

EXT.ALLEY-WAY - EVENING

The five or six thugs make their presence known as their shoes crash into the puddles. They seem to be moving like stampeding horses. The first of the thugs Wally, brings down his fist on Cyrus' chin. This heavy right hook from Wally alerts the other thugs to begin wailing on Cyrus. The camera is behind this ambush we watch like passive bystanders as the five or six thugs continue to beat down on Cyrus.

EXT.ALLEY-WAY - EVENING - CONTINUOUS

Five or six teenagers are flowing through the alley-way it is hard to tell we can't see them clearly just their silhouettes. They seem to be talking among themselves its hard to over hear them. They begin to pick up pace.

EXT.ALLEY-WAY - EVENING - CONTINUOUS

At the other end of the alley-way Cyrus is walking humming Michael Bubl 's 'Over The Rainbow'. He doesn't seem to notice the five or six bodies flowing towards him. Cyrus stops as though not realizing where he is. The camera encompasses all that Cyrus sees and rests on the group approaching.

INT.HOUSE - NIGHT

Cyrus opens the door, he is soaking wet, and dirty. He has a bruise on his chin that has turned an ugly color, he doesn't seem to care much about his predicament.

Martha is sitting on a nicely woven wooden chair, quite possibly one of a kind, making it extremely priceless. She sees her sisters son; her nephew heading upstairs.

MARTHA

(Distressed)

Where have you been Cyrus its  
almost 8 o'clock I've been worried  
sick.

CYRUS

(Seeming uninterested in the  
convo)

Okay, I am sorry. Can I go to bed  
now?

Already turning around to head upupstairs he accidentally forgets to not limp and almost collapses out of shear pain. Martha notices and rushes to him in shock. He pushes her off.

CYRUS

Don't even start. I am fine. I just  
fell that's all.

The camera is now at the top of the stairs, we see that the rail separates Cyrus and Martha. The rail seems to separate them more than physically, perhaps spiritually. Martha gets teary-eyed.

MARTHA

Like hell you are! You got in a  
fight with those thugs again didn't  
you? What did I say about messing  
with the-

Cyrus begins to walk upstairs when Martha mumbles under her breath.

MARTHA (CONT'D)

Why can't you be more like Alex...

Cyrus comes to a halt on the stairs and clenches the railing tightly to the point that it must be hurting. He lets go and enters a room. Martha is left on the bottom of the steps lost in thought.

INT.BEDROOM - NIGHT

Cyrus jumps to bed exhausted, he zones out remembering how the day unfolded, how things escalated so quickly. Then Alex softly walks to the door.

ALEX

(Looking at Cyrus' knee)  
What did you expect to happen? You  
did insult their mothers the day  
before yesterday... They don't let  
stuff like that go.

CYRUS

(Caressing his knee)  
Did I ask for your opinion? The  
least you could have done was warn  
me.

ALEX

(Throwing his hands up)  
Just cause they're my thugs doesn't  
mean I can control them a hundred  
percent of the time. Well I  
could... but you get what I mean.

Cyrus limps towards the door in Agony and tries to slam it. Alex puts his foot to stop the door from closing. The camera is over Cyrus' shoulder looking at Alex.

ALEX (CONT'D)

If the thought ever crosses your mind that you're better than me or that you actually think you can win, I'll kill you. Are we clear, cousin?

Cyrus slams the door closed, the room is dark but Cyrus is breathing uncontrollably. He tries to open a window but his hands won't stop rattling, gets it open allowing the cold air to wash over his face. He goes to bed.

INT.BEDROOM - DAY

The camera is on the other side of the room seemingly fixated on a picture on top of the shelf, it looks like a picture of two boys embracing one another. We can't make out the faces but they're smiling, their innocence shining bright through the picture.

Cyrus wakes up, it is apparent that he is still hurting from the events of last night. He checks his phone.

CYRUS

Shit.

He leaves the room possibly going to the the bathroom. The camera scans the room to give us a proper look of Cyrus'room. As it moves we hear faint laughter from outside, these are voice of children they some how make the room atmosphere feel lighter.

Cyrus walks in fully clothed, he picks up his phone and suddenly stops at the picture. He is in a trance like state we can only speculate on what the picture means to him and how he feels.

He walks out of his room the camera now in front of him, as he is about to head downstairs he glances at Alex's room. The door is locked. He some how feels unusual just standing and shakes it off and heads downstairs and out the door.

EXT.PARK - DAY

She sits down. Then gets back up. She isn't sure if she wants to sit or stand, she is overthinking the situation much more than she should. Ava finally decides that she wishes to sit down and she does. She checks her phone once more, with a more worried expression. He should be here.

CYRUS  
Hey there beautiful.

she is startled by his entrance as he jumps over the bench and sits down.

CYRUS CONT'D  
Cat got your tongue? You usually have something to say Ava

AVA  
(trying to regain herself)  
I-I'm fine I just don't usual see entrances like that, that's all.

CYRUS  
(Smirking)  
That's too bad your life must be quite boring then.

AVA  
(blushing)  
Shut up idiot.

They both begin to laugh and she hits him playfully and Cyrus winces in pain. Ava's mood turns grim

AVA CONT'D  
He did this to you didn't he.

CYRUS  
Nahh I fell-

AVA  
Like hell you did. He did it again didn't he

CYRUS  
So what if he did? It doesn't really matter. What's done is done.

AVA  
(looking at him sympathetically)  
He isn't what you think he is...  
He's a good guy I swear.

CYRUS  
No one knows him better than I do, he isn't one. Can we drop the topic anyway? why did you text me to come, if any-

AVA  
(raising her hand)  
Don't worry no one saw me come. I  
wanted to say...

Cyrus notices in the distance that a group of teens are hanging around watching them...intently. He quickly gets up.

CYRUS  
I gotta go, once again you've  
wasted my time.

AVA  
Sorry...

CYRUS  
(realizing how harsh he was)  
Look, just text me later okay? I'll  
respond.

He begins to walk towards the group of guys in the distance. It looks like Cyrus is walking into the camera but not quite. Ava mouths off something but we can't hear her.

As Cyrus makes it across the park the group notice him and look rather pissed off and begin to walk towards him. Once he meets up with them one of the teenagers puts a cigarette in his mouth while another teenager lights it. The furthest one forward steps up.

OWEN  
What the fuck was that about? You  
do realize who she belongs to  
right?

CYRUS  
(cognizant of Owens question)  
Who you talking about?

OWEN  
(Getting frustrated)  
Nah don't do that. I hate it when  
you do that.

CYRUS  
(Takes a few seconds to enjoy  
his cigarette)  
Come on lets go.

Cyrus begins to walk away from the group they are all hesitant. Cyrus turns back.

CYRUS CONT'D  
(Looking puzzled)  
Well?

Owen mumbles something under his breath and proceeds to follow, everyone else follows them.

In the distance we can see them walking away, Ava is watching them closely as though intrigued with what they are talking about, the camera pans away from her and stops on Alex. He looks expressionless, the camera moves to get a better view of Alex and we see he isn't alone. His thugs are with him

WALLY  
(Angrily)  
That bitch...

Alex barely glances at Wally and everyone backs off slightly

WALLY CONT'D  
(Nervously)  
So-sorry man I didn't mean anything  
by it. Honest.

He turns around and looks at one of the thugs, immediately he pulls a cigarette out of his pocket and puts it in Alex's mouth, another one comes and lights it. Once it is lit he throws it away.

ALEX  
(Smiling)  
Cheer up boys! You wanted some fun  
this summer and I'm gonna deliver!

He walks towards Wally and embraces him.

ALEX CONT'D  
(Whispering into Wally's ear)  
Wally I really like you, I really  
do but if you ever call my  
girlfriend a bitch again I'll make  
sure to visit your sick sister in  
the hospital and tell her the mean  
things you said about my  
girlfriend.

He lets go of Wally and we see that Wally is in a state of shock, he is shaken to his core. Unable to move. Alex stops and turns around, everyone is quite.

ALEX CONT'D  
 (Smiling looking silly)  
 Well come on! The fun isn't coming  
 to us! We gotta make it happen!

INT.HOUSE - NIGHT

Alex and Ava are cuddling watching T.V., we can somewhat make out what is going on the television. The camera Pans the whole room covering every inch of the place. As it pans for a second time Becky walks in with a tray of cookies.

BECKY  
 (Grinning)  
 Well what do we have here eh? Two  
 love birds watching some T.V. its  
 gonna rot yeah brain y'know?

AVA  
 Mom! Can you not? like honestly.

BECKY  
 Oh now hush girl. I brought cookies  
 hope you like 'em Cy- I mean Alex.

There is an awkward air of silence. We zoom in on Ava she looks tense almost afraid. Alex's arm comes into the shot as he caresses her, calming her.

ALEX  
 (Jokingly)  
 Thank you very much Ma'am I am  
 quite sure they are delicious I  
 hope I don't finish them quickly.

BECKY  
 (Feeling accomplished)  
 That's the spirit! Well I will  
 leave you two to your own devices.  
 Don't stay up too late. T.V. rots  
 yer' brain.!

Becky exits the room and the camera turns and focuses on the tray of cookies on the table.

ALEX  
 (Cooly)  
 How often do you see him?

Silence.

ALEX CONT'D  
How often does he come here?

Silence.

ALEX CONT'D (CONT'D)  
(Stressing each word)  
His he better than me?

Once again there is a moment of silence, while we are looking at the tray of cookies coming into the shot is Alex's hand he grabs a cookie.

AVA  
(Almost as a whisper)  
Are you going to kill him?

As she utters her words Alex bites down on the cookie making a crunching noise the seen cuts to Cyrus and his boys.

CUT TO:

EXT.HOUSE - EVENING

As though a continuation of the crunching noise Cyrus is eating a packet of chips, chewing quite loudly. Trying to get the attention of his boys. We are watching this from Cyrus' POV.

OWEN  
(Nervously)  
Apparently Leo and his crew are moving in on this part of the turf. They also want a piece of the action.

JIMMY  
Fuck! Seriously? We just can't get a lucky break man!

ROBERT  
What do you expect shithead? we are the smallest gang in the area we just started of course people are gonna try and muscle into our turf.

JIMMY  
(Shocked)  
Who-who-wh- you calling shithead, shithead? I know that but people should have respect you know? for who Cyrus used to be.

They all begin arguing, still in Cyrus' POV he scoffs and they all look at the camera.

CYRUS

You all know what you signed up for didn't you? It was either you joined him or me and you chose. So why are you complaining? Of course bigger gangs are gonna muscle into our turf it's completely reasonable. In fact they took longer than I expected, people don't need to remember who I was, it's what I am no-we are capable of doing now

They all begin to smirk each having a gleeful look in their face. Like kids at a toy store

CYRUS CONT'D

Alex want's to play his games so we will play them. Let Leo, Alan, and, Kira know what's going to happen, we are gonna go to fucking war with Alex and if anyone tries to come for the cheap shot or dick shot we will go to war with them as well.

His boys are all smiling ear to ear, their leader, savior, massaih as spoken they are finally gonna take action no more hiding or staying quite it is time to strike back. The camera turns to one of the boys, suddenly he takes a cig out of his pocket and puts it in Cyrus' mouth. The other one bring's out a lighter and lights it. As his boys walk away about to carry out the order, Cyrus releases a lot of smoke.

CYRUS CONT'D (CONT'D)

(Nonchalantly)

Oh, and one more thing, no one I repeat no one is going to touch Ava. She isn't part of this, this is between Alex and us not her understand me? Don't fucking touch her understand?

We now have a wide shot, everyone is in the picture including Cyrus. Everyone seems to force a nod, they seem shocked by his statement. At the back we see Owen glaring at Cyrus, Cyrus doesn't seem to notice.

FADE OUT:

EXT.PARKING LOT - NIGHT

A car is parked in a parking lot, it's the only car their. Things are very quite, we can hear the faint sound of the radio playing within the car. Their seems to be someone inside tapping the window to the beat of the song playing. In the side view mirror we see Cyrus Approaching. We watch the conversation from the hood of the car.

DAVID

You're late.

CYRUS

I'm a busy person.

DAVID

I guess war makes people "busy".

Cyrus seems to now be uncomfortable, he tries to adjust his seat to relax but to no avail. Frustrated he stops.

DAVID CONT'D

The fuck are the both of you thinking going to war? This isn't what the old man wanted.

Silence.

DAVID CONT'D

He left the both of you in charge for a reason... He left *because* he knew everything would be good in *both* your hands.

Silence continues. Cyrus is getting upset.

DAVID CONT'D (CONT'D)

(Confused)

What happened? things were great, you and Alex were on top of everything. Everyone respected the hell out of the both of you... and then you left.

The air is still... Cyrus is trying to calm down but it isn't working.

DAVID CONT'D (CONT'D)

Fucking say something man.

That sentence seems to set Cyrus off, he explodes with an array of emotions not holding anything back.

CYRUS

You know nothing David. YOU KNOW FUCKING NOTHING. You don't know the shit I had to do to keep things going for so fucking long, how many times I would sit up at night and wanna fucking kill myself cause this is not what I wanted. This is what YOU and the old man wanted not me. I never asked for this, both of you are the reason why Alex is the way he fucking is. While you were in the police academy kissing ass and sucking dick, Alex and I had to keep others off your turf we had to send a message.

DAVID

Cyrus-

CYRUS

Of course down the road we were gonna have a fucking difference of opinion on how to handle things. The old man has no idea how things have changed since he left so do me a favor and tell him to bite me cause he doesn't understand shit. You think I wanna fucking go to war with a family member? huh? He is forcing me into this and it ends now. After this I am fucking done, I am tired I wanna live like a normal kid; go to school, fall in love, have kids, die. I want to die on my own terms not because I crossed a line.

Cyrus gets out before David can say anything. David is alone in the car, and pulls out a cigarette. He adjusts the seat to relax.

DAVID

Sorry kid, the streets doesn't work that way.

He exhales and reaches for something in the glove compartment, it is a picture. He brings it into the light. It is a picture of Cyrus' mother.

DAVID CONT'D

Things just don't turn out the way we think it should.

FADE OUT:

INT. OWENS HOUSE - DAY

Owen is sitting by a table Michael Bublé's 'Over The Rainbow' is playing from his speakers. He is contemplating something heavily that is when, other members of Cyrus' crew walk in.

OWEN

You guys made it great... didn't think you would come.

They all sit down uneasily.

JIMMY

Of course we would come, you sounded nervous.

ROBERT

What's up man?

OWEN

Well..?

Owen goes on to explain why he called Robert and Jimmy, they are shocked by what they are hearing. Jimmy gets up to get some here the magnitude of what they are being told is showing on their face.

After Owen is done, no one seems to be able to speak a word not really knowing what to say.

OWEN (CONT'D)

(Nervously)

Well..?

ROBERT

Owen do you know what the fuck you want us to do?

JIMMY

Dude We aren't like that anymore, how are you gonna explain this to Cyrus?

OWEN

Cyrus isn't gonna know about this, I was told that Cyrus wants to leave us.

ROBERT

(Shocked)

Wha-what? He would never leave, he promised us from the beginning he would remain with us till the end.

JIMMY

Yea-Yeah he wouldn't do that we are a family.

OWEN

Unless...

JIMMY

(Looking confused)

Unless...?

ROBERT

(Softly)

Unless...Something or someone changed his mind...

JIMMY

(Head in his hands)

Oh Fuck...

OWEN

Yeah...

Owen gets up and goes to get a glass of water, the camera focuses on Owen's lips only. He smiles.

CUT TO:

INT.GARDEN - DAY

We have an Arial shot of Alex and Ava lying on the grass they seem to be asleep. Everything is calm and peaceful. Alex's phone rings.

ALEX

Hello?

Alex listens intently to the voice on the other phone, his expression is the same; he doesn't seem interested almost as though he is going to doze off.

Something is said that catches Alex's attention.

ALEX CONT'D

Wait, but he can-

He is interrupted and continues to listen more intently. after a few more seconds the line goes quiet.

ALEX  
(Bitterly)  
Whatever... Do what you want I  
don't care.

With that he hangs up the phone and clenches it extremely tight. Ava wakes up.

AVA  
(Confused)  
Who was that?

Clutching the phone ever harder he forces himself to speak.

ALEX  
Nothing, it was a wrong number.

CUT TO:

INT.AVA'S HOUSE - EVENING

The house is very quiet, there seems to be no one inside. The camera seems to go room by room until it rests on the living room. off the reflection from the black television we see Ava is on her phone, she is calling someone and it goes straight to voice mail.

AVA  
(Depressingly)  
Hey... Sorry for taking so long to  
call, but it's been a couple rough  
days but it's over. Also you said  
there was something you wanted to  
tell me? come over I'm alone  
tonight...

A few seconds go by.

AVA (CONT'D)  
I love you.

There is a knock on the door and Ava is startled. She regains her composure and heads straight for the door. the camera exits the room before Ava and stares directly at the door. Ava comes through and hesitates for a bit. Something isn't right, she can feel inside of her.

She opens the door with a smile, which quickly fades as she realizes who is at the door but by then it's too late.

CUT TO:

INT.HOUSE - EVENING

Cyrus is waking up. He seems to be dazed as though he has been in a deep sleep.

He gets out of bed and goes and takes a piss, the camera focuses on his phone; missed call from Ava appears.

Cyrus reenters the room and picks up his phone, he plays the voice mail.

CUT TO:

EXT.AVA'S HOUSE - EVENING - CONTINUOUS

Cyrus is just outside Ava's house we see that he has colored her 6 times and yet she has not picked up. He feels something is wrong. He proceeds towards her house.

He nears the door when he can smell it, the stench of rotten flesh his first thought is that there is a dead animal near by but that theory is suddenly smashed when he sees blood on the door.

He pushes the door open and sees it as bright as day. A corpse laying on the floor in a pool of blood, we can't see who it is but Ava's phone is near the corpse.

Cyrus slowly approaches the body tears streaming down his face, he gets on his knees and turns the body over it is Ava, she looks pale we can't see the wound but by the amount of blood we can tell it is quite bad. Cyrus picks up his phone and dials 911

CYRUS  
(Stammering)  
Hel-Hel-Hello 911 I have an  
emergency

FADE OUT:

INT.OWENS HOUSE - NIGHT

Owen, Robert, and Jimmy are just sitting around drinking beer no one is talking. Jimmy looks like he has been crying. Suddenly Cyrus bursts through the door.

Everyone gets up stunned, surprised to see Cyrus is here. Jimmy tries to say something

JIMMY  
(Scared.)  
Cyrus, please listen loo-

Cyrus launches at Jimmy beating the hell out of him. Suddenly he stops and turns his attention towards Robert. Robert tries to fight back but it is of no use Cyrus quickly over powers him and knocks him down and beats on him repeatedly, until he stops fighting back.

He gets up and turns his sights on Owen there is a moment of hesitation from Owen but he lunges at Cyrus with a fist, Cyrus side steps and lands a blow straight at Owen's Solar plexus knocking him down instantly he begins whaling on Owen continuously until Robert begs him to stop

ROBERT  
(Whimpering)  
Cyrus Please stop, you will KILL  
HIM!

Cyrus suddenly stops and gets up, Owen seems to have a broken nose and isn't moving much all we can hear is groaning.

Cyrus gets up and leaves.

FADE OUT:

EXT.ALLEY-WAY - NIGHT

Owen is walking gingerly through the alley-way he has a grocery bag with him and he keeps on touching his nose in discomfort. He mutters to himself when Alex walks in holding a baseball bat from the other side of the ally-way Owen is shocked.

ALEX  
(Walking towards Owen)  
You know something? The fact that  
you are still walking means he knew  
I would come that's why he stopped.

OWEN  
(On his knees)  
Please Alex, listen I did it for  
the right reasons man, I swear! Let  
me work for you. I will tell you  
everything about Cyrus' plans. He  
is weak compared to you.

ALEX  
(Smiling)  
Hahaha. You probably did that's the  
funny thing. The thing is you can't  
really work for me you see? You  
kinda need two working legs ya  
know?

Owen seems confused by what Alex says, before he can register what it means there is a sharp pain running through Owens left leg and he screams out in agony.

OWEN

(In agony)

Okay, Okay wait! Please just wait!!  
I'm sorry okay I had to do it, it  
was the only way! She was changing  
him.

Without warning Alex brings the bat down again this time on Owens right leg. Owen howls in excruciating pain.

ALEX

(Rubbing his ear)

I really hate liars.

OWEN

(Heaving)

I WASN'T LYING!

ALEX

(Confused)

What? I never said you were lying.  
I just said I hate liars that's  
all. Back to the topic at hand you  
probably are right she was changing  
him.

Alex leans on the bat.

ALEX CONT'D

(Smiling)

But you killed her, she really  
wasn't a part of this, I am sure he  
made that perfectly clear. Alas  
that's the way of things out here  
are. Things just don't turn out the  
way we think it should.

Against Owens will Alex unleashes wave after wave of attacks on Owen the sound of wood on flesh echoes throughout the Alley-way. We watch this from a distance, Owen stops moving.

FADE OUT:

EXT.CURB - DAY

Cyrus is sitting on a curb he is lost in thought, not aware of what is happening around him. His back is to the camera. Alex walks in from the side and sits down. They both pull out a cigarette exchange it and light each others cigarettes. They smoke in Silence for a bit.

CYRUS  
(Nonchalantly)  
Did you kill him?

ALEX  
(Giggling)  
Not sure actually, didn't stay long enough to make sure he was dead. There is still a chance he could pull through.

CYRUS  
Cool.

ALEX  
Yup.

Another moment of Silence has they smoke .

ALEX (CONT'D)  
(Glancing at Cyrus)  
She loved you, you know.

CYRUS  
(Emotionless)  
I know.

CYRUS CONT'D  
(Glancing at Alex)  
She loved you too.

ALEX  
I know.

CYRUS  
Cool.

ALEX  
Yup.

In the distance we can hear Police sirens they, seem to be getting closer and closer. Alex takes something out of his hand put's it next to Cyrus. Sia - 'Breathe Me' Begins to play signalling the end is ear

ALEX (CONT'D)

She wanted you to have that, I  
didn't read it. That's her gift to  
you. My gift to you is all this.  
Now you can't leave.

A car seems to pull up behind the camera and someone walks  
towards them we can only see their shoes.

Alex puts out his cigarette and gets up. He plays with  
Cyrus' hair and walks off with the unknown man.

The camera now rests on Cyrus' back we see the note on the  
left and on the right there is a gun. Cyrus inhales and  
holds it, he then exhales one last time.

CYRUS

Fuck it.

FADE TO BLACK: