Oh Father Why?!

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FADE IN:

INT. HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

TOM (39) WASP, muscular. He sits at his torn up couch in the living room where he watches an ongoing football game. He is wearing a Gold's Gym shirt with the sleeves cut off and some Sweatpants. The shirt is drenched with sweat.

TOM

(shouting at TV)

It's not even fair!

The front door behind him opens and SLAMS shut.

TOM

Who slammed the goddamn door?

DANIEL (15) and TIM (12) walk in.

TOM (cont'd)

Go try it again. This time without slamming it.

They stare at him.

TOM (cont'd)

(shouting)

Now!

He points at the door. They do as told.

TOM (cont'd)

Both of you. Go to your room.

They pace to their one room where they share a bunk bed.

INT. HOME - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tim climbs to the top bunk and Daniel plops down on the bottom. Tim peeks his head over the top bunk.

TIM

When is mom getting home?

DANIEL

I dunno. Maybe three forty-five.

 ${\tt TIM}$ 

Aaaahhh man.

DANIEL

Why do you care if she gets home or not?

TIM

She was supposed to take Barry for his checkup.

DANIEL

He'll be fine, Tim. Jesus Christ he's just a dog.

TIM

He's my friend.

DANIEL

Yeah, Whatever.

Daniel opens the drawer next to his bed and takes out a glass pipe and a little baggie full of Marijuana. He loads up a bowl and proceeds to smoke it.

MIT

Dad said your not supposed to do that in here.

DANIEL

Is dad here? Is he lighting it for me? No. Besides he does it too.

Suddenly the front door opens. SUE (38) is home. They run out of the bedroom and into the kitchen.

INT. HOME - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

They bounce into the kitchen where Sue, their mom, is setting down a couple bags of fried chicken.

TIM

What did you bring?

SUE

Chicken.

DANIEL

(mumbling)

We always have chicken.

He picks up a bag. Sue YANKS it from him.

SUE

Go find somewhere else to eat then.

DANIEL

Can't you ever cook?

SUE

Just get out of here. I can't deal with you right now.

DANIEL

I'm goin' to Jessee's

SUE

Good. Maybe his spic mom will cook for you.

He SLAMS the front door.

SUE

(to Tim)

You got somethin' to say?

TIM

No, mam.

Tim picks up a bag of chicken and starts chowing down. Tom walks in and grabs a bag of chicken. He sits down and starts eating. Sue starts eating with them. Barry the dog comes buzzing into the kitchen. Barry is their Great Dane.

TOM

I fuckin' love chicken. Barry you want some?

The dog leaps up and catches a chicken wing from him.

TIM

Dad. I don't think their supposed to eat those.

TOM

Will you please shut up? Do you know how stupid you sound? Dogs eat bones all the time.

SUE

(to Tim)

Yeah, honey. Dogs always eat bones.

TIM

But--

Tom SLAMS his hand down on the wooden table.

MOT

Enough! Let the dog eat.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOME - BACKYARD - NIGHT

Barry is throwing up and defecating all around the backyard. He whimpers loudly. Everyone wakes up and goes to the backyard.

MOT

Stupid Fuckin' dog! What's wrong with him?

They all remain silent.

SUE

I told you not to feed 'em chicken wings.

TOM

I've had over twenty dogs in the past years and they have all been able to eat chicken wings.

Tim trembles over and starts petting Barry.

TIM

What's wrong boy?

The dog whimpers and then vomits. He defecates a few more times before dying.

TOM

Tim, Daniel. Clean this shit up.

DANIEL

But da--

Tom GRABS Daniel by the neck and FORCES him up against the wall. He CHOKES him.

ТОМ

Both of you are cleaning this up.

DANIEL

(gagging)

Dad, please.

Tom CHOKES him for a few more seconds and lets him down. Daniel coughs aggressively and rubs his throat.

MOT

Sue. Get them some gloves and a trash bag.

SUE

They know where it is.

TOM

I want all this cleaned up by the time you go to school tomorrow.

Tom and Sue go back to bed. Tim is on his knees right next to Barry.

TIM

(crying)

I told him.

DANIEL

What?

TIM

I told him not to feed 'em a chicken wing.

DANIEL

We can't do shit about it, Tim. Stop crying and clean this mess up with me.

Tim pets his dead dog one last time and stands up.

TIM

I loved him, Daniel.

DANIEL

He was a dog! Get over it!

They clean up all the vomit and feces.

DANIEL (cont'd)

What do we do with the body?

TIM

Ask dad.

DANIEL

Hell no!

TIM

What are we supposed to do?

DANIEL

Here.

Daniel tosses him the trash bag.

DANIEL (cont'd)

It was your dog so you can put him in the bag. I'm going to bed.

TIM

But Dan--

DANIEL

No, Tim. I'm sorry. I won't do it.

Daniel walks inside and goes back to bed. Tim is still in the backyard holding the black trash bag full of feces and vomit. He picks up the dog with all his power. He puts it in the bag. The bag breaks and all the waste falls on Tim.

TTM

No!

He slips on the waste. He coughs and holds his nose. He walks back into the house.

INT. HOME - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tim slowly creeps through the house with feces and vomit leaking from his clothes and body. He makes his way to the kitchen.

INT. HOME - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Tim opens the cabinet and gets two trash bags and a little towel. He cleans his face. He takes the trash bags.

INT. HOME - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tim paces over to the backyard.

EXT. HOME - BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Tim puts one bag into the other. He picks up the dead dog and throws it in. He tosses the bag towards the door. He goes to the water hose and turns it on.

He splashes his whole body. He sprays the rest of the water at all the spots that were dirtied by the dog. He walks back into the house with the trash bag in hand. INT. HOME - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

He drags the bag through the living room until he gets to the front door. He opens it and walks out with the bag.

EXT. HOME - FRONT YARD - CONTINUOUS

He tosses the bag in the trash can and drags it to the sidewalk. He goes back inside.

INT. HOME - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

He sprints through the living room until he gets to the bathroom.

INT. HOME - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

He takes off all his clothes and hops into the shower.

CUT TO:

INT. HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Tim lays on the couch with his school uniform on. The sun shines in on his face. He just stares straight ahead at the TV on mute. Tom comes into the living room.

TOM

Aren't you gonna be late for school?

Tim says nothing.

TOM (cont'd)
Well go on. Get out of here!

Tim gets up. Tom takes his place on the couch. Tim walks out the front door.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Tim walks on the street. A couple of kids join him. JOHN (13), CRAIG (14), and LEONARD (12).

JOHN

(to Tim)

Where ya goin'?

TIM

School.

LEONARD

Fuck school!

CRAIG

Come on, man. Let's go to the park by that corner store. There's a bridge with a real cool hiding place in it.

JOHN

We walk to school everyday. Can't we just skip it this once?

MIT

Guys, I dunno. My dad would kill me.

CRAIG

Bro. Fuck your dad. Let's go. I got some herb.

TIM

Alright, I'll go.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARK - DAY

The boys are under a bridge at the local park. They are skating and smoking weed.

CRAIG

Guys look!

Craig points at hole in the bridge.

JOHN

What about it?

CRAIG

Let's go in and chill.

LEONARD

Cool.

Craig runs up and they all follow. He tries to climb in but he can't.

CRAIG

Gimme a boost.

They all squat down and lift him up into the bridge.

CRAIG (cont'd)

It's fuckin' dark in here.

LEONARD

Can we go up?

CRAIG

Yeah.

They all climb up.

INT. BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

They are huddled in the hole in the bridge.

TIM

Pass it.

Leonard hands Tim the joint. Tim takes some huge hits of it.

JOHN

Slow down. We're savin' it man.

TIM

I need it.

JOHN

Why?

TIM

Just cause, alright?

CRAIG

Let him smoke, bro.

CUT TO:

INT. HOME - DAY

Tim opens the door and walks in.

TOM

How was school?

TIM

Good.

FADE OUT: