

WILL'S MOM:

****(Mom needs to break out crying in hysterics at the funeral)

1.) His mom starts crying out loud. Other people moan and bicker in disgust

WILL
Sorry mom.

2.) FLASHBACK

Will is hiding in the washer machine with just his head sticking out pushing the lid up. He's very skittish and on the phone.

WILL
(on the phone)
Mom? Where are you? I need you.

WILL'S MOM'S HOUSE

Will is heard on the answering machine.

WILL
(on the phone)
There coming for me mom. And they're pissed off little monkeys. You gotta find their bananas. Now...They won't negotiate.

WILL'S MOM'S HOUSE

Will's mom is sitting at a table doing some type of crafts. Her mouth is open as she listening to the message.

WILL
(on the phone)
Wait...Mom forget everything I just said.

(MORE)

WILL (cont'd)

I smoked some weed...and I think it
might have been laced with some
PCP... or crack.

(pause)

So... I've been smoking crack.

WILL'S MOM'S HOUSE

Will's mom is looking up from doing her stamping. In the room
is six other old women tinkering with their crafts listening
to the same message. All of them are shocked and appalled at
the message.

WILL'S MOM

(to the ladies)

He's such a kidder.

All the ladies half nod giving her the benefit of the doubt.

WILL

(on the answering machine)

I'm not kidding mom. I need help.

I'm a crackhead and the monkeys are
coming for me.

(pleading)

Help...me...

The answering machine tape comes to an end and turns off.
Will's mom puts her head down and just continues to tinker
with her cards.

Will in the washer machine goes back down and the lid closes.