

INBRED

"PILOT"

Written by

Alice Barden

Barde103@mail.chapman.edu
917-922-6114

COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

INT. FANCY TINTED LIMOUSINE - ENGLISH COUNTRYSIDE - DAY

From the POV of woman with great legs and an expensive suit facing a WELL DRESSED DRIVER with a glass divider separating them.

The woman's hand raises as she clicks on a recorder and speaks with an upper crust British accent.

DEANNA SMITH (V.O.)

Upon my first visit with my new very private client, I find my heart quite heavy. He's a lovely young man with the most dysfunctional family I have yet to encounter...

INT. WILLOUGHBY CASTLE - OFFICE - DAY

PRINCE WILLIARD, 30's, handsome and balding, tries to get comfortable going back and forth between lying down on a lush settee and sitting in a an upright padded chair.

DEANNA SMITH (UNSEEN)

It really doesn't matter, your highness, whatever makes you feel more comfortable...

WILLIARD

Please call me Williard, and I'm just being silly. I want to do this right, you know.

DEANNA SMITH (UNSEEN)

There is no "right way" with therapy, your..Williard, why don't you just start talking and see where your body takes you.

Williard stands properly and places one hand on the chair, as if posing for a portrait.

WILLIARD

Quite right. I'm just nervous, as you might imagine, being only the second Royal, outside of my dear mother, to seek professional help. And I apologize for all the security measures...

DEANNA SMITH (UNSEEN)

Williard, it's fine. Now tell me what's happening. Start anywhere you'd like.

Williard collapses in the chair exhausted. He starts to get teary.

WILLIARD

Well I suppose it actually started with my Mother's death...

FLASHBACK:

EXT. FRONT OF WILLOUGHBY CASTLE - DAY

Hundreds of commoners gather to see PRINCESS DEBBIE, 40, freshly pretty, and dressed to the nines shaking hands and smiling at the people. The sun bounces off her straight, white teeth. A YOUNG PRINCE WILLIARD looks on adoringly.

DEANNA SMITH (V.O.)

Blah, blah, blah, the same story about poor Princess Debbie, never loved by the older Prince Clifford, but adored by all the world because she dressed well and had nice teeth. Mostly, however, she kept the spotlight off her family.

INT. WILLOUGHBY CASTLE - OFFICE - DAY

Williard is now curled up in a fetal position on the couch, weepily openly.

WILLIARD

Do you think I loved her too much?

DEANNA SMITH (V.O.)

Duh.

DEANNA SMITH (UNSEEN)
You lost her too young. And then
became a public figure at far too
young an age.

WILLIARD
I suppose I hoped I could continue
her legacy of normalcy.

The light bounces off his very white, straight teeth.

DEANNA SMITH (UNSEEN)
Of course.

WILLIARD
And I even married a commoner who
reminded me a lot of my mum.

FLASHBACK:

EXT. FRONT OF WILLOUGHBY CASTLE - DAY

The exact same scene as the one with Princess Debbie and the
commoners, except that PRINCESS KATHY, 30's, a pretty
brunette dressed to the nines, is shaking their hands and the
sun is glinting off her teeth, as a grown up Prince Williard
looks on adoringly.

INT. WILLOUGHBY CASTLE - OFFICE

Williard now sitting up on the couch.

WILLIARD
Except either she wasn't really
like my mum, or she was and she
changed, or maybe her hormones from
having five children..

DEANNA SMITH
What's the problem, Williard?

WILLIARD
Well she--

One set of doors is quickly unlocked and Princess Kathy
enters the office topless and carrying/trailed by FIVE ROYAL
CHILDREN in various states of being unkempt. Diapers falling
off, one peeing on the floor, two crying, etc. Kathy is
smiling and oblivious to all of it. Happy as a clam.

KATHY
(To Williard)
Well, there you are! I thought you
might want to go for a walk.

We hear Deanna stand.

DEANNA SMITH (UNSEEN)
Your Highness!

Williard horrified, rushes over to pick up a child and turn
his wife back toward the door.

WILLIARD
Sweetheart, you've forgotten your
top again, and where are the
nannies?

Looking over her shoulder at Deanna.

KATHY
I thought we had agreed to raise
them ourselves. Like your mum.

(Giggling at her own toplessness, a little sexily.)

KATHY (CONT'D)
It's just easier for nursing,
Willy, and if we get in the mood...

He starts pushing her out the door.

WILLIARD
Darling, I'm in the middle of an
important meeting and I must insist
you let the nannies help clean up
our children.

One of the children takes a dump on the floor.

WILLIARD (CONT'D)
Dear God!

He picks up the little royal pooper and sets her outside the
door with Kathy.

WILLIARD (CONT'D)
We'll speak about this later.

He closes the doors, but sees the poop on the floor. He takes
off his jacket and covers it up. Then walks back to his place
on the couch.

WILLIARD (CONT'D)
You see she wants to have more
children.

EXT. WILLOUGHBY CASTLE - DAY

A PHOTOGRAPHER uses a telephoto lens to see Kathy breast-feeding two children at the same time with a third one jumping on her head and he snaps the photo.

INSERT: The same picture on the cover of a tabloid that says, "PRINCESS KANGELINA?"

ACT ONE

INT. WILLOUGHBY CASTLE - OFFICE - DAY (CONT.)

DEANNA SMITH (UNSEEN)
With all due respect, Williard,
your wife seems to have her hands
full.

WILLIARD
Oh, I agree, Ma'am, it's just that
she tricks me into getting her
pregnant. And she's really a lovely
girl aside from all that.

DEANNA SMITH (UNSEEN)
What about birth control?

WILLIARD
Since she's a little dodgey with
that, I've tried on my side---but
she, well, puts holes in them and
the like.

DEANNA SMITH (UNSEEN)
Have you tried not sleeping with
her?

WILLIARD
(bravely)
No. But I can and I shall. This has
gone too far. I can barely remember
their names.

INT. TINTED LIMOUSINE - ENGLISH COUNTRYSIDE - DAY

Deanna continues to speak into her recorder.

DEANNA SMITH (V.O.)
 ---having promised to try refusing
 his sexed up slut of a wife, we
 proceeded to deal with the serious
 death threats that his father and
 grandmother had been receiving.
 Unfortunately from each other.

INT. WILLOUGHBY CASTLE - OFFICE - DAY

WILLIARD
 Again, I think it all started after
 my mother died. My father was free
 to marry Countess Claudine, whom my
 family despises, and I think Mumsy
 just dug in her heels not to give
 my father the throne.

DEANNA SMITH (UNSEEN)
 So he tried to kill her?

WILLIARD
 Oh, no. Well, not right away.

FLASHBACK:

EXT. WILLOUGHBY CASTLE - GROUNDS - DAY

QUEEN MUMSY, 90's, is walking her seven dogs through the
 grounds when she spots her son Clifford. As she lifts her
 hand to wave she "accidentally" lets go of the dogs' leads
 and whispers to the dogs,

MUMSY
 Dinner.

The dogs chase a startled Clifford out of sight as Mumsy
 covers her giggling mouth.

WILLIARD (V.O.)
 At first it was just a series of
 random accidents.

EXT. WILLOUGHBY CASTLE - MUMSY'S BEDROOM - DAY

Clifford gives his mother a beautiful hat with a fox tail
 which she puts on happily.

EXT. WILLOUGHBY CASTLE - GROUNDS - FOX HUNT - DAY

Clifford faking concern as he see's his mother beat up from the fox hunt dogs attacking her.

WILLIARD (V.O.)

Now it's gotten to the point where
they both insist on bodyguards.

INT. WILLOUGHBY CASTLE - GRAND HALLWAY - DAY

Mumsy and her two bodyguards are jumped from above by Clifford and his two bodyguards. As the bodyguards wrestle with each other, Mumsy kicks Clifford in the balls and runs outside.

EXT. WILLOUGHBY CASTLE - GROUNDS - DAY

Clifford hobbles after her as he grabs a small heavy garden statue, throwing it and just missing his mother's head. A unseen camera snaps.

INSERT: a tabloid cover with, "THE KILLING GAMES?" over the above picture.