself.

BRENDA (CONT'D)
Why does that name sound familiar?

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE-DAY

A woman sits at a desk, handwriting a letter. BRITTNEY, 42. A dance instructor. Ruthless but becomes sympathetic after being the cause for the trouble she makes.

BRITTNEY (V.O.)

Dear Shelly, I know this comes at a surprise to you, but I will be in town this week. I know I don't deserve you or your forgiveness. For everything, please find it in your heart to see me one last time.

Brittney folds the letter and places it in an *envelope*.

BRITTNEY

(cough)

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-NIGHT

Shelly rushes into the living room. The open envelope in her hand.

Brenda looks at Shelly while she holds a remote in her hand, sitting on the sofa.

BRENDA

What is it?

SHELLY

My water broke!

THE END