

GLORY HOLE

by

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EXT. PENTECOSTAL CHURCH - DAY

The weathered, small town church is surrounded by an old picket fence. The sign out front reads "Tabernacle Church of God."

Choir music is heard from inside the church.

INT. CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

The congregation is dressed in traditional Pentecostal garb. The women have long hair, no make-up and wear long dresses. The men wear normal clothes.

The choir stands on stage and continues to sing.

Ignoring the church service is SARAH FOSTER, a free-thinking teen, still cute without make-up. She gazes at CADEN, a nerdish young man. He smiles back, they giggle.

MR. FOSTER, sits one row back and watches Sarah flirt. Disapproving, he whispers into the ear of his submissive wife, MRS. FOSTER.

As the song ends, all eyes turn to PASTOR BILL, a passionate Pentecostal preacher from the South.

PASTOR BILL
(country accent)
Let's give a gracious hand to the
tabernacle choir.

Everyone claps. He gives a hand signal to the choir. They start to play upbeat music. The Pastor gets pumped up.

PASTOR BILL (CONT'D)
Who wants to reclaim the power of
God?

He grabs a RATTLESNAKE out of a basket and prances around the stage. The congregation stands and cheers.

Sarah and Caden tune out the craziness and continue to make eyes at each other.

INT. TRAILER HOME - LATER

The Foster family sits for Sunday supper. Mr. Foster sits at the head of the table, along with his wife, Sarah, twins LAURA and MARY 12, and LYDIA 8.

As they eat, the room is quiet until Lydia coughs.

MR. FOSTER
Don't you start that up again. I
didn't get any sleep last night.

SARAH
I'll get the honey.

She goes into the kitchen. Mrs. Foster rubs Lydia's back.

INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

On the counter is a cup, honey, and a squeezed lemon. Sarah looks behind her shoulder then climbs on top of the counter.

She grabs a hidden whiskey bottle from the very top shelf.

INT. DINING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The family continues to eat as Sarah walks up to Lydia and spoons in the honey.

LYDIA
This tastes funny.

SARAH
(winks)
I put in extra honey.

Lydia smiles and takes another big spoonful but starts to cough again.

SARAH (CONT'D)
(whispers)
Mamma, I think she needs to go to
the doctor.

Mrs. Foster looks nervous.

MR. FOSTER
What did you just say?

SARAH
...Um, I think Lydia's got asthma or somethin'.

MR. FOSTER
Asthma? And how would you know that?

Sarah sits back down.

SARAH
I googled it.

MR. FOSTER
You googled it?

SARAH

Yes sir.

MR. FOSTER

No damn doctor can do what Jesus can
do.

He walks over to Lydia and puts his hands on her shoulders.

MR. FOSTER (CONT'D)

Jesus, lay your healing hands on
this child. Inject your spirit into
her soul and heal the evil that's
inside her. In Jesus name, Amen.

He sits back down and they resume eating. After a pause, he
gives Sarah an accusatory glare.

MR. FOSTER (CONT'D)

Do you know anything about Caden
paintin' the shed?

SARAH

No sir.

Sarah and her Mom glance at each other.

MRS. FOSTER

...I heard Caden was looking for
work. So I thought he could do some
chores around here.

MR. FOSTER

How much you payin' him?

MRS. FOSTER

Fifty dollars.

MR. FOSTER

Make it twenty-five. Laura and Mary,
what color do you want the shed?

LAURA AND MARY

...Pink.

MR. FOSTER

Pink it is.

Lydia coughs. Mr. Foster glares at her.

EXT. SHED - DAY

In the blaring sun, Caden paints the shed pink. His shirt is
unbuttoned and drenched in sweat.

Sarah walks up with a glass of iced tea. He smiles.

EXT. TRAILER HOME - LATER

Mr. Foster carries a box to his truck when he notices Caden is gone and the shed is only half painted.

EXT. SHED - MOMENTS LATER

Mr. Foster walks up with another can of paint. He looks around for Caden when moaning is heard. He drops the paint and storms into the:

SHED

As the door explodes open, Caden quickly zips up his pants as Sarah covers up her breasts. Mr. Foster stands with a piercing glare.

MR. FOSTER

Son, get out of here before I hog tie you and paint your balls pink.

EXT. SHED - CONTINUOUS

Caden shoots out of the shed and scrambles to his truck. Mr. Foster pulls Sarah out of the shed by a handful of her hair.

MR. FOSTER

I didn't raise no whore.

SARAH

I'm sorry, Daddy.

MR. FOSTER

I want you out of my house!

Mrs. Foster runs up.

MRS. FOSTER

What on earth is going on?

He releases his grip and Sarah runs to her.

MR. FOSTER

Your daughter was fornicating with that boy.

MRS. FOSTER

Is that true?

Embarrassed, Sarah hugs her.

INT. LYDIA AND SARAH'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Sickly, Lydia lies in bed when Sarah storms in. She gets a suitcase from the closet and starts to pack.

LYDIA
What are you doing?

SARAH
Daddy said I can't stay here no more.

Lydia starts to cry when Sarah comforts her.

SARAH (CONT'D)
Shhh... Calm down. You know cryin'
makes you start coughin'.

LYDIA
Why are you leaving?

SARAH
Don't worry about that. It'll all
work out, you'll see.

EXT. TRAILER HOME - LATER

Mr. Foster watches his wife and Sarah hug in the distance.

Secretly, Mrs. Foster hands Sarah a key.

MRS. FOSTER
You know where Nana's old house was,
right?

Sarah nods.

MRS. FOSTER (CONT'D)
It's not in the best condition, but
it'll do for now.

SARAH
Keep an eye on Lydia, okay, Momma.
Something isn't right. She's gettin'
worse.

MRS. FOSTER
Don't you worry about her. Worry
about finding a job. Your Daddy won't
be giving you anymore money.

She gives Sarah some cash as she gets in the truck. They
wave good-bye as she drives off.

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