

Please Episode 1

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Tales of the Forgotten Fiction Network

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TASHA

Fuck me.

TASHA (V.O.)

The day had been long, tiring, and filled with too many reminds of things I couldn't seem to forget.

TASHA (V.O.) (cont'd)

I closed my eyes, narrowing my focus to the man behind. I pressed my hands against the wall, pushing my ass back against him... I realized I didn't remember his name, but I also didn't care as his work calloused hands roughly covered my breasts and squeezed, making me moan. The scratch of stubble on his chin made the sensation of his open mouth against my neck hotter.

TASHA (V.O.) (cont'd)

I shamelessly rubbed my ass against the bulge I could feel frustratingly confined in his jeans.

TASHA

C'mon, fuck me.

TASHA (V.O.)

But he kept making me wait. His teeth on my ear made me shiver. My moan was loud and sharp when he put his hand between my legs and pressed his finger against my clit. I was wet, ready, and he took advantage when he slide his thick finger inside of me. He added another and I cried out, rocking against his hand.

TASHA (V.O.) (cont'd)

I was one of the rare, lucky women with how sensitive I was. His fingers inside me felt good, and I wanted more. I needed more. I wanted to be swallowed up I couldn't think about anything else.

TASHA (V.O.) (cont'd)
I turned my head so I could catch his mouth, our kiss messy and heated, broken apart by the sounds I kept making as he fucked me with his fingers. I was close... so close... the heel of his palm pressed against my clit and I shattered, coming hard.

TASHA (V.O.) (cont'd)
He didn't let me get my breath and I liked it that way. It was the reason I picked him out of the others. He pulled his fingers out of me and put me where he wanted, turning me around and pushing me back onto the bed. I caught his gaze as I scooted back on the mattress and opened my legs in clear invitation.

TASHA (V.O.) (cont'd)
He finally, *finally* got his pants off, his dark eyes raking over me, as tangible as any touch. He crawled between my legs, and I closed my eyes in delight when I felt him slide inside of me. I wrapped my arms around him, gripping his back against the shirt he still wore. I liked the feeling of him partially clothed while I was naked. He gave me what I wanted now, fucking me hard, overwhelming me with sensation. I turned my head to one side, closing my eyes.

TASHA (V.O.) (cont'd)
And for a horrible, heartbreaking moment, memories interfered with the present and it was Nick moving inside of me, Nick's breath against my neck.

LOVER
(concerned)
Tasha?

TASHA (V.O.)
It took me a moment to come out of the memory and when I did, I realized I could feel the cool wetness of tears on my cheek. Fuck.

LOVER
(concerned,
breathless)
Did I hurt you?

TASHA (V.O.)
I couldn't look at him.

TASHA
Finish or get off.

TASHA (V.O.)
He was taken aback. I could feel the way he tensed above me, torn between the choices I'd given him. I felt bad for a moment, but I didn't have anymore space for another emotion. Not today. The least I could do is give him a choice.

TASHA
Finish. Or get off.

TASHA (V.O.)
At first he didn't move. Then, I felt his weight. HE would finish. I closed my eyes again, tired to refocus on the fact that he did feel good inside of me, but the moment was lost. He wasn't Nick.

TASHA (V.O.) (cont'd)
It didn't take him long. He rolled off when he was finished, and I got up immediately, walking into the bathroom to clean myself off.

2 INT. BATHROOM

2

LOVER
(getting dressed)
Tasha... did I do something-

TASHA
No. You were fine. Thanks. Your payment is on the table downstairs.

TASHA (V.O.)
I always insisted on paying them for their time. What I wanted from them wasn't personal.
(MORE)

TASHA (V.O.) (cont'd)
 It was an exchange, and even though I knew they enjoyed themselves too I still made sure they took the payment. There wouldn't be a second time if they didn't.

TASHA (V.O.) (cont'd)
 I waited until I heard the sound of his retreating footsteps before I turned on the shower, washing him off. I lingered, because who didn't enjoy a scalding hot shower when you were emotionally and mentally fucked up.

SFX: Shower. Somber music.

TASHA (V.O.) (cont'd)
 I finally did get out, wiped the fog off the bathroom mirror and stared at my reflection. Streaks of gray here and there. I touched the ugly scar that started at the top of my right eyebrow and ran down my cheek. A scar I'd gotten trying to protect my son. Trying to protect my husband. I'd failed at both.

TASHA
 (sighs)
 Shit.

TASHA (V.O.)
 I needed to keep busy, keep moving, but there no jobs tonight. And since fucking was out of the question, there was nothing left for me to do but get drunk and pass out.

TASHA (V.O.) (cont'd)
 I belted an old robe around myself and went downstairs.

3 INT. SUNROOM

3

TASHA (V.O.)
 I grabbed a bottle of moonshine, Cody from down the street made. I didn't bother with a glass, just popped the top and took it out into my sun room.

SFX: Movement. Door opening. Faint nature noise and hum of community.

TASHA (V.O.) (cont'd)
The night was warm, the sky was clear. Faintly I could hear the noise of the community. I drank. Swig, after swig, staring at nothing. Trying to think of nothing. It didn't work. Instead it got so bad, the peaceful sounds of community became the desperate screams of my son.

INSERT: Flashback

4 INT. BEDROOM

4

SFX: Sounds of a struggle.

SAM
(panicked)
MOM! DAD! HELP! HELP ME!

TASHA
I can't get the fucking door - NICK!
Nick help me! Hang on, Sam. Hang on!

NICK
What the hell is going on?

TASHA
The fucking door, Nick, help me!

SFX: Ramming into a door.

SAM
No! No! Stop! Oh my god, don't! MOM!
MOM!!!!
(screams in pain)

SFX: Tearing into flesh. Choking on blood.

TASHA
No! NO!!! Sam, hang on! Just hang on
baby, we're coming! I'm coming!

SFX: The door is busted wildly open.

NICK
Oh my god. Oh my god. Tasha what the
fuck... what the fuck is that.

TASHA
Move! Nick, get out of the way!

NICK
Tasha... oh my god!!!
(screams)

SFX: Flesh tearing open. Gunshots. Creature screaming.
Sounds of a struggle. More gunshots. Gun clatters to the
ground.

Silence.

TASHA
(physically hurt)
Sam... Sam... baby... baby wake up.
C'mon baby, wake up.
(frantic now, crying)
I'm here.... I killed it. Sam, I
killed it. Wake up baby, please.
Please wake up.
(crying)
Nick! He won't wake up. Nick help me
goddammit! Nick get up! Why won't you
get up... not you too... not you
too...
(anguished scream)

EVIE
Tasha. Tasha, c'mon luv wake up. It's
just a bad dream.

END FLASHBACK.

5 INT. SUNROOM

5

SFX: Empty bottle hitting the floor.

TASHA (V.O.)
(gasps, coming awake
violently)

SFX: For a beat, just the sound of Tasha's heaving
breathing, faint sounds of the community, nature sounds.

TASHA
Fuuuuck.

TASHA (V.O.)
I buried my face in my hands. I could
hear Evie's voice still, coaxing me
out of my reoccurring nightmare.
(MORE)

TASHA (V.O.) (cont'd)
 She'd done it a few times before and remembering the sound of her voice helped calm me down.

TASHA (V.O.) (cont'd)
 I'd see her in the morning. Her, Seth, and Marie. My crew. My new family of sorts, I guessed. They were strong and...

(laughing sadly)
 ...really good at handling me actually. I dropped my hands, looking down at the bottle on the floor. Marie would be so distressed I was handling, or not handling my bullshit like this. I thought about calling them, literally all three of them but... I was so tired of them seeing me at my worst.

TASHA (V.O.) (cont'd)
 I picked up the near empty bottle, and went about cleaning up the mess of spilled liquor. Like a good girl, I supposed, I didn't drink anymore I just went to bed. At least when I went to sleep this time I didn't dream about my past; I dreamt about them instead.

6 EXT. CITY OUTSKIRTS

6

Tasha, Evie, Seth, and Marie are positioned around an old beat up jeep. Three big, muscular, hairy five armed creatures are darting around them, trying to get in close, but end up eating bullets every time.

The sound of the monsters, the press of gunfire should overlay the dialogue.

TASHA
 What the fuck are these?

EVIE
 Bullshit. Soon to be dead, bullshit.

MARIE
 It is very curious. I do not have a record of these type of creatures in the database.

SETH

Close the laptop cutie, need you to pay attention right now.

MARIE

Oh! Yes, of course. Sorry.

TASHA

We were positioned around [name], which was the name of our jeep, on our way to a distress call. If you lived in an area controlled by one of the Corporations, you got protection. You also were likely to believe that monsters like the ones my crew and I were currently fighting didn't exist.

(disgusted)

The Corps worked real hard to keep all that a secret. But monsters, and not the human kind, were real. Every fucking thing we use to lie to our children and ourselves about, everything we watched on TV or read about in books, was real, and out here waiting to kill us. And if you were one of the unlucky ones that lived in unclaimed territories no Corp wanted to protect you were either fucked, learned to defend yourself, or you called people like us.

TASHA (cont'd)

The worst part... my family... we use to live in a "protected" city. It hadn't helped. Sometimes... sometimes evil got in. And the Corps were a joke.

TASHA (cont'd)

Seth, cover fire, keep those two at bay. Marie, help Seth use the flame thrower. Evie with me.

SETH

Love it when you boss me around, T. Let's go, cutie. Don't burn me, I'm too hot as is.

MARIE

(laughing. shyly)

I agree, but please don't make laugh while we are fighting creatures I have not identified.

TASHA (V.O.)

Hearing their banter made me warm inside, and I would have smiled but I had a monster to kill. There were three of these things... two stubby legs. Five arms. Three on the left. Two on the right. Big heads, three eyes, no nose, inverted ears, wide mouths full of discolored teeth. Muscle in weird places, jutting out against brown gooey looking skin. Tough skin, by the amount of gunfire these things were taking. Every time we fired at them, they lifted their arms, covering their ugly faces and torso's like a shield. Or, they would pivot around, giving us their backs, and raise two arms to cover the back of their heads. Our gunfire kept them back, but they were agitated and aggressive and it was clear they were looking for a way to get to us.

TASHA (V.O.) (cont'd)

Seth and I used armor piercing rounds. Evie carried a sexy energy rifle, and a good old fashioned shotgun strapped to her back. These pieces of shit monsters tanked both kinds of weapon fire. But, I saw where their backs and arms were bleeding, a thick gooey green blood that was seeping out from their wounds.

EVIE

What's the plan, sexy?

TASHA (V.O.)

I reloaded my assault rifle.

SFX: Gun reloading.

TASHA

Make it give you it's back. I'm going blow it's face off.

EVIE

Aye to that. And hey, be careful luv.

TASHA (V.O.)

I spared a glance at her. She winked at me and started walking towards the five armed thing.

(MORE)

TASHA (V.O.) (cont'd)
It's attention was torn, between Seth
and Marie attacking it's kin, and at
us.

EVIE
'Ey ugly. Come show me that pretty
arse of yours.

TASHA (V.O.)
It snapped it's attention to Evie
quick. She pulled lose her shotgun,
holding her ground fearlessly as this
thing roared and charged at her,
crouched down and propelling itself
over the dirt with it's arms. I began
shifting slowly to the left,
watching. Evie let it get close
enough to make me nervous then fired.

SFX: Shotgun blast. Monster shrieks.

TASHA (V.O.) (cont'd)
It shrieked and jerked back, holding
up it's arms to protect itself. Evie
advanced. Fired. It didn't like
taking those shotgun rounds so close,
it flipped around - and I went
running. I slid around it's left
side. It noticed, trying to smash me
into the ground, but I was faster, my
weapon pointed right towards it's
face I fired.

SFX: AR goes pew pew. Squishy monster sound.

TASHA (V.O.) (cont'd)
The first shot went into it's neck.
It got one arm up, blocking the rest
of my bullets, but my crazy ass Evie
jumped on it's back, her wicked
combat knife in hand, and began
violently stabbing her blade into the
top of it's skull.

EVIE
How much fuckin' HP does this thing
have?

TASHA
The multi attack was too much, and
while aggressive and dangerous, it
wasn't smart. It didn't know who to
swat it, what to do and I took
advantage.

(MORE)

TASHA (cont'd)
I used the butt of my rifle to knock one of it's arms away, repositioned and fired another round into it's face. That did it. It stopped screaming and flailing and collapsed to the ground.

TASHA (cont'd)
Only that much apparently.

SETH
Wooh! That's what I'm talking about!

TASHA (V.O.)
I kicked dead thing, more because I wanted too, less because I was making sure it was dead. Though, Evie took care of that check with another shotgun blast to what was left of it's head. She gave me an amused look.

EVIE
Only way to be sure.

TASHA
You're not wrong. Let's go kill the other two.

EVIE
Right behind you, luv.

7 EXT. CAMPFIRE

7

They're sitting around a campfire. More relaxed now. Marie finishes talking on the radio and closes the car door.

MARIE
The Phoenix Group will be here shortly to collect the bodies. The lab on their airship is most impressive. They should be able to tell us many things about these creatures.

TASHA
One day, Marie, we'll get you a lab like that.

MARIE
Do not trouble yourself, Tasha. I am very happy here with you.

SETH

Maybe we should join up with them
sometime. Their freelance, just like
us. One of the good guys.

EVIE

Maybe. Lotta money goes into the
kinda tech they roll with. Gotta come
from somewhere.

SETH

Private investors is what I heard.

EVIE

Same. Bit suspicious if you ask me.

SETH

True. But, they do help. Can't
dispute that.

EVIE

Aye. But I'd rather take orders from
Tasha then some jock who fancies
himself a Colonel.

TASHA

Oh yeah? Maybe I should pick out a
fancy title for myself then.

SETH

T, I speak for all of us when I say,
we'll call you whatever you want.

TASHA

(laughing)

EVIE

Seth's right. Not just pretty, but
smart too.

SETH

Why, thank you Evie.

EVIE

Anytime, darlin.

MARIE

We should do our toast, yes? I think
I will start tonight.

TASHA

Please do.

TASHA (V.O.)

Marie stood up, lifting a old tin cup, half full of some of the best wine around.

MARIE

Today we were victorious. Another monster that would have hurt someone gone. Today, we healed a bit of the wounds we all carry. I fight with you all for my father. I fight with you all, for me. And for you. I...

(shyly)

You are my family. You are more than that. I am eternally grateful you found me.

EVIE

We're lucky to have you, darlin. Don't you ever forget that.

TASHA

Agreed. You're the heart of this team, Marie. Thank you, for being here.

MARIE

Oh, please. I will blush.

SETH

Too late. Way too late.

EVIE

I'll save you.

TASHA (V.O.)

Seth was right, Marie was already blushing. The color in her cheeks in the firelight... she was beautiful. They all were. Evie stood, taking Marie's place.

EVIE

All right, today we killed another of those bastards. Today, I took back a piece of the something I lost when my sister killed herself because she couldn't... she couldn't take what the world really was. I fight for her. I fight for myself. And for all of you. My family now. Keepin me grounded, and from doing shite I'd probably regret.

SETH
Who would look at my ass if you
weren't here, Evie?

MARIE
(giggles)

EVIE
Your arse isn't the one I've been
wanting to clap.

TASHA (V.O.)
She looked at me. All of them were
now looking at me. I could see it in
their eyes, and not for the first
time. The promise of something that
warmed up parts of me that felt
broken. I didn't know what to do with
what I could see in their faces, so I
cleared my throat and said instead...

TASHA
You've saved my life more times than
I can count. Thank you, Evie.

EVIE
Never have to thank me for that, luv.

SETH
My turn right? Okay.
(clears throat)
Today, we put bad shit back in the
ground. And every time I see their
fuckin' corpses I remember my
brother. I remember my mom. I
remember who helped us, and who
didn't. I fight for them. For myself.
And for you all. Because without you,
I don't know where I'd be, but I
wouldn't be standing tall, fighting
back.

TASHA
You would be, Seth. I don't think you
would have ever stopped fighting.

SETH
Had a lotta dark days, Tasha. You
pulled me out of a few.

TASHA
You pulled me out of mine.

SETH

Hope so. Least I can do for what you've given us.

TASHA (V.O.)

They were so sweet, and genuine, but I felt like they gave me too much credit. I found them all, at various points, and we'd been a crew, tight knit like this for a little over a year. Evie came first. We met in a fight club, decided we needed someone to watch our backs, and stayed together. She'd seen me at my worst, months after Nick and Sam. We'd found Seth shortly after, in a no where town, 100 miles from here. I knew what drowning away in a bottle looked like, better than most. That's where he'd been. He looked so much better now. Healthier. We'd rescued Marie six months after we found Seth. She and her father were trying to study these creatures so they could help people who didn't have protection. They'd gotten overrun and by the time we arrived, it was too late for her father, but we saved her. She'd been with us since, and when we camped together like this, and her nightmares got her, we took turns making sure she was all right.

TASHA (V.O.) (cont'd)

The same way they did for me.

TASHA

You give me too much credit. And it's my turn now so...

TASHA (V.O.)

I stood up. Wrapped both hands around my cup, staring into it. Thinking about the past. I did that too much I think. I looked up. I looked at them. How lucky was I, truly, to have this, to have them, in a world gone so fucking mad. When would I be able to just... step a little closer to the people I... I loved?

TASHA

(clears throat)

Today we won. Today we saved someone from living the nightmares we've lived. Today we got it right. I didn't take anything back, it never... it never feels like that. But I did put another one of those fucking things in the ground.

(deep breath)

Thank you. All of you. For... seeing something that makes you want to fight alongside me.

EVIE

We're not just fighting alongside you luv. We're living, alongside you too.

MARIE

Quite happily so.

SETH

Three beautiful women and a loaded gun. Can't beat this. Really can't.

TASHA

(laughing)

How many wives did you have in your old life? Tell the truth.

SETH

Now why would you ask me such a personal question?

MARIE

Oh my goodness, you had more than one?

EVIE

Stop corrupting our innocent you dirty bastard you.

SETH

Corrupting her? She was the one checking me out when I was working out yesterday!

MARIE

(hard blush)

You... well... it was... most appealing.

SFX: The sound of static, coming from the radio.

WOMAN

Hello?... hello? Do you copy? We need help!

EVIE

Aww, what the shite.

TASHA (V.O.)

Marie jumped up, always the first to the radio.

MARIE

Hello? We are here. What is your location so we can assist you?

WOMAN

Hello? Oh, thank the gods. We need help!

MARIE

Of course. We're are you?

8 EXT. TOWN OUTSKIRTS

8

A setting sun. The sound of their jeep speeding down a dirt road.

TASHA (V.O.)

We approached an old RV park that was surprisingly well kept. A tall chain linked fence surrounded the perimeter. I could tell it was electrified from the way it was sparking. That kind of defense was enough to keep some creatures out, and slow down bigger ones. It was better than most people out here had.

TASHA (V.O.) (cont'd)

A short woman waited for us about 20 feet from the gate, waving her arms to flag us down.

SETH

They don't look in trouble.

EVIE

Aye. Something smells fishy to me.

TASHA (V.O.)

I silently agreed with them. The Woman moving towards the jeep was a little too well dressed for where we were. I stopped the car and rolled down the window.

TASHA

You the one that called?

WOMAN

Yes, yes I am.

TASHA (V.O.)

Some people gave off a bad vibe. Like this woman. And I didn't like the way she was looking at my crew either.

WOMAN

Yes. You're perfect.

TASHA

Excuse me?

WOMAN

Oh, don't worry you'll be well paid. You see that trailer park there?

SETH

We're not blind lady, you can't miss it.

WOMAN

We're going to use it to get data on a new type of creature.

MARIE

Madame! That is a most dangerous it is unethical!

WOMAN

(dismissive)

None of that matters out here. All that matters is the data. Now, that park has 6 families with children, seven couples-

TASHA (V.O.)

My hands were tightening around the steering wheel.

EVIE

Gonna cut you off right there because you're a twat waffle if I ever met one. We're not helping you do a damn thing.

WOMAN

Gods, don't be foolish. Their defenses are inadequate. It's only a matter of time before they're overrun. What I propose is we observe the hunting pattern of the new creatures in the area to better protect the nearby cities. You can save the children. Though I would like to study if these creatures make a distinction between children and adults as some do. Maybe leave a few, so we can observe. I'll let that be your choice.

TASHA (V.O.)

Marie was so angry she was leaning over Seth in the back seat, berating the woman, interchanging English and French. I was gripping the steering wheel so tightly my hands started to hurt. I looked through the windshield at the park. I could see people milling about. I saw a boy, kicking a soccer ball around with his friends. His messy black hair reminded me of Sam's. I saw the boy laugh but all I could hear -

INSERT FLASHBACK

SAM

No! No! Stop! Oh my god, don't! MOM!
MOM!!!!

(screams in pain)

END FLASHBACK

TASHA (V.O.)

I pushed open the car door so fast the woman almost lost her footing backing up. As I got out, my hand was behind my back, my fingers closed around the handle of my gun. I stared hard into this woman's eyes.

TASHA

How many times have you done this?
How many people have you gotten
killed?

TASHA (V.O.)

She had the nerve to stare back at me
indignantly. Like I was nothing. Like
I couldn't challenge her. And then I
saw a flash of recognition.

WOMAN

Oh. I know who you are. You used to
live in one of the protected cities.
I remember what happened to your
family. Sad. Yours and a few others
died that night. My god, you of all
people should know why something like
this is necessary. We have to make
sure what happened to you doesn't
happen to anyone else in places that
deserve protection.

SFX: Maybe heartbeat sound? When we insert the flashback of
Sam and Nick screaming again, try to make it sound distant.

INSERT FLASHBACK

NICK

Tasha... oh my god!!!
(screams)

SAM

No! No! Stop! Oh my god, don't! MOM!
MOM!!!!

END FLASHBACK

TASHA (V.O.)

I pulled my gun out before I realized
it. In the background I could hear
Evie shouting. The sound of the car
doors opening. The Woman backed up
the step, but she still she looked at
me like I wouldn't do it. She had the
fucking nerve to look mad that I was
pulling a gun on her.

EVIE

Tasha, luv-

TASHA
You're not going to hurt anyone ever
again.

SFX: Gunshot.