

INNOCUOUS LILLI

Written by

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EXT. STREET - DAY

LILLIANA takes a deep breath and steps out into the crosswalk. She walks down the city street and turned down an alley. She approaches a homeless BUM slumped down on the ground, propped against the wall. He appears drunk or dead. To be sure, she whispers a timid greeting. No reply. She taps her foot on the bottom of his, nothing. Nervously looks around. She slowly moves closer to his face.

LILLIANA  
(obnoxious whisper)  
Sir?!

BUM  
Hu--wha??

LILLIANA  
Oh good, you're not dead!

BUM  
(stares)  
I wish I was...

Lilliana grins with pleasure.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Lilliana is in her supervisor's office. She looks around her, startled. It's a bland white room with a single table and two chairs on either side of it. A file lay on the table open to a profile page. She cranes her neck to read but jumps back as KEVIN enters the room. He is in business attire and carries himself stiffly and cold. He sits opposite her and picks up file.

KEVIN  
Lilliana.

LILLIANA  
(smiles wide)  
Yeeees?

KEVIN  
Do you know why you are here?

LILLIANA  
Um...to be reassigned?

KEVIN

Our responsibility is to listen to the client and aid them on their journey. You just took that man's life.

LILLIANA

But...

KEVIN

No.

LILLIANA

He said...

KEVIN

No!

Lilliana slumps back in her chair and pouts. Kevin stares at her, taps his pen, furrows his brow. He hesitates to speak at first, but then makes the decision to as he takes a sharp breath in. He leans closer to speak.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

(softly)

Listen... Try to consider others a little better. Hear what they are saying, but don't act too abruptly.

Lilliana is encouraged by this and nods with every word Kevin says.

LILLIANA

Okay! Yeah! I got this!!

KEVIN

Are you sure?

LILLIANA

Yes.

(rubs palms together)

I'm ready.

INT. SMALL BEDROOM - DAY

JACK is softly crying as he sits on the edge of a bed. He holds a framed photo of him and a woman. We see in the room that there are spots that have missing items. A funeral program with the same woman's photo lay on the bed beside him. He takes a deep breath in and looks up at the ceiling.

Lilliana quietly approaches him on the side. He is startled out of his cries.

LILLIANA  
What's the matter?

Lilliana picks up the program.

LILLIANA (CONT'D)  
Oh... is she dead?

Jack looks back at Lilliana--offended and appalled.

JACK  
That's rude.

Lilliana is confused, she shrugs in reply.

JACK (CONT'D)  
Isn't it obvious?  
(begins to cry again)  
My love is gone!

Lilliana stares blankly.

JACK (CONT'D)  
I...I miss her so much.

Lilliana sits beside him. With a look of concern on her face, she touches his shoulder.

LILLIANA  
How long ago?

JACK  
5 years ago today.

LILLIANA  
(not impressed)  
Oh... Well...  
(playfully taps his chest)  
You're just getting started!

Jack is now sobbing into his hands. Lilliana gently rubs his back, shushing and trying to soothe him.

JACK  
I don't know how I can live without  
her!

Lilliana's face lights up, but with a realization of the recent incident with the bum, she shakes her head and ponders for a moment.

JACK (CONT'D)  
 (quietly, touching photo  
 frame)  
 I need you.

Lilliana calmly resolves things as she taps Jack's forehead.

LILLIANA  
 It's going to be okay.

Lilliana gets up and walks a few steps. Jack is still staring at the frame. He hears a quiet grunt/snarl and his face slowly rises and turns toward the noise.

JACK  
 Sally?

A decayed corpse of Sally lunges over the bed to tackle Jack. He shrieks.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Kevin rubs the palms of his hands into his eye sockets as Lilliana shrugs at him.

INT. ART GALLERY - DAY

ARTIST straightens refreshments on the table as a few people wander through the gallery the door is heard and artist world around to see someone open the door, walked in, look around, and walk back out. Artist looks down, defeated, then turns back to table but is met by Lilliana.

LILLIANA  
 (excitedly)  
 HI THERE!

ARTIST  
 ...uh, hi...  
 (looks around)  
 Enjoying the exhibit?

LILLIANA  
 (confused)  
 Wha? Oh, no...  
 (scoffs)  
 I just came to see you!

Artist stares blankly, looks around again and begins to walk away backward. As they turn, again they are met by Lilliana.

LILLIANA (CONT'D)  
 ...so...How's it going'?

ARTIST  
 (visibly upset now)  
 Are you kidding? There's nobody  
 here! I just want to sell my art...  
 and NO. ONE. IS. HERE.

Lilliana takes a look around and surveys the scene as she  
 nods.

LILLIANA  
 So, you want people inside here?

ARTIST  
 Well, yeah!

Instantly the gallery is packed, shoulder to shoulder of  
 people. The noise level has increases and Artist has a  
 panicked expression as they drown in a crowd of people.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Kevin sits opposite Lilliana and just glares in her  
 direction, arms folded. Lilliana nervously smiles back and  
 begins to say something but...

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

KELLY, DINA, and MARK sit on the couch. Mark has his iPad in  
 his lap trying to work on something while the girls continue  
 to talk and discuss their friend.

DINA  
 She was just active on Instagram,  
 but she's not looking at my  
 messages.

KELLY  
 Who cares? She doesn't like us  
 anyway. We aren't dudes with money.

DINA  
 (feigning shock)  
 Oh, crap!

KELLY  
 I'm serious! I'm over her.

Lilliana pops in behind them and stand there, observes.

DINA  
I just want to know why she won't  
talk to me anymore.

KELLY  
...You don't need validation from  
someone like that!

MARK  
(dramatic face palm)  
Oh my God!

The girls look over at Mark as if they just noticed he was  
there.

MARK (CONT'D)  
(through fingers)  
I'm... Trying... To... Work...

DINA  
I'm kind of going through it right  
now...

KELLY  
Yeah. We just need to vent.

MARK  
You just need to be silent!

Lilliana, pleased, folds her arms to watch her handiwork. All  
sound leaves the room. Kelly tries to speak, Dina tries, they  
freak, get up and leave the room. Mark smiles and goes back  
to work.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Lilliana realizes she's back in the office and lets out an  
exasperated sigh.

LILLIANA  
What?!

Kevin starts to say something holding a finger up, but out of  
frustration stops to think for a moment.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY

PLAYER sits on the bench, stares down at his gear. He inhales  
deeply and throws his gloves down. Right as it looks as if he  
is about to cry, Lilliana pops up sitting beside him on the  
bench. Player shrieks in surprise. Lilliana giggles.

PLAYER  
How'd you get in here?!

LILLIANA  
(still laughing)  
You squeaked!!

PLAYER  
Y-y-you scared me!

LILLIANA  
Why were you crying?

Player sniffs and wipes his face.

PLAYER  
I wasn't crying.

LILLIANA  
'tchya... Okay, buddy!

PLAYER  
I just want to be a better ice  
skater.

Lilliana smiles and hops up to face him as he sits on the bench.

LILLIANA  
You wanna be a better ice skater?!

PLAYER  
(looks sideways)  
That's what I said.

A poof of sparkly smoke rises from the ground to reveal a beautiful figure skater standing in white skates and a shimmering red bodysuit. The woman shrieks as she looks her own body over.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Lilliana realizes she is back in the office. She rolls her eyes, slams both palms on the table in front of her. She stands to look at Kevin.

LILLIANA  
WHAT NOW???

KEVIN  
You changed him... into... a...  
woman!!



LILLIANA  
(indifferent, shrugs)  
...a pretty one.

Kevin slaps his face dramatically and sighs loudly.

KEVIN  
(into his hand)  
I don't think you're cut out for  
this.

LILLIANA  
(confused)  
...cut out for what?

Kevin gathers up the papers from Lilliana's file and stacks them. He taps the file on the table to organize the sheets. He takes a long stare, shakes his head and gets up. He walks out of the room. Lilliana looks back at the empty seat in front of her.

INT. CAFE/DINER - DAY

The bum, now undead, sits at a dining table opposite Lilliana and noshes down on a breakfast plate full of food. Lilliana contentedly and delicately sips a cup of cappuccino.

BUM  
(between bites, mouth  
full)  
I shoulda died years ago.

Lilliana squeezes her mug close and scrunches her nose with a grin as she nods in reply.