

Time We Have Left.
Episode 2 "Broken"

Written By

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FADE IN.

INT. MARTIN HOUSEHOLD - MORNING

ALFIE WHITE, 15, average height, handsome but awkward looking. Red headed.

CHARLOTTE MARTIN, 14 and a half, tall for her age, brunette, devious.

Alfie and Charlotte are laying in bed, Charlotte's asleep however Alfie's awake. Alfie smirks.

ALFIE

Whoa, what a night.

CUT TO:

EXT. PLAYGROUND - LATER

GRACIE LEWIS, 15, average height, blonde tattered hair, previously ran mascara surrounds her eyes.

Alfie is walking through the park and notices Gracie. Alfie walks up and sits down on a swing next to Gracie's.

ALFIE

Hey, bad night?

Gracie faces Alfie, she shrugs her shoulders.

GRACIE

You could say that.

ALFIE

Wanna talk about it?

Gracie shrugs her shoulders.

GRACIE

Not really.

Alfie clasps his hands together.

ALFIE

Here how 'bout this? I have a perfectly crispened doobie on me. How 'bout you and I go smoke it? You can unwind and then if you still don't wanna talk about it, then we carry on like we haven't seen each other today?

Gracie smiles and then wipes one of her eyes.

GRACIE
Okay, you got yourself a deal.

CUT TO:

EXT. PLAYGROUND - MOMENTS LATER

Alfie and Gracie are sitting underneath a slide. Alfie takes a puff out.

ALFIE
So what's your trouble, Gracie?

Alfie hands Gracie the joint. She takes a puff.

GRACIE
Harry is my trouble. The bastard
plain right cheated on me for some
fat ass bitch he didn't even know.

ALFIE
Calm down there. He, uh... Cheated?
That um... doesn't sound like
him...

Alfie starts becoming a little bit shaky.

GRACIE
But whatever. Fuck him.

Alfie's eyes widen.

ALFIE
Um. Yeah. Fuck him.

GRACIE
Well I'm gonna go. Not home, but
somewhere.

Gracie gets up, Alfie does the same.

ALFIE
Why don't you come home with me?

GRACIE
Not yet. I need to get shit faced.

Gracie runs out of the playground. Alfie still stands in the playground.

CUT TO:

EXT. SUBURBAN NEIGHBORHOOD - MOMENTS LATER

Alfie's walking down the sidewalk, he then passes by his friend, LIZ MITCHELL's house. A loud bang is heard. Alfie turns around he sees...

HARRY MARTIN, 15 and a half, average height, brown hair, handsome.

Harry being thrown out the door by...

EMILY SMITH, 16, mysterious, wears a lot of dark clothes.

HARRY

C'mon Em what did I do!

The door slams behind him. Harry then notices Alfie. Harry begins walking toward him.

ALFIE

Get some good sleep?

HARRY

Fuck off.

ALFIE

I'll take that as a yes.

Harry and Alfie begin walking down the sidewalk.

ALFIE

So I saw Gracie today. Let's just say she's looked better.

Harry's face becomes full of confusion.

HARRY

Why?

ALFIE

Well for one, she looked like Ke\$ha.

Harry's face has the same look.

HARRY

Is that bad? Ke\$ha has huge tits dude.

ALFIE

sigh She also knows that you cheated on her with Emily.

Harry's eyes widen. Harry lays his head back, Harry rubs his eyes.

HARRY

FUCK!

ELIZABETH "LIZ" MITCHELL, 15, average height, short blonde hair.

AMELIA CLARKE, 15, kinda short, long dark green hair.

LIZ

Hey guys, what's goin on?

ALFIE

Nothing much, just heading home.
You?

AMELIA

Liz and I are going to hang out at her house.

HARRY

Well Alfie and I are going to hang out at the park later. You guys wanna come?

LIZ

Sure why not.

AMELIA

Okay, see you guys later then.

Liz and Amelia leave, Alfie and Harry continue walking.

ALFIE

Wait. We're hanging out later?!?

CUT TO:

INT. MITCHELL HOUSEHOLD - MOMENTS LATER

Liz and Amelia close the door behind them. Liz drops her bags and grabs Amelia by the face. They begin making out. Emily walks in on them.

EMILY

Whoa, watch it lovebirds.

Liz's cheeks turn bright red.

AMELIA

Hey Emily! How's it been?!?

EMILY

I've been fine, how are you?

AMELIA

I've been surviving.

Liz cuts through their conversation.

LIZ

Whatcha need Emily?

Emily frowns.

EMILY

What? I can't talk to my favorite cousin without meaning anything.

LIZ

No, you're selfish remember?

EMILY

Fine, I just wanted to see if you were doing anything later. So.. are you?

AMELIA

Yeah she is. We're all hanging out at the playground.

EMILY

You don't mind if I tag along do you, Liz?

LIZ

What's the point of telling someone no, if they're just gonna do it anyway. Sure.

Emily jumps up and down, clapping her hands super fast.

EMILY

Oh thank you, thank you, thank you!

CUT TO:

INT. WHITE HOUSEHOLD - LATER

Alfie enters his house and shuts the door behind him.

ALFIE'S MOM

Alfie. In here.

Alfie walks into the kitchen.

CUT TO:

INT. WHITE HOUSEHOLD - CONTINUOUS

ALFIE'S MOM, mid-30's, brown-ish hair, looks young for her age.

Alfie's mom is leaning up against the counter.

ALFIE'S MOM

Take a seat.

She pointed to one of the kitchen chair.

ALFIE

Nah, I'll stand. What's up?

ALFIE'S MOM

Where were you last night?

ALFIE

I was at Harry's house. I thought I told you this.

ALFIE'S MOM

Well You didn't. Oh well, go to your room. This conversation is over. I just had a terrible day at work so I need a nap.

Alfie's mom leaves the kitchen. Alfie soon follows.

CUT TO:

INT. WHITE HOUSEHOLD - LATER

Alfie is laying in bed when a tapping comes to his window. Alfie opens his eyes and looks out the window. Alfie sees Gracie. Alfie races to the front door and opens it.

ALFIE

Hey. Is everything ok?

GRACIE

I-I just need a place to stay.

ALFIE

Ok, let's come on in.

Gracie staggers a bit. Alfie helps her into his house, but in return she pukes on him.

GRACIE

Bleh!!

GRACIE

Sorry, man.

ALFIE

It's cool.

Alfie carries Gracie all the way to his room.

CUT TO:

INT. WHITE HOUSEHOLD - CONTINUOUS

Alfie lays Gracie down on his bed.

GRACIE

Thanks for doin' this. You're a good friend.

ALFIE

Yeah.. thanks.

ALFIE

I'm going to the park. Everyone's gonna be there. Do you wanna come?

GRACIE

Sure, just give me a sec' to adjust.

CUT TO:

EXT. PLAYGROUND - EVENING

Harry, Alfie, Gracie, Emily, Liz, and Amelia are sitting around smoking on a doobie.

LIZ

So Gracie, I see that you've finally come out of your shell.

GRACIE

heh Yeah, so what'd I miss?

AMELIA

Not much really. It's only been a day so.. yeah.

Harry looks around.

HARRY

Hey... Um.. where are Jack and Ben?

Everyone looks around.

ALFIE

Hmm. Good point. Has anyone heard from them?

LIZ
Can't say that I have.

AMELIA
Same here.

Alfie raises his eye.

ALFIE
Nobody's heard from Jack.. or Ben?
How strange. Oh well.

LIZ
So I was invited to one of Billy
Winston's parties.

GRACIE
Wow, good for you. Who's Billy
Winston?

AMELIA
You don't know who Billy Winston
is?

GRACIE
Nope.

ALFIE
He only throws the best parties in
Yellow Springs.

LIZ
As I was saying. I was invited to
one of his parties and I wanted to
know if you guys wanted to come
with?

FADE TO BLACK.

EVERYONE
Sure.

CUT TO:

EXT. SUBURBAN NEIGHBORHOOD - LATER

Alfie's walking down street, he passes Harry's house. Alfie
looks into Charlotte's bedroom window. Alfie's kind of
smirking. Alfie continues walking.

CUT TO:

INT. WHITE HOUSEHOLD - MOMENTS LATER

Alfie closes his bedroom door. He jumps on his bed.

GRACIE
Is that you, Alfie?

ALFIE
C'mon out Gracie.

Gracie gets out of his closet.

GRACIE
I just wanted to say thanks, again.

ALFIE
It's no problem at all.

Gracie goes in a kisses Alfie.

ALFIE
Um...

GRACIE
Um?

ALFIE
Well what do you want me to say?

GRACIE
Say what you're thinking.

ALFIE
I don't think I can say this.

Alfie leans in and kisses Gracie.

CUT TO:

EXT. LEWIS HOUSEHOLD - CONTINUOUS

Harry walks up to Gracie's front door.

HARRY
sigh

Harry knocks on the front door, no response. Another knock, again; nothing. Harry hangs his head down.

HARRY
I fucked up.

FADE OUT.