

SOMEBODY TO LOVE

Written by

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This script is Rated R.

To Mara

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

A couple sit on a couch: awkward and stiff. They both fidget as silence hangs.

The man clears his throat.

MAN

I've never done this before.

This is COLIN. (He's never done this before.)

He snorts out a chuckle.

WOMAN

What?

MAN

No, it's just - that's what Chris Hansen always says predators say. *I've never done this before.* But they totally have.

WOMAN

Oh.

(beat)

So you've done this before?

This is MARA. (We're gonna find out if she's done this before.)

COLIN

No, the analogy kind of fell apart when I explained it.

Silence.

COLIN (CONT'D)

I'm not a predator.

MARA

Why would you say that?

COLIN

It feels like something you say when someone mentions predators.

MARA

I don't know, I feel like it's something *predators* say when you mention predators.

Beat.

Colin pushes her back against the wall and kisses her.

He pulls back. She looks at him and expels an exasperated breath.

MARA (CONT'D)
Wow, where was *that*?

COLIN
Just had to get warmed up, I guess.

Colin chuckles lightly, then looks down.

COLIN (CONT'D)
Your keys.

She leans down. He does too.

MARA
Oh, I'll get th-

COLIN (CONT'D)
No, I'll-

Mara beats Colin to the punch, swipes the keys up, and lifts her head up RIGHT INTO COLIN'S NOSE.

He howls in pain his; his hand shoots to his nose. Blood starts to pour.

MARA (CONT'D)
Oh my GOD!

INT. HOUSE - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Colin sits on the toilet; Mara holds a bloodied washcloth to his face.

MARA
I am so sorry.

Colin takes the washcloth from her and holds it himself.

COLIN
No, you know, I expected to get hurt tonight, so, we're good...

MARA
At least let me drive you to the hospital.

COLIN
No, it's really not that bad, see?

He takes the washcloth off and a tooth falls to the floor. It bounces away from them.

COLIN (CONT'D)

See, now I'm only losing one tooth
when I take the washcloth off?

Mara laughs and collapses down by his side. She rests her head against his leg and sighs.

MARA

(half joking)
Want a blowjob?

COLIN

No, I'd really like to keep my
penis, thanks.

Mara slaps his knee and stands up.

MARA

Well, I'll leave you to it then.

She holds out a hand. He smiles and grabs it. He helps himself up.

Their eyes meet again and they smile. The smile fades and intensity returns. Mara smiles slightly.

MARA (CONT'D)

Did I mention before that blood
kind of turns me on?

COLIN

(mesmerized)
You're really gross.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

SLAM! They smash against the wall; lips interlocked. They rip each others clothes off.

They have sex. Colin's penis enters Mara's vagina but we don't see it.

Colin is hittin' that shit from behind. (Nice.)

They collapse down onto the bed, Colin on top of her. She lifts her head up; a devious smile.

MARA
Wanna try it?

Colin smiles. He rolls off and walks over to the light switch. He stops and turns back, dramatic.

COLIN
Think you're ready?

Mara turns and presents her body to Colin.

MARA
Very.

Colin smiles and turns off the light.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

CLICK! The light turns back on. It's as if no time has passed but now Colin has blood on him and looks like a terrified deer in headlights. He breathes heavily.

INT. HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Colin walks down the hallway, still in shock. He walks over to a table and paws for his cell phone. He misses. Misses. Still doesn't look.

He finally brings the phone to his ear and clicks it haphazardly.

COLIN
Yes, 911 please.
(beat)
Yes, I'll wait.

The loud sound of an UNCONNECTED CALL (*beep beep beep If you'd like to make a call*) plays.

He stares off at something that now has taken his attention. A slight blue glow bathes his body.

COLIN (CONT'D)
I-

The blue glow becomes more intense.

COLIN (CONT'D)
You're dead.

Colin passes out. Hard.

The blue glow grows on his body as if something approaches.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Colin sits against the wall. He stares forward. He has a gash on his head.

On the side side sits Mara. But she's bathed in a blue glow a la *The Frighteners* (back when Peter Jackson made good films).

She mirrors Colin. (They really are two peas in a pod; Mara just happens to be a very dead pea.)

COLIN
So ghosts are real?

MARA
Yep.

COLIN
And there's an afterlife?

MARA
I guess so.

Colin nods. He takes this in. Beat.

COLIN
This doesn't look good, does it?

MARA
No.

COLIN
It looks like I killed you.

MARA
You *did* kill me.

COLIN
But like on purpose.

MARA
Yeah.

COLIN

Were you like a real freak in your life? Like, is this gonna surprise people or-

MARA

You're going to the chair.

COLIN

Fuck.

MARA

You could kill yourself.

COLIN

How would that help anything?

MARA

Well, you *know* there's an afterlife. You can just come be a ghost with me.

COLIN

But I don't even know what *this* is. I mean, *is* there an afterlife because why aren't you there?

MARA

I don't know, they didn't exactly give me a book on this.

Pause. They both think. Mara nods.

MARA (CONT'D)

Ok.

She stands. Colin looks up at her.

MARA (CONT'D)

I have a plan.

BEGIN MONTAGE - MARA HAS A PLAN

A.) Colin drags Mara's body across the room.

MARA (V.O.)

Ok, so first thing's first, you've gotta get rid of my body. Now, I can't really help you here because I can't actually move anything but I'll be great at providing moral support.

B.) Mara provides "moral support" while Colin painstakingly carries a body down the staircase. He collapses against the side and the body slides down the stairs.

It smacks into the wall at the bottom.

Colin looks from the body to Mara and the two break at the absurdity of the situation.

C.) Two police officers are at the door with Colin. They flash their badges. Mara stands behind Colin (obviously unseen by them).

MARA (V.O.)

The police will come to talk to you but don't worry. Just tell them everything I say. I'll be able to give you answers that can help throw them off because I'll know what they can and can't check.

D.) The police officers sit in the living room across from Colin on the couch. Mara stands behind Colin.

Mara speaks to Colin and Colin relays to the officers.

MARA (V.O.)

After this date I had planned to visit my sister up North and take the bus. So all you have to do-

E.) Colin, with a hood pulled tightly over his head, creeps through the terminal. He types out a text.

MARA (V.O.)

Then, some cleverly placed texts from me, and you just send my phone on a little journey.

F.) Colin tosses the phone in someone's bag. He nods, content. That person gets on the bus.

G.) Colin marches confidently away from the train station.

MARA (V.O.)

Then you come home and we do what we do best.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Mara and Colin sit on the couch. They lie back completely in the vegging out position.

On the TV, an episode of *Sally Jesse Raphael* plays.

COLIN

Can I just say how crazy this is?
I mean, did you ever actually
picture death being like this?

MARA

No, it's pretty crazy. Just veg
out all day and watch TV.

COLIN

Yeah, and you don't have to sleep
or anything.

MARA

Nope. Kind of gets boring being up
alone.

COLIN

Do you get...horny still?

Mara laughs and pushes Colin. Her hand goes right through
him.

MARA

I hate when you say that word.

COLIN

Ok, jazzed. Let's go with jazzed.

MARA

Yes, I still get jazzed.

COLIN

How the hell does that even work?

MARA

I don't know, you just sometimes
get my ectoplasms churnin'.

COLIN

That's disgusting.

MARA

Hey, you asked.
(nodding)
Channel.

Colin clicks the channel. Beat.

COLIN

Well, I mean...if you want me to
help...

MARA
How would you help?

COLIN
I've been doing some reading. The
books you mentioned.

Mara raises an eyebrow. She turns and looks at him for the first time.

MARA
Oh, have you?

He turns and looks at her with a smile.

COLIN
Yeah. You wanna try something a
little...crazy?

Mara raises an eyebrow and smiles deviously.

MARA
Let's do it.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

CRASH! A bolt of lightning shoots into the backyard.

INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Mara's dead body is sprawled across the dining room table.

Colin stands at the foot of the table; GHOST MARA by his side.

He holds a thick book in one hand and a candelabra in the other. He looks over to Ghost Mara.

COLIN
Are you ready?

Ghost Mara smiles and nods.

She stands up on the table and then lowers herself down so her body lines up with the other body. Right before she lowers herself down (as if getting into a bath)-

COLIN (CONT'D)
Hey-

She looks up.

COLIN (CONT'D)
I love you.

GHOST MARA
I know.

COLIN
Oh, fuck off.

Ghost Mara smiles and lies fully down.

COLIN (CONT'D)
Now lie back and
relax...relaaaxxx...

While he speaks, Colin sets down the book and candelabra and reaches down under the table.

COLIN (CONT'D)
Reeeeellllaaaaaaaxxxxx...

Ghost Mara closes her eyes. Colin comes back up holding a cat and a sacrificial knife.

COLIN (CONT'D)
Anddon'tthinkaboutthecatIhavetosacr
ifice.

Ghost Mara shoots up.

GHOST MARA
WHAT?!

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Same shot as the lightning gag except this time it's a cat going REEEEOOWWWW because people just LOVE when cats die in movies, right?

INT. HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Ghost Mara sits up and looks down at the body. No movement. She frowns, disappointed.

GHOST MARA
It didn't work.

COLIN
I'm sorry.

GHOST MARA
It was a stupid idea anyway.

COLIN
It wasn't. I promise. It could have worked. I mean, it's not like any of this makes sense. We can figure out another way.

Ghost Mara "gets up" and nods.

GHOST MARA
Yeah.

COLIN
Wanna go watch holy fucking shit it just moved.

They freeze.

GHOST MARA
What?

COLIN
It. Just. Moved.

They both look down at CORPSE MARA. Nothing.

COLIN (CONT'D)
(whisper)
It's not doing any-

GHOST MARA
(loud whisper)
WHY ARE YOU WHISPERING?

COLIN
(louder whisper)
WHY ARE **YOU** WHISPERING? IT'S NOT
LIKE SHE CAN HEAR U-

CORPSE MARA SHOOTS UP LIKE A SHOT! She runs across the room and smashes hard into a wall.

Colin screams.

Corpse Mara smashes into the wall again.

Ghost Mara screams.

Corpse Mara runs right into an open window and flips completely outside.

Colin and Ghost Mara stare in shock.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

Corpse Mara runs down the street.

Colin bursts out the door and runs after her; baseball bat in hand.

It's a long distance to run. Think Monty Python. When Colin finally reaches the end he **CRAAAAAACKS** the bat against Corpse Mara's head.

Police sirens. Colin lifts his head up and looks around. We think he's hearing sirens but it's actually...

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Ghost Mara and Colin are watching *Cops* on the couch. Corpse Mara is between them, her body slumped against Colin.

It's kind of cute.

Colin eats popcorn and offers some to Mara. She opens her mouth and he tosses it. It hits the couch and lands beside a pile.

INT. HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Ghost Mara floats/lies in bed; her hands folded across her lap. Off-screen, the sink runs. It shuts off.

Colin comes to bed and settles in. He shuts his eyes.

Ghost Mara stares up at nothing.

GHOST MARA
So, this is gonna sound
weeeeird....

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Corpse Mara now lies between Ghost Mara and Colin.

COLIN
Better?

GHOST MARA
I mean, it felt kind of weird just
leaving her down there.

COLIN
Yeah, that'd be weird.

They both nod.

COLIN (CONT'D)
Goodnight.

GHOST MARA
Goodnight.

Beat. SNIFF.

GHOST MARA (CONT'D)
Did you just smell her?

Did he?

COLIN
No.

They stare off; but it's playful.

GHOST MARA
You smelled her.

COLIN
I didn't, I, just...it was
surprising-

GHOST MARA
What?

COLIN
You smell...nice. I guess I just
expected you to smell.

GHOST MARA
Like death?

COLIN
Yeah.

Beat.

GHOST MARA
Do you want to touch me?

COLIN
Can I?

GHOST MARA
Can you?

COLIN
Don't do that.

GHOST MARA
Don't do what?

COLIN
That.

GHOST MARA
Ok. But do you want to?

COLIN
Well, I mean...it's been a long...*WEIRD*...few days. And I guess I *have* been a little...pent up.

Ghost Mara sits up.

GHOST MARA
EWWW, GROSS! No, I didn't mean-

COLIN (CONT'D)
Oh my God, I'm sorry, I didn't-

GHOST MARA (CONT'D)
No, it's OK, you didn't-

COLIN (CONT'D)
I just thought, you really sounded like-

GHOST MARA (CONT'D)
Let's just go to bed.

COLIN
Ok.

Colin clicks off the light.

Beat. The two stare up at the ceiling.

GHOST MARA
I guess it wouldn't be necrophilia.

Click. The light is back on.

COLIN
Right, if anything, you're alive and consenting.

GHOST MARA
And I'd be right here.

COLIN
Consenting.

GHOST MARA

And maybe it'd do something for me,
I don't know!

COLIN

The important thing is YOU want to,
not me.

Beat.

GHOST MARA

But you want to, right?

COLIN

Very much so, yes.

Ghost Mara smiles.

GHOST MARA

You're gross.

INT. HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

SERIES OF SHOTS - TIME FOR LOVE

- A.) The stereo kicks on some sexy jams.
- B.) Colin lights some candles.
- C.) Colin spreads some pedals over the bed.
- D.) Colin lays the corpse (with a blanket) on the pedals.
- E.) Ghost Mara motions for Colin to remove the blanket.
- F.) Colin slowly takes the blanket off the corpse to reveal she's now wearing sexy lingerie.
- G.) Ghost Mara lies down and assumes the position on top of Corpse Mara.
- H.) Colin takes off his robe and gets on top of Corpse Mara. She glows. It's weird.

COLIN

I love you.

GHOST MARA

Fuck off.

They fuck. It's kind of weird that this is romantic, huh?

FADE OUT AS THEY
FUCK.

BLACK SCREEN. THE END.

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK

POV: PEEPHOLE VIEW: Two police DETECTIVES stand at a door.

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK. They knock again.

INT. HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

DETECTIVE (O.S.)
MR. HAWKINS?

Colin snaps awake and looks around.

COLIN
Oh shit.

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK.

He looks down at the body.

COLIN (CONT'D)
Oh SHIT.

EXT. PORCH - DAY

The one detective looks around, impatient.

DETECTIVE 1
So this dumb fuck offs this woman -
with a digital paper trail a mile
long - in front of about fifty two
RING cameras.

Detective 2 laughs.

DETECTIVE 1 (CONT'D)
And the judge is one of those "show
me where to sign and I'll do it
types" and so I go-

BANG! A gunshot.

DETECTIVE 1 (CONT'D)
Oh shit.

They unholster their guns and rush in. We hold on the door.

DETECTIVE 1 (CONT'D)

OH MY GOD!

Detective 2 rushes out, hand to his mouth. He pukes.

We continue to hold on the door. Chaos continues to ensue.

Sirens approach.

Ghost Mara and Ghost Colin appear at the door. They pause and look at the chaos they created.

They smile sweetly at each other and hold hands.

Actually hold hands because they're ghosts and they can do that.

They walk off down the road together.

THE END.