Bricks

Ву

Philip Widmeyer Davis

White Screen.

Title card : Weed and Cigarettes

EXT. SIDEWALK

CHARLIE HARRIS, eighteen, tall and lanky, is walking down the sidewalk smoking a cigarette.

Title Card : Huber Heights, Ohio.

He walks into a yard and up to the front door, opening it and walking in.

INT. CHARLIES ROOM. DAY.

The room is filled with smoke and teenagers, eight of them. Reluctantly he makes some room on his bed, sitting down. He looks around at the people in his room, some with disdain and annoyance. Only two does he look at with anything resembling liking them.

The room is trashed. Little Caesar's boxes litter the floor. Cigarette butts also litter the hardwood floor, they're not put out on the floor, but spilled from ashtrays, drinks have been spilled, there's a thin coat of gray on the brown floor.

Title Card : June 26, 2011

CHARLIE Um, hey! Yeah (pointing at the camera) you. I'm Charlie. This is my house. Two of my friends, and my brother are here. I'll have them introduce themselves. Matt!

MATT, 18, with darker complexion and patchy facial hair, doesn't hear Charlie.

CHARLIE Matt! Fucking introduce yourself.

MATT

Uh what?

Charlie points toward the camera.

MATT Oh! My bad. Hey my name's Matt. I've been told I don't make a good (MORE) MATT (cont'd) first impression. I've also been told I look like Benicio Del Toro in Che. I'm forty five percent deaf, different percentages in each. I uh-

CHARLIE Seth introduce yourself.

Matt throws his hands up as if they're playing his song while butterflies fly away. SETH, 19, shaved head with black hair, just looks and then looks toward the camera.

> SETH I'm Seth. I'm Irish. Yeah.

A long beat.

CHARLIE

That's it?

Seth nods and looks down. If you can't tell he's incredibly high, and a bit shy.

He takes a drink out of his flask.

CHARLIE Well all right. A.J over there is my brother. He doesn't talk much. But he's starting to come out of his shell a little bit.

MATT Why don't you let him do his own introduction?

CHARLIE I can do whatever the fuck I want to do and A.J doesn't get to do his own fucking introduction. Is that all right with you A.J?

A.J looks at Charlie, not saying a word, and nodding.

CHARLIE See? He doesn't give a shit. Anyway. The twins have also decided to bless us with their presence today. Introduce yourselves!

CAMI and SADIE, do not look alike at all. Cami is 18, blond, with short hair. Sadie, has red hair, and is sitting next to Matt. The two of them are dating.

CAMI'S EXPRESSION.

Cami looks at the camera, and points to herself. She looks around at the camera, and a couple people around her and shrugs.

SADIE I'm Sadie and I'm eighteen. Matt's my boyfriend.

Sadie looks over at Charlie.

SADIE(CONT'D) (laughing) I don't really know what you want me to say.

CHARLIE Then you're done, Cami do you have anything you'd like to establish before we start the movie?

CAMI

No, I think I'll embarrass myself.

CHARLIE You're not going to embarrass yourself, do you want to say anything?

Cami just stares at Charlie.

CHARLIE I guess not. Well any-

A.J Actually, I'd like to say something.

A beat.

CHARLIE

And?

A.J Oh, that was it.

CHARLIE

Jesus. Okay. These are some of my friends. Our cousin isn't here, Derek. But uh yeah. A few other people aren't here, but oh fucking well. A couple other people are (MORE) 3.

(CONTINUED)

CHARLIE (cont'd) here, but honestly I don't know who they are. Do you know who they are Seth?

SETH No, I've got no idea. (towards the UNKNOWN) Hey!

The two kids look at Seth like, who me?

SETH Who the fuck are you guys?

CHARLIE It doesn't fucking matter. Once upon a time not long ago.

SETH Did you really just use a line from 99 problems?

CUT TO:

INT. CHARLIES LIVING ROOM. CHRISTMAS MORNING

Charlie is taking a picture of his family members, something they do every Christmas. They're standing in front of the tree, faces as bright as the tree, with a dog jumping at their laps. The camera snaps. It's a Wonderful World by Louie Armstrong is playing.

FREEZE FRAME. CHARLIES FAMILY.

CHARLIE V.O From right to left. My father Ed, mother Jackie, my sister Lily, and my brother A.J. Both of my siblings are younger. We had a good Christmas. Everyone went to bed happy to be alive, and all was swell. I'm going to try to explain this correctly and quickly so stay with me.

Title Card. Christmas Day, 2010

The house seems different, even in the same shot, empty, there are no cars in the driveway as you can see, with the curtains wide open. The presents under the tree are unopened.

CHARLIES ROOM.

Charlie is in his room just waking up. He leans up and begins patting around on the ground, eventually picking up a pack of cigarettes. He lights one, and walks out of the room going to the bathroom.

Title Card : 12 : 56 PM.

Charlie pees flushes and walks back to his bedroom. His brother A.J walks into his room. He sits.

CHARLIE

What's up?

Shyly A.J gets up and closes the door. He sits back down moving his ass a lot, trying to get comfortable.

A.J (nervously) Um, nothing. Lily's not home, she's walking, clearing her head she said.

CHARLIE Why's she need to clear her head?

A.J You need to take Dad's keys when he gets back. If he gets back I mean.

CHARLIE A.J what the fuck are you talking about?

A.J

Dad came downstairs today and I was already up, watching Dragon ball Z in the living room. He walks down the stairs, I wave. He tells me his bones hurt. I asked him if his medication was working. He said not so much lately. And I told him maybe he could get some new meds. He said he'd try, and asked me if I wanted anything from the gas station. He comes back, alcohol fumes pouring off him. I mean, I saw him chug it in the driveway. He downed half the fucking bottle.

CHARLIE

(smiling wryly) Mom always said he chased his liquor with nail polish remover. A.J Anyway, he didn't do anything. He just went upstairs and said he was going back to sleep. Lily didn't know what to do. I didn't know what to do. What's Mom gonna say?

CHARLIE

She doesn't know?

A.J I was hoping you'd tell her.. I'm not sure how to bring it up.

CHARLIE All right, fine. Are you okay? Where's dad now?

A.J I don't know.. Back at the fucking gas station maybe. I don't know.

CUT TO:

EXT. CHARLIES HOUSE/ CHARLIES LIVING ROOM. DAY.

Lily is walking through the yard and up towards the front door. She opens the door and immediately hears.

A.J (O.S)

Lily?

LILY

Yeah?

A.J (O.S) Come here!

Lily walks to Charlies room, opens the door and sits down.

CHARLIE Are you all right sis?

LILY Yeah I'm okay. Are you?

CHARLIE What? Yeah. I'm gonna call mom and see what she says. Whenever Dad shows up I'll take care of him and shit, make sure he's okay, whatever. You guys don't need to see this. Hold on.

(CONTINUED)

Charlie gets up and out of the room into the kitchen. He picks the phone off of the receiver and begins dialing, when his father's car pulls up. Charlie hangs the phone up, setting it on the counter as he walks outside.

OUTSIDE

ED is having a rather hard time getting out of the door, he's left his seat belt on. Charlie gets his seat belt off and assists him out of the door.

> ED (slurring slightly more than slightly) Hey Charlie.

CHARLIE Dad. Are you okay?

ED My bones they just ache. I just.. I just couldn't anymore. You know?

CHARLIE Yeah Dad. Come on, I'll help you in.

Charlie takes his fathers arm and throws it over his own shoulder slowly walking inside. They enter the door.

INSIDE.

CHARLIE Do you want to go upstairs?

ED

Yeah.

Charlie walks his father up the steps and into his bedroom. There's a large queen size bed in the middle. He sits his dad down and sits next to him. Charlie watches as Ed pulls a full bottle of vodka out of his pocket. He opens the lid, and pulls the spout thing off with ease. Ed glances at Charlie.

> ED Have you had your first drink yet?

CHARLIE (slightly appalled) No. Dad I need your keys.

Charlie holds his hand out toward his father.

ED Yeah okav.

Ed reaches into his pocket handing Charlie the keys.

CHARLIE Okay Dad, I'm going to go downstairs.

ED Wait, Charlie, please. Sit down. Talk to me for a little bit.

Charlie sits on the corner of the bed close to his father.

Ed holds his hands seven or eight inches apart.

ED I remember when you were this big.

CHARLIE

(wryly) I don't.

ED

(ignoring Charlie) From the second you were born, I knew that my life had changed for the better. I knew everything was going to be different, but nothing would ever be that bad. Because I had a best friend now.

CHARLIE

Dad, come on.

ΕD

Will you just let me fuckin tell my story? (off Charlies nod) Thank you. What I was gonna say is that when I was younger, I didn't have any friends really. People would ask me if I wanted to get high after school and tell me they'd pick me up. They never showed up. None of them. It was like a big joke.

Ed sighs and lights one of his cigarettes, a Camel Wide.

ED (CONT'D) I had you and my entire life brightened. I mean I would just sit (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ED (CONT'D) (cont'd) and talk to you for hours. I mean you were my sun. Like the big bright star we rotate around, not just my flesh and blood. Every day rotated around making sure you were okay and happy. Nothing else mattered. I hadn't drank since. Until today. You were always my favorite Charlie. I love Anthony and Lily. But you were always, I don't know just looking at you made me feel better. Knowing that you were alive brought me so much joy. And it still does. Just not like it used to before.

CHARLIE

What do you mean not like it used to?

ED I mean, you're grown. You're a man, Charlie, you're eighteen. Soon you're gonna be out of the house, and you'll do whatever the hell you'll do and I might never see you again.

Charlie is listening to his father's speech trying very hard not to cry. He's biting his lip, hand shaking.

MEDIUM: A.J AND LILY SITTING ON CHARLIE'S BED.

ED'S ROOM.

Charlie looks at his hand and looks at his father, then the camera. As he's talking all of these things are happening, as if the camera is out of body.

CHARLIE Dad, can I have a cigarette? Mine are downstairs.

ED When did you start smoking Charlie?

CHARLIE

Dad, really? A. You've known I smoke for almost a year, and B. I really can't handle how fucking weird this entire situation is so if I could just please have a (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CHARLIE (cont'd) fucking cigarette of yours that would be dandy.

Ed extends his hand toward his pack on the bed.

THE LIGHTER LIGHTING THE CIGARETEE

Just a regular yellow bic. The flame emerges, slowly lighting the entire cigarette. The room reaches a dead silence. Only the sound of cigarettes burning.

Ed grabs the bottle of vodka and chugs it heavily. He nearly matches each drink to Charlies drags off the cigarette. Before Charlie even realizes his Dad is nearly falling off of the bed from being so incredibly drunk.

> ED (slurring heavily) Charlie, can you help me?

CHARLIE Yeah Dad, anything. What do you need?

ED I need, need to sleep. And I can't, with my pants on. And I can't stand up. Will you help me? And I need you to call a treatment facility.

Charlie has to take off his father's jeans, per his request. Charlie pulls the jeans off his father just barely sitting on the edge of the bed. He does this and tucks his father in, trying very hard not to avert his eyes to far up, and later down. He walks out of the room, still smoking a cigarette, closes the door and immediately falls down, quietly, clutching his legs shuddering. Charlie quickly stops his crying, wiping his cheeks, breathing deeply and standing up.

> CHARLIE (under his breath) You can do this.

Charlie walks downstairs and to his kitchen, grabbing the house phone. There is a loud THUD! Charlie rushes back to his room. Lily and A.J are fine. INT. STAIRCASE - CONTINUOUS

Charlie races up the steps skipping a step with each step.

INT. ED AND JACKIE'S ROOM. CONTINUOUS

Ed is lying on the floor, right next to his bed seizing. Charlie rushes toward him.

> CHARLIE Dad. Dad! Dad oh what the fuck, come on. (yelling) A.J! Get the fuck up here.

A.J arrives in what seems like a split second. He stands in the doorway mouth gaping, in shock.

CHARLIE A.J quick, go get that wooden spoon that Mom always uses when we bake Christmas cookies.

A.J just stands there, still in shock.

CHARLIE (frustrated) A.J go get the fucking spoon! NOW!

A.J snaps out of his funk acting without thinking.

INT. STAIRCASE - CONTINUOUS

A.J nearly jumps down the stairs running through the living room and into the kitchen. Lily is standing in the living room when he runs back through with the wooden spoon.

INT. HARRIS LIVING ROOM

LILY What's going on?

A.J Dad is having a seizure. Go to Charlies room. Call 911, and as soon as you hang up, call Mom. Tell her to get the fuck home.

Lily nods and A.J blows past her rushing back to his fathers room. Lily pulls her phone out of her pocket, while walking back to Charlies room. She dials 911. INT. ED'S ROOM.

The wooden spoon is in Ed's mouth already and he's biting down.

A.J When's he going to stop?

CHARLIE I mean I have no fucking clue, but I would think fucking soon right?

A.J Is he going to die?

CHARLIE

I don't know.

INT. CHARLIES ROOM.

Lily is on the phone with her mother the ambulance on the way.

LILY (hysterically) Mom! MOM! Come home. You've got to come home. Dad he's.. He's having a seizure. He's been drinking. Mom we need you, an ambulance is on the way.

EXT. HOSPITAL.

Jackie is on the phone with her daughter, smoking a cigarette. She's completely cool, handling her self with the utmost pride.

JACKIE If the ambulance gets there before I do, tell them to come to Miami Valley, if they're not already. Call me the second the ambulance shows up if I'm not there. I love you.

Jackie hangs up the phone. She throws her cigarette and rushes inside, rambling through the hallways until she gets to the front door and out to the parking lot. She runs to her car gets in and just sits there. After a moment she gets out of the car, realizing there's no point in leaving.

EXT. CHARLIES HOUSE.

An ambulance pulls up to the curb.

INT. ED'S ROOM.

Ed finally stops seizing. Charlie and A.J exchange a glance.

CHARLIE Okay we've gotta fucking get him downstairs.

A.J I've got his legs.

Charlie grabs his father by the shoulders and A.J grabs his ankles.

CHARLIE

Okay on three. One two three.

A.J and Charlie hoist their father up, and Charlie moves putting his arms under his back, holding him almost like a baby. They slowly walk him down the stairs and into the living room. Taking each step cautiously, A.J leads.

CHARLIE

You got him?

A.J nods and they begin taking the stairs.

THE LIVING ROOM.

Lily is pacing around, frantically, biting her nails. She starts to walk up the stairs and sees her brothers carrying Ed. She walks back down a couple stairs and sits on the couch, continuing her nail biting.

Charlie and A.J get all the way down the stairs.

A.J Lily, get the fuck off the couch, does it look like we're carrying him with ease?

Lily stands up, quickly getting out of the way.

Charlie and A.J lie their father onto the couch as gently as they can.

(CONTINUED)

A.J You called the ambulance?

LILY Yeah. Mom's on her way too.

A.J Why's she even coming back? Isn't she just going to go to the hospital?

LILY I don't know. She hung up kinda quickly.

CHARLIE Well, now we wait I guess. A.J go upstairs and get Dad's bottle and dump it out.

A.J All right, where's it at? Never mind I'll just find it.

A.J quickly walks up the stairs.

CHARLIE Lily, I think we should clean.

Lily looks at her brother and begins cleaning the cluttered coffee table. Removing receipts and other random shit. Coffee cups.

Charlie grabs a broom, then puts all the Christmas presents on the newly empty coffee table. He begins sweeping the pines from under the Christmas tree.

A.J walks back downstairs with the now empty bottle of vodka.

KITCHEN.

A.J throws the bottle of vodka into the trash can. He walks over to the computer and begins playing music.

A.J walks over to the sink and turns on the water, adding soap and putting dishes into the sink.

LIVING ROOM.

Lily is dusting the walls and photos, with a Swiffer, throughout the living room, when there is a loud knock on the door. Lily opens the door and lets the EMT in. EMT I'm looking for Ed Harris.

LILY He's on the couch.

The EMT closes the door and Lily pulls out her phone dialing her mom.

LILY (on the phone) Mom. The ambulance is here. Okay. Okay. What should we do? Hello? (To EMT) My mom her name's Jackie Harris.

A.J walks into the living room, shaking the emt's hand.

A.J Merry Christmas.

EMT Merry Christmas.

LILY My mom told me to tell you she's a nurse at Miami Valley hospital. And that she's there right now, with all the information you need,

insurance cards, everything.

EMT Okay. That works. Are any of you wanting to ride along?

LILY (sullenly) No. We uh. Can't.

A.J I want to go.

LILY No, A.J, Pampa's on his way over here. We don't have to go with him or anything, but he's coming over for a while.

A.J Mamma and Pampa are on the way? LILY That's what Mom said, very quickly, before she hung up. A.J

Oh.

EMT Okay I've got to go. Can you two get the door so I can wheel him out?

LILY Is there only one of you?

EMT Yeah, Christmas is one of the busiest nights of the year for us.

A.J opens the door and sets the screen door so it holds itself open. The emt begins wheeling Ed out of the house.

EMT Thanks. I'm sorry.

The emt walks away and A.J closes the doors.

A.J I'm guessing Mamma and Pampa will be here any minute then.

LILY Yeah probably, they don't live very far.

Charlie walks from downstairs, you can hear water running through the house, he was in the bathroom.

A.J They came and got Dad.

CHARLIE Yeah I know. I heard everything.

I'm going to tell Pampa that I smoke tonight. He's not going to care.

LILY You're probably right. INT. HARRIS LIVING ROOM - SUNSET

BILL, Charlies grandfather, sits down on the couch in the living room. Charlie sits down next to him. They are alone.

CHARLIE Pampa, there's something I gotta tell you.

BILL What's going on?

CHARLIE I smoke cigarettes now. I don't know why I didn't tell you before, didn't wanna disappoint you I guess.

Bill pats Charlie on the shoulder.

BILL Oh Charlie, I don't care. Do you have cigarettes?

CHARLIE

Yeah.

BILL

Well fire one up if you want one. Ain't gonna bother me none. Are you guys hungry? Have you ate anything? I'm a little hungry myself.

A.J

I'm pretty hungry.

LILY Yeah, I haven't ate since breakfast.

BILL Well goddamnit, it's still Christmas ain't it?

Bill reaches into his pocket and pulls out three hundred dollar bills. He hands them to the kids.

Charlie holds the money in his hand looking at it, like he knows already exactly how he's going to spend it.

BILL Merry Christmas guys. A.J bends down and hugs his grandpa. Charlie and Lily stand around waiting for A.J to stop hugging.

A.J Merry Christmas Pampa.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. HARRIS HOUSE. JACKIE'S CAR. - NIGHT

Jackie sits in her car for a moment pontificating with herself, before quickly getting out and walking inside her house.

Bill is gone. She smells something in the air.

LILY'S ROOM.

Lily is sitting wide eyed in her room, watching A Christmas Story.

CHARLIES ROOM.

Charlie is in his room smoking marijuana out of a homemade two liter bowl. Jackie bursts in.

> JACKIE (not exactly angry) What the hell Charlie?

CHARLIE

Um. Do you mind that I'm smoking weed, or that I'm smoking weed in the house? Do you want to smoke?

JACKIE

What?! Charlie, no. I'm a fucking nurse, I can't smoke weed and keep my job.

CHARLIE You really think that they're going to drug test you?

JACKIE They can always come up with a reason to, and I don't wanna risk it.

CHARLIE So you're not angry?

JACKIE

What? No. You've gotten me weed before. Why should I care? I don't want Lily or A.J smoking with you though. Don't let that happen okay?

Jackie sits down in a chair in the room.

CHARLIE

I mean, I'll do what I can. But I can't exactly stop them. Plus A.J already smokes. I don't want to smoke with him though.

JACKIE

Well okay.

CHARLIE

How's Dad?

JACKIE

That's what I was getting ready to tell you. I was wanting to tell all of you though.

CHARLIE

I mean, I can wake A.J up, I think he's asleep. Lily's in her room, I know she's not sleeping.

Lily walks into Charlies room.

LILY (curiously) Are you smoking weed?

CHARLIE Me? Yeah. Mom? No.

LILY And Mom doesn't care?

CHARLIE Doesn't look like it.

LILY How's dad?

CHARLIE

Should I wake up A.J?

JACKIE I need to talk to all of you.

CHARLIE Oh. So I should get up him? Or..

JACKIE Lily, Charlie. Your dad's in a coma.

CHARLIE Shouldn't we wait for A.J?

JACKIE

It looks like we're not waiting for him, because I just told you. You can fucking tell A.J, because as soon as I'm done telling you I'm fucking going to sleep. He's in renal failure, which means his kidneys are failing, if you didn't know.

LILY

Is he gonna be okay?

JACKIE

(calmly)

The doctors don't know yet. They said it's pretty touch and go at this point. There's no way to tell what's going to happen. His brain is still alive, and that's what's truly important. If his brain was dead, he'd basically be a vegetable.

CHARLIE

Well, what the fuck? Can we go see him?

JACKIE

I don't think you want to see him like that. I mean it, he's going through bad withdrawals, he's going to have bed sores. He's got iv's coming out of his arms a tube in his mouth, and he's pissing into a bag.

LILY (ghastly) Holy shit, Mom. That's enough okay. We get it. Please stop. Lily begins crying quietly, then harder, leaning forward into her hands. Jackie stands up, trying to put her hands on Lily's back to console her. Quickly Lily shoves her off.

> LILY (CONT'D) No, don't fucking touch me. Just go. Please.

Jackie looks at her daughter with a sort of shocked approval. She silently exits Charlies room. The door is almost closed when she reopens it.

> JACKIE Don't forget to tell your brother.

CHARLIE

I've got it.

Jackie turns around and exits.

Lily continues crying for a few moments and eventually pulls herself together, wiping away tears from her face and looking up as opposed to at her hands.

> LILY Have you ever smoked with Mom before?

CHARLIE

No. She asked me to get her weed one time like six months ago. She said it was for back pain.

LILY

So Mom smokes weed?

CHARLIE

From time to time I guess. Does that bother you?

LILY

Not as much than Dad dying. I'm just glad she's not a fucking pot head.

CHARLIE

I don't think she could be if she wanted to. You know the whole nursing thing. I'm sure they test her from time to time. LILY (innocently) Oh, I didn't think of that.. Do you think Dad will be okay?

CHARLIE Yeah Lily, he's going to be fine. He's going to be back before we know it, and everything will be normal again. I promise.

Lily starts crying and Charlie puts his arms around her.

CHARLIE (comfortingly) Hey, it's going to be okay sis. Trust me. Look at me.

Lily looks up, looking Charlie directly in the eye.

CLOSE UP: CHARLIES FACE, TIGHT.

CHARLIE Everything is going to be all right. You'll see.

Lily pulls away from Charlie. She stands up, adjusting her shirt.

LILY (spooked) I've gotta go upstairs Charlie. I've got to be alone.

CHARLIE Okay. If you need me you know where to find me.

LILY

Yeah.

Lily walks out of the room, leaving just Charlie and the two liter bowl. Charlie holds the bowl up toward the camera toasting the audience. Charlie hits it, then addresses the camera.

> CHARLIE Over the next month or so, a lot of shit changed. We continued life, almost as if my dad was never there in the first place. We started eating at the table again, which is something we almost never did while (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CHARLIE (cont'd) my dad was here. It was almost as if he did die, and we all already accepted it.

EXT. HARRIS HOUSE. - NIGHT

Jackie's car pulls up into the driveway.

She pulls a bottle of pills out of her purse.

THE BOTTLE IN HER HAND.

HYDROCODONE. She empties five into her palm and swallows them, without water. She exits her car carrying two Little Caesars pizza boxes. She walks to the door, opening it.

Title Card : January 3, 2011.

HARRIS DINING ROOM.

Jackie sets the two pizza boxes on the dinner table. She turns around and walks towards Charlies room.

CHARLIES ROOM.

Charlie is sitting on his bed staring at the television, smoking a cigarette.

JACKIE Hey, I got pizza. CHARLIE Cool. I'll go get Lily.

JACKIE

Is A.J here?

CHARLIE Nah, he's at Jay's.

JACKIE Oh. What are they doing?

CHARLIE Don't act like you don't know.

JACKIE Don't you think he's a little young to be getting high all the time? CHARLIE It's not like I like him smoking all the time. But there's not a thing I can do about it.

JACKIE Does Lily smoke a lot?

CHARLIE

What? No. Not as far as I know. Maybe she does once in a while. But I truthfully don't know.

JACKIE

She's definitely too young.

CHARLIE

She's going to start eventually. A.J and I for brothers. Drunk for a father.

JACKIE

What about me?

CHARLIE

You're just fucking nuts. I think you'd be lucky to have a pot head for a daughter.

JACKIE

True. At least you're not drunks. I just don't know how I feel about you going to other places and doing it. Maybe you should all just smoke here when you want to, that way I know you're safe. I don't have to worry about you, out and about, being stupid and getting caught.

CHARLIE

You want us to smoke weed.. Here? In the house? So we don't get caught?

JACKIE

I think. I'm gonna have to sleep on it. Come on, let's go fucking eat. I'm hungry.

Jackie walks out of Charlies room, Charlie puts out his cigarette and follows.

CONTINUOUS: JACKIE AND CHARLIE WALKING THROUGH THE LIVING ROOM, LILY WALKING DOWN THE STAIRS, INTO THE DINING ROOM.

HARRIS LIVING ROOM.

CHARLIE (yelling) Lily! Dinner is served.

DINING ROOM.

Lily walks in and walks toward the table sitting down. She grabs a piece of pizza out of the box quickly eating it.

JACKIE So how was your day Lily?

LILY Good. I'm starving!

CUT TO:

EXT. JAYS BACK YARD.

Jay is sitting way back in his large backyard, he lives on a private road, in a jungle gym of sorts. He's lighting a blunt.

JAY How's your dad man?

A.J (laughing) Fucking still in a coma.

JAY

Damn.

A.J

Yeah.

JAY How are you then?

A.J I mean okay. It's been three weeks now, I'm pretty used to it.

JAY That's fucked.

A.J I don't know what it means. Does it mean I want him dead?

JAY You're going on some other shit man. A.J Man I don't know. You brought it up. Let's fucking do something. JAY Uh in case you forgot, we are doing something. Jay holds up the blunt. A.J Man let's call Sid, or let's call fucking somebody. Let's just go walk, get away from the side of your house. Something. JAY I mean do you really think smoking and walking is a good idea? A.J Give me one reason why not? As long as we act normal we'll be fine. JAY All right man whatever you fucking say. The two of them begin walking toward the main road. JAY You really think it's a good idea to walk down the main road smoking a blunt?

A.J Why the fuck not man? I don't see anything wrong with it, I mean, how many people do you think will be walking? Plus it's not like it's past curfew. Just stop being such a bitch would you. And pass the goddamn blunt.

Jay passes A.J the blunt. They turn right onto the main road and continue walking, A.J hitting the blunt and exhaling smoothly. They walk for a bit before resuming conversation. A.J See? What's so bad about this?

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE.

Jackie is sitting in the office of the chief of medicine Dr. Stephen Strickland. He's looking down at Jackie sternly from his higher up chair.

Title Card : January 13, 2011

JACKIE What do you mean?

DR. STRICKLAND

You're work has been lacking ever since your husband has been in the coma, now I understand you've been under a great deal of stress the last couple weeks, but we think it's best if we let you go.

JACKIE

Are you serious? I've worked here for five goddamn years! And don't you think that I'm already stressed enough? What am I supposed to do to pay my bills?

DR. STRICKLAND

Jackie you haven't left his room for a moment you've been working! We've offered you time off, and you refuse to take it, you show up in scrubs and do jack shit. There's not one other roster with your name on it. I've seen you sleeping in his bed too. You know how I run this hospital. I cannot tolerate any of this. Now look I'm sorry. We'll give you a good severance package, but you can no longer work here. Not while I'm chief of medicine.

JACKIE

(standing up) This is bullshit. You have no reason to have me fired. DR. STRICKLAND And if I had you drug tested?

JACKIE (appalled) How fucking dare you? Give me the cup asshole. You know what? Fuck you I quit.

Dr. Strickland doesn't say anything. He extends his hand toward the door. Jackie turns and leaves.

INT. CHARLIES ROOM.

Jackie is sitting on Charlies bed they're passing a 2 liter bowl back and forth, smoking, talking, laughing.

JACKIE

I mean, what kind of bullshit is that? He fucking fires me for spending time with my husband while he's in a coma? I mean come on dickhead, what the fuck?

CHARLIE

Mom I can't fucking believe it, I mean, what about Dad? Do we have to transfer him?

JACKIE

No, somehow his job understands and they've got him covered. He's been in a fucking coma! For three goddamn weeks! And they are paying for everything! He's still got a job. It's bullshit!

CHARLIE Are you gonna look for another job?

JACKIE

I don't know Charlie. I haven't thought that far ahead. I'm still stuck two hours ago.

CHARLIE I can see that.

JACKIE

And then! He fucking said, what if I made you piss in a cup?

CHARLIE He did? What did you say?

JACKIE I said give me the cup fucker! Then he opted me out the door.

CHARLIE God, what an asshole.

JACKIE

I know! I should be able to find another nursing job, but maybe I should take some time off for a little while.

CHARLIE

Shit's kinda hectic right now. Plus I think Lily would like to see you more.

JACKIE Yeah? She's taking this pretty hard.

CHARLIE I know. It's everything I can do just to keep her from crying. Anything about Dad?

JACKIE If you knew I'd know.

CHARLIE

What?

JACKIE I mean if I knew you would.

Charlie starts laughing hard at Jackie.

JACKIE

(laughing) Oh shut up Charlie! Just because you can fucking talk doesn't mean you can laugh.

CHARLIE What does that mean? There's no logic behind that statement. Charlie smiles and hits the bowl, it's cashed and he makes a strange noise while exhaling.

Jackie laughs.

INT. HARRIS LIVING ROOM.

Jackie is sitting on the couch listening to some of her favorite music, smoking a bowl happily. She's exhaling smoke from her bowl, as she picks up a pack of cigarettes pulling one out and lighting one.

A.J and Lily walk in through the front door, immediately smelling the marijuana.

Title Card: January 16, 2011

Jackie tries her hardest to hide her little metal bowl in her hand behind her back but ultimately fails.

A.J Let me hit that! I can smell it, I'm not retarded.

LILY You're smoking Mom?

JACKIE

A.J there's no fucking way I'm smoking with you. You're my son and it's wrong. End of discussion.

A.J sits down next to his mother and just looks at her with the utmost love and affection. Jackie looks and A.J and can't help but laugh at his innocence.

> A.J Just let me hit it, at least once. How many people can say they've smoked with their parents? Come on Mom.

> JACKIE No A.J. Do you know how much fucking trouble I could get in for that?

A.J No, tell me. How much?

JACKIE Well, I don't fucking know exactly. But I'm sure the fucking court would frown upon me smoking marijuana with my children. No.

For a moment nobody says anything. A.J looks at his mother with stern eyes.

A.J I've heard you in Charlies room getting high with him. Why do you two get to get high together and not us?

JACKIE

A.J he's eighteen. He's an adult, I don't know. It doesn't seem as awful since he's eighteen.

A.J Fuck that! That's bull shit. It's just like the (finger quotes) game you two would play when I was a kid.

Jackie looks at A.J with a surprised look.

A.J (CONT'D) Yeah, I fucking knew about it. Once Charlie got me to fall asleep, he would get to come out and watch the Indians play whoever they were playing that particular night. I remember I'd always try to stay up, just so he'd miss as much of the game as possible. My point is it's not fair Mom. You should smoke with me, even if it's just this once. Please.

Lily sits down on the couch next to A.J. Jackie hands the bowl to A.J.

JACKIE I can't believe I'm doing this.

A.J hits the little bowl exhaling quickly and smoothly. He passes it back to Jackie, who doesn't accept.

(CONTINUED)

JACKIE No that's all you guys, I'm baked.

A.J shrugs and attempts to pass the bowl to Lily. Lily shakes her head.

A.J

Why not?

LILY Well, I don't really want to. And yeah. This is weird. I'm going upstairs.

Lily stands up and walks up the stairs quickly.

A.J (towards Jackie) You sure you don't wanna smoke?

JACKIE Yeah, I'm tore the fuck up.

A.J shrugs and looks around awkwardly. He hits the bowl, almost the exact same way he did so before, and sets the bowl down next to him.'

Lily walks back downstairs sitting next to A.J. She grabs the bowl, lights it and holds the smoke in.

She hits it again still holding the smoke in and slowly exhales, coughing lightly.

JACKIE Lily, how much do you smoke weed?

LILY This is my fifth time.

JACKIE You can still count the amount of times on one hand?

LILY Yeah. And I'm already really high, and I don't think I'm going to hit that again.

JACKIE (laughing) Okay, I can tell you're high. You should see your eyes. LILY What.. Are they bad?

A.J Lily, you look like Rocky.

LILY

Yo Adrian!

Jackie and A.J start laughing, but the only reason they seem to be laughing is the fact that Lily is laughing harder than both of them combined.

> JACKIE You guys, listen. What if your dad dies?

Lily and A.J look at each other with the most awkward look. They then look at Jackie, with attentive horrified eyes.

> LILY Mom, not this shit again. Seriously?

JACKIE

I mean it's very plausible. He's been in a coma for weeks now. What if he doesn't come out? What are we going to do? I don't have a job, we have no income as of right now. Who knows how long your dad's going to be in the coma? Or if he even fucking comes out of the coma. You guys I'm scared. I'm scared of him coming back, I'm scared of him not coming back. I don't know what to do. My life is in such a stand still and everything is so.. Fucking. I'm lost.

A.J and Lily look at their mother with horror. Unsure of what to say they look at each other. They look at their Mom, A.J lights the bowl and hits it.

LILY This is really fucking weird.

Lily's became pale, she looks like Casper and she's terrified. She stands up, shakily, weak at the knees. She walks up the stairs slowly.

INT. LILY'S ROOM.

Lily walks into the room, rushes to her bed, clutches a pillow to her chest. She's horrified, and she begins sobbing. She shudders back and forth and the world is spinning. She can't breathe, she's having a full blown panic attack.

CUT TO:

INT. ED'S HOSPITAL ROOM.

Ed's lying there, you know, how comatose people do. His eyes open, and he almost immediately begins trying to pull the tube out of his throat, but his nurse happens to be in the room and quickly stops him.

Title Card : January 30, 2011

INT. HARRIS HOUSE.

The house phone rings.

Title Card : 4:03 AM.

It rings and rings and rings. No one answers. The message machine plays.

MATT Uh, hello! Thanks for tuning into the Harris Residence and I'm your host Matt Plewe. Unfortunately tonight we're not going to be able to have any callers. Feel free to leave a message, but honestly, we're not going to listen to it.

BEEP!

NURSE

Hi, Jackie. Who was that? That's not A.J is it? This is Vivica over at Miami Valley. Ed's awake. I wanted to be the one who told you. Wake up!

BEEP!

INT. JACKIE'S ROOM.

Title card : 6:23 AM

Jackie is lying in bed, an ashtray full of cigarettes next to her on the bed, where Ed would lie, bowl next to the ashtray.

Her eyes open, and she rolls over toward the ashtray, she grabs her cigarettes and walks to the bathroom.

She comes back into the room smoking a cigarette, and puts on pants. She walks downstairs and into the kitchen, making a pot of coffee. She hits play on the message machine.

> NURSE Hi, Jackie. This is Vivica over at Miami Valley. Ed's awake! I wanted to be the one who told you. Wake up!

MACHINE Next Message.

VIVICA Jackie, get up! Ed's talking, and he's asking for you!

MACHINE

No new messages.

Jackie stops brewing coffee, walks over to the counter and grabs her keys. She immediately walks out of the house gets in her car and drives.

INT. CHARLIES BEDROOM.

Title Card: 12:37 PM.

Charlie leans up on his bed and grabs his pack of cigarettes. He pulls one out lighting it and walks to the bathroom.

He does his business and walks to the living room.

LIVING ROOM.

Lily is sitting on the couch, playing with her hair, watching some stupid show on television.

LILY (bluntly, plainly) Dad's awake.

CHARLIE

What?

LILY Yeah, I called Mom about an hour ago and she told me he was awake.

CHARLIE What the fuck? Why didn't she wake any of us up?

LILY Who the hell knows why she does anything she does anymore? She's going fucking senile.

CHARLIE

I don't know that senile is the right word. I'd say midlife crisis. maybe menopause. Why aren't you more excited?

LILY

(laughing)

Yeah that might be it. I don't know though. Dad's awake. A.J's not. He probably won't be for a while, he came in about eight forty five. He smelled very strongly of beer.

CHARLIE

He drinks?

LILY

Yeah, I guess so. He's been drinking with Derek some I guess.

CHARLIE

Why would our cousin get A.J drunk, when our father's in a coma from drinking?

LILY

I don't know. Derek's, dark sometimes. I'm not sure I like him.

CHARLIE

I'm not sure why he's drinking with A.J. But I plan to find out.

A.J'S BEDROOM.

Charlie opens the door quickly and loudly. A.J instantly wakes up frightened, unsure of what's going on.

Charlie stands over A.J on his bed.

CHARLIE When the fuck did you start drinking? And why the fuck would you start drinking? What the fuck A.J?

A.J Charlie get out of my face.

CHARLIE Just fucking tell me why you started drinking, I mean what the fuck are you retarded?

A.J punches Charlie in the face, Charlie staggers a bit. He stands upright looking, furiously at A.J and walks out of the room back into the living room.

THE LIVING ROOM.

LILY What'd he say?

CHARLIE Nothing, he fucking punched me.

LILY He punched you?

CHARLIE

Yeap.

LILY (laughing) Why?

Jackie's car pulls up with Ed in the passengers seat. Charlie sees this through the window.

CHARLIE

They're here.

Lily looks out the window behind her quickly.

LILY Oh shit they are. Do you think Mom is going to keep smoking weed?

CHARLIE I really don't know. She's going to figure out a way to do exactly what she wants to do.

Ed and Jackie walk into the house, Charlie immediately greeting his father with a hug.

CHARLIE Dad! How are you?

Lily is standing right behind Charlie, just waiting for them to let go of each other.

ED I'm not too shabby. Hey sis. How are you?

Lily flashes a beautiful smile.

LILY I'm good Dad. A lot better since you're home.

ED Yeah it's great to be back, and awake.

CHARLIE

Dad, I hope you don't mind me asking this, but do you remember anything from the coma?

JACKIE Why would you ask him that?

CHARLIE Because I'm fucking curious. I don't know anything about comas.

ED

I don't know anything about coma's either, despite being in one. I did had a sensation of feeling awake a lot though, like I should be able to move. But couldn't. I think, I don't know, I don't remember. CHARLIE Did you feel like that before you woke up today?

ED Charlie I honestly have no clue. Where's A.J? I want to go ahead and talk to you guys.

LILY He's asleep. Charlie tried to wake him up, and got decked.

JACKIE A.J hit you? That's fucking hilarious.

CHARLIE Why's that funny?

Ed laughing a little.

CHARLIE (CONT'D) Dad you think it's funny too?

Everybody's laughing except Charlie, like he doesn't get the joke.

CUT TO:

INT. HARRIS DINING ROOM. - SUNSET

A.J walks into the kitchen, looking haggard since he just woke up.

Title Card: 7:36 PM.

The rest of the family is sitting around the dinner table looking at their empty dinner plates.

JACKIE Wow, A.J, nice of you to join us today.

A.J is opening the fridge and he pulls out a gallon of milk. He drinks it straight from the jug. He puts the cap back on and puts the gallon back into the fridge. A.J walks to the computer and sits down, completely unaware that his father is even in the room.

Ed looks at A.J on the computer, staring intently at the screen.

(CONTINUED)

ED Hey A.J.

A.J looks over at his father. He remains sitting.

A.J

Hey Dad.

ED Would you please sit at the table? I've got something I'd like to say to all of you.

A.J reluctantly exes out of the computer screen, stands up and sits down at an empty chair at the dinner table.

> ED (CONT'D) Thank you A.J. First thing I'd like to acknowledge is that I'm so grateful to be home. Alive even. That being said, I'd like to apologize for everything that I put all of you through in the last month or so. I know it wasn't easy for any of you.

Jackie reaches over and grabs Ed's hand, squeezing it lightly and lovingly. Ed looks at Jackie and smiles.

ED (CONT'D) I promise all of you, that I will never touch another drink, or another drug, with the exception of my scripts. Now, there's something else your mom and I need to tell you. The doctors told us that I've got early onset alzheimers.

A.J What the fuck does that mean?

ED It means I'm going to forget soon.

A.J What the fuck does that mean?

ED I hate to say it, but things are never going to be the same. Soon I'm going to be very forgetful, I may forget that I'm smoking a cigarette for example and light (MORE) ED (cont'd) another one. Once it's progressed further, there's a chance I won't even know who my family is, and I most likely won't know myself either.

Lily stands up and exits.

ED Lily, honey.

Lily continues to walk toward her room.

CHARLIE I'll talk to her Dad. It'll be okay.

CUT TO:

INT. ED AND JACKIE'S ROOM.

Title Card : February 8, 2011

Ed and Jackie are lying in bed watching television. Jackie looks bored, really bored, and impatient. She's tapping her finger on her stomach, smoking a cigarette with the other.

> ED Honey, is everything okay?

> > JACKIE

(awkwardly) Ed, honey. Um, do you want to smoke some pot?

Ed looks surprised at his wife, then considers.

ED Well, yeah. Do you have some?

JACKIE Um, yeah. You're not mad?

ED (genuinely) I'm thrilled!

Jackie hands Ed the bowl, and he lights, it, continuing to watch the show.

FADE TO:

(CONTINUED)

Jackie and Ed are still watching the same TV show, except they're stoned, squinty eyed and smiley.

ED So where'd you get the pot? JACKIE Um, Charlie. ED Does Charlie sell? JACKIE Uh, yeah. He kinda started when you were in a coma. I lost my job, and we needed some money. Now he's making decent money, and I don't think he wants to stop. ED He will want to once he's caught. Does he smoke? JACKIE Yeah, so does A.J. ED Lily? JACKIE Not like they do. ED Should I be upset about all this? JACKIE I don't know. They're being pretty open and honest with me. Or at least Charlie is. ED So I shouldn't do anything? JACKIE If it gets out of hand maybe. ED What do you mean? JACKIE

I don't know exactly. We'll know when and if we need to. Trust me.

42.

INT. CHARLIES BEDROOM. - DAY Ed is sitting on the corner of Charlies bed looking at Charlie. Charlie is hitting the 2 liter bowl. Jackie walks in. Title Card: March 5, 2011. JACKIE I thought I smelled something good in here. Charlie passes the bowl to Ed, who hits the bowl then passes it to Jackie. ΕD Charlie this is great pot. Where do you get it? Charlie just looks at Ed, not saying anything. ED A.J and Lily don't know I smoke do thev? Just as he says that, both A.J and Lily walk into the room. CUT TO: WHITE SCREEN. Title Card : Bricks. EXT. CHARLIE WALKING DOWN THE SIDEWALK DAY. Charlie is wearing headphones blaring Wu Tang Clan. Bobbing his head slightly, he's constantly looking around in all directions, whether it be at kids coming home from school. Or just cars that pass him by. Title Card. October 31, 2010. Charlie turns right down a drive way, walks through the back yard, and hops the fence. He walks through another yard to the sidewalk, turns left and walks further down the road. He stops abruptly, pulling out his cellphone and making a call.

> CHARLIE Hey, I'm outside. Should I come around back?

Charlie hangs his phone up, puts it back into his pocket and walks to the back porch. The door opens and out comes JOSH, 19, wearing basketball shorts and a sleeveless t shirt.

JOSH What's up bro? How's it going?

CHARLIE Not too bad. How about yourself?

JOSH Shit I'll be doing a lot better soon. You wanna smoke a bowl real quick?

CHARLIE

Yeah man.

JOSH Come on in bro.

BACK PORCH.

Josh opens the back door, walking in and motioning for Charlie to follow.

JOSH'S HOUSE.

The house is clean, spotless in fact. Family photos are hung on the walls, and litter one entire shelf.

JOSH'S ROOM.

Basketball posters adorn the plain colored walls. There are some trophies, but nothing extensive.

Josh pulls out money and hands it to Charlie.

Charlie takes the money and puts it into his pocket, simultaneously pulling out a sack.

CHARLIE My bad about the shake man. It's all there, I'm just running low.

JOSH Ah you're good man. As long as it burns.

Charlie nods and looks around awkwardly. Josh is really just a customer to Charlie. Charlie wants nothing more to get the fuck out, but he can't say no to Josh. He buys more weed than Snoop Dogg. Josh scoops his bowl into his bag, and hands it to Charlie.

JOSH Here, you spark this.

CHARLIE All right man. I gotta make this kinda quick. I've got a doctors appointment.

JOSH Oh shit, you aren't sick are you?

CHARLIE Nah man, I've gotta get a physical so I can get a real job. Bunch of bullshit.

Charlie lights the bowl, quickly exhaling. He coughs a couple times but it's short lived. He passes it to Josh, who hits the bowl, and begins coughing extremely hard immediately. He's out for the count, and holds the bowl up, while burying his head into his lap.

Charlie looks at Josh's bowl, noting the fact it's black with resin, not laughing or feeling anything really. He hits the bowl twice and exhales. A beat.

Josh's head pops up and he's receiving oxygen again.

JOSH Dude, a piece of resin shot directly into my throat.

CUT TO:

CHARLIE ON THE BACK PORCH.

Charlies leaving and only Josh's hand is out the door so they can handshake.

CHARLIE All right Josh. Just hit me up whenever you need me nigga.

Charlie puts his headphones on, leaving the same way he came.

CUT TO:

Charlie is sitting across from his therapist, DR. MICHAEL HARDIN, mid forties, graying hair. He's leaning back in his chair with a clip board in front of him, cell phone behind it, like a student texting under their desk.

Charlie notices this and the look on his face is full of hatred.

CHARLIE I'm not paying for this fucking session.

MICHAEL I beg your pardon?

CHARLIE

You heard me, I'm supposed to pay you sixty dollars and you're sitting there on your goddamn cell phone? And to make it worse you try and hide it.

MICHAEL

I'm sorry Charlie, I didn't mean to offend you. I'll turn it off.

CHARLIE

(condescendingly) Naw, don't do that. I'm sure it's important, family emergency or something. Do you need to go? It's okay. I can go do something else. I can go home. It's not a big deal I'll just go.

Charlie begins standing up.

MICHAEL

Charlie I'm sorry. Will you please stay and finish the session?

CHARLIE

Better luck next week, Mike.

Charlie walks out of his doctor's office.

Charlie pulls his cell phone out and makes a phone call.

CHARLIE Hey baby. I'm out of therapy, do you think you could pick me up? Okay, thank you so much. I love you too. I'll see you in a few minutes. Bye.

Charlie walks down the road turning on to a nearby street, and sitting on a nearby sewer. Lighting a cigarette, Charlie pulls up a Chess application on his phone. Charlie smokes his cigarette while thinking very intently about what to do next in his game.

INT. CAR. DAY

VERONICA swings around the corner coming to a quick halt. She leans over and unlocks the passengers side door for Charlie. Charlie gets in the door and sits down quickly averting his eyes from his phone.

CHARLIE

Hey baby.

VERONICA Hey. How was therapy?

CHARLIE

It was good. I'm not sure if we're actually getting anywhere though. Are you excited to go to work?

VERONICA

Well you did just start going back. And no. I fucking hate the concession stand.

CHARLIE Would you rather not have a job?

VERONICA

No. I want my job. Do you need to go anywhere before I drop you off?

CHARLIE

Nah I'm good. I'll go with you, if you need to stop though?

VERONICA Oh no I'm good. I'm so fucking tired. I don't want to work.

CHARLIE Yeah I don't blame you. I'm pretty tired myself. I might nap before I go to Derek's tonight.

VERONICA Yeah, that tired?

CHARLIE

Yeah, I'm exhausted. Are you going to show up?

VERONICA

I'm not sure. If I do, unless I get off early, I couldn't be there until at least one thirty. Will anything still be happening?

CHARLIE

Baby we go hard. I don't know who you think you're dealing with. We're not a bunch of fucking amateurs. I mean, come on now.

VERONICA

(sarcastically) Oh right I did forget for a moment just exactly who I was talking to. Don't get too drunk okay baby? I don't want you to get sick.

CHARLIE

What if it's the kind of sick where the only chance I have of feeling better is if I throw up?

VERONICA

In that case then I would hope you got sick. But just don't turn green like that one time. That was scary.

CHARLIE

Don't worry baby. I learned my lesson.

Veronica stops in front of a house. Charlie leans over and kisses his girlfriend. Veronica smiles and Charlie exits the car. He walks up the the front door, lighting another cigarette. He pulls out a key unlocking the front door and walking in. INT. CHARLIES HOUSE. DAY. -CONTINUOUS-

Charlie walks into the living room, his dog immediately greeting him at the door.

THE COUCH.

Ed is sleeping on the couch.

THE DOG.

Ellie walks through the living room into the kitchen and begins scratching at the back door.

Charlie follows the dog, quickly letting her out.

THE FOOD AND WATER BOWL'S..

are empty. Charlie fills one of the bowls up with food and takes the other one toward the sink, turns on the faucet and fills it up. He places them back in their proper place.

There's scratching at the back door. Charlie lets his dog in, rushing toward the food and water bowls.

INSIDE THE FRIDGE.

Charlie opens the fridge looking inside, choosing a gallon of Arizona tea. (O.S) we hear him pouring it in a cup. He places the gallon back inside.

Charlie pats his lag with his free hand.

CHARLIE Come on Ellie.

The dog begins following Charlie towards his room.

INT. CHARLIES BEDROOM. - DAY

Charlie and his best friend walk into the his room. Ellie jumps up on to Charlies bed.

Charlie picks up the bong and lights it. Ellie's staring at him curiously the entire time.

Charlie exhales all of his smoke directly at the dog slowly. He hits the bong again and holds his dogs ear up exhaling directly

49.

CHARLIE (towards camera) My cousin told me this gets your dog high. It seems to work.

EXT. HARRIS HOUSE - DAY

Jackie's car pulls up in the driveway and A.J and Lily get out with her. They're carrying bags of groceries.

HARRIS LIVING ROOM./KITCHEN

They walk in the house setting the bags on the counter and pulling out the groceries. It's all candy.

Charlie walks into the kitchen and so does Ellie and she drinks her entire bowl of water.

LIVING ROOM.

Jackie walks to look at Ed, sleeping on the couch, she notes his breathing and walks back into the kitchen.

CHARLIE Are you handing out candy this year?

JACKIE

Yeah.

CHARLIE

Why?

LILY That's what I said!

A.J nods, and Jackie shoots Lily a look.

JACKIE

Partly for leftover candy. And I like seeing the kids costumes, they're cute.

CHARLIE You've never once handed out candy that I can remember.

JACKIE

So?

CHARLIE I don't know. It's just weird.

CUT TO:

EXT. O'MALLEY PORCH.

Seth O'Malley is sitting on his front porch, he pulls out his cell phone and makes a phone call to Charlie.

> SETH Hey. Cool if I come over? I'll see you.

Seth hops into his car and pulls out of his driveway.

EXT. HARRIS HOUSE.

Seth pulls out his phone and calls Charlie.

SETH Hey, I'm here.

HARRIS LIVING ROOM/KITCHEN.

Charlie comes and quickly opens the door.

CHARLIE

What's up?

Seth walks in quickly, not saying much, and going to Charlies room. Charlie follows. Lily, A.J, and Jackie remain in the kitchen.

THE KITCHEN

LILY What's for dinner Mom?

JACKIE What you don't want candy?

LILY No, not for dinner.

JACKIE How about pancakes?

LILY That sounds good. Do we have chocolate chips? JACKIE I was thinking blueberry.

A.J I was thinking both.

They all share a laugh.

JACKIE Hey is there anything left in that bowl?

A.J pulls the bowl out of his pocket, examining it. He hands it to his mother. She lights it, hitting it for a rather long time exhaling. She passes it to A.J, not hitting it, tries passing it to Lily who doesn't even accept it.

> LILY When were you planning on making dinner Mom?

Jackie looks at her daughter and smiles sort of emptily.

JACKIE I just want to change clothes first.

LILY Okay well I think you should get on that, because I'm like really high and I'm starving.

INT. CHARLIES ROOM. - DAY -CONTINUOUS-

Seth is sitting on a love seat, Charlie, the bed. Seth is hitting the bong. He passes it to Charlie. Charlie holds it for a second studying his friend.

> CHARLIE Is everything okay?

SETH Yeah man. Why?

CHARLIE I don't know, you just look kinda lost.

SETH Yeah I'm good.

Charlie hits the bong.

CHARLIE

(while exhaling) What do you think about super hero movies?

SETH What do you mean?

CHARLIE

I mean what do you think about them. Would it be stupid of me to think of making one?

SETH

From the money perspective.. No. I don't watch a lot of super hero movies, or comic book movies. Batman was awesome.

CHARLIE

The Christopher Nolan ones?

SETH

I don't fucking know Charlie, whatever the two recent ones were. It would have to be either epic or hilarious for me to watch it.

CHARLIE

I mean I had this idea, ever since seeing the Machete trailer on Planet Terror, Danny Trejo is a super hero.

SETH

I think he's more comparable to Jesus.

CHARLIE

He's a super hero with a god complex! That's good. I think Matt should follow Danny Trejo everywhere just trying to learn how to do everything like him, because we've promised the part to him in the movie. Danny Trejo gets real spooked out, noticing that someones always following his every move, and right when he's about to fucking confront him, zombies or aliens. Or something, invades the earth. SETH The earth should already be invaded. And it would have to be something that wasn't zombies or aliens or vampires.

CHARLIE

Like what?

SETH I have no idea. I'm not high enough. Give me the bong. What's Matt doing?

CHARLIE (realizing how long he had it) Oh shit. My bad here. He's either at home, or Sadie's most likely. Why?

SETH I just never fucking see him anymore.

Seth hits the bong extremely hard, purposely, making sure he coughs afterward for an extended amount of time.

INT. MATT PLEWE'S BEDROOM.

Matt is sitting on the end of his bed strumming the guitar when his mom DANA, opens the door.

DANA Matt are you ready?

MATT Yeah, I've been waiting on you.

DANA Okay well let's go, I'll meet you in the car.

DANA'S CAR.

They're still parked in the driveway, Dana starts the car and backs out with Matt in the passengers seat.

> DANA Why didn't you go to school today?

54.

MATT What? I went to school today.

DANA

Then why'd I get a phone call on my cell saying you never showed up to school today?

MATT

I really don't know. I went to school today.

DANA

Matt, I'm not fucking stupid! They wouldn't have called me if you showed up. I wasn't mad, but now you're lying, why'd you not go to school? Just tell me.

MATT

Mom, it doesn't matter. I didn't go. You caught me.

DANA I want you to tell me why you didn't go to school today.

MATT I figured you'd probably have a reason to talk to me today if I didn't go.

DANA What do you mean?

MATT

I mean nobody fucking talks to me! Not a single person in the house ever has anything to say to me, there is no such thing as a conversation with Matt and his mom, dad, or sister! I mean what the fuck. Don't act like you don't notice, the only time that you ever talk to me is when you're yelling at me to clean my room, or because I didn't go to school or something like that.

DANA You do it to yourself. You always have.

MATT

What?

DANA

You just hide, in your room. You never tell anyone anything, so nobody knows shit about you Matt. You're my son and I love the hell out of you, but I really have no fucking idea how you came from your father and I's seed.

Matt looks down, then looks out the window.

MATT

Pull over.

DANA

What?

MATT Pull the car over, so I can get the fuck out of it.

QUICK CUT TO:

INT. CHARLIES BEDROOM. - DAY

-CONTINUOUS-

CHARLIE Dude. I need to get a car.

SETH You should learn how to drive first.

CHARLIE Motherfucker I can drive.

SETH You can? I didn't know that.

CHARLIE You've been in a car with me dude.

SETH (in disbelief) No I haven't. When?

CHARLIE I think it was when we saw Shutter Island. Ashley let me drive for a little bit. SETH Oh yeah! Wasn't there someone in the trunk or some shit?

CHARLIE Yeah I think it was fucking shit. One of the girls. Who all did we go with?

SETH I don't know man. You can drive my car sometimes if you want practice.

CHARLIE Thanks man. I just feel like I need to get my shit together.

SETH

Yeah.

CHARLIE Legal adult, can't drive, high school drop out, no job.

SETH You make your own money though, that's a plus.

CHARLIE Either way I need to not feel like such a piece of shit. Just waking up sucks. It's all the same.

SETH Yeah I know what you mean. Can I get a drink?

CHARLIE Yeah man. Coke?

SETH That's fine.

Charlie exits the room. Seth reaches into his pocket and pulls out a pack of cigarettes. He lights one. He then pulls out a flask. Charlie returns with a glass of coke. He hands it to Seth.

> SETH Thanks man. You want?

CHARLIE No thanks. Is there anything you need to do?

SETH Well, I still need a costume. We could go find a costume?

CHARLIE That's cool. I still need some sunglasses for my outfit.

SETH All right. You wanna go now?

CHARLIE Well, no. You've got coke to drink, and I'd like to get as high as possible beforehand.

SETH I'm down with that.

SERIES OF SHOTS.

Charlie and Seth passing the bong back and forth.

Charlie using a cigarette roller to roll a joint.

Seth plugging in a Nintendo 64 turning on Mario Kart.

Seth plugs an Ipod into a chord on the stereo and plays music.

Charlie and Seth smoking a joint while playing Mario Kart at the same time.

END SERIES OF SHOTS.

Charlie throws the controller down and Seth stands up throwing doing some sort of victory thing.

CHARLIE Fuck you Seth. Let's go.

SETH You can't beat me when I'm Wario son. What!

CUT TO:

Music is blaring as Seth drives his car rather fast down Brandt Pike.

CUT TO:

INT. COSTUME STORE.

Seth and Charlie are looking around at all the different costumes, mostly looking at price tags.

SETH Fucking sixty dollars.

CHARLIE What'd you expect? Halloween hasn't passed. Prices don't go down the day before Halloween.

Seth finds a Gumby costume.

SETH Does this count as movie related?

CHARLIE I think it has to. If you don't leave with that costume, I'm going to regret not talking you into getting it.

SETH Where should we go for sunglasses?

CHARLIE Goodwill should be fine.

Seth buys the gumby costume and they exit the store.

CUT TO:

INT. SETH'S CAR.

Music is blaring again and Charlie and Seth are dancing this time, perhaps a little dangerously while being in a moving vehicle.

CUT TO:

INT. GOODWILL. SUNGLASS RACK

Charlie is looking at the sunglasses closely examining each pair as he turns the thingy around. He picks up a pair and walks up to the register buying them. He exits the store.

EXT. GOODWILL PARKING LOT. DAY.

Seth is leaning on the front of his car smoking a cigarette.

SETH Did you find some?

CHARLIE The perfect pair man. I knew they'd have them.

INT. HARRIS DINING ROOM.

The Harris family is having dinner, without Charlie. They've just finished eating the hearty pancakes that Jackie made.

A.J That was fucking delicious Mom.

ED Yeah, seriously honey. You've outdone yourself.

Jackie looks pleased with herself. She walks over to the kitchen counter, reaching into her purse. She pulls out a joint, walks over to the table and sits down.

She lights the joint, and passes it to Ed. Ed hits it, then passes it to A.J. A.J does the same passing it to Lily.

LILY Is this ever weird for you guys?

ED'S FACE.

He smiles really wide exhaling smoke from the joint. He begins laughing. O.S Jackie joins in the laughter.

LILY'S FACE.

Lily is a bit pale, and studying her parents as they pass the joint around the table.

OVER LILY'S SHOULDER.

A.J's hand enters the frame from the left, extending the joint to Lily. She holds her hand out denying it. A.J passes it to Jackie.

LILY (V.O) How is this happening? I don't

understand anything that's going on anymore. Not a single thing in my life makes sense.

Lily looks around at her family, smoking. She can't hear them talking, she's too lost in the thoughts surrounding her.

A.J is laughing with a smile so big you'd think he was the happiest kid alive.

INT. DEREK'S GARAGE.

DEREK, 21, skinny, and hairy, is getting out of his car, wearing a shirt, belt, and pants. He's just got off work at the hospital. He enters his house, connecting directly to his room.

INT. DEREK'S ROOM.

He pulls his belongings out of his pockets, cigarettes, cell phone, spare change, wallet, flask.

THE DESK.

Derek's desk is cluttered with random paper's and books. He places everything onto his unorganized desk, except the flask, he shakes it, noting that it's nearly empty.

He takes a step towards a guitar case, losing his balance slightly. He steadies himself, grabbing the guitar case and sitting down on the ground. He lifts out his guitar, then pulls out a false bottom, grabbing a bottle of whiskey. He twists off the cap, tosses the flask to the side and takes a large drink.

Derek lies on his back on the floor staring at the ceiling. He begins screaming/singing.

> DEREK Hold me closer tiny dancer. Count the headlights on the highway! Lay me down in sheets of linen. (quieter, trailing off) You've had a busy day today.

Derek pops up quickly.

DEREK'S KITCHEN.

Derek opens the fridge pulling out a Brita water jug, grabbing a glass from the cabinet. He begins pouring the water into his glass. He sets the jug down mid pour.

Derek throws up into the sink. He stares at it for a moment, and begins washing it down the sink with cold water. He grabs his glass, rinsing water around his mouth and spitting that into the sink. He finishes filling the glass of water, and turns the faucet off.

Derek opens the fridge placing the Brita water filter back inside. He leave's his glass and walks to the bathroom.

DEREK'S BATHROOM.

Derek pulls a tooth brush out of the medicine cabinet, and tooth paste, and begins to brush his teeth.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM.

While similar to when Ed, was in the hospital, this room is almost flipped. A skinny woman lies on the bed, BECKY, and a man is sitting next to her, DANNY, while she sleeps, holding her hand.

Title Card: Three days earlier.

INT. DEREK'S HOUSE. LIVING ROOM.

Derek is sitting on the couch, doing something on the computer. Becky is sitting on the couch next to him, watching Ellen on the TV.

DEREK'S KITCHEN.

Danny finishes making a sandwich and walks into the living room.

LIVING ROOM.

Becky is on the couch still, but a far away look in her eyes indicates her having a stroke. Derek's panicked.

Danny stands there frozen.

62.

DANNY Derek go start the car.

DEREK Shouldn't I call 911 or something?

DANNY Just go start the car dammit!

STAIRWELL/DEREK'S BEDROOM HALLWAY/GARAGE.

Derek bolts down the steps skipping a step with each. He grabs his keys out of his pocket and starts his car frantically. He closes his car door leaving the car idling. He comes back inside and starts back up the stairs.

He stops midway up turning around, and reaching a hand into the garage. (0.S) you hear his garage door opening.

LIVING ROOM.

Becky is still on the couch, with her head to her side. Derek stands next to his father.

The sandwich is on the ground.

DANNY Okay Derek come on. Help me get her down the stairs. I'll get her arms.

CUT TO:

INT. DEREK'S GARAGE LOOKING OUT.

Danny is pulling out rather quickly and races down the street. The garage door closes and Derek is looking out it.

DEREK'S ROOM.

Derek pulls his cell phone out of his pocket, and calls Matt.

DEREK Hey, what are you doing right now? You wanna jam? Okay, I'll be there in a minute. I'm going to put shoes on then I'll come get you.

Derek puts on a pair of flip flops and gets in his car, parked adjacent to his fathers opening the garage door and pulling out. The garage door closes, as Derek pulls away.

Title Card: Twenty Minutes Later.

The garage door opens and Derek is pulling into the driveway with Matt in the passengers side. He parks and the two of them exit the car.

INT. DEREK'S ROOM.

Derek is breaking up marijuana on his desk, with a pack of white owls next to him.

Matt is sitting on the bed, lightly strumming a guitar.

MATT Where are your parents?

DEREK They just went to the hospital. My mom was having a stroke.

MATT

(shocked) Dude what the fuck? Are you okay? does this normally happen?

DEREK

I mean, no I guess I'm okay though. I really just wanna get high and play some loud music.

MATT Don't you have to work at ten?

DEREK

I'm calling in. There's no fucking way in hell I'm going to work. They'll understand. I never call off anyway, and this is a legitimate emergency. Plus, I work where she's going, so if they want they can check and make sure I'm not lying.

MATT

Damn man. I'm really sorry. That's awful. Is there anything I can do?

DEREK

No, not really. I mean you can just act normal, almost like I didn't tell you my mom just had a stroke. MATT Sure thing man.

DEREK

Thanks.

Derek splits the shell into a cup next to him and begins rolling the blunt.

CUT TO:

EXT. DEREK'S HOUSE. BACK PORCH.

Matt and Derek are smoking the blunt, both kind of looking down, unsure of what to say. Derek puts the roach, in an empty water bottle.

INT. DEREK'S ROOM.

Derek has a guitar plugged into plugged into an amp, Matt on the bass. Their amps are up to eleven.

INT. DEREK'S KITCHEN. - SUNSET

Matt and Derek are sitting in the kitchen, there's a bottle of alcohol on the table next to them, two shot glasses. Derek takes two for every one Matt takes. They're playing cards.

Title Card: One hour twenty six minutes later.

MATT You should slow down some man. I don't want you getting sick.

DEREK (drunkly) Nah, man I'll be fine. Don't you worry about me.

Title card : Next morning.

INT. DEREK'S BATHROOM.

Derek is vomiting into the toilet, in just underwear and socks. He stops for a moment slumping against the wall, flushing the toilet. He takes off his shirt, he's pouring sweat. He leans over and turns on the shower, cold. INT. LIQUOR STORE.

Title card: 1 hour later.

Derek is looking around the aisles, looking for a cheap large bottle of whiskey. He decides on one, approaching the counter. He notices a flask and puts that on the counter too.

CLERK Can I see your I.D?

II I SEE YOUL I.D

DEREK

Yeah.

Derek pulls out his wallet and pays for the bottle and flask.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DEREK'S BATHROOM TWO DAYS LATER.

Derek's finishing brushing his teeth. He rinses his mouth out and puts away his tooth brush and paste.

He pulls out hair clippers, putting no guard on. He's got slightly shaggy hair. He shaves a mohawk onto his head.

Once he's done he hops in the shower, turning on hot water this time.

INT. SADIE'S ROOM.

Matt and Sadie are sitting in Sadie's room. Matt is on the computer playing World of Warcraft.

Sadie pulls out her phone and sends Charlie a text messsage. She types out, " I really think you'll like what I'm wearing tonight. Make sure we can be alone. " She hits send. EXT. CHARLIES HOUSE/SETH'S CAR.

Charlie is exiting Seth's car, Seth sitting in the drivers seat, car idling. Charlie looks in the open passenger door.

> CHARLIE All right I'll call you later. When are you going to Derek's?

SETH Like nine or so? I'm not sure, whenever I get bored.

CHARLIE All right, I'm not sure when I'll be there. I'll call you.

SETH

See ya.

Charlie closes the passenger door. He walks up to the front door entering his house, pulling out his phone.

He reads the text message from Sadie. He doesn't respond. He puts his phone back into his pocket walking in the door.

INT. HARRIS LIVING ROOM.

Ed and Jackie are passing the rest of the joint between themselves.

CHARLIE (dismissively)

Hey.

Charlie quickly walks to his room.

INT. CHARLIES ROOM.

Jay and A.J are sitting in his room with the unknowns and a couple other unknowns.

Charlie immediately looks annoyed, as if he could murder everyone in the room. Reluctantly he sit's down on his crowded couch.

Seth calls Charlie, almost immediately after he sits.

CHARLIE Hello.. Hang on.

Charlie stands up in front of the tv.

CHARLIE Did any of you find a pack of Marlboro Menthols?

A.J Yeah, it's on top of your t.v.

CHARLIE (turning around) Oh,(puts the phone back to his ear) yeah they're in here. I'll bring them out.

CUT TO:

EXT. CHARLIES HOUSE.

Seth hangs up his phone and quickly Charlie shows up handing him his cigarettes.

CHARLIE All right I'll see you.

SETH

See ya.

Charlie walks into his house.

LIVING ROOM.

Ed is putting the roach in the ashtray and Jackie is lighting a cigarette.

CHARLIE Mom are you still going to see Aunt Becky today?

JACKIE Yeah, I was planning on going within the next hour or two. Did you wanna go?

CHARLIE Yeah I think so. I'm going to go take a nap though. Wake me up, before you go go.

JACKIE

What?

(CONTINUED)

CHARLIE Unless you plan on going solo.

JACKIE You are so my son. Go take you're nap.

Charlie feigns a smile.

JACKIE'S FACE.

Jackie is staring forward ahead of her, smoking her cigarette. Numbness runs through her face.

CHARLIE (0.S) Okay everybody get the fuck out. Go into A.J's room and get high, take my dvd player. Whatever the fuck you've gotta do in the next two minutes to get the hell out do it. Thank you. I'll see you later. Good bye.

CHARLIES ROOM.

Charlie flops onto the bed and closes his eyes.

Title Card: 5:45 PM.

LIVING ROOM.

Lily walks from upstairs. She sits down next to her parents, eyeing the ashtray.

ASHTRAY.

Mostly cigarettes, but Lily notices the small roach.

LILY Is it okay that I go to Lindsay's?

JACKIE Yeah, I don't see why not. Ed, do you mind?

ED No I don't care. Do you need any money Sis?

LILY No, I don't. We're just going to sit at her house. JACKIE If things get out of hand, you can call me.

LILY

I know.

JACKIE When are you going?

LILY Probably now. I might grab a couple things first, but I'll be leaving pretty quickly I guess.

JACKIE Okay honey. Well, you have a nice time. And don't do anything I wouldn't do, but if you do, don't get caught.

LILY Like I said, we're just going to sit around.

ED I love you sis, I'll see you tommorrow okay?

Lily stands up and walks to her Dad with open arms, and they hug.

LILY I love you too Dad.

Lily walks out of the living room, and back up the stairs.

JACKIE Do you think she hates me?

ΕD

Who?

JACKIE Lily. Your daughter.

ED

Oh.

Ed looks dazed at the television. Jackie looks at him, scared. She sees the entire future of his life in a flash. O.S sounds of feet running down the stairs.

LILY (O.S) Okay bye guys. JACKIE Bye honey. ED I think I'm gonna take a nap. JACKIE Okay. Here? ED Yeah. Do you mind? JACKIE Do I have a choice?

Ed smiles. Jackie reluctantly walks upstairs.

JACKIE'S BEDROOM.

Jackie sits down on the bed and turns on the television. She lights another cigarette.

She stands up and walks to the bathroom.

BATHROOM.

Jackie opens the medicine cabinet in the mirror and takes out a bottle of pills. She takes two from the bottle, pops them, turns on the faucet, bends down to the sink and swallows some water.

EXT. SIDEWALK. - SUNSET

Lily is walking down the sidewalk, looking straight ahead.

Above her head is another image, of a car pulling to the curb and pulling her into the car.

LILY (V.O) What the hell? I really don't understand my thoughts. Am I afraid? I don't think so. Maybe I'm used to it. Defenitely. I'm used to it. EXT. LINDSAYS HOUSE. - SUNSET.

Lily knocks on the door and LINDSAY, 15, once she opens the door begins jumping up and down in giddy excitement.

INT. HARRIS LIVING ROOM. - SUNSET

Charlie, Jackie, and Ed are sitting on the couch. Charlie breaks the fourth wall.

CHARLIE

Those of you smokers in the audience, cigarettes, not weed, fucking potheads, this is about to be your favorite movie because, Mom tell them the great news!!

JACKIE

We're going to give you exactly five minutes starting now, to get your ass outside and smoke a cigarette.

CHARLIE

This is your intermission. For those of you who may be into this movie, I really don't know if you are or not, don't worry. You're really not going to miss anything. A couple people are supposed to join us.

JACKIE

The only thing you're going to miss is almost the entire cast smoking cigarettes. Now that is going to make it even harder for you to not smoke a cigarette.

ED

Does anybody remember when they still allowed smoking in theaters?

CHARLIE

I bet that shit was fucking great.

ΕD

It was. Everything was practically perfect. You walk in, stoned, you know watching a movie in theaters stoned is so much better. You can smoke cigarettes inside, and if

(MORE)

ED (cont'd)

it's empty enough, you can get away with smoking another joint inside. I mean you can't beat that shit.

JACKIE (TOWARDS CAMERA) How much is a movie ticket nowadays anyway?

CHARLIE

If it's not matinee it's closer to eleven dollars.

JACKIE

Shit, when I went and saw Rocky four it was only three dollars. And that was at the expensive theater. Hell I can remember pampa telling me when about when movie's were a nickel, and during world war two if you brought in a can of like peas or carrots some shit like that to donate, you got into the movies for free.

CHARLIE

I really hope you get your money's worth. And if you're one of those people who throw their drinks and popcorn shame on you.

ΕD

For those of you who pay to go to the movies, but you don't see the movies that you really should. You pay to see shit like, GI Joe, The Expendables. Movies that have no personal value, and fuck if you're watching this movie, you defenitely hate it.

CHARLIE

But we don't care. You see, most of the movies you watch, you probably leave the theater saying, " Oh man did you see that part where he shot that dude? Or did you see that sweeeet explosion man? " Well fuck that. We're here right now, because we want to make you think, and we want to make you understand, that life isn't fucking easy for every one. Some of you probably don't

(MORE)

CHARLIE (cont'd) have a worry in the world, because you've got a good job, a nice family at home to lean on whenever you need anything. You've never known what it's like in the words of Eminem, to be broke as fuck. So what the fuck do you know? Any time you may have the blues, it's nothing to really worry about, it's not like you can't stuff your fucking face. So you turn on your seventy five fucking inch tv screen and you turn on a movie. Only you don't turn on something that might make you think, or feel something that another human being has felt in there life. You turn on Rambo. Or Roadhouse. Or some other bullshit that you're just going to stare at with your mouth open like a goddamn mongoloid, and then you see movies like Punch Drunk Love and you say, ohh I didn't like that movie, there wasn't enough action, it was just so boring. My point is fucking nobody watches the right movies. I'm sure some of you do. But most of you probably don't even know Punch Drunk Love, is an Adam Sandler movie. But you defentitely know Billy Madison. Or Happy Gilmore, those pieces of shit.

JACKIE

That was a hell of a rant. I wish I had something I could follow that up with.

CHARLIE

Well you don't. Is everyone in the audience back yet? If you're not fuck it. You're not going to miss much. But this ought to teach you to fucking smoke faster. Bitch. INT. JACKIE'S CAR/EXT. DEREK'S HOUSE

Jackie comes to a stop in front of Derek's house, looking at him with tears in her eyes.

CHARLIE (annoyed) What's wrong?

Charlie throws his cigarette out the window, immediately lighting another one.

JACKIE Smoking enough?

CHARLIE Nope, it's not working. Are you going to tell me what's wrong or should I just go?

Jackie doesn't answer, and Charlie grabs the car door handle, abruptly attempting to exit the car.

JACKIE (crying) Charlie wait. Please.

Charlie, annoyed, turns back into the car facing his mom.

CHARLIE What Mom? Just fucking spit it out.

JACKIE Charlie, I don't want to go home.

CHARLIE Well you sure as shit can't come into Derek's.

JACKIE

No, Charlie, you don't understand. I can't go home, I can't take it anymore. I can't take the way your dad, doesn't **care** about anything. He doesn't do anything, I can't do it. It just seems like it's all a big joke.

CHARLIE

Everything is a big joke Mom. Trust me.

JACKIE You don't understand!

CHARLIE Then why the fuck are you talking to me about it? It's not like I wanna hear it anyway. This isn't my business.

JACKIE Have you always felt that way?

CHARLIE Fuck the fuck yeah, I just didn't say anything because you seemed like you needed me.

JACKIE (looking down) Just go Charlie.

CHARLIE Nah, I'll stay here and listen. I've handled it before it's not like I can't stand one more time.

JACKIE (looking up, screaming) Charlie go the fuck inside! I don't fucking need you. You're so insignificantly small that you don't even fucking rank. You're worse than your father. Just go get the fuck out.

Charlie looks at his Mom, shocked, and begins exiting the car.

CHARLIE I love you Mom. I'll uh, see you when I get home.

Charlie closes the door, the car pulls away and Charlie approaches Derek's door.

INT. DEREKS HOUSE.

The party is well on it's way. All of our characters are there except for Charlie. Derek dressed as Travis Bickle, is having a conversation outside with Matt, a hitchhiker to the galaxy.

There's a knock at the door.

EXT. DEREK'S HOUSE.

Charlie has just knocked on the door, he's standing there, in his suit and tie, wearing sunglasses despite the night.

THE DOORWAY. -CONTINUOUS-

Cami answers the door dressed as Mia Wallace. A perfect match.

CAMI (cheery) Hey Charlie! How are you?

Charlie attempts to give his best smile, but instead smiles stupidly.

CHARLIE (O.S) I'm doing well Cami. How are you?

CAMI I'm good! Are you drinking?

CHARLIE (O.S) Immediately.

CAMI Okay, well, follow me.

Cami grabs Charlies hand pulling him inside.

THE STAIRWELL.

Cami turns and looks at Charlie and kisses him.

CAMI Would you like a shot?

CHARLIE I'd love one.

Cami smiles at Charlie. She then quickly turns and pulls him up the stairs and into the kitchen.

DEREK'S KITCHEN.

Cami opens the freezer and pulls out a bottle of vodka. She fills two of the shot glasses that are sitting on Derek's counter. They each pick one up.

CHARLIE What should we drink to? CAMI Hmm. You decide.

CHARLIE How about Uma Thurman?

CAMI (laughing) Cheers!

They down the shots, Charlie coughs a bit and Cami smiles.

CAMI

You know something Charlie? There's always been something about you that I'm absolutely fucking in love with. I can't tell you exactly what it is, but I know you are exactly who I need to be with. I need you Charlie. Do you hear what I'm saying Charlie?

HARD CUT:

THE OPEN DOOR. CAMI STANDING THERE.

CAMI Charlie? Charlie! Jesus fucking christ.

Cami is not dressed up as Mia Wallace. In fact, she's not dressed up at all, at least not to our knowledge.

CHARLIE Oh, uh shit. Sorry. What's up?

Charlie lets himself in.

STAIRWAY.

Cami walks up the stairs and away from Charlie.

Charlie walks up the stairs.

LIVING ROOM.

There's nobody in the living room.

KITCHEN.

Charlie walks into the kitchen and opens the fridge pulling out a beer.

(CONTINUED)

JAY (O.S) What up Charlie? Jay walks into the kitchen. JAY (CONT'D) When'd you get here? CHARLIE Like twelve seconds ago man. Who's all here? JAY Man fucking everybody. We've all been waiting on you man. CHARLIE Well where the fuck is everybody? You're the only person I've seen so far. JAY Man I don't know. But I know a few people need weed. CHARLIE Yeah? Why don't you sell it to them? JAY Man, you know I don't take that shit with me. CHARLIE Why the fuck wouldn't you bring weed to a party? JAY Dude, shut the fuck up. I need a dime. CHARLIE You better fucking pay me for the half I fronted you.

> JAY Fuck you Charlie.

Jay hands him ten dollars.

CHARLIE I'll come find you in five minutes. JAY All right.

Jay exits the kitchen heading downstairs. Charlie walks outside where Derek and Matt halt their conversation.

DEREK

(standing up) Charlie, sir, when did you get here?

CHARLIE About a minute ago. What's up Matt? What's with the towel?

MATT Fucking hitchhikers guide to the galaxy. We watched that at your house.

CHARLIE

Oh yeah.

MATT Yeah. I see you found some sunglasses.

CHARLIE Yeah, fucking goodwill. Nice fucking mohawk Derek. You really went all out.

DEREK

Thanks man.

The conversation comes to a still.

CHARLIE Do you guys wanna smoke?

DEREK Fuck. Yes. I've got five, so does Matt.

MATT You can point nine it or whatever, I know you're trying to make your money and shit.

CHARLIE Nah man. I'm not gonna do that to you guys. Now, the dime I'm going to sell to Jay, I'm going to point (MORE) CHARLIE (cont'd) nine that. Anyway, yeah man. I wouldn't do that to my actual friends.

Charlie pulls a scale out of his back pocket and a bag of marijuana out of his side pockets.

CHARLIE

How's Becky Derek?

Derek just shrugs, he avoids the question. Matt and Charlie look at him waiting for a response but he just continues to look the other direction. Oh well.

> MATT I'm going to go find Sadie. I know she wants to smoke.

CHARLIE Ask Cami too would you?

Matt nods, stands up and walks inside.

THE SCALE.

Charlie hands remove little nugs from a bag and placing them on the scale, until it says 2.0.

He dumps it onto the table, sets his scale back down and begins weighing more pot. He puts buds on it until it says 1.8.

Charlie nods his head in a direction.

CHARLIE There's your shit D.

Derek looks down and sits, tossing five dollars Charlies way.

CHARLIE Thanks. Do you have any cellophane?

DEREK

Uh. Hang on.

Derek pulls out his pack of cigarettes and pulls at the bottom, removing the plastic from his cigarette pack. He hands it to Charlie.

CHARLIE Thanks man. (putting buds in the 'bag') You drunk?

Derek holds out his hand steady. He speech resembles bellowing.

DEREK Yeah. A bit. Have you drank anything yet?

CHARLIE Not really. I've got this beer. I was planning on smoking first.

Derek pulls his flask out of his jacket.

DEREK You sure? I know you enjoy your Jim Beam.

CHARLIE Ooh shit. Alright give me a swig.

Derek hands Charlie the flask and Charlie takes a large gulp. He breathes out his mouth and in through his nose.

> CHARLIE Thanks. I'll be right back. I've gotta give this to Jay.

Charlie leaves all of his shit lying on the table.

THE BAG OF WEED. -CLOSE UP-

DEREK'S FACE.

Derek's head rests on his hand as he's staring at the bag. He's thinking about it. He takes a drink from his flask then looks around. He begins reaching slowly when.

Matt walks outside with Sadie and Cami. Derek drops his arm as if he was just setting it there.

CAMI Where's Charlie?

DEREK He went inside to sell a sac to Jay. Said he'd be right back.

Derek pulls out a blunt wrap from his jacket. He begins breaking up the weed with his hands.

(CONTINUED)

Charlie walks out the door.

CHARLIE (excitedly) Now when I'm fucking on gin I'm invincible, don't love no hoe that's my principle.

MATT What's that?

CHARLIE Biggie. Hey Sadie.

CAMI Hey Charlie. Sorry about earlier.

Charlie doesn't know what she's talking about and ignores the comment.

SADIE Hi. What's up? Where've you been?

CHARLIE I think the better question is, (towards Matt and Sadie) Where the fuck are you two? What you can't hang out with people together or something?

DEREK

Charlies got a point, this is the first time I've seen you two together practically since you guys got together. You're both friends with all of us, I don't understand.

Sadie and Matt look at each other awkwardly.

SADIE

(shy, nervous) Well uh, honestly we really like to have sex.

MATT It might be a problem.

SADIE It's a lot. Like more than normal.

DEREK Like how much? MATT Like three four times a day. Minimum. She can't stay away.

SADIE I can't stay away? Bullshit, you're the one always initiating it.

MATT Bullshit! You always want it just as badly as I do.

SADIE Whatever you have to tell yourself Honey.

MATT What ever. She's hooked on my dick.

CHARLIE Whatever the fucking reason. I never see either of you anymore, and it makes me fucking mad. Make some effort.

Nobody says anything. Everybody kinda just looks at each other. Cami walks inside.

SADIE Charlie come here. Matt go away.

Matt goes away, and Charlie comes toward her.

INT. DEREK'S HOUSE.

Sadie's walking through the door, Charlie following. They walk through the kitchen and into the bathroom.

INT. DEREK'S BATHROOM.

Derek's bathroom is rather small, but decorated with the usual bathroom shit. Brown is the color, an odd color for a bathroom, or maybe the perfect irony. One may never know.

Sadie begins kissing Charlie fervently, quickly attempting his belt with her hands.

SADIE We've got to be quick. Matt's outside. CHARLIE (sarcastically) No shit?

Charlie grabs Sadie's hands and puts them to her side. He lifts her onto the counter.

CUT TO:

INT. DEREK'S BEDROOM.

Derek's room has several posters on his wall.

Jay and A.J are sitting, A.J on the bed. Jay in a chair, with a DVD on his lap, weed on the DVD. A.J is splitting a cigar into the bag where the weed once was.

Jay's removing the seeds and stems placing them on his lap.

JAY Man why do you always have to get shells? Wraps are so much better.

A.J No they're not, not unless you're smoking a huge fucking blunt. You smoke nothing but wrap, and it's awful. We've only got a dime, we need a shell. Plus Charlie probably gave you one eight anyway.

JAY Fuck you, whatever. Why ain't Lily here?

A.J shrugs.

JAY

(continued) I think she's going to break up with me. She's been kind of weird lately.

A.J I don't think she's gonna break up with you dude. I mean, I live with her, she's fucking weird.

JAY What do you mean?

A.J I'd be pretty surprised is all. She's at Lindsay's house. I know she doesn't really care for some of Charlies friends. JAY Who? She don't tell me shit man. A.J She doesn't like Seth. I know that. JAY Why not? A.J (licking the shell) I'm not sure. She just doesn't I guess. Jay looks at A.J and then looks back down at the weed. He gently grabs the DVD off his lap and hands it to A.J. JAY There motherfucker. I don't do shells. INT. LINDSAY'S ROOM. Lily is sitting on the rather large bed of her best friend Lindsay. They've got the radio on, they're sitting across from each other playing Phase 10. Lindsay has a pencil and a notebook at her side for keeping score. Lindsay's dad, RICK comes in. Hammered, but completely able to handle himself. A real drunk. RICK Hey. I just wanted to know if you girls wanted pizza. Lindsay's face lights up. Lily and Lindsay nod frantically. RICK What do you like? Pepperoni? Cheese? LILY

Anything and everything's fine with me. Except onions.

RICK Okay. I'm gonna call, I'll let you know when it's here.

LINDSAY Thanks Dad!

Rick closes the door.

LILY How drunk was he?

LINDSAY I don't know. Very probably. At least he's being nice, not screaming or..

LILY Oh shit, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to be a dick.

LINDSAY You're fine. He seems to be better lately, but you never know with him really.

LILY You know you can stay with us, whenever you need to right? School night's don't matter.

LINDSAY Thanks. I know.

HARD CUT TO:

EXT. DEREK'S HOUSE.

Jay and A.J have walked outside with their blunt. Derek's blunt is finished.

Charlie and Sadie rejoin the party. Sadie rejoins Matt, who puts his arm around her.

MATT Everything okay? SADIE (looking at Matt) What? Yeah. I'll tell you later.

Derek's looking at all the people who have gathered on the porch. He looks, notices that there's only two blunts.

DEREK

How many of you are smoking?

Everybody on the porch raises their hands.

CHARLIE I'll roll up another one. Light one up.

Charlie pulls his marijuana out of his pocket, opening the bag.

DEREK You sure man?

CHARLIE Yeah. I can re up. I've got more money at the house anyway. It's cool.

DEREK All right. Well thanks.

Charlie nods and begins breaking up little nugs.

MATT (toward Sadie) I'm gonna go get a beer. (toward everyone) Does anybody want a beer?

CHARLIE I'll take one, thank you Matt.

MATT Okay anybody else.

SETH I'll take a beer.

MATT Shut the fuck up.

SETH I want a beer, please grab me one.

CHARLIE Seth. When the fuck did you get here?

SETH

I've been here the entire fucking time you've been out here. I watched you weigh two sacks go sell one, and give the other to Dan.

CHARLIE Well, what the fuck? Don't you fucking say anything?

SETH I just did fucking say something. And what the fuck, you don't notice people anymore?

CHARLIE You're gonna drink?

SETH Yeah. I'ma get fucked up.

CHARLIE Fair enough. Matt, go get the fucking beers.

INT. DEREK'S HOUSE.

Matt walks into the kitchen grabbing three beers out of the fridge. He sees Rob sitting with Tucker, in the living room, looking through records, deciding what to play.

EXT. DEREK'S HOUSE.

Matt walks outside handing Charlie and Seth their beers'.

A blunt is going around in rotation, as Charlie is rolling another one. Everybody hits the blunt, puff puff pass, Derek takes a bit of time with it. Nobody's saying anything. Charlie, Seth, and Matt sip there beers.

Jay lights the blunt A.J rolled, holding each in front of him and burning the end until it's lit.

The first blunt arrives at Sadie and Matt, again. Sadie hits it four or five times before passing it, not exhaling.

Matt grabs the blunt, hits it, hits it, hits it, and hits it again, sucking in deeply. Matt passes the blunt to Seth.

(CONTINUED)

SETH I'm not chicagoing that. Sorry.

A.J You're not what?

SETH Chicago or baseball, whatever you guys fucking call it.

A.J Oh right.

DEREK I'm pretty sure it doesn't get you any higher, it's just lack of oxygen.

No one responds to this, Seth stands up and hands A.J the first blunt. Jay tries to hand Charlie the blunt, while he's in the middle of rolling. Charlie holds his head up, Jay understands. He holds the blunt up to Charlies lips and Charlie hits it. He exhales quickly and hits it again.

CHARLIE

Thank you.

INT. HARRIS LIVING ROOM.

Ed is asleep on the couch, with the dog.

INT. ED AND JACKIE'S ROOM.

Jackie is sitting cross legged on the bed, smoking a bowl. She's listening to music. Her eyes are glossy, and fierce. She's so zoned, into her head, into the music.

She pulls her head up suddenly. Stands up and walks to the bathroom.

INT. UPSTAIRS BATHROOM.

Jackie stares at herself in the mirror, examining the bags under her eyes. She looks herself in the eye, studying her blank expression. She smiles a very convincing faux smile. INT. LINDSAY'S ROOM.

Lily lies down seven yellow cards and discards a card.

LINDSAY Fuck you. That's bull shit. Lily, I think I'm depressed. I can't sleep anymore. I'm always scared smething's going to happen.

LILY

I am too. I haven't gone one night without crying since Christmas. Or at least it feels that way.

LINDSAY I never have a good night anymore. This is the best night I've had in months. Thank you so much for being my friend. I don't know what I'd do without you.

Lindsay leans across the cards and puts her arms around Lily. Lindsay has tears streaming down her face.

LINDSAY I love you Lily.

The door bell rings. Pizza's here. Lindsay wastes no time wiping the tears from her face and pulling herself together.

LINDSAY (CONT'D) Are you as hungry as I am?

LILY You have no fucking idea.

lINDSAY'S LIVING ROOM.

Rick is paying the pizza guy with the door open wide. Holding two pizzas in his arm he hands the delivery guy two twenty dollar bills.

> RICK Keep the change.

Rick turns around and closes the door using his foot.

RICK Get some paper plates.

Rick walks through the living room..

Into the dining room placing the two pizzas side by side next to each other. He opens both boxes folding them back and under the pizza.

Lily walks in.

LILY Should we sit at the table?

RICK Yeah, of course. What do you want to drink?

LILY Do you have Mountain Dew?

RICK (nodding) What do you want honey?

LINDSAY Oh I've got my drink Dad. I'll get Lily's, what do you want?

RICK Just get me a beer baby.

LINDSAY

Okay.

Rick sits down. Lindsay gets the drinks and brings them to the table, sitting next to Lily.

LINDSAY Thanks again for the pizza Dad.

LILY Yeah thank you.

RICK Oh no problem at all. We've all got to eat right. (hearty chuckle)

Lily smiles and bites her pizza.

CUT TO:

INT. HARRIS BATHROOM.

Jackie opens the medicine cabinet in her mirror. She pulls out a bottle that says hydrocodone 500 milligrams on the label. She opens the bottle and dumps out the contents, five pills.

She pops them, turns on the faucet after, leans down and swallows straight from the faucet. She walks back into the bedroom where she lights the joint again.

CUT TO :

EXT. DEREK'S HOUSE.

All three blunts are in rotation and conversation is finally starting up, overlapping, as opposed to everyone just standing around waiting to get high.

> A.J (toward Jay) Dude, what's up with that Kalie bitch?

JAY I don't know man. She ain't got a boyfriend. Why you like her?

A.J holds his hands to his chest like breast cups.

Jay starts laughing his ass off.

MATT AND SADIE.

Matt is chewing on a straw he got from a blunt wrap. Sadie next to him is looking down seemingly completely bewildered.

SETH IN THE BACKROUND.

Seth, the wallflower, is sitting slowly sipping a beer, to which he finds tastes awful, judging by his face.

CHARLIE POV: AROUND THE ROOM.

First he looks at the people, not focusing on anybody too long. He accepts a blunt and hits it and quickly passes it to Seth's hand behind him. He begins looking in between the people sitting down doing his best not to make eye contact.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CHARLIES ROOM.

Title Card. Way Earlier. Some random day.

Charlie is sitting in his room with Seth and A.J and some girl, who Charlie doesn't really know. Seth knows her somehow and invited her over to smoke.

She's gorgeous, and Charlie notices this, not taking his eyes off, completely fixated and unable to realize it.

GIRL (bitchily) What are you looking at?

CHARLIE Oh, uh, what? I'm sorry. I didn't mean to.

GIRL Whatever. I think I'm gonna go.

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. DEREK'S HOUSE BACK PORCH.

Derek's putting out the second roach. A couple people have went inside, Sadie and Matt. Seth's no longer there either. Charlie is handed about half a blunt, which he puts out.

> DEREK And now we drink.

INT. DEREK'S KITCHEN.

Seth goes to the freezer and pulls out a bottle of vodka, also opening the fridge.

SETH Does anybody want a beer?

DEREK Does anyone want to shotgun a beer?

MATT I'll shot gun a beer. Charlie?

CHARLIE Ah, I don't know man. MATT What? Come on.

Charlie considers.

CHARLIE Seth are you coming?

SETH

Fuck no.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE SIDE OF DEREK'S HOUSE. -NIGHT

Derek pops the hole in the top of his beer and widens the hole using his key. He passes it to Matt, and Matt hands him his full can of beer.

MATT

Thanks man.

Derek finishes making the hole in the second beer.

DEREK

Charlie?

CHARLIE No thanks I got it. Toss me the keys.

Derek tosses Charlie the keys. He catches them.

CUT TO:

All three of them are in the middle of shotgunning their beers. Derek finishes his first, crushing the can in his fist. He lets out a large belch, as does Charlie.

> CHARLIE (gasping) Oh god. That wasn't fun.

> > CUT TO:

INT. VERONICA'S CAR. - NIGHT

Veronica is in her car, smoking a cigarette. She pulls out her phone and calls Charlie.

95.

(CONTINUED)

VERONICA Hey. I got off work early, is it still okay I come over? Okay, I'll be there within an hour. Bye.

Title Card : 10 : 45 PM

Veronica pulls out of the parking lot.

CUT TO:

EXT. DEREK'S HOUSE. - NIGHT

Charlie puts his phone in his pocket, simultaneously pulling out a pack of cigarettes. He pats his pockets looking for his lighter.

> CHARLIE Do one of you guys have my lighter?

Matt and Derek feel there pockets and they each pull out a lighter.

MATT What color was it?

CHARLIE I think it was red.

Matt throws the lighter towards Charlie. Charlie doesn't catch it, and bends down to get it.

CHARLIE Thanks. Do you guys like Veronica?

MATT Yeah, she seems pretty cool.

DEREK Yeah man, why?

CHARLIE I don't know. Sometimes she's the love of my life, and sometimes I think I'd be better if I never met her.

DEREK I know what you mean.

CHARLIE

What do you do about it? I mean, Matt how do you and Sadie just ride it out? I've seen you two get into vicious fights over the phone. You called her a cunt and hung up once.

MATT

I mean, we just do. I don't have any advice to give you man. Maybe if you explained more.

CHARLIE

When I'm with her, I wish I wasn't. But when I'm not I wish I was. I love the shit out of her, but I can't get past the point that anymore she just fucking annoys me. I mean anything she says is just like, oh my god, you know. Like just shut up. Please.

DEREK

Dude, I know exactly what you mean. That's why I don't have a girlfriend.

MATT

Derek, you don't have a girlfriend because you tried to fuck your girlfriends sister.

DEREK

Okay. That's true. But I haven't pursued another one because-

MATT

You'll just try to fuck her sister?

CHARLIE Hey! What should I do?

DEREK

Drink more. Then when she gets here you'll know.

CHARLIE

What?

DEREK

Just drink more with me. Be drunk when she gets here, and if you love her when she's here, stay with her. (MORE) DEREK (cont'd) If you don't, make her leave. Is she going to wear a costume? I'm kind of pissed off everyone's not wearing a costume.

MATT Can we go inside? It's a little cold out here.

They begin walking towards Derek's front door.

CHARLIE I don't know if she has a costume. I'll text her, but I wouldn't expect one.

INT. DEREK'S ROOM.

A.J is sitting in there drinking a beer, and watching some movie.

Sadie and Cami enter the room.

SADIE Oh. Hey A.J? A.J What's up? SADIE Oh nothing. Just you know, drinking. CAMI You want to come upstairs? A.J Why? CAMI Um. SADIE Just come on. Join the party. Every one's upstairs just talking having fun.

A.J I don't have anything to say. Hence my being down here. CAMI Well all right. I tried.

Cami turns to walk out of the room.

SADIE

Cami come on. Actually wait, you know what go ahead. I'll see you up there.

Sadie sits down next to A.J on the floor.

SADIE (CONT'D) What's going on kid?

A.J Don't fucking call me kid.

SADIE Okay, I'm sorry. What's going on A.J? What are you thinking about?

A.J just stares ahead at the television screen.

SADIE (CONT'D) Come on A.J, you can talk to me.

A.J I'm thinking about everyone at this party and how they're all having fun. And how no matter what I do, I can't seem to have any fun.

SADIE Do you think I'm having fun?

A.J I mean, probably, you're eyes are squinted.

SADIE

A.J your eyes are equally chinked. And you're not having a good time. I don't like most of the people here.

A.J You hang out with all of them, semi regularly. You don't like them?

SADIE It's not that I don't like them, just a lot of them get on my nerves more than they don't.

A.J I guess that makes sense. SADIE So tell me, why aren't you having a good time? A.J It doesn't matter. SADIE It does to me A.J. I want to see if I can help. A.J I really don't want to talk about what's bothering me. SADIE Well why not? A.J Because if I tell you I don't know how you will look at me afterward. And because it's my fucking problem, so I can deal with it. SADIE A.J just tell me what's going on. A.J Sadie please just leave me the fuck alone. SADIE Fine, okay. Whatever. I just want to help. A.J And I appreciate it, but I don't want your help. DEREK'S KITCHEN Matt and Charlie are pouring two shots. CHARLIE Just a single. I don't think I could handle a double right now.

Title Card. 11:25 PM.

Matt laughs.

MATT How drunk are you?

CHARLIE I mean, I'm not like druunk. But I've got a nice buzz going. This shot might put me up to a five. What about you, how drunk are you?

Matt nods.

MATT What'd you say? I'm sorry.

Seth enters the kitchen. He raises his hand then throws it down, pointing at the bottle.

SETH Pour me a shot!

CHARLIE I said this shot will probably put me at about a five.

SETH Charlie, it's cool that I stay at your house right?

CHARLIE You don't wanna stay here?

SETH Nah man. Can't sleep here.

CHARLIE

Why not?

SETH

It's cold here. No matter what I do I'm always freezing when I try to sleep here. I've slept here with three blankets before, and still froze my ass off, woke up shaking. It's bull shit. I want to sleep at your house if that's okay.

CHARLIE Yeah man that's fine.

SETH Okay cool. I don't want to leave soon or anything. CHARLIE

Okay.

SETH I was planning on getting fucked up.

CHARLIE

As was I.

MATT Do you want these shots?

Seth grabs a shot glass off the counter, as does Charlie.

The three friends hold their glasses in the air and clink them together.

MATT

Molotov!

Matt downs his shot. Seth and Charlie don't. They look at Matt like he's an idiot. Seth starts laughing.

MATT Why didn't you guys take your shot?

Charlie starts laughing matching Seth's laugh.

CUT TO:

EXT. DEREK'S HOUSE, FRONT PORCH - NIGHT

Veronica is standing in front of the door. She rings the door bell. A beat.

Charlie opens the door.

CHARLIE Oh shit, what took you so long?

VERONICA My mom was awake. She wouldn't shut up about how the cat brought in a

mouse, how she had to clean it up and blah blah blah. Then I had to take a shower and get ready. And well you know how long I take. So how drunk are you?

Veronica tries to come inside and Charlie steps down onto the front stoop.

Matt and Seth are still standing in the kitchen.

SETH Who was that?

CHARLIE Girlfriend.

SETH She not coming in?

Charlie looks down sullenly.

CHARLIE She broke up with me.

MATT

Weren't you just talking about not knowing if you wanted to be with her?

CHARLIE That doesn't mean it's not shitty she doesn't want to be with me.

MATT That's true.

Charlie takes his shot.

CHARLIE Fuck this. Pour another shot. After that let's go get high. Hang on.

Charlie turns around, looking over his shoulder toward his friends.

CHARLIE (CONT'D) Be right back.

MATT Where are you going? Where's he going?

HALLWAY.

Charlie looks down the hallway. Walking and checking each room.

DEREK'S PARENT'S ROOM.

The door's closed. Charlie opens the door and sees Cami, kissing another guy. The guy opens his eyes, looking at Charlie and indicating he should close the door. Charlie does close the door, but he doesn't immediately walk away. He stands for a moment frozen.

KITCHEN.

Charlie walks back into the kitchen, defeated. Matt hands out shots to Charlie and Seth.

MATT And what to this time since apparently I'm retarded.

SETH Matt's a retard!

Seth throws up his glass and Charlie clinks his against it. They throw their shots down their throats.

CUT TO:

INT. JACKIE'S ROOM. - NIGHT

Title Card : 11:57 PM.

Jackie is writing in a notebook.

CUT TO:

EXT. DEREK'S HOUSE BACK PORCH. - NIGHT

Seth, Charlie and Matt are outside, already halfway through a blunt.

MATT Are you sure you don't want any money?

CHARLIE Yeah positive.

Charlie passes the blunt to Seth. Sadie walks outside, with an unlit cigarette in her hand.

> SADIE Do one of you guys have a lighter?

MATT Yeah. Here babe.

Matt hands her the lighter.

MATT (CONT'D) Did you wanna smoke?

SADIE

Uh yeah.

Charlie hands Sadie the blunt.

CHARLIE

Here. Sadie.

SADIE

Oh. Thank you.

Derek walks out onto the patio.

DEREK

Aww shit you guys are smoking?! Where was my invitation?

CHARLIE I dunno where you were. But I did look for you.

DEREK

I don't know. I might have been in the bathroom still. I was taking a shit earlier.

SADIE Derek, really? Come on.

DEREK Oh shit. My bad, I didn't even. I wasn't thinking.

SADIE

Oh no it's okay, I was just kidding.

DEREK Well in that case allow me to get more specific about my shit.

SADIE No, please don't. Seriously. That's disgusting. SETH I don't understand why you're so disgusted by shit.

SADIE

Well maybe if it wasn't referred to as shit all the time. That just makes it sound disgusting. Plus the fact that I don't poop.

SETH

What?

MATT Don't fucking listen to her dude.

SETH No, what do you mean you don't poop?

SADIE I just.. Don't. I'm not disgusting, I don't do that.

SETH I think you're lying to me.

SADIE No seriously guys, I've never pooped. It's like a medical condition.

MATT

I don't think anybody here is half as gullible as you are baby.

DEREK

You do realize that's physically impossible right? I've seen you eat many times. I know at some point in later on in the day, or maybe even the next day you sat on the toilet, and poop dribbled out of your buttocks. It's happened.

SADIE

No Derek I assure you it hasn't as you put it, (finger quotes) happened. I've never pooped. I may fart on occasion, but that's all the relief I need I guess. I don't know how I can really explain it to you guys. It's really a phenomenon. (MORE) 106.

SADIE (cont'd) I don't know that it's sweeping the nation or anything but I mean shit. I know it's strange. But what can I do?

CHARLIE You know something Sadie. You're full of shit.

Sadie laughs, perhaps a little harder than necessary. Matt notices this, looking at her.

SADIE What? It was funny.

MATT It wasn't that funny.

CHARLIE I don't know man, I personally thought it was a goddamn riot.

Matt laughs. He pinches at Sadie's leg.

SADIE

Ow! Matt!

Sadie slaps Matt in the arm. Then hands him the blunt.

Matt holds his hands up, but butterflies aren't quite flying away, the D.J may be playing his song, we're not sure.

MATT

I don't want that. That's tiny. Charlie? Do you want it?

CHARLIE Nah man. I think I'm going to go grab a beer, chug it. Then come back, smoke a cigarette. Chug a beer. Seth you wanna come?

SETH Uh, yeah sure.

Charlie and Seth stand up and walk inside.

Matt looks at Sadie in a way and she bends down and kisses him.

Derek pulls out a cigarette and lights one.

MATT Can I have a cigarette babe?

Sadie opens her pack examining how many cigarettes she has.

SADIE Uh, yeah. Someone might have to drive and get some.

DEREK I bought a couple extra packs so nobody would have to do that.

SADIE Oh well Derek that was awesome of you!

DEREK Yeah, I got a pack of reds, Newports and then L and M menthols and full flavors. I figured that should be more than enough.

MATT Yeah it should be.

DEREK I mean if you wanna throw me a couple dollars, I did buy everything tonight, literally.

DEREK'S KITCHEN.

Charlie opens the freezer and pulls out the bottle of vodka, and holds it in Seth's eyeline.

SETH Do you think Derek's going to get pissed?

Charlie looks over his shoulder.

CHARLIE Well, he bought all of this and invited a lot of people over, he obviously wants it drank. And, (whispering loudly) fuck my cousin. He's an asshole.

SETH Yeah, it's kinda true. I'm glad I didn't have to say it. Charlie pours the two shots and they drink them without cheering to anything, but they do bring their glasses together.

SETH When did you wanna leave?

CHARLIE

I mean whenever, probably in like an hour or so? Then we can go back to my house and get baked and watch a movie.

SETH Yeah man that sounds perfect. I wanna watch something epic.

CHARLIE Me too! Fucking perfect, we'll look when we get there.

SETH

Fuck yeah.

Seth opens the fridge and pulls out two beers handing one to Charlie.

SETH (CONT'D) I'm calling you out Charlie.

CHARLIE All right bitch.

Charlie and Seth both crack their cans and begin chugging the beers. Seth stops chugging just a fraction of a second before Charlie.

Title Card : November 1, 2012. 12:23 AM.

CHARLIE

Ahhh! Fuck you man, I won!

Charlie pulls out his phone and looks at the time.

CHARLIE

Okay, it's almost twelve thirty now, we'll leave by one thirty. How's that sound?

SETH

Sounds perfect man. I really am excited to watch a movie. Should we see if A.J wants to come with us?

CHARLIE Yeah probably. But he'll probably just stay here.

SETH

Does it bother you at all that A.J and Derek hang out a lot? Since Derek's an asshole and everything?

CHARLIE I mean, yeah. Do you want another shot?

SETH Yeah, sure. Why not?

CHARLIE

Exactly. After that we smoke a well deserved cigarette.

SETH

Oh we defenitely deserve it. All the drinking we've done in the last few minutes, we've earned it.

CHARLIE

Oh shit defenitely. Even god thinks we should have this cigarette. I just hope my brother doesn't listen to Derek too much.

SETH

Yeah I feel you. A lot of what he says is just. I'm not sure. It's like he's trying to make up for something he lacks.

CHARLIE

It's just that he's trying. I don't think you should have to try to be yourself, it just happens. When you feel your embarassing yourself with every single thing you do, that's probably the most alive you'll ever feel.

CUT TO:

INT. HARRIS KITCHEN. - NIGHT

Jackie walks into the kitchen and puts the note she's written on the fridge.

THE STEAK KNIVES.

The entire rack is full except for one slot missing.

LIVING ROOM.

Jackie walks into the living room, where Ed is still sleeping. Her hands are behind her back.

Once she's standing directly above her husbands chest..

JACKIE Ed, honey I'm so sorry.

Jackie takes her hands from behind her back and she's brandishing a knife. She strikes down, stabbing Ed in the chest.

JACKIE'S HANDS.

Gripping the knife's end with both hands, Ed's hands immediately begin clutching Jackie's hands around the knife. Jackie twists her hands in a near one eighty. Blood is pouring all around the wound. Ed's hands after a few moments go completely limp.

JACKIE'S FACE.

Jackie looks at her husband smiling goofily, and weeping.

WIDE: JACKIE SITTING ON THE COUCH NEXT TO ED'S CORPSE.

Jackie takes the knife in her right hand and cuts jaggedly all the way down her left wrist. She then grabs the knife, with her already profusely bleeding left hand, and does the same to her right wrist.

She remains sitting, blood pouring from her forearms, she drops the knife from her left hand onto the ground in front of the couch.

Slowly and calmly she dies, knowing exactly why she's doing it and that it's completly okay.

Title Card : 12:37 AM.

INT. DEREK'S HOUSE. - NIGHT -- MONTAGE --

All of the characters are in various places in the house drinking. Loud music is pouring through the speakers.

Shot's of vodka and whiskey are being taken in the kitchen by any and all guests. Beers are being handed out left and right by different people.

ON THE BACK PORCH..

Weed and cigarettes are constantly being lit. Blunts are being passed around, people are choking and coughing. One guest walks into the yard and throws up. Matt in his towel chases afte him, attempting to get him inside.

The unknown guest lies down in the grass, slurs and mumbles.

GUEST One toke over the line.

MATT

What?

GUEST One toke over the line! Man. (gags, dryheaves)

THE KITCHEN.

There's a clock on the wall and it goes from, 12:45 all the way to 5:49 AM.

Seth and Charlie are in the kitchen and they open the fridge and see if there is any remaining beer.

They are both very drunk. Charlie being the more drunk of the two, which he's used to.

CHARLIE No more veer?!

SETH Damn. What time is it?

Sadie walks into the kitchen.

SADIE Hey guys. Is there anymore beer?

CHARLIE Are you even drunk?

SADIE What? Yeah. CHARLIE You never seem it. SETH All the beer's gone. INT. DEREK'S ROOM. - NIGHT A.J is asleep, on the futon, with the television still on. Derek is in his bed watching the television. Derek turns off the television. He rolls to his back and looks up at the ceiling and closes his eyes. O.S we still hear remnants of a party still going on. CHARLIE (O.S) Okay, well I love all of you, and I'll see you later. SETH (O.S) Bye everyone. 0.S Charlie and Seth open the front door and walk out. SADIE (O.S) Do you think we should go? I mean, Derek is downstairs trying to sleep. CAMI (O.S) Nah fuck it. I mean, he said we could stay here, we should just stay here. SADIE You're right.

INT. SETH'S CAR. - NIGHT, NEAR SUNRISE

Seth and Charlie both climb into the car. Charlie moves his seat back.

CHARLIE Are you sure you're good to drive? 113.

SETH Yeah. I wouldn't drive if I wasn't man, I promise you that.

CHARLIE

Okay.

SETH Don't worry, I ain't gonna kill you.

CHARLIE That's good to hear.

Seth starts the engine and begins driving. Charlie loosens his tie. They drive without music.

CHARLIES POV. OUT THE WINDOW.

Charlie is watching the sidewalk and houses pass quickly by, similiar to the seconds of the minute.

INT. LINDSAY'S ROOM. - NIGHT

Lindsay is asleep on her bed, and Katie has a sleeping bed/cot made up on the floor. She's wide eyed, very into the movie Mystic River that she's watching.

EXT. SETH'S CAR. - SUNRISE

Seth and Charlie are in front of Charlies house. They get out of the car and begin heading toward the house.

INT. CHARLIES LIVING ROOM. - SUNRISE

Charlie walks through the front door among the wreckage, Seth is directly behind him.

Charlie sees Ed on the couch dead, blood is dripping from the couch. Jackie next to him head down, wrists slit down the road.

Title Card : 6: 43 AM.

Charlie jumps back, bumping into Seth, bumping him into the door.

Charlie looks at his dead parents again, approaching them, looking closer.

Seth is looking at his friend, horrified.

CHARLIE Was A.J still at the party?

SETH

What?

CHARLIE I said was A.J still at the fucking party Seth!

SETH I don't know Charlie. He might've left. I forgot to check.

CHARLIE

Fuck.

Charlie walks away from his parents toward the stairs, he doesn't walk up.

SETH Charlie. Charlie. Charlie

Charlie turns around and looks at Seth. All of a sudden Charlie bolts up the stairs.

THE STAIRCASE.

Charlie runs up and turns into Lily's room opening the door.

LILY'S ROOM.

Lily's bed is empty. Charlie immediately closes the door.

THE STAIRCASE.

Charlie runs down the stairs quickly.

THE LIVING ROOM.

SETH

Charlie.

Charlie runs past Seth through the living room and into A.J's room.

A.J'S ROOM.

Charlie opens the door to A.J's room, and it's empty. Seth arrives right behind Charlie. SETH

I'm gay. I figure now's as good a time to tell you as any. I don't know what to say. I don't know what I'm saying. I don't know how to act. I'm sorry.

CHARLIE

My parents are dead. And you don't know how to fucking act. What the fuck does that mean Seth? What am I supposed to do with that? You're supposed to act like you just fucking saw my mom, with her wrists cut sitting on the couch like a big fucking present for us to come home to. That's how you're fucking supposed to act. Just act like that happened. Can you do that? Can you fucking do that Seth?

SETH Charlie I'm sorry. Charlie.

Charlie walks out of the room. Seth turns toward the hall.

SETH (CONT'D) Charlie. I'm sorry.

THE LIVING ROOM.

Charlie walks out the front door.

EXT. HARRIS FRONT YARD - SUNRISE

Charlie walks to the yard and looks out at the sky.

Charlie pulls out his phone and dials Lily's cell phone number.

THE LIVING ROOM.

Seth walks past the couch, trying not to look at all the damage. He walks outside.

OUTSIDE.

Charlie is still holding the phone up to his head. Seth stands and stares at his friend.

CHARLIE Hey, Lily. I was just wondering when you were coming home tommorrow? When you get this give me a call. I love you.

Charlie hangs up the phone.

A bird flies over head and shit's on his shoulder.

Charlie throws his phone onto the sidewalk as hard as he can. His phone shatters.

CHARLIE Goddamnit! FUCK!

SETH So, are you not gay?

CHARLIE

What?

SETH I asked you if you were gay.

CHARLIE NO! What the fuck Seth? Are you goddamn serious right now? Give me your phone.

SETH

Why?

CHARLIE Oh, I don't know. Because I just shattered the fucking shit out of mine and I need to call, I don't know who. Fucking somebody, to come and... Deal with this.

Charlie sits down and holds his knees to his chest. He pulls out his pack of cigarettes and lights one exhaling into the sky.

Seth hands him his phone.

THE PHONE SCREEN.

Charlie dials 911. He clears the number. He dials it again and hits send. He's rocking back and forth as the phone rings.

117.