By

Sean Chipman

lalamborghini@yahoo.com
FADE IN:

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

An empty, disheveled classroom. Books and papers scattered everywhere.

A couple of desks knocked over and backpacks leaning up against them.

The only person is a white male, DAVID CARLISLE (16). He is not wearing a shirt and is sitting at a desk angled differently than the others.

His desk faces directly towards the clock.

The time on the old analog clock is “1:57”.

David is wrapping duct tape around his hand but it is not visible yet, what he is taping.

He bites the tape and it splits. He tosses the duct tape on the floor.

With his left hand, David grabs an MP3 player off the desk and puts the headphones on his head, using only his left hand.

He stands up and stands directly under the clock and stares at the clock, as it slowly counts to “2:00”.

He looks over to his left and sees a red, rectangular-shaped discoloration on the wall.

He runs his fingers over it, but it is dried.

David leans over to check the clock and it is now 7 seconds past “2:00”. He exhales deeply.

David opens the door and it gets pushed open by the body of VINCENT CARLISLE (15), which was leaning against it. David steps gently over the body, making sure to not step on the blood that has pooled.

HALLWAY
David leans down next to him and grabs his hand and holds it next to his cheek.

David reaches into his pants pocket and pulls out a picture of David and Vincent posing for a picture. It is obviously old as they are both much younger in it.

He sets the picture on Vincent’s chest and stands up again.

David shuts the door behind him and there is “34” spray painted on the door in blue.

There is also blood on the door, surrounding the rectangular window in the door.

David walks down the hallway and comes across the body of a FEMALE TEEN (18) with “29” spray painted next to it.

FOYER

David walks into a large FOYER area. In it, are several bodies of people.

He continues walking right past them into the LOBBY.

LOBBY

David walks ahead and in the distance, sees a glass set of double doors and continues towards them.

David presses play on the MP3 and the song “Today” by The Smashing Pumpkins plays. There is now no audible sounds or dialogue.

David reaches the double doors and stops. He puts both hands behind his back.

EXT. SCHOOL

David pushes the doors opens and steps outside and looks around. Looking back at him are rows of cop cars and cops aiming guns directly at him.

He stares at them blankly as the officers yell orders to him.
David continues to stand there, as if waiting for something.

He looks up at the sky and closes his eyes, whispering something to himself.

David exhales deeply.

From behind his back, David pulls out a handgun, duct taped to his hand and points it at the cops.

No sooner than he did that, all the cops fire off bullets simultaneously.

David drops to the ground lifelessly.

Several cops slowly make their way towards David with their guns still trained on him.

The cops are standing right over David. A couple of them look at the others. David has “35” spray painted on his chest.

“Today” ends.

One of the cops stands on David’s right arm as another cuts the tape.

That cop holds the gun and releases the clip and empties the chamber. No bullets.

David’s body just lays there motionless, his eyes still focused on the sky.

FADE OUT.

THE END.