

AYÚDAME, ESTOY ATRAPADO!

Written by

Adara Calista London

Logline: A woman must overcome her fear of the outside in order to fulfill her dying Grandmother's wish.

Genre: Drama

FADE IN:

INT. INEZ'S LIVING ROOM - MORNING

A small well kept living room with all the basic furniture needs.

A middle aged woman named Inez, sits in a RECLINER CHAIR while watching a telenovela. She laughs loudly at each joke and cries at each emotional scene. Everything is good, everything is normal.

FADE TO BLACK:

INT. INEZ'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Inez can be seen watching her favorite telenovela. She hears the sound of what sounds like the mail truck pulling up to her mailbox. Inez gets up from her recliner chair and goes to the window. She lifts the blinds just enough to watch the delivery man try to stuff her already overflowing mailbox with mail.

She sees that the mail man has a package in his hand. He places it into her mailbox and gets back in his truck. Inez seeing the package and runs to her front door and flings it open. She yells for the mailman's attention but he cannot hear her as he speeds down the street.

Irritated, Inez grabs her phone and searches for the delivery company's customer service phone number. Once she finds it, she dials the number and waits. The company's dial tone rings a few times before she is put through to a representative.

AMBER (O.S.)

Hello. My name is Amber Stone, How can I be of assistance to you today?

INEZ

Hi, How are you Amber? I'm calling about a recent delivery to my house the address is 1227 Delphi Lane.

AMBER (O.S.)

Yes of course, was there an issue with the delivery?

INEZ

Yes actually. I guess today's driver was new because I usually have my packages delivered to my front door and not placed in the mailbox?

AMBER (O.S.)

Oh umm-

INEZ

It's no stress really, if you could just send the driver back to place the package in the correct spot everything would be okay.

AMBER (O.S.)

Umm, I'm sorry ma'am that's not possible. Our drivers have other routes they need to finish by the end of the day. It wouldn't be possible for us to just pull a driver off their route to redeliver a package and then expect them to work overtime to finish their initial route. I'm sorry.

INEZ

Yes I understand that but I really need that package to be placed in the right spot. I don't think you understand how vital it is that my packages get delivered in the same correct spot everytime!(beat) I'm sorry I'm getting so worked up but I have...er...um...a disability where I can't leave my house. I have the paperwork and Disability pay to prove it.

AMBER (O.S.)

I'm sorry for this inconvenience but there's no way that we can come back to a house once we've already left that house for that day. The most I can do is tell you to go into the app and rate the delivery of the package and leave a note for the driver and we can have it moved to your front door tomorrow?

INEZ (ANGRILY)

No, I don't need it tomorrow, I need it TWO-DAYE! Is there someone else I can talk to? Like a manager or something, someone with knowledge of the ADA Laws?

AMBER (O.S.)

Ma'am I am the manager. I'm sorry for this inconvenience but returning to your address is just not possib--

Inez angrily hangs up the phone before the representative can finish her statement. She puts her phone down and paces back and forth before going to her front door and opening it. She stares at the mailbox and puts one foot out the door. She quickly retracts her foot back inside and slams her front door shut.

INT. INEZ'S LIVING ROOM - THE NEXT DAY

A small well kept living room with all the basic furniture needs.

Inez is watching her favorite telenovela when her phone rings. The caller id reads "mamá".

INEZ

Hola mama, ¿Todo estatodo está bien?
(Hello mom, Is everything okay)

MAMA (O.S.)

No mijo, tu abuela está en el hospital.
(No, its not. Your grandmother is in the hospital.)

INEZ

Ay ¡Dios mío! ¿Está bien mi abuela?
(Oh my god, is she okay?)

MAMA

No, la tienen en un resoiador artificial. Los medicos dicen que tiene pocos dias para vivir. Tu abuela te quiere ver antes que fallece.
(No, she's on life support.

(MORE)

MAMA (CONT'D)

The doctors have only given her a few hours to live but she wants to see you before she passes.)

INEZ

Oh...

MAMA

Yo se que es difcil ti mijo,pero necesito que seas fuerte para tu abuela.

(I know its hard for you but you need to try)

INEZ

Pero mama, sabes que no puedo salir de la casa...

(But mama, you know I can't leave the house)

MAMA

Inez esto no esta para discussion. Necesitas a ver tu abuela antes que ya no este con nosotros.

(This isn't up for discussion. You need to see your grandmother before she goes!)

INEZ

Pero mama...

(But mama)

MAMA

INEZ!

INEZ

Okay I'll be there... talk to you later mama

MAMA

Adiós mi hija.

Inez hangs up her phone and collapses against her recliner chair.

INT. INEZ'S LIVING ROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Inez paces around her living room. She sighs loudly and moves towards her front door. She places her hand on the doorknob and twists it, opening the door. She places a foot out the door but then quickly retracts her foot back inside. She tries again and this time manages to step completely outside. She heads to her car and grips the car door.

Suddenly she screams and runs back inside her house, slamming the car door shut. Her body shakes and while dry heaving she runs to the bathroom and leans over the toilet seat. Her breathing is heavy and labored and she tries her best to calm down but has a panic attack anyway.

INT. INEZ'S LIVING ROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Montage: Every other hour for the next few hours Inez tries to make it to her car to visit her grandmother.

A: A well kept living room. Inez sits on her recliner chair with the tv off. She takes a deep breath be and opens the door. She stands in front of her house for a little while before going back in.

B: Inez walks a few steps forward from the last spot she stood in an hour before. She heads towards the car with labored deep breathes.

C: Inez puts her hand on the car window and keeps it there for a few seconds. She moves to touch the door but the anxiety is too much and she runs back inside.

D: She makes it to the car again and manages to hold the handle but it becomes too much again and she rushes inside her house and throws up in the kitchen sink.

INT. INEZ'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING - CONTINUOUS

A small well kept living room with all the basic furniture needs.

Inez's phone rings loudly disrupting her favorite tv show. She gets up from her chair and grabs her phone. She checks the caller ID and it's her brother JONATHAN calling. Inez answers the phone.

The camera pans to JONATHAN at a place named PAPI'S AUTO REPAIRS.

INTERCUT INEZ/JONATHAN

INEZ

Hello?

JONATHAN

Inez, I need you to come get me from Papi's so I can go see abuela.

INEZ

Why are you at Papi's? Why can't your friends come get you?

JONATHAN

My car needs some repairs, it's going to take a few days before it's drivable. And besides don't you think I'd call all my friends before calling you...I know about your "condition".

INEZ

Well smartass if you knew about my "condition" why did you even bother **calling** in the first place.

JONATHAN

Because I *NEED* to go see abuela right now...Look sis Imma keep it 100 with you I just got a call from the hospital...they're taking grandma off of life support. She's brain dead... Inez I know you're scared but you need to try. You're the only one who hasn't seen her and I know you better than anyone else, you'll kill yourself over it later if you don't get to say your goodbyes now.

INEZ

Let me make some calls, see what I can do.

END INTERCUT

Inez hangs up the phone before her brother can protest. She scrolls through her contact list and starts to call any and everyone whose name is in her phone.

MINI-MONTAGE

Inez begins calling . Each person tells her that they are busy. Inez grumbles in annoyance. She throws her phone on the floor in anger. She grabs her hair and breathes in and out heavily. She calls Jonathan back.

END MONTAGE

INTERCUT INEZ/JONATHAN

INEZ (CONT'D)

I can't find anyone to take you.

JONATHAN

You can't or you didn't look.

INEZ

I can't *pendejo*. Why can't you call mama to pick you up?

JONATHAN

You know mama isn't gonna leave her mother to just come get me. Hold on-- Roderick just text me back He can come get me.

INEZ

Well can he come get me too?

JONATHAN

You live like 4 hours away from the hospital and even further from Papi's, is this a serious question?

INEZ

Are you for real? You know if the roles were reversed I'd---

JONATHAN

Let me stop you right there, the roles *were* just reversed and you couldn't put behind your stupid "*condition*" to help you only brother out?

INEZ

You know that's not what I meant! I meant like if I could...or was in a position to I would come get you. You're literally asking the impossible of me. You're asking me to magically fight an illness I've had for years. Mental illnesses don't just go away because the family matriarch dies. I'm pushing myself hard as it is just to touch my car and you're guilt tripping me because you can't take care of your shitty car!?

JONATHAN

It's not impossible Nezzzy you just don't wanna try.

(MORE)

JONATHAN (CONT'D)

There's herbs & vitamins, a multitude of therapy and therapist options, and hell if you want it prescribed meds. You don't even need to see a psych for medications shid, I have a plug who sells Xans \$20 for 2 so I mean...But y'know Whatever, you obviously don't want the help because instead of trying to fix yourself or asking God to, you sit at home and watch TV all day.

I'm not gonna sit up here on the phone and argue with someone who doesn't want and won't take the help. The fact of the matter is you could have easily stopped bitching about your lil disorder, got your ass up, and came and got me yourself not watch Señora Acero in her brother and grandmother's time of need. We are Family, Family supposed to help and be there for each other. But like I said I'm not finna do this with you, there's bigger fish to fry right now. I'll talk to you later, you better get to the hospital before it's too late.

END INTERCUT

When Jonathan hangs up Inez throws her phone at the wall. Angerly she opens her door. She stomps to her car and touches the handle. As soon as her hand makes contact with the door handle she goes into a full panic attack.

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

EXT. BARREN ROAD IN THE MIDDLE OF NO WHERE - DAY

Inez crawls out from a turned over car's shattered window. She drags her broken leg limply besides her. She manages to crawl to the other side of the flipped over car where a man sits strapped into a seat belt. His head is covered in blood and the seat belt has embedded itself into his chest. Inez tries to shake him awake but he isn't breathing. She screams for help but as they're on a barren road no one is around for miles.

END FLASHBACK.

EXT. INEZ'S FRONT YARD - CONTINUOUS

Inez takes her hand off the car door and collapses on the pavement. Her loud sobs can be heard throughout the neighborhood.

INT. INEZ'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING - CONTINUOUS

A well kept living room.

Inez hears her phone ring as she sits in her recliner chair. She presses pause on her telenovela and answers the phone. It's her brother.

JONATHAN (O.S.)

Inez, have you been by to see
abuela yet?

INEZ

I've been trying Jona ,but I can't
do it.

JONATHAN (O.S)

Inez, I just left the hospital and
they're saying she only has a few
hours left to live at most.If you
leave now you could probably catch
her before the cut the life
support, we're trying to hold it
for you but man you're not making
this easy on me and mama.

INEZ

I'm going to try and see her soon.
I've been trying but it's hard for
me but I will see Abuela. I
promise.

INT. INEZ'S LIVING ROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Inez's phone rings and the caller ID reads "Mama".

INTERCUT INEZ/MAMA

INT. OUTSIDE ABUELA'S HOSPITAL ROOM - EVENING

INEZ

Hola mama.Todo estatodo está bien?
(hello mom, is everything okay)

MAMA

No. ¿Viste a tu abuela? (no, Did you see your grandmother)

INEZ

No mama. Me esforzaba mucho. (No mama. I've been trying)

MAMA

Inez...Vamos (Come on)

END INTERCUT

Frustrated, Inez hangs up the phone and sobs. She rushes outside and rips open her car door. When her hands touches the door handle she violently rips it away. She tries to touch the door handle again and her body rejects the sensation. She leans over and begins to dry heave. She clutches her chest and forces herself up again. She places her hand on the car door and forces the car open.

Inez climbs in her car and turns on the engine. She slowly forces herself to back out of the drive way despite the urge to throw up. When she gets to the streets she drives slowly. Once she makes it a few blocks up the street she steps on the gas a little bit. She feels a surge of adrenaline enter her system and steps on the gas. She laughs loudly as the wind whips her hair all over her face.

INEZ

I'm coming grandma.

INT.OUTSIDE ABUELA'S HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

After a 4 hour drive, Inez makes it to the hospital and rushes to the room they're keeping her grandmother in. Her mother can be seen in her dad's arms sobbing while Jonathan's head is down cast.

JONATHAN

You're too late puta.

INT.FUNERAL HOME - A FEW DAYS LATER

A funeral home.

Inez stands over a coffin weeping. She leans over and kisses her grandmother's forehead.

INEZ

I told you I'd come and see you.

11.

Inez returns to her seat as the funeral starts, holding back loud uncontrollable sobs.

FADE OUT.