

Untitled

By

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FADE IN: CITY OF LOS ANGELES - NIGHT

An AERIAL SHOT over a busy road. Camera zooms onto a car.

INT. INSIDE MARISSA'S SUV CAR

Behind the wheel talking on her phone is CLARISSA RYDER, 38, SHORT DARK BLONDE HAIR.

CLARISSA

Look, I can't deal with all this.
Just find my damn daughter.

MAN'S VOICE (O.S)

Were doing everything we can ma'm

CLARISSA

Well try harder. It shouldn't be
hard that to find her.

MAN'S VOICE (O.S)

Do you know anywhere she could be
staying?

Clarissa takes a deep breath. She's annoyed.

CLARISSA

For Christs sake, I've already told
you this. And she wasn't in any of
those places.

MAN'S VOICE (O.S)

Were doing our best

CLARISSA

See, I really don't think you are.

MAN'S VOICE (O.S)

We are doing everything we can

CLARISSA

And it's gotten us so far, hasn't
it?

Clarissa hangs up.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

We see Clarissa's car pulling up to the driveway.

INT. INSIDE MARISSA'S SUV CAR

Clarissa sighs. A few seconds later she bangs the driving wheel three times with her hands and breaks down in tears.

CLARISSA
SHIT! SHIT! SHIT!

Her mobile phone rings. She answers it.

CLARRISA
WHAT?...Oh Sarah. No still no luck, they've looked everywhere...I don't know. No they haven't...Yeah. I just don't know...Mhm. Yeah, I'll let you know in the morning...no no I'm fine really. OK...bye.

She hangs up, and exits her car.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY

Clarissa is stood outside her apartment searching through her keys trying to find the apartment key. She is shaking. A few short seconds later she drops the keys.

CLARISSA
Shit.

She bends down to pick them up. She stands back up and turns around. A man is standing right there holding a laundry basket filled with clothes. Clarissa jumps.

CLARISSA
Paul!

PAUL
Hey Clarissa, I was on my way to do some laundry and noticed you, thought I'd check up.

CLARISSA
Oh...right. Well I'm fine.

PAUL
You sure?

(CONTINUED)

CLARISSA

Yes. I'm fine!

PAUL

Let me know If you need anything

CLARISSA

I'll...keep that in mind.

Paul exits down the hallway. Clarissa turns back to her apartment door and manages to find the key and unlocks the door. She enters her apartment, the living room and kitchen are both visible, the living room on the right side of the room and the kitchen on the left. She walks into the living room and places her keys on a cabinet, then shutting the door. She goes to the light switch, but it's not working.

CLARISSA

Perfect.

A noise is heard down the hallway.

CLARISSA

Hello...?

Clarissa begins walking down the hallway slowly down the hallway towards a door. She slowly opens the door and notices no one in the room. She enters. She notices a sunflower on the bed. She picks it up. She looks at it very curiously. Suddenly music begins being playing in the living room. She speed walks to the main living room and notices no one their. Clarissa looks at the record player and walks towards it. She stops it from playing.

She turns around and notices a young teenage girl sitting down with her head down.

CLARISSA

Violet!

VIOLET RYDER, 16, slowly raises her head. She is grinning darkly. Her longish blonde hair is covering most of her face.

VIOLET

Hello mother. Do you like my present?

Clarissa looks at the sunflower.

CLARISSA

The police are looking everywhere for you!

VIOLET

I know. I don't understand why though.

CLARISSA

You know what you did...

VIOLET

You see. I really don't. I wake up one morning and suddenly everyone is FUCKING accusing me of shit I never did!

CLARISSA

Violet...

VIOLET

NO! MUM, YOUR SUPPOSED TO BELIEVE ME! I'M YOUR DAUGHTER!

CLARISSA

I want too.

VIOLET

THEN WHY DON'T YOU? I'M TELLING YOU THE TRUTH! I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING! I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON!

CLARISSA

I...

VIOLET

I suppose I should have known you'd never believe me. You never do.

CLARISSA

That's a lie!

VIOLET

Is it? What about Carlos? Hmm?

Clarissa looks away.

VIOLET

Mum. Help me! Tell the police I'm innocent.

CLARISSA

It doesn't work like that.

VIOLET

Why not? Mum, please, I don't wanna go to jail! I didn't do anything. Why won't you help me?

(CONTINUED)

Clarissa looks back at Violet who has a few tears trickling down her cheeks. She takes a deep breath.

CLARISSA

Because I don't believe you.

Violet gives a shocked horrified face.

CUT TO:

TITLE OVER BLACK: A FEW MONTHS EARLIER

INT. INSIDE A GROCERY SHOP

Violet Ryder. Sixteen years old, her eyes are scanning through some dessert cakes.

VIOLET

Hmm...

SARAH

C'mon just pick something.

Violet realizes her AUNT SALLY, 36, has appeared behind her.

VIOLET

If only it was that simple...

SARAH

What?

VIOLET

Nothing. I just hate how fast it's gone.

SARAH

What? of picking a cake?

VIOLET

No. The summer. I'm not ready for a new school.

Violet turns round to face her aunt.

SARAH

You'll be fine.

VIOLET

I'm scared. It's been so long since I've been at a school. And to make it worse, mum doesn't even bother to take me on my first day.

(CONTINUED)

SARAH
She's busy.

VIOLET
She's ALWAYS busy.

SARAH
Normally sixteen year old girls
don't like their mums taking them
to school.

Violet giggles

VIOLET
I suppose I'm not like other
sixteen year old girls.

SARAH
Ha! You are, you just don't know it
yet.

VIOLET
Ha, your probably right.

INT. THERAPIST OFFICE

*Violet and her Therapist, DOCTOR SCARLINI, 42, are sitting
down on two different chairs facing each other. Violet is
staring down at her shoes.*

DOCTOR SCARLINI
Violet?

VIOLET
Hmm?

DOCTOR SCARLINI
You haven't said anything, are you
just going to continue staring at
your feet?

VIOLET
Sorry. I'm just distracted

DOCTOR SCARLINI
Well, that's what I'm here for. To
talk about whats distracting you.

VIOLET
Well...

(CONTINUED)

DOCTOR SCARLINI
C'mon Violet, we've known each other for two years now. You can trust me.

VIOLET
I'm scared. Frightened

DOCTOR SCARLINI
About?

VIOLET
Everything is happening to fast. It's like things are weirdly back to normal

DOCTOR SCARLINI
Is that a bad thing?

VIOLET
My mother refuses to look me in the eye...

DOCTOR SCARLINI
Your mother will come round

VIOLET
How can you be so sure?

DOCTOR SCARLINI
It's my job to know these kind of things.

VIOLET
I suppose.

DOCTOR SCARLINI
So you return to school tomorrow.

VIOLET
Unfortunaly

DOCTOR SCARLINI
Hmm?

VIOLET
As I said, everything is happening way too fast. I'm just...not ready. My mum just wants me out of the apartment.

DOCTOR SCARLINI

Do you really think your mother
wants you gone? Or maybe she just
wants you to have your life back.

Violet chuckles

VIOLET

My mother barely speaks to me now,
she makes sure when I'm in the
apartment, she's not. She never
texts me back, calls me back. She
never wants to do things with me.
I'm trying so hard to make things
better, but I might aswell just
give up.

Tears begin trickling down Violets cheek.

VIOLET

I just can't fucking do this
anymore...

DOCTOR SCARLINI

I'm going to prescribe you with...

VIOLET

What the fuck? I don't need any
meds, I'm just upset. Fucking hell!

Violet gets up and heads to the door

DOCTOR SCARLINI

VIOLET!

VIOLET

I think were done, don't you?

*Violet exits. Doctor Scarlini gets up from his chair and
walks towards a window. He places a hand on the glass.*

DOCTOR SCARLINI

Far from done...

EXT. OUTSIDE A SCHOOL - DAYTIME

A CAR pulls into the school driveway. It's Clarissa's SUV.

INT. INSIDE CLARISSA'S SUV.

Violet looks at her mother who is looking in the opposite direction.

VIOLET

I suppose, I should go now...?

Violet hopes for an answer from her mother, but isn't given one. She gives a sigh. Suddenly a banging noise is made on the SUV'S window. Violet jumps and then realizes it's some teenage boys fooling around.

VIOLET

How am I getting home?

Violet hopes for another answer, but isn't given one again. Clarissa places her hands on the driving wheel.

CLARISSA

...Bus.

Violet nods. She then exits the car.

VIOLET

Bye.

The car drives off leaving Violet standing in the car park alone.

In the b.g we can see a car parking.

THE CAMERA PULLS BACK WIDER until Violet begins walking to the direction of the school.

INT. INSIDE OF SCHOOL - RECEPTION

Violet makes her way to the main reception desk. No one is their.

VIOLET

Dammit.

HEIDI

The receptionist rarely show up too school.

*Violet looks behind her and sees a girl standing their.
HEIDI MOORE, 16.*

(CONTINUED)

VIOLET
Oh...right.

HEIDI
I'm Heidi.

VIOLET
Violet.

HEIDI
I assume they sent you your
timetable through the mail?

VIOLET
Yeah..

*Violet opens her bag and gets her timetable out. She looks
at it.*

VIOLET
English with Mr Spine?

Heidi chuckles

HEIDI
Spitting Spine. You better hurry
and get a good seat. You do not
want to be sitting at the front.

VIOLET
Oh...thank you.

HEIDI
No problem.

The school bell rings.

INT. ENGLISH CLASSROOM

Violet enters the classroom and notices most of the seats
towards of the back of the classroom are taken. The only
seats available are on the front row. A teacher is at the
front of the classroom. MR SPINE, 40.

MR SPINE
Welcome. You must be Violet Ryder?

Violet nods and walks towards him.

MR SPINE
Such a pleasure to be teaching you.

(CONTINUED)

Violet wipes the spit of her left cheek. She realizes she has to avoid his 'P' words now.

MR SPINE

Please take a seat on the front row.

A few people in the class chuckle. Violet frowns but takes a seat.

CUT TO:

Violet is doodling in her book not really paying attention to Mr Spine.

MR SPINE

Violet, you still with us?

He stands in front of her

VIOLET

Yep.

A girl raises her hand. Sophie Bryan, 16.

MR SPINE

Yes Sophie?

SOPHIE

Sir, It's just suddenly came to my mind. You never told the new girl the story about your cats that EVERYONE in the school loves.

People in the class snigger.

MR SPINE

Oh I don't know if everyone wants to hear it again. I don't see why you all like it.

SOPHIE

Because it's hilarious. Right everyone

VOICES IN CLASSROOM

Yeah!

SOPHIE

The new girl looks like she could do with a laugh.

(CONTINUED)

MR SPINE

Very well. Well Violet, I had these two parrots. Peppy and Pirate. And Peppy used to always wake me up in the night saying "PIRATE PIRATE!"

Violet puts her book in front of her face covering the spit coming from MR Spine's mouth. The class begin laughing. Sophie grins. The school bell rings

MR SPINE

And then..oh, right, OK everybody see you all tomorrow.

The students begin exiting the classroom. Violet begins making her way outside the classroom until Sophie shoves past her.

VIOLET

Watch it!

Sophie turns around to face her.

SOPHIE

Excuse me?

VIOLET

I don't even know you, and you suddenly have this grudge over me?

SOPHIE

I have no idea what your talking about.

VIOLET

So getting him to spit all over me wasn't done intentionally?

Sophie grins and then walks away.

VIOLET

Ugh!

Heidi walks up to Violet.

HEIDI

She does it too all new people, like's to show people who she is.

VIOLET

I see.

HEIDI

So what school did you come from?

VIOLET

I'm sorry?

HEIDI

Well its a new year...and your new.
You must of come from a different
school.

VIOLET

Oh yes. It was a
erm...private...school.

HEIDI

Listen, since your new, I was
wondering if you would wanna sit
with me and my friends at lunch. We
normally sit in their far left
table in the cafeteria.

VIOLET

Um, yeah maybe.

Bell rings

HEIDI

Cool, well I gotta go. See ya.

VIOLET

Bye..

INT. CAFETERIA - LUNCH

Violet enters the Cafeteria holding a ham and cucumber sandwich wrapped in film. She is holding a red apple in her other hand. She looks round the cafeteria and notices Heidi sitting with her friends. She begins making her way up to them.

HEIDI

Hey! Guys this is Violet, the new
girl.

Violet looks at the other girls. ELLIE BRIGHT, 17. BRITTANY REYNOLDS, 17. JOHN MARVIN, 16.

VIOLET

Hi...

(CONTINUED)

HEIDI
This is Ellie, Brittany and John.

ELLIE
Haaay!

BRITTANY
Haaay!

JOHN
Hey.

Violet sits down next to Heidi.

BRITTANY
You were saying John?

JOHN
She seems to think you stole Ed from her. She pretty much hates your guts now.

BRITTANY
I didn't steal him, he was never hers!

JOHN
She told me to get some information out of you guys and report back to her.

ELLIE
What the hell!

BRITTANY
Tell her that I've given my flower to him.

Brittany gives a wink.

JOHN
Your flower?

Ellie and John chuckle whilst Brittany frowns.

HEIDI
So yeah, these are my friends.

Violet giggles.

John's MOBILE rings. He answers.

JOHN

Hello? Oh hi...yeah. Mhm. No I'm in lunch. Yeah I can meet. Yeah I have enough. Ok...ok...yeah I can meet their. OK...bye.

He hangs up

JOHN

I gotta go.

HEIDI

Please tell me your not going where I think you are.

JOHN

I need some for Andy's party next week.

HEIDI

Don't!

JOHN

Guys, I only do it at parties. It's not like I'm hooked or anything.

John gets his bag and exits the hall.

VIOLET

What was that about?

BRITTANY

Weed.

VIOLET

What?

ELLIE

He's picking up some for Andy's big party next week.

VIOLET

Surely loads of people will have some at the party?

HEIDI

He likes to look good in front of them. He hasn't got it in his head that they just use him. They'll be his best friend when he offers them his weed, but when they get back to school, they'll act like he doesn't exist.

(CONTINUED)

VIOLET

Have you spoken to him about it?

ELLIE

Kinda. We keep giving hints, but we don't really know how to say it.

BRITTANY

And plus, he'll only think were jealous. But whatever.

ELLIE

He always has so much money. I mean, his parents aren't the wealthiest of people.

HEIDI

You don't think he's...you know..

BRITTANY

Drug dealing?

ELLIE

Erm...well.

There is an awkward silence.

HEIDI

So Violet, were going shopping tomorrow afternoon after school. You should come.

VIOLET

Erm yeah maybe, I'll have to ask my mum.

HEIDI

Cool.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY

Violet unlocks the apartment door and enters. She closes the door behind her. She notices her mother on the phone.

CLARISSA

No..no..NO! I understand that. I just need a bit more time. I've got other payments aswell....mhm..mhm. Look please just help me out here, just a bit more time. Please...well
FUCK YOU THEN.

Clarissa hangs up then throws the phone onto the couch.

(CONTINUED)

VIOLET
Everything ok?

CLARISSA
Ok? Are you being serious?

VIOLET
I...

CLARISSA
NO! IT'S NOT FUCKING OK! YOU KNOW
BLOODY WELL WHY.

VIOLET
I know...I'm sorry.

CLARISSA
OH! YOUR SORRY ARE YOU? SAYING
SORRY ISN'T GOING TO MAKE ANYTHING
BETTER!

VIOLET
I know, I just...

CLARISSA
Just get out of my sight. I'll deal
with it, just like I always done.

Violet runs to her room. She closes the door then collapses onto the floor breaking down in tears. She puts her hand on her face as and feels her tears falling down her cheek.

INT. MATHS CLASSROOM - MORNING

Violet is sitting next to John on the fourth row. The teacher is at the front speaking about Mixed Fractions. John is texting.

VIOLET
Aren't you gonna do anything?

JOHN
Nah, got business to do.

Violet notices John is wearing an expensive watch.

VIOLET
Nice watch.

JOHN
Ha, thanks, cost me a fucking load
though.

(CONTINUED)

VIOLET
How do you have so much money?

JOHN
Jobs?

VIOLET
Listen, I know I've only known you
a week and everything but-

JOHN
You want a job?

VIOLET
Yeah, I'm having some money
troubles.

JOHN
Work in the school cafeteria.

VIOLET
Their pay sucks!

JOHN
It's a job.

VIOLET
Fine. It's just a shame...

JOHN
What?

VIOLET
Well, I know a little gossip you'd
be interested in. But I don't know
whether I should tell you.

JOHN
That's not going to work.

Violet manages to look what John is texting to someone,
"I'll meet you usual place after school."

VIOLET
You make so much money, this job
has to be good.

JOHN
Just leave it.

VIOLET
Are you working as a rent boy or
something?

JOHN

What? NO!

VIOLET

Then how are you making this money?

JOHN

Doesn't matter.

School Bell rings.

JOHN

I'll see you tomorrow.

John quickly exits.

Violet looks suspicious and follows him. She bumps into Ellie and Brittany in the hallway.

ELLIE

Haaay Vi, you ready?

VIOLET

I'm sorry?

ELLIE

Shopping. You didn't forget did you?

VIOLET

No! I didn't, It's just I have a...job interview.

BRITTANY

Really? Where?

VIOLET

Some coffee shop. Listen I gotta go.

Violet runs off leaving Brittany and Ellie standing their looking confused.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE SCHOOL

Violet is running past crowds of people who are leaving school looking for John.

VIOLET

Do you know where John Marvin went?

(CONTINUED)

TEENAGE GIRL

No sorry.

VIOLET

Do you know where John Marvin went?

GROUP OF TEENAGE GIRLS

No.

Violet runs into the middle of a road. A car almost hits her then beeps its horn. Violet moves to the other side of the road and manages to see John wandering down an alleyway. She runs after him. She manages to get to the alleyway then stops and realizes it's dark down there and homeless people are sitting around walls.

VIOLET

Oh..

She begins walking down but being very aware of how dangerous this could be. She walks further noticing some homeless men are checking her out. She chickens out and turns around only to find a homeless man standing there. She tries to walk past him but he stops her.

VIOLET

Excuse me...

HOMELESS MAN

You sure are pretty. So young...just how I like it.

VIOLET

Please move...

Violet tries to get past but he grabs her arm.

VIOLET

Let go!

He grabs her waist and pulls her towards him.

HOMELESS MAN

Mm you sure smell good.

He brushes his hand against her cheek. Violet kicks him in the shin and runs. He grabs her and picks her up and throws her into another alley.

VIOLET

NO! SOMEONE HELP ME!

(CONTINUED)

HOMELESS MAN

No one is gonna fucking help you.

Violet tries to push him off her and hit him, he grabs her hands and holds them to the side as he puts force on her.

VIOLET

NO!

He gives her a smile as he places a hand over her mouth - **No one will bother them now.**

Her muted screams makes him chuckle. A tear trickles down Violet's cheek as she is unable to fight back.

He stares at Violets chest and smells it then licks it and then he continues to thrust into her.

Violet continues to give muted screams.

We see a homeless woman walking past from some distance, she looks at helpless Violet being raped but walks off into another direction.

Violet shuts her eyes and then hears a big **thud**. She opens her eyes and see's the homeless man lying on top of her unconscious. She screams and pushes him off her.

A man is stood beside her. DAMIEN TUCKER, 21.

DAMIEN

Don't worry, I'm not gonna hurt you.

Violet says nothing. She slowly gets up backing away from Damien.

She runs off. Damien looks down at the Homeless Man.

EXT. OUTSIDE APARTMENT BUILDING - LATE AFTERNOON

Violet makes it to the front entrance and bangs into the door sliding downwards in distraught. She burts into tears.

She takes a breath and then lets out a **loud scream!**

INT. INSIDE THE APARTMENT - EVENING

Clarissa enters the apartment then shuts the door. She turns around to find Violet sitting down facing her.

Clarissa ignores her and heads to another room - not looking at her.

VIOLET
Mum...I need you.

Tears trickle down Violet's cheek.

Clarissa doesn't say a word. She goes into another room leaving her daughter in tears.

INT. INSIDE APARTMENT - LATER THAT NIGHT.

Violet picks up the phone and dials 911.

MALE VOICE
Hello 911, what is your
emergency...Hello...is someone
their. OK if your their just make
any noise.

Violet opens her mouth but nothing comes out.

She hangs up and begins crying more.

EXT. OUTSIDE SCHOOL - A WEEK LATER

Violet is sat outside school on the main steps looking drained.

SOPHIE
Where the fuck have you been the
last week?

Violet doesn't respond or even look at her.

SOPHIE
Hello? Erm don't ignore me!

Violet gets up and walks off in another direction.

SOPHIE
Freak.

Violet walks to a nearby fountain and sits down placing her hand in the fountain. She hears footsteps walking towards her.

(CONTINUED)

It's the guy who saved her.

DAMIEN

Hi, I know you don't know me but, I was just wondering if you were OK...

VIOLET

Your seriously asking me If I'm OK? Really?

DAMIEN

Yeah, that was pretty dumb. You shouldn't of been hanging around their.

VIOLET

I realize that now.

DAMIEN

What were you doing down their.

VIOLET

Following someone.

DAMIEN

You tell the police?

VIOLET

No...I tried too so many times, but I kept backing out

DAMIEN

Why?

VIOLET

I was scared...

DAMIEN

Oh...well, Good thing you didn't.

VIOLET

Why?

DAMIEN

Because he's dead.

VIOLET

What! Oh my god! How?

DAMIEN

I killed him.

Damien begins to walk off. Violet runs after him.

(CONTINUED)

VIOLET
You **KILLED** him?

DAMIEN
Keep your voice down!

VIOLET
WHAT THE FUCK!

DAMIEN
Your not the first you know.

Violet's face freezes.

DAMIEN
If I didn't, he would only
continue.

John walks up to them.

JOHN
Hey Vi..and Damien, what are you
doing here?

DAMIEN
You know each other?

VIOLET
You know each other?

DAMIEN
Me and John work together

VIOLET
Doing what?

JOHN
Nothing, doesn't matter. Vi, you
don't wanna be late.

DAMIEN
I sell drugs.

JOHN
DAMIEN! WHAT THE FUCK!

Damien grins at Violet.

JOHN
You don't even fucking know her!

DAMIEN
Yeah, I kinda do.

VIOLET
I'll see you both later.

Violet walks off.

DAMIEN
Whats her name?

JOHN
Erm, Violet.

DAMIEN
Violet.

INT. SCHOOL CAFETERIA - LUNCH

Violet is sat on a table alone.

Brittany, Ellie and Heidi come to join her.

ELLIE, HEIDI AND BRITTANY
Haaaaaaay!

VIOLET
Hey.

HEIDI
Where have you been?

VIOLET
I haven't been feeling well...

HEIDI
Aw whats up?

VIOLET
Doesn't matter.

ELLIE
How did the job interview go?

VIOLET
Job interview?

BRITTANY
The one you told me and Ellie you
were going too last week.

(CONTINUED)

VIOLET
Oh yeah, I didn't get it.

BRITTANY
Aw.

VIOLET
It's fine.

John walks joins them

JOHN
Ladies.

ELLIE
Not gonna sit with your druggy
friends?

JOHN
What did you tell them?

He looks at Violet.

VIOLET
Excuse me?

JOHN
Well girls, did you all know Violet
is also a drug dealer aswell?

VIOLET
What the hell! No I'm not.

JOHN
Then how do you know Damien?

VIOLET
Who?

JOHN
The guy from outside.

VIOLET
Well...he...erm.

She panics

VIOLET
He saved me last week, I was
getting mugged.

HEIDI
Oh my god!

JOHN
Oh...

ELLIE
What happened?

VIOLET
Just some homeless guy tried to mug
me. I don't wanna discuss it.

BRITTANY
Whoa wait a minute. John you said,
*"Did you all know Violet is a drug
dealer **aswell?**"*

JOHN
Er..

ELLIE
OH MY GOD! JOHN!

BRITTANY
WHAT THE ACTUAL FUCK?

ELLIE
WHY WOULD YOU DO SOMETHING LIKE
THAT?

JOHN
YOU KNOW WHAT? IT'S NONE OF YOUR
FUCKING BUSINESS.

John exits.

Their is an awkward silence.

HEIDI
Did I tell you I'm getting my hair
done next Tuesday?

ELLIE AND BRITTANY
Wow!

BRITTANY
What are you getting done?

HEIDI
Just some highlights.

Bell rings.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF SCHOOL - AFTERNOON

Loads of students exit the school.

Violet and Heidi walk out together.

HEIDI

Your coming to my birthday party
next Saturday still right?

VIOLET

Yeah of course.

HEIDI

Awesome.

VIOLET

You inviting John?

HEIDI

I don't know. He's a total idiot
right now. I wanna do something
about it...

VIOLET

But?

HEIDI

He'll never forgive me, and he
could risk going to jail and that
will fuck up his education.

VIOLET

You said you've known him since
pre-school. Talk to him, just you
and him.

HEIDI

Yeah maybe.

Heidi looks in a direction

HEIDI

Why is that guy staring at you?

Violet looks and realizes it's DAMIEN.

VIOLET

Oh, it's just someone I know.

HEIDI

He's hot! Go talk to him.

(CONTINUED)

VIOLET
You don't mind?

HEIDI
No, honestly, go for it. Ring me
tonight and tell me how it goes.

Violet laughs

VIOLET
Ha, ok.

Heidi begins to walk off.

HEIDI
Make sure he wears a condom

Violet laughs

VIOLET
WHAT THE FUCK?

Heidi giggles and runs off.

Violet walks up to Damien.

VIOLET
Are you stalking me?

DAMIEN
And why would you think that? I
could be waiting for anyone.

VIOLET
I suppose.

DAMIEN
I am waiting for you though.

VIOLET
And why would that be?

DAMIEN
I hear that your in need of a job.

VIOLET
Perhaps.

DAMIEN
I can get you some good money.

VIOLET
Working as what?

Damien grins at her.

VIOLET
NO! There's no fucking way I'm
selling drugs.

DAMIEN
Why not?

VIOLET
IT'S ILLEGAL...and stuff. And it's
wrong.

DAMIEN
You're making people happy.

VIOLET
But I'd feel wrong!

DAMIEN
Suit yourself.

He hands her a card.

DAMIEN
Call me when you change your mind.

He walks off.

Violet looks at the card.

INT. INSIDE APARTMENT - AFTERNOON

Violet enters the apartment and shuts the door.

She finds her mother searching through bills.

VIOLET
Hi...

CLARISSA
Get a job yet?

VIOLET
No, I'm still looking.

CLARISSA
Well why didn't you look all last
week instead of staying in bed?

(CONTINUED)

VIOLET
I wasn't feeling well.

CLARISSA
That's a load of crap.

VIOLET
NO ITS NOT!

CLARISSA
I beg to differ.

VIOLET
Maybe if you'd pay some attention
to me.

CLARISSA
Mm

VIOLET
Or even...look at me.

CLARISSA
Just go away. I have a friend
coming over late for drinks. Stay
in your room and don't come out.

Violet doesn't say a word.

She walks off.

INT. VIOLET'S BEDROOM - EVENING

Violet is drawing a picture in her scrapbook.

She can hear her mothers and a male's voice in the other
room.

CLARISSA (O.S)
Stop it!

MAN#1 (O.S)
C'mon!

CLARISSA (O.S)
No!

Clarissa giggles.

MAN#1 (O.S)
Let me pour you another drink.

(CONTINUED)

CLARISSA (O.S)

If I have another, I won't be able
to stand up straight.

MAN#1 (O.S)

Then I suppose you'll have to lye
on this couch with me doing naughty
things.

They both giggle.

Violet rolls her eyes.

She puts her scrapbook away then begins looking through her
wardrobe.

She picks up a box and places it on her bed. She opens the
box and their isn't much money in it.

VIOLET

Shit.

She pushes the box off her bed.

She looks at her coat lying on her bed with Damien's card
lying on top of it.

She picks it up and bits her lip.

She picks up her mobile and begins dialing.

She walks into the living room in a night outfit and grabs
some keys.

MAN#1

Hey their little lady!

VIOLET

I'm going out.

Man#1 grins at her and Clarissa notices.

Violet exits.

MAN#1

Who was she?

CLARISSA

No one.

EXT. OUTSIDE A CLUB - EVENING

Violet walks up to the club and notices a long Que. She approaches the bodyguard.

VIOLET
Hi, my friend is waiting for me
and-

MALE BODYGUARD
Oh, well if your friend is in
their, then I just HAVE to let you
in

Bodyguard laughs

MALE BODYGUARD
BACK OF THE LINE!

People in the line chuckle.

VIOLET
I knew this was a bad idea...

Violet begins to walk off.

Damien exits the club and notices her.

DAMIEN
VIOLET!

Violet approaches him.

DAMIEN
It's cool man, she's with me.

MALE BODYGUARD
Aah OK Damien.

He lets Violet in.

She notices Damien and the bodyguard discussing something.

After a while Damien walks up to her and they enter the club.

VIOLET
What were you two talking about?

DAMIEN
Doesn't matter.

(CONTINUED)

They get further into the club and stop. Violet's eyes widen as she examines the club. The lightening is red and the place is completely full. There are two bars, one at the left and right side of the club. Around the edges of the club are stripper poles surrounded by chairs for people to watch. And the center of the club is filled with a dance floor. Around the dance floor are small table and chairs.

DAMIEN

Take it you've never been to a club before?

VIOLET

No.

DAMIEN

Cmon.

Damien goes to the bar with Violet following him. They sit down.

DAMIEN

What do you want?

VIOLET

I'll have a LO Juice double up.

MALE BARTENDER

A what?

VIOLET

It's lime and orange juice...

MALE BARTENDER

The Juice bar is closed at this time honey.

Damien chuckles

VIOLET

Just water then...

DAMIEN

I'll have a beer.

Bartender nods

DAMIEN

You've really never been to a bar before?

VIOLET

Erm...no.

DAMIEN

Then what do you do?

VIOLET

Draw...read.

Bartender hands them their drinks. Damien pays.

He checks his phone after realizing he has a text. His eyes scan the room.

DAMIEN

Alright then, time for business.

Damien walks off and Violet follows him.

Damien walks off and Violet follows him. They walk to a guy in a long black coat sitting on his own.

VIOLET

What are we-

DAMIEN

Ssh.

They sit down next to him. Damien gets out a wallet and hands it to Violet.

VIOLET

Do you want me to get you a drink or something?

DAMIEN

No, just hand it him.

VIOLET

Your whole wallet?

DAMIEN

Just do it!

Violet hands the stranger the wallet. He walks off.

VIOLET

What was that?

DAMIEN

Your first job done.

(CONTINUED)

VIOLET
THERE WERE DRUGS IN THAT?

DAMIEN
Well yeah, I'm not just gonna give
a stranger my wallet.

VIOLET
But you'll give him drugs?

DAMIEN
Correction. YOU gave him drugs.

Violet looks shocked.

Damien stands up.

DAMIEN
Cmon lets go dance.

VIOLET
Erm...no thanks.

DAMIEN
Oh?

VIOLET
I've had enough for one night.

DAMIEN
Ok then, well I'll be ringing you
very soon about our next meeting.

Violet nods unsure. She gets up and begins to walk off.

Damien grins.

EXT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Violet enters apartment then shuts the door.

Clarissa turns the light on. She is smoking a cigarette.

CLARISSA
Where have you been?

VIOLET
You saw me go out. Where's that guy
you were with?

(CONTINUED)

CLARISSA
Why? You want him?

VIOLET
No..

CLARISSA
Didn't think you were gonna be this late out.

VIOLET
What does it matter to you anyway?

CLARISSA
I want to know why my daughter is going out at god hours.

VIOLET
So now you decide to take an interest in my life?

CLARISSA
I did take an interest. You can't blame me for giving you a cold shoulder?

VIOLET
Is that what you wanna call it?

CLARISSA
I have every reason too.

Their is a silence.

VIOLET
I'm gonna go to bed now.

CLARISSA
Fine. You go do that.

Violet exits.

Clarissa puts her cigarette in the ash tray. She takes a breath as a tear trickles down her cheek. She wipes it away quickly.

INT. VIOLETS BEDROOM - NEXT MORNING

Violet is woken by her phone ringing. She checks it and realizes she has a text.

"Early Morning Job, you up for it? Meet at Local Fountain in 30mins?"

(CONTINUED)

She gives an unsure face and texts back

I'll be their.

She gets out of bed and opens her wardrobe.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF APARTMENT

Violet exits the apartment looking unsure

CUT TO:

Violet exiting the apartment in a different outfit.

CUT TO:

Violet exiting the apartment in a different outfit.

CUT TO:

Violet exiting the apartment in a different outfit.

CUT TO:

Violet exiting the apartment in a different outfit grinning.

CUT TO:

Violet exiting the apartment in a different outfit grinning.

EXT. SCHOOL FIELD

A class of girls are jogging along the School's race track.

Heidi is jogging by herself.

Violet runs out of the school back exit and joins Heidi.

HEIDI

Where have you been?

VIOLET

Sorry, woke up late.

HEIDI

You've been waking up late a lot lately, whats up?

VIOLET

Nothing. Honestly.

(CONTINUED)

HEIDI

Well remember my party tomorrow.

VIOLET

Huh? Oh right yeah, don't worry.

HEIDI

So get me anything special?

VIOLET

You'll have to wait until tomorrow.

HEIDI

Ha. Fine!

They giggle

HEIDI

You'd tell me if something was up right?

VIOLET

Yeah, you know I would. Don't worry about me.

HEIDI

You've just been really off lately, running off places.

VIOLET

I know. But that's all gonna be done with soon.

HEIDI

Hmm? So you have been doing something.

VIOLET

Just been getting some work.

HEIDI

Damien wouldn't happen to be involved in this would he?

VIOLET

What's he got to do with anything?

HEIDI

Brittany saw you too together in town the other day. And Ellie saw you both the other night.

(CONTINUED)

VIOLET

So?

HEIDI

You said your getting work
and...well, we all know how Damien
gets his money.

VIOLET

NO! It's not like that. You know I
would never do that.

HEIDI

So what have you been doing?

They stop running.

VIOLET

Um...well. You see...I'm working as
a..erm...a burger.

HEIDI

Your working...as a burger?

VIOLET

The Burger outside Fry Pan. The one
in the costume.

Heidi laughs

HEIDI

OH MY GOD! ARE YOU BEING SERIOUS?

VIOLET

Totally serious. But please don't
tell anyone.

HEIDI

I'm so visiting you at work.

VIOLET

Oh no, I work at the one outside of
town.

HEIDI

Outside Los Angeles?

VIOLET

Well not outside outside, but you
know, the one near...that vintage
shop.

(CONTINUED)

HEIDI

Oh, I have no idea where that is.

VIOLET

Oh no! Well thats a shame.

HEIDI

That doesn't explain Damien?

VIOLET

Erm...I only just got the job, his dad manages the place so he takes me back and forth.

HEIDI

So no drugs right?

VIOLET

NO! Definitely not.

HEIDI

Good.

VIOLET

Where's John been recently anyway?

HEIDI

I told him that I'm gonna tell the police, and I don't know, he just hasn't been at school ever since.

VIOLET

Have you tried going to his house?

HEIDI

Yep, his mother has no idea. She's called for a search.

P.E TEACHER (O.S)

HEY! STOP SLACKING OFF AND KEEP RUNNING!

They groan but begin to jog.

INT. VIOLET'S ROOM

Violet is on her bed counting money. There is a lot of money on her bed. Her mobile vibrates and she gets a text.

Outside your apartment. Let me in.

(CONTINUED)

Violet walks into the living room, where her mother is there, she walks to the front door and opens the door. Damien is in their.

VIOLET

Welcome.

Damien walks in.

CLARISSA

Who the fuck is this?

VIOLET

Just a friend mum.

DAMIEN

Hi, nice to meet you.

CLARISSA

You've never mentioned him before.

VIOLET

Take a guess why. Cmon Damien.

They walk into Violets room. She shuts the door.

DAMIEN

Whats the deal with her?

VIOLET

Forget it. So you got it?

Damien gets a bag out his pocket filled with pills.

VIOLET

Where are we selling it?

DAMIEN

Vegas.

Violet giggles

VIOLET

Your joking right?

DAMIEN

No...

VIOLET

I can't go to Vegas!

DAMIEN

Why not?

VIOLET

Erm, school, I can't just ditch it.

DAMIEN

Don't worry your only missing tomorrow.

VIOLET

Tomorrow...tomorrow. HEIDI'S BIRTHDAY PARTY.

DAMIEN

What?

VIOLET

My best friend's birthday party.

DAMIEN

Aw cute. But seriously, we leave tomorrow morning.

VIOLET

No! I can't miss it. I just thought we were selling tonight.

DAMIEN

Well, I have some old friends who are in Vegas and want me to drop the drugs.

VIOLET

And why can't you go by yourself?

DAMIEN

It's complicated, but you are needed. Cmon, were both gonna make a lot of money out of this.

VIOLET

How much?

DAMIEN

Ten Grand.

Violet looks impressed.

VIOLET

I can't, she'll never forgive me.

(CONTINUED)

DAMIEN
I've already told him were going

VIOLET
Then use another girl.

DAMIEN
Maybe I don't want too.

VIOLET
Huh?

DAMIEN
Nothing.

Violet grins.

VIOLET
You only wanna take me?

Damien frowns

DAMIEN
I'll be at the airport at 8.00am.

VIOLET
I said I'm not going.

DAMIEN
I'll be their anyway.

VIOLET
Thought you said I was needed.

DAMIEN
You are, but you know me...I always
come up with a plan.

Damien looks unsure

VIOLET
Right.

DAMIEN
Anyway, I'll be off then.

He exits.

Violet sighs and falls back onto her bed.

The next morning. Violet is woken by her alarm. She gets up
and rubs her eyes. She then looks at her bed sheets and
realizes her money is missing.

VIOLET

What?

She begins searching around her bed. Lifting pillows up, pulling the bed out.

VIOLET

Damien!

EXT. LA INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - MORNING

People are walking in and out of the airport. Taxi's are pulling up and people are getting out.

Damien is stood outside the airport with one suitcase.

A taxi pulls up and Violet gets out in her Pajamas. Damien chuckles.

DAMIEN

Changed your mind?

VIOLET

NO! Give me back my fucking money!

DAMIEN

I don't know what your talking about.

VIOLET

Yes you do! I need it! I worked hard for that.

DAMIEN

And you'll make so much more in Vegas!

VIOLET

Get another girl!

Damien rolls his eyes

VIOLET

You didn't hire another girl because you thought I'd do it, didn't you?

DAMIEN

Pretty much yeah.

(CONTINUED)

VIOLET
Don't you have any friends?

DAMIEN
No one has friends, not really.

Damien hands Violet a plane ticket.

DAMIEN
First class flight, their and back.
Penthouse suite at Caesars Palace.
VIP access to the hottest clubs and
restaurants.

VIOLET
Ok, One, I hate clubs, and two, how
the hell can you get all that?

DAMIEN
You've never experienced a real
club, and I have a lot of money,
and know a lot of people.

VIOLET
For a twenty one year old?

Damien gets closer to Violet. A lot closer.

DAMIEN
Cmon, this is Vegas.

There is a pause, Violet looks directly at Damien, she has feelings for him.

VIOLET
I have nothing to wear.

DAMIEN
Don't worry about that. I'll take
care of it.

Violet grins.

EXT. VEGAS

We are reminded of the glamorous hotels, the famous strip, billboards, hotspots of Vegas and the billboards.

A limo pulls up outside **CAESARS PALACE**.

The driver lets Violet out who is now dressed in a smart looking dress. She gets out followed by Damien.

Violet looks at Damien and grins.

INT. PENTHOUSE

The door enters and Violet and Damien enter.

VIOLET

Wow!

The suite has a complete lounge area, multiple bedrooms, two bathrooms, full bar and a two flat screen TV's.

Damien puts his suitcase down.

Violet walks to the curtains and pushes them aside to reveal a beautiful view of the strip.

VIOLET

Wow!

Damien walks behind her.

DAMIEN

Worth missing a birthday party then?

VIOLET

Absolutely.

DAMIEN

I'm gonna be gone for an hour, got some things to do.

VIOLET

Oh, ok.

DAMIEN

Be back soon.

Damien exits the hotel room.

Violet blushes. She jumps up giving a flirty squeal and falls back onto one of the seats giving a relaxed sigh.

VIOLET looks around the room. She sits down on the bed and picks up the REMOTE. She turns on the TV and watches it for a moment. She gets up and walks over to the BATHROOM.

INT. PENTHOUSE BATHROOM

Violet looks into the bathroom and is impressed. The bathroom has a large shower with a bench inside it. Two sinks and one toilet and three cabinets.

Violet walks to the mirror and checks to see if she looks ok.

She then exits the BATHROOM

INT. PENTHOUSE

Violet walks over to Damien's suitcase and unzips it. She looks through his suitcase and finds a bag with her money in it.

VIOLET

A-ha!

She puts it under a seat cushion and then sits back down and begins watching TV.

EXT. OUTSIDE CEASERS PALACE

Damien is waiting outside the corner of the hotel. A man walks upto him. JUDEAN, 29.

JUDEAN

Everything set?

DAMIEN

Yep, doing the deal tonight at the Vanity Nightclub at Hard Rock.

JUDEAN

Good, don't fucking screw this up.

DAMIEN

I won't

JUDEAN

Good, we don't want a repeat like last time.

DAMIEN

That wasn't my fault.

Judean pushes Damien against a wall.

(CONTINUED)

JUDEAN

Don't ever fucking lie to me, we all know it was your fault! You screw this up, and I swear to god I'll fucking make you regret it.

DAMIEN

Ok ok!

Judean backs away.

JUDEAN

Good, then there's no problem then.

DAMIEN

No problem at all.

Judean nods and walks off. Damien looks slightly worried.

INT. PENTHOUSE

A knock at the door is heard. Violet opens it and a bellhop is there carrying a dress.

BELLHOP

Mr Tucker asked you wear this tonight, and meet him at the hotel lobby at 7.00pm.

VIOLET

Fabulous!

Violet takes the dress and gives a girly squeal. The bellhop puts his hand out for a tip, Violet shuts the door not realizing as she's too excited about the dress. She unzips the cover to reveal a Black Sloped Hem Halter Dress.

VIOLET

Oh my god!

She squeals.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY

Damien is waiting in the lobby. He is wearing a black casual suit. He keeps looking at his watch - waiting for Violet.

He looks at the stairs and notices Violet walking down. He looks stunned of how beautiful she looks. Violet smiles and walks towards him.

(CONTINUED)

DAMIEN

Wow! Just wow!

VIOLET

It's beautiful. How much did it cost you?

DAMIEN

That, doesn't matter, we should go.

Violet clings his arm and they walk out of the hotel into a limo.

EXT. OUTSIDE HARD ROCK HOTEL

People are walking in and out of the hotel. The limo pulls up outside the hotel and the driver opens the door and Violet exits the limo followed by Damien. Violet begins to walk towards the entrance but notices Damien isn't following.

VIOLET

Are you coming?

DAMIEN

No.

VIOLET

Why?

DAMIEN

This is why I need you here, I need you to do the full deal.

VIOLET

WHAT! WHY?

DAMIEN

You'll be dealing to Sarah Richardson, her husband will be their.

VIOLET

So?

DAMIEN

He wants to kill me.

VIOLET

Why? What did you do?

(CONTINUED)

DAMIEN

I slept with his wife. And stole a lot of money off him.

Violet rolls her eyes.

VIOLET

Moron. And besides, I'm not capable of doing this.

Damien walks towards Violet.

DAMIEN

Yes you are! It's really easy what you have to do. You head upto Vanity Nightclub, look around for Sarah and when she looks at you. Brush your hair with your right hand, she'll know your the dealer.

VIOLET

What does she look like?

DAMIEN

Look for a red head with a fur coat. Just get the deal done.

VIOLET

Why so?

DAMIEN

That doesn't matter. Just go.

Violet gives a sigh.

VIOLET

Ok, fine.

He hands Violet a bag and she puts it in her purse.

DAMIEN

I'll be waiting here.

VIOLET

Of course you will.

Violet walks off into the direction of the main entrance. She turns around to take a last glimpse of Damien. He winks at her, she smiles.

INT. HARD ROCK HOTEL - MAIN LOBBY

Violet enters the Hotel looking very nervous. She hears her phone beep and realizes it's a text from Damien telling her what floor the nightclub is on. She walks towards the elevator and presses the up button. The doors open and she gets in.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE HOTEL

Damien is waiting and looks at his watch.

INT. VANITY NIGHTCLUB

Violet enters the club and looks at the glamour of the nightclub. Vanity has hand cut crystals surrounded by mirrors. It has gleaming textures throughout the club creating a good backdrop. There is a cyclone chandelier of over twenty thousand lit crystals bringing the club to life.

Violet wanders around the club looking for Sarah.

An perverted older man grabs her bum.

PERVERTED OLDER MAN

Nice!

VIOLET

Ew!

Violet walks into another direction. She heads to the bar and takes a seat. She looks at everyone dancing wildly, being taken along with the music. She then spots a pretty red head woman sitting down with men surrounding her. She is wearing a long fur coat. She spots a man wearing lots of expensive jewelery, that must be her **husband**.

BARTENDER

What can I get you?

Violet doesn't respond, she gets up and begins to walk towards them. As she walks closer she takes a good look at the other men. And she then sees him, a familiar face but somehow changed. She then recognizes him. **Carlos, 42**

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. A PARK - A YEAR AND A HALF AGO

Violet is on the swings, just sitting. **Carlos** walks behind her and places his hand on her shoulder. She looks at him and he gives an evil smile.

BACK TO PRESENT

INT. VANITY NIGHTCLUB

Violet gives a very scared face, she begins walking backwards. But she can't stop staring at him, she finally looks away and realizes Sarah is looking at her. Sarah brushes her hair with her right hand and waits for Violet to do the same thing. Violet panics and turns around wanting to get out, she bumps into a man and falls over **hard**.

VOICES

Are you ok?

Violet manages to lift her head up and notices people staring at her. She fully gets up and looks back at Carlos who makes eye contact with her. He gives a confused face then recognizes her and stands up. Violet makes a run for it and exits the nightclub.

INT. CASINO

Violet enters a Casino and stops running. She looks around to see noisy craps tables, spinning roulette wheels, blackjack tables, poker-faced players at poker tables. She turns back around and opens the door and see's Carlos heading her way. She shuts the door and begins running through the Casino. She runs behind a slot machine and falls onto the floor crying.

A hand then grabs her. Violet begins screaming and then realizes it's Damien.

VIOLET

Damien! W-what are you doing here?

DAMIEN

You were taking your time, so I came looking for you, I saw you run in here. Did you do the deal?

VIOLET

No...

(CONTINUED)

DAMIEN
WHAT? WHY THE FUCK NOT?

VIOLET
Don't fucking get mad at me, I just
can't do it.

Violet stands up. She wipes her tears. She turns around and
see's Carlos standing their.

CARLOS
Violet!

She opens her mouth but nothing comes out.

DAMIEN
Vi, who's this?

Violet freezes and eventually turns back around to Damien.

VIOLET
Damien, can we please go?

Carlos raises an eyebrow.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. INSIDE AN OFFICE.

Sarah Richardson's husband, **Jimmy Richardson, 46**, is sat
down in an office chair, five other men including Carlos are
sat infront of him.

JIMMY
He's on his way to Vegas.

CARLOS
How do you know?

JIMMY
A reliable source tells me, I've
been keeping a close eye on him.
His name is Damien Tucker, brown
hair, around 5'9. If any of you
come across him, bring him to me!

BACK TO PRESENT

INT. CASINO

CARLOS
Damien Tucker.

DAMIEN
How do you know my name?

CARLOS
I work for Jimmy.

Damien's eyes widen. He grabs Violet's arm and they make a run for it.

Carlos runs after them and gets his walky talkie out and speaks through it.

CARLOS
Damien has just left the Casino.

CUT TO:

INT. VANITY NIGHTCLUB

Jimmy puts his walky-talky to the side of him and gives an evil smile. He gets up.

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR

Violet and Damien are running through a corridor consisting of hotel room doors. They run to a fire exit door and open it running inside and down the stairs. The fire exit door opens again and Carlos and two other men, Victor, 40, Neil, 41, come running down firing gunshots.. Violet screams.

VIOLET
Their catching up!

Carlos fires a gunshot at Damien but it misses.

INT. HOTEL BASEMENT

Violet and Damien enter the basement and continue to run. They get to an elevator and immediately press the button.

VIOLET
Come on!

Carlos and the two other men begin to catch up.

(CONTINUED)

DAMIEN

Shit!

Carlos, Neil and Victor catch up and see no sign of Violet and Damien.

NEIL

Where the fuck did they go?

The elevator door opens.

CARLOS

Come on out you two, no point
hiding is their?

The elevator door closes.

Violet and Damien are hiding behind a steel table. Damien reaches into his pocket and gets out a pocket knife and flips it open.

CARLOS

Come out, come out, wherever you
are.

They begin walking towards where Violet and Damien are hiding.

Carlos turns around to look at Neil and Victor who are looking for them. Carlos turns back around and continues to walk forward, he looks behind the steel table. **No one is their.**

Violet and Damien are crawling under a long wooden cabinet. They reach the end of it. Damien peaks his head out to see if it's clear to escape. He notices Victor lurking about. He turns to Violet who looks scared.

DAMIEN (WHISPERING)

Ok, I'm gonna make a distraction.
And when I do, I want you to head
into that corridor.

Damien points to it.

DAMIEN (WHISPERING)

And run, don't stop running.

VIOLET (WHISPERING)

What? No, I'm not leaving you. I
got us into this mess.

(CONTINUED)

DAMIEN (WHISPERING)
The mess which I started, you don't
deserve this.

VIOLET (WHISPERING)
No! This is-

DAMIEN (WHISPERING)
Were not discussing this. Your
getting out of here! Go back to the
hotel room. I'll try and meet you
back their.

VIOLET (WHISPERING)
I'm not leaving you!

DAMIEN (WHISPERING)
Yes you are! Promise me you'll go
back to the hotel room, and don't
let anyone in apart from me.
Promise?

VIOLET (WHISPERING)
I promise...

Damien crawls to the other side of the wooden cabinet and takes a last look at Violet, she has no expression on her face. He turns back around and crawls to another part of the basement, keeping himself hidden, making sure he gets far away from Violet. He crawls to a broken chair and noticing Neil stood near him. Damien stands up.

DAMIEN
Hey, dickheads.

Carlos, Neil and Victor all look at him.

Damien throws his penknife sideways and it slices Neil's throat. Neil falls to the floor dead. Damien makes a run for it, Carlos and Victor run after him shooting gunfire's.

Violet is still behind the wooden cabinet with a tear trickling down her cheek. She lifts her head up and realizes no one is their, except for Neil's dead body. She gets up and runs down the corridor.

INT. PENTHOUSE

Violet enters the penthouse suite and runs into the main lounge.

(CONTINUED)

VIOLET
DAMIEN! DAMIEN!

She realizes he's not their.

VIOLET
Shit!

Violet opens her purse and gets out her phone, she has 14 missed calls from Heidi. She throws her phone to the wall. She falls onto a chair and gives a sigh, she eventually closes her eyes and falls asleep.

EXT. BEACH - NIGHT - DREAM

The only light for miles around was the twinkle of fading candles in the distance, and the moonlight reflecting off the water. The ocean is black and silver and calm.

Violet is walking across the beach wearing a long Elegant Fuchsia Color Dress and is barefoot. She looks at the sky and how beautiful everything looks, how clear the sky is.

VIOLET
How beautiful...

She see's a tall dark shape moving towards her, forming a silhouette of broad shoulder and short hair. He comes closer and the moonlight reflecting from the water shows his chest and jaws. Violet gives an innocent smile and she walks towards him. His face slowly begins to show, it's **Carlos**.

VIOLET
No...no!

Violet begins walking backwards, she turns around and **he's their**.

CARLOS
Boo.

Violet looks around and see's her world changing, her dress begins ripping, the moonlight changes to a dark color, and the clear sky is filled with dark clouds. The ocean begins to have heavy waves. It begins to rain.

CARLOS
Oh how I've missed you.

His fingers rub against her cheek.

Violet goes to punch him but she punches air as he's dissapeared, she falls to the floor and then...

She awakes.

INT. PENTHOUSE

Violet's eyes open in shock, she looks around her still scared from the dream, but only to hear the hotel room door banging.

VIOLET
Who is it?

Violet gets up and walks towards the door. The banging continues.

VIOLET
Who's their?

Violet looks through the peephole and see's no one their. The banging continues. Violet opens the door and no one is their.

Damien then appears from the side. He has cuts and scars and his clothes are teared. He has blood stains on his shirt, aswell as a bloody nose.

VIOLET
Oh my god!

Damien enters limping, Violet helps him in and supports him until he sits down. She shuts the door then returns back to him.

VIOLET
What the hell happened?

Damien mimes **Water**

Violet grabs a glass and goes to the tap and the glass fills with water. She hands it too Damien who drinks all of it.

DAMIEN
It doesn't matter.

VIOLET
Yes it does, tell me.

DAMIEN
I just...

CUT TO:

EXT. HOTEL BASEMENT - FLASHBACK

DAMIEN (V.O)

Ran...

Damien is running with Carlos and Victor chasing after him.

VIOLET (V.O)

And then?

Damien is fighting with Carlos and Victor.

DAMIEN (V.O)

I just fought to stay alive...

END OF FLASHBACK

INT. PENTHOUSE

DAMIEN

I can't really remember how I managed to survive from that fight. I got rid of Victor, but not Carlos. And then I ran and hid, in an alleyway, and woke up about an hour ago.

VIOLET

Do you need to go to a hospital?

DAMIEN

No...we just need to get out of Vegas. And fast.

VIOLET

Ok.

INT. AIRPLANE

Violet and Damien are sat in Economy, Violet is looking outside the window, she's still in the same outfit.

DAMIEN

Sorry I got you into this.

VIOLET

Its fine...

DAMIEN

Am I allowed to ask about Carlos?

Violet looks at Damien.

(CONTINUED)

VIOLET
He was my stepfather...

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - FLASHBACK

Young Violet, 13, is in the kitchen with her mum and Carlos. They are talking and enjoying themselves.

VIOLET (V.O)
He and my mother were completely in love. And things were going great. Really great...

INT. ICE CREAM SHOP

Young Violet is with Carlos eating ice cream.

VIOLET (V.O)
He was really nice to me.

INT. HALLWAY

Young Violet is stood outside her mum's bedroom, she is listening to her and Carlos argue.

VIOLET (V.O)
Soon things just got worse, they started fighting for no reason. And then...

INT. VIOLET'S BEDROOM

Young Violet is drawing in her sketchbook. Carlos enters her bedroom half naked.

VIOLET (V.O)
Everything just changed...

Carlos gets on Young Violet's bed and begins stroking her cheek, he places his hand on her leg.

VIOLET (V.O)
I was young and I didn't know what I was doing, he told me it was the right thing, I was confused...I was just thirteen.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Carlos and Violet who is now 14. are watching TV, she is trying to get his attention but he is paying no attention to her.

VIOLET (V.O)

I went to a camp for a few months because mum wanted to work on her marriage. But I just couldn't stop thinking about him. When I returned, he paid no attention to me, the more he ignored me, the more I wanted him.

INT. KITCHEN

Young Violet, 14, is in the kitchen spying on Clarissa and Carlos making out.

VIOLET (V.O)

Something just came over me, I hated my mum for having him.

INT. CARLOS/CLARISSA'S BEDROOM

Carlos enters the bedroom to find Violet lying on the bed half naked. He grins and walks towards her.

VIOLET (V.O)

So I seduced him...

EXT. BACK OF HOUSE

Carlos is with Violet.

YOUNG VIOLET

You love me? You told me you do.

CARLOS

Your a fucking child, I just need you when I'm annoyed with your mother. Your nothing.

YOUNG VIOLET

You don't mean that!

CARLOS

Yes I do.

(CONTINUED)

He tries to walk away but Violet grabs his arm giving him a dark look.

YOUNG VIOLET
Don't walk away from me.

CARLOS
Fuck off, you little silly girl.

He walks off.

A few tears begin streaming down Violet's cheek, she quickly wipes them giving a dark look.

VIOLET (V.O)
And then, I did something that I'll
always regret...

INT. BASEMENT

Young Violet has Carlos tied upto a chair, in front of him is a small table with romantic candles and Violet sat at the side in a red dress.

CARLOS
FUCKING LET ME GO!

YOUNG VIOLET
Don't you wanna finish your
starter? I've got the main course
coming, it's your favorite!

CARLOS
YOUR FUCKING INSANE!

Young Violet walks to the side of him.

YOUNG VIOLET
I do wish you'd stop calling me
that..

He spits on her.

Clarissa enters with a bottle of wine. She stares at Carlos and Young Violet and drops the bottle in shock.

VIOLET (V.O)
We both confessed everything, my
mum sent me away for quite a bit,
to help me get better...for what he
did.

END OF FLASHBACK

INT. AIRPLANE

VIOLET

But she still blames me, and I
blame myself. Love is like falling
down... in the end you're left
hurt, scarred, and with a memory of
it forever.

There is a silence.

VIOLET

So there, that's pretty much it.
Now you know who I am, just some
crazy chick.

Damien puts his hand on top of Violet's.

DAMIEN

It was not your fault! You were
only 13.

VIOLET

But still, some part of me knew
what I was doing. I'm a horrible
person.

DAMIEN

I think you're pretty great.

Violet gives a smile.

VIOLET

So what about you and your family?

Damien's face freezes for a second.

DAMIEN

Um...well, my mum died when I was
six, so it was just me, my brother
Oliver, and my dad. My dad was a
real bastard. He used to beat
Oliver because he was the weak one,
and I couldn't do anything about it
because I didn't have the courage
to stand up to him.

VIOLET

What happened?

DAMIEN

We ran, one night, when he fell
asleep, we had our stuff ready and

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DAMIEN (cont'd)
we just ran. We went real far, and ended up in foster care, and soon got split apart. I haven't seen him since then...I spent so long looking for him.

Violet places her hand on Damien's hand.

VIOLET
You still can.

DAMIEN
I know. You alright though?

VIOLET
Why are you being so nice? Your deal got completely fucked up.

DAMIEN
I'll sort it out, I always have a plan.

VIOLET
That you do. That you do. I wonder if my mum has bothered to wonder where I've been.

DAMIEN
You need to stop being so negative.

VIOLET
Why? Everything in my life has been fucked up one way or another. What do I have?

DAMIEN
You have me.

Violet giggles

VIOLET
A drug dealer business partner? Who decides to take me on this crazy journey giving up my normal life which ends up-

Damien interrupts Violet by giving her a deep kiss. She pulls back for second and they look at each other. They both smile and then melt into the kiss. Violet grabs the back of Damien's neck.

EXT. OUTSIDE LAX AIRPORT

The airplane is landing.

EXT. SHOE SHOP

Heidi is with her mother coming out of a shoe shop. She notices the shop **Fry Pan**, and someone dressed as a burger, who she believes to be Violet. Heidi storms up to the burger.

HEIDI

Your such a complete asshole

BURGER

Excuse me?

HEIDI

MY BIRTHDAY, WHERE THE FUCK WERE YOU?

BURGER

What the hell are you on about?
I've been at a spa the last few days.

HEIDI

YOUR SUCH A - UGH!

Heidi pushes the burger over and starts kicking it. Heidi's mum runs upto her.

HEIDI'S MUM

HEIDI! WHAT DO YOU THINK YOUR DOING?

BURGER

I don't even know you!

HEIDI

STOP MAKING UP SHIT, VIOLET!

BURGER

I'm not Violet!

The burger takes off the top off the costume to reveal an older woman.

OLIVIA

My name is Olivia! And you just got dirt over my fucking costume.

Heidi looks embarrassed.

(CONTINUED)

HEIDI'S MUM

Awkward...

HEIDI

Wheres Violet?

OLIVIA

Violet?

HEIDI

She works here!

OLIVIA

We don't have a Violet working here.

Heidi looks annoyed.

INT. APARTMENT

Violet enters the apartment and shuts the door. She notices her mother sat down.

VIOLET

I'm sorry I didn't say where I was going.

Clarissa gets up and walks to Violet and hugs her and begins crying.

CLARISSA

Please just don't leave me again.
I'm so sorry for everything.

Violet looks slightly shocked but smiles as she hugs her mother.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT

Violet is in her dressing gown, she has just come out of the shower and her hair is wet. She is sat with her mother.

CLARISSA

I've been pretty shit, and It's just...

VIOLET

I get it, I just don't really wanna ever think about it again. It's all in the past.

(CONTINUED)

CLARISSA

You're right, and I want to get to know you again. Make up for my behavior for the last few months. So whats been happening in the life of Violet Ryder?

VIOLET

Nothing really.

CLARISSA

So you coming back in a ripped dress, smelling like crap is just due to you doing nothing?

VIOLET

I just had a crazy weekend. I just needed a break from everything.

CLARISSA

Where did you go?

VIOLET

Just the other side of L.A

CLARISSA

Ooh right.

VIOLET

I got a job.

CLARISSA

Really? Doing what?

VIOLET

Just a waiting job, it's really really good pay. I just wanna help out.

CLARISSA

Thank you.

Clarissa's hand brushes past Violet's hair.

CLARISSA

You're so beautiful.

Violet smiles

CLARISSA

I'm going to an Alcoholic anonymous group. I need a change. Things are gonna get better.

EXT. SCHOOL - MORNING

Violet is stood outside of her school. She isn't moving, her facial expressions look nervous. She knows her friends are going to be mad at her. She begins walking

INT. SCHOOL CORRIDOR

Violet notices Heidi at her locker. She walks upto her.

VIOLET

I'm

HEIDI

Save it, I'm done with you.

VIOLET

I was

HEIDI

Drug dealing with Damien?

VIOLET

What?

HEIDI

It came pretty obvious. I found out you don't even work at this burger place, and your mum says you've dissapeared, and John tells me Damien has gone to do a deal with a pretty teenager.

Violet opens her mouth, but nothing comes out.

HEIDI

Your pathetic.

Heidi walks off.

Sophie walks past.

SOPHIE

Headteacher wants to see you.

Sophie sniggers.

INT. HEADTEACHERS OFFICE.

Violet is sat down with the Headteacher, **Mrs Anderson, 51**

MRS ANDERSON

Violet, do you why I've called you
too my office?

VIOLET

Not really.

MRS ANDERSON

We caught one of our students with
drugs, and when we asked who sold
them him, he sang like a Canary. We
don't put up with people like you,
we want students who will work
hard, and not just spend their time
dealing disgusting items, do I make
myself clear?

VIOLET

Yes, I'm really sorry, I promise it
won't happen again.

MRS ANDERSON

It sure won't. I'm expelling you.

VIOLET

WHAT? NO! You can't do that!

MRS ANDERSON

I think I can, word of this has
leaked to other schools, I can't
let them know then I didn't do
anything about it.

VIOLET

Then suspend me, please, I'm sorry,
don't do this.

MRS ANDERSON

My mind is made up. You can go now.

Violet freezes for a moment. She stands up slowly and then
begins walking slowly. She takes a last look at Mrs Anderson
and then exits.

INT. SCHOOL CORRIDOR

Violet is walking down the corridor and realizes that everyone is staring at her. She notices Heidi, Brittany and Ellie all shaking their heads at her in disappointment. Sophie giving her a smug look. And the rest of the students whispering to each other. Violet reaches the end of the corridor and exits the school.

INT. APARTMENT

Violet enters the apartment in tears and finds her mum sitting down drinking a glass of Vodka.

VIOLET
Mum, what are you doi-

CLARISSA
Go away.

VIOLET
What?

CLARISSA
Just, go away.

Violet gives a small nod catching on that the headteacher must of told her. She exits.

Clarissa takes a sip of her glass of vodka.

EXT. FIELD

Violet is lying on a field. Looking up at the sky. Her hair is spread out like a Lion's mane.

JOHN
So I heard what happened.

Violet realizes its John.

VIOLET
It's all pretty fucked up huh?

JOHN
He's bad news.

VIOLET
Says the one who worked with him.

(CONTINUED)

JOHN
I quit a while ago...what are you
doing here?

VIOLET
Thinking.

JOHN
About?

VIOLET
What to do next.

JOHN
Be truthful to yourself.

VIOLET
Without doubt, the truth is
beautiful. But so are lies.

There is a silence.

JOHN
I'll see you around Vi.

John exits.

Violet closes her eyes, and she falls asleep.

CUT TO:

INT. FIELD - NIGHT

Violet wakes up to find Damien sitting next to her smoking a
spliff.

VIOLET
What are you doing here?

DAMIEN
John told me where you were.

VIOLET
So, I suppose he told you
everything.

DAMIEN
Yeah.

VIOLET
You shouldn't smoke that.

(CONTINUED)

DAMIEN

Marijuana is a natural herb, to me,
God wants it too grow, what gives
the government the right to say
that God is wrong?

VIOLET

Interesting...

DAMIEN

Why are you here anyway?

VIOLET

I haven't got anything else to do.
My mother probably doesn't want me
back, got kicked out of school.

DAMIEN

You don't need school.

VIOLET

I had plans for my future. And now
its all fucked up.

Violet manages to stand up.

DAMIEN

I'm guessing I'm too blame for all
of this?

Damien stands up.

VIOLET

No, it was me. I made all the
choices, you just offered them.

DAMIEN

Come on.

VIOLET

Where?

DAMIEN

You need a place to stay.

They begin walking in the same direction.

INT. DAMIEN'S APARTMENT

Violet and Damien enter his apartment. It's a really nice looking apartment. A lounge with a flat screen, well designed kitchen, a hallway with three doors, two bedrooms and one bathroom.

DAMIEN
Welcome to my home!

VIOLET
I'd ask where did you afford all of this, but I think I already know.

She turns to face Damien. He is staring at her.

VIOLET
What?

DAMIEN
Nothing...it's just your so beautiful.

He walks closer to her and kisses her. She melts into the kiss and then soon begin making out. He begins to take off his shirt.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEYWAY - FLASHBACK

Flashback of Violet being raped.

Her muted screams makes him chuckle. A tear trickles down Violet's cheek as she is unable to fight back.

END OF FLASHBACK

INT. DAMIEN'S APARTMENT

Violet pushes Damien away.

VIOLET
I'm sorry, I can't. I just...I can't get him out of my head and...

Damien pulls her in for a hug.

DAMIEN
It's ok. It's ok.

CUT TO:

INT. DAMIEN'S APARTMENT - GUEST BEDROOM

Violet awakes in the guest bedroom. She finds a plate with two waffles on it on it. She chuckles as she takes a waffle and begins eating it.

Damien enters.

VIOLET
Since when do you cook?

DAMIEN
Waffles, toast and macaroni are the only things I can make.

He sits at the side of her bed.

DAMIEN
You ok?

VIOLET
Mhm, why wouldn't I be?

DAMIEN
Just with school, and your mum and everything.

VIOLET
I'm grateful that she forgave me, I just need her to forgive me again...and I can wait.

DAMIEN
Good. Well come on, get dressed.

He pulls the bedsheets off her.

VIOLET
I have no clothes to wear.

DAMIEN
I got your clothes from your mum's place.

VIOLET
How the hell did you get them?

DAMIEN
I'm a man of many wonders.

He exits.

Violet grins.

INT. THERAPIST OFFICE

Violet and Doctor Scarlini are in his office sat down.

VIOLET
I'm not needed here.

DOCTOR SCARLINI
You know I like to keep checking up
to see how you are.

VIOLET
I'm fine.

DOCTOR SCARLINI
Nice man out there, who is he?

VIOLET
Damien.

DOCTOR SCARLINI
Boyfriend?

VIOLET
What does it matter to you?

DOCTOR SCARLINI
So you've been staying with him?

VIOLET
Yes.

DOCTOR SCARLINI
How long?

VIOLET
About three weeks now.

DOCTOR SCARLINI
I assume you told him your past.

VIOLET
Yes.

DOCTOR SCARLINI
I don't think you should be in a
relationship Violet.

VIOLET
Oh? And why not?

(CONTINUED)

DOCTOR SCARLINI
I don't think your ready, after
everything that happened with
Carlos.

VIOLET
That was different!

DOCTOR SCARLINI
How so? The situation may have been
different, but you were still in
love with him.

VIOLET
SHUT THE FUCK UP!

DOCTOR SCARLINI
Being with this Damien isn't going
to be any different.

Violet stands up.

VIOLET
It's different, I'm different, that
was ages ago. And this, is our last
session. I'm done with you judging
me, and thinking you know me, when
really you don't. When you found
out about me and Carlos, you
treated me like a fucking psycho,
you had no clue what I went
through! Yes, I regret the things I
did, but I became a different
person out of it. I know what I'm
doing being with Damien, and I
really like him, I'm not the same
person I was a few years ago.

DOCTOR SCARLINI
Well Violet, I'll be waiting for
your call, that things have gone
bad.

VIOLET
Fuck you.

Violet storms out.

INT. DAMIEN'S APARTMENT - GUEST BEDROOM

Violet is sat on the end of her bed.

Damien enters

DAMIEN

Hey, you ok? You were pretty quiet on the way back from your therapist.

VIOLET

Why do you like me?

DAMIEN

Sorry?

VIOLET

I mean, I have a fucked up past, how do you know something like that won't happen again?

DAMIEN

Because, your not that person you say you were anymore. I like you for who you are. I mean, I've had a fucked up past, look at me now, drug dealer!

VIOLET

I'm scared.

DAMIEN

Don't be, I'm always here. Always.

Damien bends down and kisses Violet on the lips, she returns the kiss. Violet pulls her top off and begins lifting his shirt off, he helps her and pulls it off.

DAMIEN

You sure?

Violet nods.

Damien gets on top of Violet as they **begin making love.**

INT. DAMIEN'S APARTMENT - GUEST BEDROOM

Violet wakes up and notices Damien asleep. She smiles at him as she brushes her finger along his cheek.

INT. APARTMENT

Violet enters her mother's apartment and **Clarissa** runs out the bathroom in her dressing gown and hugs Violet.

CLARISSA
OH THANK GOD!

Violet pushes Clarissa off her.

CLARISSA
What?

VIOLET
I'm not back, I just came to get a jacket that Damien didn't pick up.

CLARISSA
Well, I cleaned your room for you, for when you want to come back.

VIOLET
I don't wanna come back.

CLARISSA
What?

VIOLET
I'm happy where I am, I'm with someone who loves me and doesn't go off on mood swings treating me like shit. I don't need you anymore.

CLARISSA
You don't mean that...

VIOLET
The thing is, I do.

Violet walks off to her bedroom.

Clarissa moves to the kitchen and opens the fridge and looks at the bottles of Vodka, she takes one out and pours it into a large glass and begins drinking it.

Violet walks past with her jacket in her hand.

VIOLET
How's that Alcoholic anonymous group going?

Violet exits the apartment.

INT. DAMIEN'S APARTMENT

Violet enters the apartment and finds Damien dressed in a suit.

VIOLET
Going somewhere?

DAMIEN
Got a deal to do.

VIOLET
Ooh right.

DAMIEN
How did things go with your mum?

VIOLET
Got my jacket and left.

DAMIEN
Wasn't she their?

VIOLET
Yeah she was.

DAMIEN
I'm confused...

VIOLET
I don't want to have any
relationship with a woman who
drinks herself to death and goes
off in mood swings, I'm done with
her.

DAMIEN
Woah, where did all this come from?

Violet smiles and walks up to Damien and kisses him.

VIOLET
I have you now. I don't need anyone
else.

Damien gives an awkward smile.

DAMIEN
But she's your mum, you should
really patch things up with her.

(CONTINUED)

VIOLET
Why? I couldn't care less about
her!

DAMIEN
You're all she has left!

VIOLET
Are you trying to get rid of me?

DAMIEN
What? No!

VIOLET
I love you Damien. My mother is now
irrelevant.

Damien moves to the front door.

DAMIEN
I'll see you later...

He quickly exits.

Violet moves to a mirror and stares at herself giving a
grin.

INT. DOWNTOWN CLUB

The club is crowded with people dancing. The whole club is a
dancing floor except for the bar on the right side of the
club and a DJ stand.

Damien makes his way through the crowd and notices two
bodyguards standing outside the V.I.P door, he gets his
phone out and looks at a text.

In V.I.P room.

Damien makes his way to the door.

BODYGUARD #1
Can we help you?

DAMIEN
Tell Judean, Damien's here.

BODYGUARD #2
Ooh, he's been expecting you.

Damien grins as they open the door for him.

INT. V.I.P ROOM

The V.I.P room is small, the lightening is red and Judean is sitting down on his own with two female dancers at the side of him whispering in his ear.

Judean notices Damien and signals the two dancers to leave, and they exit.

JUDEAN

You know Damien, I'm really surprised you even came, after fucking up another deal.

DAMIEN

I've already made half the money back for you, I'm getting the rest soon, it'll make up for your loss.

JUDEAN

You know Damien, I've recently come into a lot of money.

DAMIEN

Oh?

JUDEAN

Yeah, I actually met some people in Vegas, who had a lot to say about you.

Carlos walks in.

CARLOS

Alright Damien.

DAMIEN

What's going on?

CARLOS

Jimmy aint no killer, so I said I'd do it.

DAMIEN

Woah woah, Judean let's talk about this.

JUDEAN

Not really interested.

Damien runs to the door but Carlos grabs him and throws him to the floor and begins kicking him.

(CONTINUED)

CARLOS
YOU REALLY FUCKED A LOT OF THINGS
UP IN VEGAS! AND NOW, IT'S PAYBACK
TIME.

Carlos gets a knife out and stabs Damien in the stomach making Damien give a loud scream.

CARLOS
Scream as loud as you want, no one
can hear you. CCTV is fucked
aswell, isn't that great for you?

DAMIEN
FUCK YOU!

Carlos grins, and then swings his knife out and continues to stab Damien. Damien soon dies, his leg twitches for a bit and then stops. Carlos grins and licks the blood off his knife.

CARLOS
Fucking get someone to clean this
up.

Judean nods.

INT. DAMIEN'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM

Violet awakes in the morning. She notices Damien isn't there.

VIOLET
Damien? DAMIEN?

Violet gets out of bed and opens her bedroom door and looks down the hallway of the apartment and notices no one is there.

VIOLET
Damien?

She walks to her phone and begins ringing him. The phone dials and goes to answerphone.

DAMIEN'S VOICE
Hey, this is Damien, I'm not here
at the-

Violet hangs up

(CONTINUED)

VIOLET
Shit.

EXT. PARK

Violet is sat on the swings by herself. She is texting Damien.

Where are you?

She notice's Heidi walking along. Heidi stops and notices Violet and walks upto her.

HEIDI
I know you don't wanna hear this,
but I'm really sorry.

VIOLET
For what?

HEIDI
...well...Damien.

VIOLET
What about him?

HEIDI
You didn't hear?

VIOLET
What the hell are you on about?

HEIDI
Oh god...nevermind.

Heidi turns around and begins walking off. Violet gets off the swing and catches up with her.

VIOLET
HEIDI TELL ME! What's going on?

HEIDI
Well...Damien...he...

VIOLET
What?

HEIDI
His body was found in a
lake...dead.

Violet's face goes emotionless for a second as Heidi stands their with a tear trickling down her cheek.

(CONTINUED)

HEIDI
Violet, I'm so-

VIOLET
No...no...NO!

Violet runs off.

EXT. OUTSIDE SCHOOL

Violet makes her way to outside the school and falls down in tears. She begins screaming in distraught. She notices people are staring at her.

VIOLET
WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU STARING AT?

Violet puts her head on her knee caps and puts her arms over her head and continues to cry.

EXT. FIELD

Violet is laying down on the field. It's empty. She is very still. Tears of black mascara have run down her cheek. Her eyes are closed.

It begins raining. Violet doesn't move or give any emotion, she just stays in the same position. Emotionless.

She opens her eyes but her body remains still.

Her **mother** begins walking upto her.

EXT. FUNERAL CHAPEL - DAYTIME

A chapel is filled with modestly dressed relatives and friends of Damien's. There are also some familiar faces such as John. The coffin is there, in the middle of the aisle with the Priest stood behind.

Violet is standing at the back looking ill and pale, very plain.

PRIEST
Good morning, and a warm welcome to everyone. Our service will begin shortly, but first we have asked Damien's brother Oliver, to say a few words.

(CONTINUED)

Oliver, seated with friends, steps forward. He takes a speech from his pocket.

OLIVER

I...I haven't seen my brother in so long. I spent quite a while looking for him, but I gave up for a little while, and now I realize that was the biggest mistake of my life. I remember when we were in school he often got into fights because of me. People used to tease me and he didn't want to see me get hurt so he tried to protect me. He is also the only person I could confide in. I could talk to him about anything because he never judged or scolded me.

Olivier begins to cry. Some people in the church have tears in their eyes.

Violet looks emotionless.

OLIVIER (CONT'D)

My brother was an amazing person, I know I will never know the person he was now, but I just know he's the same loyal friendly person. I just wish things had turned out different. I hope that my brother will continue to live on within our hearts and mind.

EXT. FUNERAL CHAPEL

The coffin is being carried into a car. People are slowly beginning to move to their cars.

Violet is sat on a bench near the church. A woman sits next to her. **Naomi, 22**. One of the strippers who was with Judean before Damien died.

NAOMI

Hi...

Violet gives no response.

NAOMI

I'm so sorry, I didn't know Damien, but I felt I should pay my respects.

(CONTINUED)

VIOLET
If you didn't know him, then why
are you here?

NAOMI
I was their on the night...he died.
At the club downtown.

Violet looks at Naomi. She's interested to hear.

VIOLET
What?

NAOMI
You don't know how he died?

VIOLET
The police won't tell me, I'm just
the dumb girlfriend to them. Oliver
didn't know me. No one will tell me
anything.

Naomi freezes. She slowly gets up.

VIOLET
Don't walk away. Tell me. I need to
know.

Naomi looks at Violet, she takes a deep breath and already
has tears in her eyes.

NAOMI
They told me if I go to the police,
they'd kill me.

VIOLET
Who?

Naomi doesn't respond.

VIOLET
WHO?

NAOMI
C...C-Carlos.

Violet's face looks shocked and scared at the same time. She
looks away from Naomi and slowly stands up.

VIOLET
Where is he?

NAOMI
I don't know...

VIOLET
TELL ME!

NAOMI
I've already said too much!

Violet gets a pocket knife from her pocket and puts it against Naomi's throat.

VIOLET
TELL ME! OR I SWEAR TO GOD I WILL
FUCKING CUT YOUR THROAT!

NAOMI
YOUR INSANE!

VIOLET
TELL ME!

NAOMI
OK OK OK! He's normally at the club
where he killed Damien.

Violet takes the knife away.

VIOLET
Why would he stay at the club if he
killed him?

NAOMI
The police are all over the place,
they know Carlos has a bad history
with Damien, if Carlos made a run
for it, he'd look guilty.

Violet raises an eyebrow and moves away from Naomi, she then walks off into the opposite direction.

INT. APARTMENT BATHROOM - DAY

Violet is in her mother's apartment. She is looking at herself in the mirror, her hair is messy and dry. She has large bags under her eyes. In front of her is a collection of makeup and hair products. She looks at a picture of her and Damien then looks at the mirror and grins.

VIOLET
Mm.

(CONTINUED)

Violet begins washing her hair in the bathtub aswell as dying it - **Red**. She soon begins putting on series of different make-up - Eyeliner, red lipstick, mascara, foundation, blusher.

She begins using straighteners on her hair and soon begins putting on a short black dress with matching black heels.

She looks back at the mirror, she looks **beautiful and sexy**. She smiles at herself.

VIOLET
That's better.

INT. DOWNTOWN CLUB - NIGHT

The club is packed and people are having are dancing or at the bar having a drink. A girl moves out of the way holding hands with an older man giving Violet her view again, she is in the same seat wearing a different outfit. Her nails are tapping the glass table in front of her.

CUT TO:

The club is emptier. Violet gets up ready to leave, but then she notices him, **Carlos** entering the VIP area. Violet walks to the bar.

VIOLET
Hey, can I get a glass of gin
please?

The bartenders hands her a glass of gin. Violet gets a pill out of her purse and drops it into the glass.

She walks upto the VIP door and the bodyguard stops her. Violet takes out a \$20 from her bra and slips it into the Bodyguards pocket.

VIOLET
Our little secret.

The bodyguard grins and opens the door. Violet enters.

INT. V.I.P ROOM

Violet enters the room and notices Carlos sitting by himself texting someone. She locks the door and stands in front of him. He looks up at her.

(CONTINUED)

CARLOS
Violet?

VIOLET
Hi their.

She sits next too him.

CARLOS
What the fuck are you doing here?

Carlos stands up.

VIOLET
Just thought I'd come to make
amends.

CARLOS
Make amends? You fuck my
relationship up with your mother,
and end up fucking around with that
cunt Damien.

VIOLET
I don't wanna discuss Damien.

CARLOS
You think I killed him?

VIOLET
No. I don't think you have the guts
to have done something like that. I
have a strong feeling it was one of
his dealers.

CARLOS
Why do you think that?

VIOLET
I just have a feeling. Do you know
anything?

CARLOS
No, nothing.

Violet raises an eyebrow

CARLOS
What do you want from me?

Violet gets up and walks towards Carlos.

VIOLET

It's mom, she's sick. She won't listen to me as much as I'm trying to help her, I need you to help her.

CARLOS

What's wrong with her?

VIOLET

She has...cancer.

Carlos looks extremely shocked and worried at the same time. Violet raises the glass in front of Carlos.

VIOLET

Drink?

Violet gives an innocent smile. Carlos takes the glass and begins drinking.

VIOLET

I know this is a lot to take in. Maybe we should go somewhere else to talk.

Carlos begins rubbing his eyes and moving from side to side.

CARLOS

Did...did you put something in my drink?

VIOLET

I have no idea what your talking about. You don't look so well, let's get you home. Or we can take you where I wanna go.

CARLOS

What the fuc-

Before Carlos finishes his sentence, Violet smacks him around the head with a lamp. He falls to the floor unconscious. She stands over him giving a dark smile.

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE

Carlos wakes up, he's completely naked except for his underwear. He notices he's laying on an old wooden bed tied up. He is gagged with a bandanna tied around the bottom of his face. He begins giving mute screams and then notices his body and the bed are covered in some sort of liquid. He

(CONTINUED)

continues to give mute screams as he begins tugging on the piece of rope that is tying his arms to the bed.

A door is slammed shut, Violet has entered and walks upto the wooden bed where Carlos is lying. She removes the bandanna.

CARLOS

LET ME GO! WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?

VIOLET

It's quite ironic how things between us work out.

CARLOS

LET ME GO! LET ME GO! PLEASE!

VIOLET

You just keep fucking my life up.

CARLOS

Fucking YOUR life up? You have no idea what the fuck you did to me!

VIOLET

Your the one who causes it. But it's all going to end now. Things are gonna be much better.

CARLOS

What?

VIOLET

I won't let you fuck up my life anymore. You need to be punished.

Carlos begins tugging on the rope which is tying him to the bed.

CARLOS

Please let me go! Violet, please!

VIOLET

I know you killed him.

CARLOS

VIOLET FUCKING LET ME GO!

VIOLET

He was everything to me, and you destroyed that.

There is a small silence

(CONTINUED)

CARLOS

It was my boss! He made me do it!

VIOLET

It doesn't make a difference
really, Does it?

Violet gets a box of matches from her pocket and gets one out.

CARLOS

What are you doing?

VIOLET

Did you know your covered in
gasoline?

CARLOS

W-What the f-fuck!

VIOLET

You killed the man I loved, you
destroyed my relationship with my
mother, and now...your gonna pay.

CARLOS

VIOLET NO! PLEASE!

Violet lights the match and gives a dark grin, she then
throws the match on the wooden bed - **Setting Carlos on fire.**

The wooden bed with Carlos tied on it instantly goes up in
flames. Carlos gives loud screams. Violet stands their with
a dark look on her face. She turns around and begins
exiting.

Violet exits.

EXT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE

Violet exits the warehouse. Fire-engine sirens are heard. A
bright light is seen from the window - **The fire.**

INT. POLICE STATION

Clarissa is inside a police station in an interview room.
She is with a police officer. **Officer Bryan, 43**

CLARISSA

No, I don't talk to her much
anymore. I wouldn't know where she
is.

(CONTINUED)

OFFICER BRYAN
Why don't you speak?

CLARISSA
That's private.

OFFICER BRYAN
Miss Ryder, if you know where she
is, you need to tell us!

CLARISSA
I already told you asshole, I don't
know where she is!

There is a silence.

OFFICER BRYAN
Miss Ryder, what confuses me most
about your daughter, she did this
act, drugging him, then the murder,
and didn't even bother to cover her
tracks up.

CLARISSA
She's sick...

OFFICER BRYAN
Has she always been?

CLARISSA
I suppose so.

OFFICER BRYAN
What drove her to do this?

CLARISSA
Revenge.

Officer Bryan's eyes widen in interest.

INT. APARTMENT

Clarissa's apartment is dark. The whole apartment living
area is quite messy filled with alcohol bottles lying on the
kitchen counter.

Violet is sat down with Clarissa standing up.

CLARISSA
Because I don't believe you.

Violet gives a shocked horrified face.

(CONTINUED)

VIOLET

What do you mean you don't believe me?

CLARISSA

They have you on CCTV Violet, you burned Carlos alive.

VIOLET

No I didn't! STOP LYING!

CLARISSA

VIOLET! JUST ADMIT IT! YOUR SICK!

Violet throws a vase at the wall!

VIOLET

NO! NO! NO! NO!

She begins crying.

VIOLET

I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING!

CLARISSA

YOU DRUGGED CARLOS, DROVE HIM TO AN ABANDONED WAREHOUSE, TIED HIM UP AND BURNED HIM ALIVE!

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. V.I.P ROOM

Violet offering Carlos the drink.

CUT TO:

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE

Violet throwing the match onto the wooden bed.

BACK TO PRESENT

INT. APARTMENT

Violet falls to the floor, she remembers what she's done.

VIOLET

He needed to be punished.

(CONTINUED)

Clarissa slowly moves to a phone. Violet notices and grabs a knife she's been hiding behind her chair and storms up to her mother pushing her against a wall.

CLARISSA

Argh!

VIOLET

What do you think your doing?

CLARISSA

NOTHING!

VIOLET

YOU CAN'T TELL THE POLICE I'M HERE!
THEY'VE ALREADY CAME BY ONCE!

CLARISSA

I WONT!

VIOLET

Your my mother, your supposed to
protect me!

CLARISSA

I'm not going to say anything.

Violet moves away from her mother. She drops the knife and hugs her.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY

Clarissa is sat at the side of her apartment door, which is slightly open, she is drinking a glass of wine. It's clear she's been crying.

CLARISSA

I see trees of green, red roses too
I see them bloom, for me and you

CUT TO:

INT. VIOLET'S BEDROOM

Violet is in her bed asleep.

CLARISSA (V.O)

And I think to myself, what a
wonderful world

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY

Three policemen walk up to Clarissa.

CLARISSA

She's in her bedroom, third door on
the left.

The policemen nod and enter the apartment.

INT. VIOLET'S BEDROOM

A door opens and the light from the hallway shines on
Violet's face, she slowly opens and realizes three men are
entering her bedroom.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY

Clarissa takes another sip of her wine. Violet's screaming
is heard. Clarissa's hand begins shaking and she drops the
glass as tears stream down her face.

CLARISSA

I'm sorry!

Violet is carried out of the apartment by two of the
policemen. Violet is screaming and trying to break free, she
notices her mother sitting down.

VIOLET

MUM PLEASE! PLEASE! MAKE THEM GO
AWAY! MAKE THEM GO AWAY! ARGH!

Clarissa puts her head on her knees and puts her arms around
her legs crying.

CLARISSA

I'm sorry. I'm so sorry!

VIOLET (CONT'D)

NOO! PLEASE! HELP ME! MUM HELP ME!

The policemen exit down the hallway carrying Violet who is
still screaming and trying to break free.

CLARISSA

I see skies of blue, and clouds of
white The bright blessed day, the
dark sacred night And I think to
myself, what a wonderful world

CUT TO BLACK: