

ASHES TO ASHES

by

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FADE IN.

EXT. FREDRICK DOUGLASS HOUSING TENEMENTS - DAY - DREAM SEQUENCE

It's the Summer of 1987. Neighborhood kids in their bathing suits hang around a gushing fire hydrant to cool off. OKIE, 17, and a junkie are in a middle of a drug transaction. LORENZO, 8, sneaks up on Okie and catches him red-handed.

OKIE

Don't sneak up on me like that,  
Lorenzo!

Junkie walks off with his crack.

LORENZO

What? I didn't do nothing!

OKIE

You didn't see that.

Okie pockets the money.

LORENZO

Yes, I did.

OKIE

Well, all I ask is that you don't  
tell anyone else about this.

LORENZO

My mom's had her suspicions for  
some time now, but I thought  
nothing of it.

OKIE

So, when she told me that you got  
sick on the same day I was  
supposed to take you to the  
movies, that was all bullshit,  
right?

LORENZO

Bullshit --- all of it.

OKIE

Well, I can't say that I blame her  
for trying to keep you from me.  
Anything is possible out here in  
these streets, and if I ever catch  
you trying to be like me, I'll  
break your ass, you got that?!

(CONTINUED)

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LORENZO

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

OKIE

Well, now you know the truth.  
This doesn't change things between  
us, does it? I'm still your  
favorite cousin, right?

LORENZO

Yeah, you're still my favorite  
cousin. Don't worry, Okie.

OKIE

What were you doing sneaking up on  
me in the first place?

LORENZO

I wanted to ask you for a dollar.

OKIE

What do you want a dollar for?

LORENZO

Look, Denise is at the Piragua  
stand. I'm going to get in line  
and start a conversation with her.

Okie sees 5 cute girls Lorenzo's age standing in line at  
the Piragua stand.

OKIE

Which one is Denise?

LORENZO

The one with the short, curly  
hair.

OKIE

She's cute, but I told you it's  
never a good idea to come on to a  
girl when her friends are around.  
You'd have a better chance of  
getting her phone number when  
she's by herself.

LORENZO

Yeah, I see your point.

OKIE

Come on, help me get Belle in  
front of the fire hydrant.

BELLE, Okie's nine-year-old sister, is with her friends.  
Okie and Lorenzo sneak up and grab her.

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CONTINUED:

BELLE

No! Let me go, Okie! Lorenzo,  
you asshole! I'm telling Ma!

OKIE

Grab her legs, Lorenzo!

Lorenzo gets control of Belle's legs.

BELLE

Let me go! No!

Okie and Lorenzo hold Belle in front of the fire hydrant.

BELLE (CONT'D)

That's it! Let me go now!

Okie and Lorenzo let Belle go.

BELLE (CONT'D)

Come here!

Belle chases Lorenzo around the block.

INT. FREDRICK DOUGLASS HOUSING TENAMENT - LORENZO'S  
BEDROOM.

Belle wakes him from his dream.

BELLE

Wake up, Lorenzo! You're going to  
make us late for church.

Lorenzo gets the boogers out of his eyes and pulls the  
covers off him to get out of bed.

INT. HOLY NAME OF JESUS ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH IN NEW YORK  
- MORNING

The pastor preaches to a large congregation.

PASTOR

It doesn't mean that you've lost  
your salvation, it means that your  
weakness and frailty and that ole  
central nature inside of us at  
times, it surfaces. So, what do  
we do? We ask Jesus to forgive  
us, watch this carefully, we ask  
Jesus to forgive us and cleanse us  
at the basis of what he did at the  
cross.

(CONTINUED)

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PASTOR (CONT'D)

Without Jesus' death on the cross  
for our sins, no one would have  
eternal life. So, where does  
repentance fit into all of this?

HEATHER, 9, a blonde haired girl, and her family are  
sitting one pew in front of Lorenzo, and his family.  
Lorenzo can't stop looking at the back of her head and  
tunes the Pastor out.

LORENZO (V.O.)

I like her hair. She's got good  
hair. Can her hair be anymore  
yellow? I hope I get to see her  
again in Sunday school.

The Pastor asks his congregation to shake hands with one  
another. Belle snaps Lorenzo out of daydream to shake his  
hand and offer him peace.

BELLE

Lorenzo, snap out of it!

Belle has her hand out.

LORENZO

Huh? What? What happened?

BELLE

Shake my hand!

LORENZO

Oh.

BELLE

Peace be with you.

Lorenzo shakes Belle's hand.

LORENZO

Peace be with you.

Lorenzo shakes hands with his mother and father.

LORENZO'S MOTHER

Peace be with you.

LORENZO

Peace be with you.

LORENZO'S FATHER

Peace be with you.

LORENZO

Peace be with you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Heather, and her family turn around to shake hands with Lorenzo, and his family. Heather sticks her hand out at Lorenzo and smiles.

HEATHER

Peace be with you.

Lorenzo gets lost in Heather's blue eyes and won't let go of her hand.

BELLE

Lorenzo, that's enough! Let the girl have her hand back.

Lorenzo let's go of Heather's hand.

LORENZO

Sorry. Peace be with you.

Heather turns back around.

BELLE

What is with you today, Lorenzo?  
Why are you being so weird?!

INT. SUNDAY SCHOOL - LATER

Lorenzo, and his friend follow Heather and her friends up the stairs.

LORENZO

Look, there she is.

LORENZO'S FRIEND

Oh, you weren't lying, Lorenzo.  
She is something else. What's her name?

LORENZO

I don't know her name.

LORENZO'S FRIEND

Well, go talk to her!

LORENZO

No, not with all her friends around.

LORENZO'S FRIEND

Forget her friends! Go talk to her.

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LORENZO

Hey, my cousin, Okie, taught me never to come on to a girl in front of her friends. That way she can't look to them for their approval. It's better to do it when she's alone.

LORENZO'S FRIEND

I don't know. That sounds like a lot bullshit to me.

LORENZO

Whatever. I know what I'm doing. Come on. I don't want to lose her in the hallway.

INT. FREDRICK DOUGLASS HOUSING TENAMENT - LOBBY - LATE AFTERNOON

Lorenzo and his friend take the elevator up.

LORENZO'S FRIEND

Heather and Lorenzo, sitting in a tree K.I.S.S.I.N.G.

LORENZO

Oh Brother, how cheesy can a guy get?

LORENZO'S FRIEND

My, my, my, love's certainly made you moody.

LORENZO

Whatever. Shut up.

LORENZO'S FRIEND

So, when are you going to call her?

LORENZO

I don't know.

LORENZO'S FRIEND

Well, it wouldn't hurt to rehearse what you're going to talk about before you do call. It may make your conversation with her go a whole lot smoother.

LORENZO

Yeah, I know.

(CONTINUED)

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The elevator comes to a stop and lets Lorenzo's friend out.

LORENZO'S FRIEND

Well, see you in school tomorrow.

LORENZO

Yeah, okay.

The elevator door closes. Lorenzo rides it up to his floor.

INT. FREDRICK DOUGLASS HOUSING TENAMENT - ROJAS APARTMENT  
- LATE AFTERNOON

Lorenzo walks in and is confronted by his mother and Father.

LORENZO'S MOTHER

Hi, honey. How was Sunday school?

LORENZO

It was good.

LORENZO'S MOTHER

Wait! Don't go to your room. Sit down here for a second.

Lorenzo joins Belle on the couch.

LORENZO

What did I do? I was in Sunday school all day. I didn't ditch. You could check.

LORENZO'S MOTHER

Lorenzo, there's no easy way to say this, so I'm just going to come out with it. Your Cousin, Okie, is dead.

LORENZO

Dead?! What are you talking about?

LORENZO'S MOTHER

He was killed yesterday. He was shot 4 times at a drive-in movie theatre in Philadelphia.

LORENZO

Why?! Why him?! What was Okie doing?!

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LORENZO'S MOTHER

Your cousin, Adria, couldn't give me all the details over the phone, but, the police caught the guy who shot him, so I'm sure we'll learn more about what happened in due time.

Lorenzo's mother tries to console him.

LORENZO'S MOTHER (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, Lorenzo.

LORENZO

No, you're not! Don't say you're sorry! You've done everything you could to try to turn me against him, and now he's dead!

LORENZO'S MOTHER

Lorenzo!

Lorenzo runs to his room and locks the door behind him.

LORENZO'S MOTHER (CONT'D)

Lorenzo! Open the door! I know you're upset, but can we talk about this?! Lorenzo! Lorenzo!

Lorenzo's mother jiggles the door knob and knocks on the door.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN.

INT. CITI BANK IN ALLENTOWN, PA - NIGHT

It's the Spring of 2017. ATM service technician makes a deposit.

EXT. CITI BANK PARKING LOT - NIGHT

JEFF, TONY, and ETHAN stake out the Citi Bank with the ATM service technician working inside.

TONY

Alright, Ethan, just like we talked about.

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ETHAN

You know, if we hurry we could still catch the next showing of Logan at the cineplex.

TONY

See, I knew it. Ethan's punking out on us, Jeff.

ETHAN

Hey, fuck you, Tony!

JEFF

Hey, there are no punks here, Tony. No one's punking out of anything. Ethan, remember why we're doing this. You just think about that, and you'll be alright.

INT. CITI BANK IN ALLENTOWN, PA - NIGHT

The ATM service technician packs it up and exits the bank, leaving his keys in the vestibule.

EXT. CITI BANK PARKING LOT - NIGHT

TONY

Look at this! See, he's fucking leaving! We missed our shot.

The ATM service technician walks to his vehicle. He realizes that he left his keys in the bank and has to go back to get them.

JEFF

Wait a minute. He's going back. He's going back to the bank.

The ATM service technician reenters the bank and is ambushed from behind by three men wearing mask and gloves.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Heil Trump, motherfucker! Get us inside, or we'll kill your ass right here.

The ATM service technician is forced to open the front door of the bank and remove all the money from the ATM. ATM technician is then pistol whipped and knocked out cold.

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JEFF (CONT'D)

Alright, we got enough. Let's go.

Jeff, Ethan, and Tony each grab a bag full of money and run out of the bank.

INT. FORT DIX, NJ - DAY

The first lady of the United States is behind a podium on stage and introduces the 45th President of the United States to the hundreds of men and women in the audience, and to the battalion of National Guardsman standing in formation behind her.

THE FIRST LADY

So, it's been a long, and rocky 18 months. The opposition came at us with everything they had. There were times when I thought there was no way we could recover from this, but how could I have ever doubted the resolve of our most loyal supporters?

The first lady waits for a break in the round of applause and goes on with her speech.

THE FIRST LADY (CONT'D)

You guys stood by us, and now we're here, ready to go to work and take our country back. But we can't do this alone. We're a very divided nation right now, and the only way we're going to come together is if we forgive and forget all the awful and ugly things that have been said about us. We're going to dust ourselves off and move on.

The first lady waits for a break in the round of applause and wraps it up.

THE FIRST LADY (CONT'D)

And speaking of moving on, what do you say we get the man of the hour out here? Put your hands together, and welcome to the stage my husband, the 45th president of the United States, Donald J. Trump.

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Lorenzo, dressed in his Army fatigues, starts booing Donald Trump as he comes to the stage and gives his wife a big sloppy kiss. The First Lady wipes the lip stick off his sloppy face and walks off the stage. Donald Trump gets behind the podium and addresses everyone in attendance.

DONALD TRUMP

How bout that, folks? How great is the first lady? Isn't she something? I could never get enough. How bout that introduction? Was that a great introduction, or what? How bout the men and women in uniform behind me, huh? Give them a round of applause. I think they deserve it, don't you? I think they do.

The soldiers get a round of applause from the audience.

DONALD TRUMP (CONT'D)

You know the next time you fine soldiers get to go on leave, you should check out my golf course in Bedminster, NJ. I'll get you a great deal, the best rate. It's only a one hour drive from here, Fort Dix. It's the least I could do, after the sacrifice you've made for us, for your country. Why shouldn't you come down to my golf course and hit a few balls around at a good rate?

Not everyone in attendance is laughing.

EXT. LORENZO'S HOUSE - DAY

A construction crew digs up Lorenzo's front lawn to replace a cesspool. MAX and JAMES, two construction workers, spend their lunch break in one of the trucks. Max gets a piece of rib stuck between his teeth and sticks his fingers in his mouth to get it out.

JAMES

What are you doing, Max?

MAX

If I don't do something about the piece of rib that's stuck between my teeth, it's going to drive me crazy all day.

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MAX (CONT'D)

It's a good thing I carry dental floss with me wherever I go.

Max opens the door to get out of the truck.

JAMES

Where are you going?

MAX

I'm going to ask the lady of the house to let me use her bathroom.

JAMES

Why don't you just use the rear view mirror?

MAX

I'm not going to floss in front of you.

Max gets out of the truck and slams the door behind him.

INT. LORENZO'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Heather stands in front of the television and tries to pick Lorenzo out of all the other National Guardsman on stage with the president. Max walks in and gets Heather's attention.

MAX

I'm sorry to bother you, Heather, but can I use your bathroom?

HEATHER

Of course, but can you use the one upstairs? I left some personal things out in the bathroom down here.

MAX

Okay, thank you.

Max makes his way up the steps. Heather gets back to the television.

INT. LORENZO'S HOUSE - SECOND FLOOR BATHROOM - DAY

Okie stands at the window to watch the lawn work going on outside. He hears one of the construction workers coming to use the bathroom and vanishes. Max enters the bathroom and locks the door behind him.

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He hears the other construction workers outside and goes to the window to spy on them. He walks away from the window and goes to the sink to check himself in the mirror.

INT. LORENZO'S HOUSE - SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

The bathroom door opens, and Max steps out of the bathroom checking text messages on his smartphone. He walks towards the steps without ever taking his eyes off the phone and is about to take a nasty spill down the stairs. Okie comes running up the stairs and prevents Max from taking another step by pushing him back against the wall. Max can see Okie as clear as day. Okie takes the smartphone out of Max's hands and tosses it over his shoulder. Okie then vanishes before Max's eyes. Max finds his phone coming down the stairs and picks it up.

INT. LORENZO'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Heather hears what sounds like someone running down the steps for dear life and pulls herself away from the television to check on Max.

HEATHER

Hey, are you all right?!

Max ignores Heather and runs out into the porch.

EXT. LORENZO'S HOUSE - FRONT PORCH - DAY

James looks at Max and sees a scared looking man coming at him.

JAMES

What the hell happened to you, Max? You look you've just seen a ghost. Was it the hot piece of ass in there? Wait a minute. She didn't make a pass at you while you were in there, did she?

Max is speechless.

JAMES (CONT'D)

You lucky fuck, I don't blame you for looking the way you do. I would give anything to hear her ME TOO story. With a body like hers, she's got to have at least two or three.

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CONTINUED:

MAX

Just shut the hell up and get back  
to work, James!

JAMES

What?! You're not the boss of me!

Max walks away from James.

INT. LORENZO'S HOUSE - SECOND FLOOR - DAY

Nothing but white noise. Heather does a sweep of all the  
bedrooms with the Ovilus spirit box.

HEATHER

Okie? I know you're here. I know  
Lorenzo had a talk with you before  
he left. Didn't he tell you to  
stay clear of the construction  
crew?

Heather enters the guest bedroom and calls out to Okie.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

Okie?

Heather is startled by her ringing smartphone and  
screams.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

(deep breath)  
Hello?

INT. FORT DIX, NJ - PAY PHONE - DAY

Lorenzo answers.

LORENZO

Heather, it's me.

INTERCUT AS NEEDED.

HEATHER

Oh Lorenzo. Hey Baby. Where are  
you?

LORENZO

I'm still here in Fort Dix. Did  
you see me on Television?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HEATHER

I watched, but you were pretty hard to find. You weren't the only National Guardsman up there, you know?

Heather goes from room to room looking for Okie.

LORENZO

Oh, that's a shame, Heather. How often do you get to see your husband on TV? What if that was a once in a lifetime thing?

HEATHER

Well, I'm sure I'll get another chance to see you later on CNN or something.

LORENZO

Well, I'm all done with my weekend drill, so I'll be home soon.

Heather checks the last room on the floor and goes back downstairs.

HEATHER

I wish I could've been there with you, but someone had to be here to receive the guys coming to replace the cesspool.

LORENZO

Did they show up?

HEATHER

Yeah, they showed up. They're wrapping things up as we speak. I think one of the workers may have had an Okie sighting, though.

LORENZO

What makes you say that?

HEATHER

Well, I'm not really sure what happened. I was downstairs while he was upstairs in the bathroom, but I'm pretty sure he saw your late cousin, Okie.

LORENZO

Did you do a sweep of the house with the spirit box?

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HEATHER

That's what I'm doing now. He's not coming through.

LORENZO

I was afraid something like this would happen, and I told him to stay out of sight. You know I talked to him before I left.

HEATHER

Yeah, I know you did.

LORENZO

Well, I'm heading home now. I'll have another talk with him when I get back.

INT. SUBWAY - MOMENTS LATER

A frail Latino kid on a crowded train is harassed by three deplorable Donald Chump supporters.

DONALD CHUMP SUPPORTER #1

What's the matter, punk? What are you so afraid of? You walking around without a green card?

DONALD CHUMP SUPPORTER #2

You're not one of those illegals, are you?

The kid just sits there speechless.

DONALD CHUMP SUPPORTER #3

You one of those illegals?!

DONALD CHUMP SUPPORTER #1

You know what? Now, I wanna see your green card. I'm not playing anymore. Show me your green card!

DONALD CHUMP SUPPORTER #2

No, forget the green card! You don't have to show us your green card. All we want you to do is stand up and chant Build that wall! Build That Wall! Build That Wall!

DONALD CHUMP SUPPORTER #1

Yeah, that's even better. I like that idea better. Come on, Kid. I'll even start it off.

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DONALD CHUMP SUPPORTER #1

You just come in and join me.  
Here we go --- Build that wall!  
Build that wall! Build that wall!

Donald Chump supporter #3 loses patience with the kid.

DONALD CHUMP SUPPORTER #3

Anytime now, kid! Let's hear it!  
If you don't stand up and start  
chanting, I'm just going to start  
whaling on you.

Lorenzo, still dressed in his army fatigues, tries to get the frail kid's attention from where he's sitting.

LORENZO

Yo, Shorty! Yo, Shorty!

The kid, and the 3 Trump supporters see Lorenzo sitting there alone.

LORENZO (CONT'D)

(to the kid)  
Come here!

The frail kid stays where he is and stares at Lorenzo.

LORENZO (CONT'D)

It's all right. Don't worry about  
them! Come here! It's safer over  
here than where you're sitting.

The frail kid gets out of his seat and walks over to Lorenzo.

LORENZO (CONT'D)

Sit with me. I'll make sure they  
don't fuck with you.

The frail kid takes a seat next to Lorenzo.

DONALD CHUMP SUPPORTER #1

Well, well, well, if it ain't GI  
Joe.

Lorenzo gets out of his seat as the three Donald Chump supporters approach.

DONALD CHUMP SUPPORTER #2

You think I give a fuck about your  
service to my country? I don't  
give a fuck about your service to  
my country! My country, not your  
country! My country!

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CONTINUED:

DONALD CHUMP SUPPORTER #2

Why don't you go back to wherever  
the fuck your brown ass came  
from?!

DONALD CHUMP SUPPORTER #1

Yeah, take your ass back to  
Univision.

Lorenzo sees that Donald Chump supporter #2 has his hand  
in his pocket and gets ready for anything.

DONALD CHUMP SUPPORTER #2

Because if you haven't heard by  
now, this is Trump land now.

Donald Chump supporter #2 pulls out a knife and tries to  
stab Lorenzo in the stomach. Lorenzo disarms him with an  
arm lock and is quickly jumped on by the other two  
deplorables.

DONALD CHUMP SUPPORTER #1

Fucking illegal!

The kid sees the knife on the floor of the train from  
where he sits. He gets out of his seat to pick it up and  
stabs the two deplorables repeatedly.

EXT. MAPLE GROVE CEMETERY - NIGHT

A small group of Neo-Nazi's, armed with sledge hammers  
and spray cans, are on a mission to topple and deface  
tombstones. STEVE, the ring leader, uses levity to  
lighten the mood.

STEVE

Hi Ho, Hi Ho, it's off to work we  
go...

(whistling)

Hi Ho, Hi Ho, Hi Ho, Hi ho, Hi ho.

Steve comes to a tombstone of a deceased Jewish person.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Hey, guys! Here's one. This  
guy's a Jew --- David Donsky.

Steve repeatedly swings his sledge hammer and topples the  
tombstone.

STEVE (CONT'D)

That's right! We're taking our  
country back! In the name of  
Trump.

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BRIAN, a neo-nazi in training, stands back to avoid getting hit with the swinging sledge hammer.

BRIAN

I know a librarian named Rebecca Donsky. Man, is she hot. You ought to see this chick.

STEVE

Hey, don't you go having a thing for some Jew chick, Brian! It defeats the whole purpose of what we're trying to do here! I don't care how hot this Rebecca Donsky is.

DANNY

There were some guys on Facebook boasting about a bank job they pulled in Pennsylvania the other day. We could use more guys like that on our side. Should I try to make a connection with them?

STEVE

Yeah, why not?

DANNY, Steve's cousin, finds a tombstone of a deceased Jewish man.

DANNY

Jew!

Danny shakes his spray can and defaces the tombstone with thunder bolts and swastikas.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Yo, Brian! Get your ass over here and take a picture of my art work with your smartphone.

Brian walks away from Steve to join Danny.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Take a picture of this.

BRIAN

Nice.

Brian gets his smartphone out and takes several snap shots.

DANNY

Yeah, make sure you get enough for the website.

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Steve swings his sledge hammer at another tombstone.

BRIAN

Wait a minute. I'm getting  
breaking news on my phone. What's  
this about?

Brian is alerted of a bias attack on a train.

EXT. STREET SCENE - LOWER WESTSIDE OF MANHATTAN - NIGHT

Field Reporter is with Lorenzo getting his side of the  
story.

FIELD REPORTER

I'm here on the lower westside  
with, what's your name, sir?

Field reporter sticks the Microphone in Lorenzo's face.

LORENZO

Lorenzo Rojas.

FIELD REPORTER

And how are you involved? Where  
do you come in, in all of this?

LORENZO

Well, it all started when I  
stepped in to help out a kid who  
was being harassed by three  
deplorable Donald Chump  
supporters. I'm talking about  
three grown men picking on a small  
kid. The kid couldn't have  
weighed more than a hundred pounds  
soaking wet.

FIELD REPORTER

Donald Chump supporters? Don't  
you mean Donald Trump supporters?

LORENZO

That's just what I call him.  
Donald Chump.

FIELD REPORTER

What makes you say they were  
supporters of Trump's?

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Lorenzo

There was no mistaking it. They were trying to get the kid to chant that stupid chant "Build That Wall" in front of everyone on the train. Look, it may seem like we're outnumbered right now, but there's only one way for the decent people that are still left in this country to give a Donald Chump America the finger, and that's to step in whenever they see cowardly hate crimes taking place. The train was full of people and, yet, I was the only one who did something to help the kid. That's unacceptable.

EXT. MAPLE GROVE CEMETERY - NIGHT

Brian looks closely and recognizes Lorenzo from his Audio Production class.

BRIAN

Oh, get the fuck outta here! I know this guy! That's Lorenzo.

Danny is watching the breaking news over Brian's shoulder.

DANNY

The guy just said his name is Lorenzo, you dick!

BRIAN

I mean, I know him from audio production class at NYU.

Brian gets Steve's attention.

STEVE

Who are we talking about? Let me see.

Steve walks over to Danny and Brian to get a look at Lorenzo.

STEVE (CONT'D)

You say you know this fucking Mexican?

BRIAN

Well, we don't hang out or anything, but I know him.

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BRIAN (CONT'D)

And he's not Mexican. He's Puerto Rican.

DANNY

What's a Puerto Rican doing sticking his neck out to help a Mexican in the first place? Aren't they rivals?

BRIAN

I don't know. I guess they figured that sticking together is what it's going to take to keep them safe from what's about to come out of this administration.

STEVE

Mexican, Puerto Rican, Cubans, Colombians --- You think I give a fuck?! They're all the same fucking thing to me!

Steve takes Brian aside.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Now, listen to me, Brian. This Lorenzo fuck just took out three of our Aryan brothers. We can not let this shit pass. Now, what do you know about this guy?

BRIAN

I overheard him tell someone in class that he lives in Connecticut, but I don't know exactly where.

STEVE

Well, I'm going to need you to find out more about him.

BRIAN

Why?

STEVE

Why? I wanna know where this guy lives so we can go to his house and blow it up.

DANNY

We've got chapters all over the country. I'm sure we can find some guys in Connecticut to do the job for us.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DANNY (CONT'D)

Why do we have to be the ones to go all the way out there to do it?

STEVE

Because there is no better way to break in a new recruit.

DANNY

Yeah, you're right.

BRIAN

I don't know if I'm ready for that, yet. This is moving way too fast for me.

DANNY

Let me talk to him, Steve. I think I could get through to him. Walk with me, Brian.

Danny puts his arm around Brian's shoulders as they walk and talk. Steve continues to topple over tombstones with his sledge hammer.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Check this out, Brian. You know how you're always going on and on about what a hero you think David Duke is?

BRIAN

Yeah.

DANNY

Well, what if I told you that my cousin happens to be a close, personal friend of Duke's.

BRIAN

Come on. How stupid do you think I am? You guys don't have to sell me a bill of goods. I already told you that I was with you guys. You don't have to bullshit me to try to get me on board.

STEVE

You're right, Brian. You gotta excuse Danny. He didn't mean anything by it, did you, Danny?

DANNY

Yeah, no hard feelings, Brian. I promise not to give you anymore shit from here on out.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRIAN

Well, what do you want from me? I already told you that I only know Lorenzo from class. I don't even have his phone number.

DANNY

I'm sure you'll think of something.

BRIAN

Okay, I'm in.

STEVE

Okay, that's more like it. Let's get back to work.

Danny resumes spraying thunder bolts on tombstones.

INT. NEW YORK UNIVERSITY - AUDIO PRODUCTION CLASS - DAY

Lorenzo walks in and receives a round of applause from his classmates.

LORENZO

Oh, thank you! But, really, I am not worthy. Thank you. Oh, you guys are the best.

The Audio Production Professor tries to get control of his class.

AUDIO PRODUCTION PROFESSOR

Okay, people, settle down. Settle down.

The students take their seats.

AUDIO PRODUCTION PROFESSOR  
(CONT'D)

I know you're all dying to get juicy details from the man of the hour here, and if you play your cards right, I may end class early and give Lorenzo the floor. In the mean time, I want to go over your class project, which is going to count for 20% of your grade, so first thing's first. You're all to come up with a 2 minute commercial to be played on the radio. I want you to get into groups and think of an idea for your commercial.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AUDIO PRODUCTION PROFESSOR

Once that's established, each group will come up and tell me their idea, so that I can make a note of it. Is there any one here who doesn't understand what we're doing?

Audio Production Professor waits to see a show of hands.

AUDIO PRODUCTION PROFESSOR

(CONT'D)

Okay, good. So, I'll give you 5 minutes to form your groups and kick your ideas around. Get to it.

Brian gets out of his seat and sits next to Lorenzo.

BRIAN

What's up, Lorenzo?

LORENZO

Brian, what's going on?

BRIAN

You have any ideas?

LORENZO

Oh, I got a dozy. I don't want to come off sounding like an arrogant, cocky jerk because I really can't stand them, but creative ideas like this one don't come to me that often.

BRIAN

Yeah? Well, don't hold out on me. Let me hear it.

LORENZO

I'm thinking about doing a commercial to promote the movie I started writing in my screenplay writing class.

BRIAN

Yeah, you're right. That does sound like a hot idea.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LORENZO

Yeah, so it'll go something like --  
- Benicio Del Toro gives the best  
performance of his career, rotten  
tomatoes gives "The Product" a  
rating of 87%, if you only get to  
see one movie this year, make sure  
it's "The Product." That's the  
title of the movie I'm working on,  
by the way.

BRIAN

Oh, that settles it. I wanna be  
in your group. Can I be in your  
group?

LORENZO

Yeah, you could be in my group, if  
you could work the consoles. I'm  
gonna need someone who knows how  
to work the consoles.

BRIAN

I could work the consoles. No  
problem.

GLORIA, a classmate of Lorenzo's, wants to join his  
group.

GLORIA

Hi Lorenzo. Hi Brian. What are  
you guys working on?

BRIAN

Oh, we got something good, Gloria.

GLORIA

Yeah, can I hear what it is?

BRIAN

Tell her, Lorenzo.

LORENZO

We're doing a commercial to  
promote the movie I started  
writing in my screenplay writing  
class.

GLORIA

Wow, that's sounds interesting.  
Tell me more.

Gloria sits with Lorenzo and Brian and makes herself  
comfortable.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AUDIO PRODUCTION PROFESSOR

So, how's it going? You guys all set? Is every one in a group? Okay, before you guys come up to tell me who's in which group, I have just one more thing to say about your project. For those of you who would like to get a jump start on your commercial, you'll have to stop by the reception desk and make a reservation ahead of time to use the recording studio. With that said, I'll have one representative from each group come up one at time.

INT. NEW YORK UNIVERSITY - LOBBY OF THE TISCH BUILDING - DAY

Lorenzo is about to exit the building. Brian is hurrying to catch up to Lorenzo.

BRIAN

Lorenzo, wait up!

Lorenzo stops in his tracks to wait on Brian.

LORENZO

What's up?

Lorenzo and Brian walk and talk.

BRIAN

So, I'll see you in the recording studio next week, okay?

LORENZO

Yeah, I know. I'll be there.

BRIAN

Cool, so what class are you going to now?

LORENZO

I'm done for today. I'm taking my ass home.

BRIAN

Oh, you're done with your classes? I'm done with my classes, too. Don't go home. Let's do something. Let's hang out.

Lorenzo and Brian exit the building.

EXT. NEW YORK UNIVERSITY - STREET - CONTINUOUS

LORENZO

Some other time, Brian. I got a long drive to New Haven.

BRIAN

You live in Connecticut?

LORENZO

You didn't know that. Yeah, I live in Connecticut.

BRIAN

That's cool. I've never been. Are there a lot of shopping malls around where you live?

LORENZO

Yeah, I guess.

BRIAN

Well, I've been to every shoe store in New York looking for the original Reebok Black Tops, the ones that came out in 1989. You know the ones I'm talking about?

LORENZO

I know the ones you're talking about. Those are going to be hard to find. You may have to shop online for those, son.

BRIAN

You're probably right about that. The thing is I'm a strange Millennial in the way that I like to physically go to the stores and shop for things.

LORENZO

I could respect that.

BRIAN

So, how bout letting me ride to New Haven with you? I'll take the metro north back to the city.

LORENZO

Yeah, you could ride with me.

BRIAN

Cool.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Lorenzo and Brian come to a black four-door Sahara Wrangler.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

Brian has Lorenzo's permission to look for tunes on the stereo.

BRIAN

I like this jeep, Lorenzo.

LORENZO

Yeah, I have a thing for jeeps, but jeeps that look like jeeps, not jeeps that look more like Sport Utility Vehicles.

BRIAN

I hear you.

Brian finds a song they can both agree on.

LORENZO

Anyway, after my scrap with those fucking deplorables, my wife got nervous and didn't want me commuting by train anymore, so I went out and got this. Isn't that something? Because of the bullshit campaign Donald Chump ran on, I got to readjust my life.

BRIAN

So, you're not originally from New Haven?

LORENZO

No, I'm from the upper Westside. I didn't move to New Haven until I completed active duty.

BRIAN

So, why don't you transfer to a National Guard unit in New Haven, instead of commuting back and forth?

LORENZO

Just Lazy, I guess. I don't know.

Brian makes a mental note of Lorenzo's home address displayed on the navigational system.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRIAN

Well, maybe I should I enlist in the National Guard and have the VA pay for my tuition.

LORENZO

Why would you want to enlist under this administration? If I didn't have a year left of my contract, I would've went to my National Guard unit the day after the election and asked for a discharge.

BRIAN

Man, you really hate Donald Trump, don't you? I saw the way you were slamming him on the news. Do you really blame him for what happened to you on the train that day?

LORENZO

Come on, Brian, don't be stupid. Did you watch the debates, all the dumb shit that was coming out of mouth while he was campaigning?

BRIAN

Yeah, I watched the debates.

LORENZO

Alright, then, what are you asking me stupid questions for?

BRIAN

Come on, Lorenzo, bias crimes have been happening long before Donald Trump ever announced his run for the presidency.

Lorenzo stops short to avoid slamming into a passing car and honks his horn.

LORENZO

See, now you're insulting my intelligence.

BRIAN

How am I doing that? I'm not insulting your intelligence.

LORENZO

I'm not saying Donald Chump invented racism.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LORENZO (CONT'D)

I know he didn't invent racism, but I also know that ever since he took office, it's been one hate crime news story after another, and it's only gonna get worse under this administration. What the hell were people thinking voting for that dickhead?

BRIAN

If you ask me, I don't think Bill Clinton did Hillary any favors. I think people still haven't gotten over the whole "Bill and Monica" thing. Personally, there's just something weak and pathetic about a woman who can't even keep her own house in order.

LORENZO

Give me a break with your air-quotes gesturing ass. Yeah, what Bill Clinton did was fucked up. I'm not saying that it wasn't. But if what Bill Clinton did was so detestable, why would the American people want more of the same? Because that's exactly what we're gonna get from Donald Chump. He's no better. You just wait and see.

BRIAN

That's right. We'll have to wait and see. That's all we can do.

Lorenzo swerves to avoid hitting a car and honks his horn.

LORENZO

We better find something else to talk about, before I crash us both into the river.

Lorenzo and Brian just listen to the music.

BRIAN

Looks like we're going to see some rain soon. The sky's getting grey. I don't remember hearing anything in the news about rain today, do you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LORENZO

No, I stopped watching the news ever since that dickhead took office. I miss my Katy Tur.

The clouds start moving in.

INT. PRESBYTERIAN HOSPITAL - INTENSIVE CARE UNIT - DAY

LENNY, one of the Donald Chump supporters Lorenzo tangled with on the subway, is still in a hospital bed recovering from his stab wounds. When he wakes from his sleep, he finds two strangers in his room.

DANNY

Steve, he's awake.

Steve pulls himself away from the view he has at the window.

STEVE

How are you feeling, Lenny?

LENNY

I don't know you. Who are you guys?

STEVE

I'm Steve, and that's my cousin Danny. We're just two well wishers here to wish you well.

LENNY

Then, I guess it's cool. I appreciate that.

DANNY

Yeah, we thought about bringing you flowers, but we didn't think that a guy like you would be into that sissy stuff, not a staunch Donald Trump supporter like you.

LENNY

That's okay. You made the right call. I don't care much for flowers.

DANNY

Yeah, I thought so. Well, I'm glad to see that you're doing okay. I guess that means you'll be getting out of here any day now, right?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LENNY

Yeah, the doctors just told me yesterday that I was out of the woods, so I should be outta here soon.

STEVE

So, what are you going to do with yourself, once you're back on your feet?

LENNY

To tell you the truth, I've been thinking a lot about that ever since I been laid up in this bed, and I have no idea. You wanna see it, my stab wounds?

STEVE

Yeah, why not? Let's see it.

Lenny lifts his gown to show Steve and Danny his scarred up stomach.

DANNY

Oh man. That border jumper really got you good.

STEVE

Are the scars gonna be there permanently?

LENNY

Yeah, but I think that's a good thing. It will serve as a reminder never to pick a fight with a random stranger. You never know what hand to hand combat training that person might have had. That dude on the train had some sweet moves. You should've seen the way he took the knife away from my buddy.

DANNY

Yeah, we know what you mean.

LENNY

Hey, maybe I'll enlist when I get outta here and pick up some of those sweet moves myself.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STEVE

Yeah, you could do that, or you could take my card, and give me call when you're out and about.

Steve hands Lenny his business card.

LENNY

What do you guys do?

STEVE

You ever heard of David Duke?

LENNY

David Duke? Yeah, I heard of David Duke.

STEVE

Well, we're not affiliated with him whatsoever, Lenny, so forget David Duke, okay?

DANNY

Lenny, we wanted to meet you because we're trying to put something together. What happened to you on the train that night was just a taste of the kind of resistance the people who want to see Trump succeed are about to face, and we can use a guy like you and your buddies on our side when the shit hits the fan.

LENNY

Well, I wish you guys luck and everything but, when a person is fortunate enough to have cheated death the way that I had, that person starts to look at life in a whole new perspective. Thanks, but no thanks.

Lenny hands Steve back his card.

INT. LORENZO'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Heather is working on her picket sign. Okie watches her from a distance. He hears Lorenzo pulling up in the drive way and looks out the window.

EXT. LORENZO'S HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - EVENING

The rain is trickling down. Lorenzo stops to show Brian his lawn before going into the house.

LORENZO

What do you think of my lawn?

BRIAN

Very nice.

LORENZO

Would it surprise you to know you that a construction crew came here a week ago and dug a deep hole in my lawn to replace a cesspool?

BRIAN

Really? A week ago? I would never have guessed. They did a good job.

Lorenzo notices the stairs shaped cracks on the side of his house on his way up the front porch.

LORENZO

Hmmm, that's weird.

BRIAN

What's weird?

LORENZO

This stairs shaped crack on my house.

BRIAN

Oh yeah. Some caulk should take care of that.

LORENZO

Oh well, I'm not going to burden you with my HGTV shit. Come on in.

INT. LORENZO'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Lorenzo walks through the front door with Brian and Okie vanishes.

LORENZO

Heather!

HEATHER (V.O.)

I'm in the kitchen!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LORENZO

(to Brian)

Can you wait here? I just wanna  
make sure she's not walking around  
in her underwear.

BRIAN

Yeah, alright.

LORENZO

You could have a seat in the  
living room. I'll be right back.

Lorenzo leaves Brian alone in the living room.

INT. LORENZO'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - EVENING

Lorenzo walks in and finds Heather at work on her signs.

LORENZO

Heather.

HEATHER

Hey, honey. I'm glad you're here.  
I need help closing the windows.  
The rain is getting in.

Heather gives Lorenzo room for him to work on the window.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

I don't know what it is, but these  
windows have been getting harder  
to open and close ever since those  
guys came to replace the cesspool.

LORENZO

Not only that, but did you notice  
the cracks on the house?

HEATHER

No. What cracks?

LORENZO

There are stair shaped cracks on  
the side of the house.

HEATHER

Uh-oh.

LORENZO

I'll take care of it tomorrow.  
I'll fill up the gaps with caulk  
or something and paint over it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Lorenzo jiggles the window and finally gets it closed.

LORENZO (CONT'D)

There we are.

HEATHER

Good. Thanks babe.

LORENZO

I just came in here to make sure you were decent. We have a guest.

HEATHER

We do?! Well, you could've called me to let me know you were bringing someone over.

Lorenzo walks over to Heather to give her a kiss on the lips.

LORENZO

I know. I'm sorry, baby. I didn't have time. It was a spur of the moment kind of thing. Anyway, look, I stopped for pizza, so you don't have to worry about cooking anything.

Lorenzo places his box of pizza on the counter.

HEATHER

That's what you're going to have?

LORENZO

Yeah, what's wrong with that? We're college students.

HEATHER

Well, who did you bring with you?

LORENZO

His name is Brian. He's a classmate of mine.

HEATHER

And Okie? What if he decides to show himself to your friend?

Lorenzo gets a cerveza out the refrigerator.

LORENZO

We just won't let our guest out of our sight.

Lorenzo calls Brian into the kitchen.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LORENZO (CONT'D)

Brian, come in here and meet my wife.

INT. LORENZO'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Brian puts his old sneakers in the box his new sneakers came in.

BRIAN

Okay.

Brian gets up from the couch and goes to the kitchen wearing his new kicks.

INT. LORENZO'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - EVENING

Lorenzo introduces Brian to Heather.

LORENZO

Brian, this is Heather, my wife.  
Heather, this is Brian.

HEATHER

Nice to meet you, Brian. Welcome to our home.

BRIAN

Nice meeting you, Heather.

Lorenzo hands Brian a cerveza.

LORENZO

Here you go.

BRIAN

Thanks.

HEATHER

Oh, let me get these signs out of the way so you guys can sit at the table and eat your pizza.

Heather clears the table.

LORENZO

What do you think of the signs?

BRIAN

What are those signs for?

Brian cracks open his cerveza and takes a drink.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HEATHER

We're going to Anti-Trump rally in Columbus Circle this Saturday.

Lorenzo places the pizza on the table and takes a seat next to Brian.

LORENZO

You should see the one I like. She made a sign that has a Cat and the words "Not Yours To Grab" written next to it. Show it to him, Heather.

Heather shows Brian the sign and makes him laugh.

LORENZO (CONT'D)

You get it? Remember how Donald Chump was caught on the Access Hollywood tape telling that other asshole Billy Bush how he liked to grab pussies and shit?

More laughter.

BRIAN

Yeah, I remember that.

LORENZO

I'm telling you, we're going to kill at that Anti-Trump rally with these signs.

INT. LORENZO'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Brian's backpack mysteriously zips open by itself. Everything inside of the backpack is dumped on the couch. Okie listens to the conversation going on in the kitchen, as he sits on the couch and goes through Brian's notebook, only to come across a few doodles of lightening bolts and swastikas.

INT. LORENZO'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - EVENING

Lorenzo demonstrates the technique he used to disarm the knife-wielding skin head that attacked him for Heather and Brian.

LORENZO

You be the skin head, okay? Now, come at me like you have a knife and try to stab me in the stomach. Go.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Brian lunges at Lorenzo and gets caught in an arm lock.

BRIAN  
I like that.

LORENZO  
Nice, huh?

BRIAN  
So, it wasn't you who stabbed the  
two Trump supporters?

LORENZO  
No, The kid I was helping out did  
the actual stabbing.

Brian reacts violently to the scratches forming on his  
back.

BRIAN  
Shit! What the fuck?!

HEATHER  
You alright there, Brian?

BRIAN  
I don't know! I'm feeling this  
burning on my back. This shit  
hurts like a motherfucker! Can  
you see what it is?

Brian lifts his shirt and shows his back to Lorenzo and  
Heather.

HEATHER  
Oh My Lord!

BRIAN  
What?! What's going on back  
there?! What's it look like?!

LORENZO  
Man, you got three scratches  
coming down your back.

BRIAN  
Yeah, that's just what it feels  
like, like I'm being scratched.

Okie draws blood.

HEATHER  
Uh-oh. You're bleeding. Let me  
get that for you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Heather gets a paper towel and dabs the blood on his back.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

Lorenzo, do you think it could be Okie who's doing this?

LORENZO

It can't be. Are you doing this, Okie?

BRIAN

Who the hell is Okie?!

Brian keeps reaching for his back.

LORENZO

I'm sorry, Brian. Okie is my cousin, my late cousin. He's been dead for over twenty years now.

BRIAN

Real talk?!

Brian puts his shirt down and sits back down.

LORENZO

Real talk, son. Real talk. We've tried to get him to go be with the Lord plenty of times, but he prefers to stay here and look after us. He's never tried to harm us in anyway, so we just let him stay. He's really cool. I don't know why he's acting like this. Okie, that's enough!

BRIAN

Am I going to be alright? Have you guys ever been attacked by him?

LORENZO

No, never. I'm telling you my cousin was a good guy. That's what kind of guy he was. I mean, don't get me wrong. He wasn't a saint, but he was seventeen when he died. Think back to when you were seventeen and try to remember what you were like.

Brian bends over when he starts feeling pain in his stomach.

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CONTINUED:

BRIAN

How did he die?

LORENZO

He was shot.

BRIAN

Was he shot four times?

LORENZO

Yeah, he was shot four times in the stomach. How did you guess that?

BRIAN

That's what I'm feeling right now, like I just took four shots in the stomach!

Lorenzo and Heather can see four red spots form on Brian's stomach.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

Oh, man, I don't feel good at all.

Okie puts Brian in a trance and shows him a vision.

EXT. LORENZO'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Lorenzo's house is set ablaze. Steve, Jeff, Danny, Tony, Ethan, and Brian stand by the getaway car to watch it burn to the ground.

STEVE

Operation Lorenzo Rojas executed. Let's get out of here. Today, Lorenzo's house. Tomorrow, the Mosques.

Lorenzo runs up behind Brian just as he is getting into the car and pulls him out.

LORENZO

Brian, you punk motherfuck! You pretended to be my friend just to find out where I live so you could blow up my house?!

Lorenzo starts smacking Brian around. Steve gets out of the car with a gun and aims it at Lorenzo. Lorenzo sees Steve coming and pushes Brian into the line of fire so he could get away. Brian takes four shots in the gut and drops to the ground.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRIAN

Steve, you gotta help me. I don't wanna die.

STEVE

You shouldn't have let yourself get caught. I like people who weren't captured, to be honest with you.

Steve points his gun and shoots Brian four more times.

INT. LORENZO'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - EVENING

Brian comes out of the trance with his hands out, trying to shield himself from the bullets.

LORENZO

Now, what's the matter?

HEATHER

Are you feeling okay, Brian?

LORENZO

Why don't you sit down?

HEATHER

No, Lorenzo, I think it would be better if he left. He should go now.

BRIAN

Yeah, I think I should go.

LORENZO

Alright, go get your things. I'll drive you to the metro north. I'm really sorry about this, Brian.

Brian leaves the kitchen.

INT. LORENZO'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Brian goes to the couch and finds his notebook out in the open for all to see the doodles of swastikas and lightening bolts. Brian looks around but doesn't see Okie anywhere. He closes his notebook before Lorenzo could get a chance to see it and sticks it in his backpack.

LORENZO

You ready?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRIAN

Yeah, let's go.

LORENZO

What about your sneakers?

BRIAN

I'm wearing my new kicks. I put my old ones in the box, so can you throw them out for me?

HEATHER

No problem, Brian. I'm sorry about this, but I wouldn't worry. I'm sure it will go away in no time.

BRIAN

Okay.

HEATHER

Be careful driving, Lorenzo. It's coming down heavy out there.

Lorenzo and Brian walk out the front door and into the pouring rain. Heather locks the door behind them.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

Damn it, Okie! What are we going to do with you?

Okie laughs as he ascends to the second floor.

EXT. HOLY CROSS CEMETERY - NIGHT

Steve defaces a tombstone with spray paint and moves on to the next one. Three men show up to the graveyard looking to get recruited by Steve.

DANNY

Steve, come over here and meet these guys.

Steve drops everything to meet Danny's friends.

STEVE

Who do you have with you, Danny?

DANNY

This here is Jeff. This is Tony, and this is Ethan.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STEVE

What's up, fellas? How do you guys know my cousin here?

DANNY

These are the guys I was telling you about, the guys I friended on Facebook.

STEVE

Oh, you guys are the ones who pulled that armored truck job in Pennsylvania?

ETHAN

No, it was a bank job, not an armored truck, but, yeah, that was us.

Jeff

Heil Hitler. Heil Trump.

STEVE

Yeah, heil Trump. That was good work. How much did you make away with?

Steve shakes a spray can and defaces a tombstone with swastikas.

ETHAN

Jeff?

JEFF

About \$200,000.

Danny shakes a spray can and defaces a tombstone with swastikas.

STEVE

\$200,000, not bad. You guys are the real deal. I hope you plan on doing what's right with the money. You should contribute some of that money to the cause.

TONY

Don't worry about us. We've got our priorities straight.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEFF

Yeah, that's why we're here. When your cousin Danny friended us on Facebook, he started telling us about your plans to blow up Mosques and synagogues all across America. We want to provide the material to make as many bombs as you want.

Steve puts down the spray can and picks up a sledge hammer and topples over a tombstone.

STEVE

You guys are beautiful. Welcome aboard. To make it official, why don't you guys grab a sledge hammer and topple over some of these tombstones with us.

Danny hands out sledge hammers.

JEFF

Don't mind if I do.

Jeff swings his sledge hammer and topples over a tombstone of a deceased Jewish person.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Heil Trump!

DANNY

Hey, Steve, maybe we ought to think about bringing these guys in on operation Lorenzo Rojas.

TONY

What's operation Lorenzo Rojas?

STEVE

Just some Spanish Never-Trumper who needs to be put in his place.

DANNY

Yeah, a guy who was caught on camera speaking out against Donald Trump.

JEFF

Well, we can't have that. Where are you guys on that?

Tony swings his sledge hammer and topples over a tombstone.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STEVE

We don't know yet. I'm still waiting on my guy to show up.

Tony thinks he hears someone coming.

TONY

Hey, do you guys hear that? Someone's coming. I think it's the cops. Let's get out of here.

Tony drops everything and gets ready to start running.

STEVE

Relax, Tony. It's just Brian. I called him and told him to meet us here.

TONY

How was I supposed to know?

Brian finds his way to Steve in the dark.

STEVE

Over here, Brian!

Brian

What's up, guys?

STEVE

Brian, there's some guys here I'd like you to meet.

BRIAN

Alright.

STEVE

Brian, this here is Jeff, Tony, and Ethan.

Hand shakes all around.

BRIAN

How's it going?

STEVE

So, Brian, what did you find out about our friend? Please, tell me you got an address for me.

BRIAN

Yeah, he's got a green bungalow in New Haven, Connecticut.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRIAN (CONT'D)

It's in an isolated area, so there won't be anyone around to see you coming or going.

Brian shows pictures of Lorenzo's house on his phone to Steve.

DANNY

What else?

Tony, Jeff, and Ethan resume knocking over tombstones.

BRIAN

Lorenzo and his wife are going to some anti-Trump rally in New York this Saturday. So, if you guys are going to do something, that would be a good time to strike.

STEVE

What do you mean, "If you guys are going to do something?" You'll be there too, won't you? We couldn't pull this thing off without you, Brian.

BRIAN

No, I did my part. I'm never setting foot in that house again. And if I were you, I'd give this whole thing up right now.

STEVE

What are you talking about? Why do you say that? Are we talking 1313 Mockingbird Lane or something?

BRIAN

There's something very wrong about that house. I don't know what, but something happened to me while I was there.

STEVE

What happened to you?

BRIAN

When I was in Lorenzo's house, he told me that his cousin Okie was murdered. He's been dead for years, but, as Lorenzo tells it, his presence can still be felt in the house.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRIAN (CONT'D)

I think Okie's spirit latched on to me while I was there.

STEVE

A spirit latched on to you? Am I hearing this right?

DANNY

I don't know, Steve, but it sounds like he's trying to weasel his way out of this.

BRIAN

Oh, you think I'm bullshitting? I'll show you motherfuckers!

Brian turns his back on Steve and lifts his shirt.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

What do you say about that, motherfuckers?

Steve takes a hard look at Brian's back and sees nothing.

STEVE

What am I looking at?

BRIAN

The scratches. I got like three deep scratches going down my back.

STEVE

I'm not seeing anything, Brian.

Danny takes a hard look at Brian's back and sees nothing.

DANNY

I'm not seeing anything either, Brian. There's nothing there.

Brian loses his patience.

BRIAN

Shine a light on it!

TONY

Dude, give it a rest! No one here is buying your story!

Brian turns around to face Brian.

BRIAN

Shut up! Who the hell are you? You don't know me like that!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STEVE

Easy, Brian! There's no need for you to get all bent out of shape! We're counting on you. You can't leave us hanging on operation Lorenzo Rojas.

Brian hears Operation Lorenzo Rojas and gets really angry.

BRIAN

What did you say?

STEVE

I said operation Lorenzo Rojas.

Brian's eyes get all creepy. Steve gets spooked and takes a step back. Brian reaches out and gets a hold of Steve's throat.

STEVE (CONT'D)

I can't breathe.

DANNY

Brian! What are you doing? Let him go!

STEVE

Get him off me!

Brian's face changes before Steve's eyes.

BRIAN

(in a demonic voice)  
Now, do you see?! Now, do you see?! Now, do you see?!

Danny, Jeff, Ethan, and Tony converge and have a hell of a time prying Brian's fingers from Steve's throat.

TONY

This motherfucker's strong.

JEFF

We gotta do something. Steve's face is all red and shit.

Danny picks a piece of the tombstone up off the ground and strikes Brian on the head with it, leaving him for dead in the graveyard.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Oh shit!

Jeff, Tony, Ethan, and Danny tend to Steve.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ETHAN

What happened?

STEVE

That wasn't Brian. He was a whole other person! His eyes got all crazy on me. He freaked me the fuck out!

DANNY

What are you saying?

STEVE

I don't know. Nothing. Never mind. Let's just get the hell out of this damn graveyard. This place is starting to give me the creeps.

JEFF

Wait a minute! Not without his phone.

Jeff kneels down to pick up Brian's phone.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF TRUMP INTERNATIONAL HOTEL AND TOWER - DAY

Thousands of protesters are gathered with picket signs, chanting Anti-Trump slogans. Various news crews are there to cover the protest. Lorenzo and Heather show up bearing signs.

LORENZO

Hey, Heather, check it out. Isn't that Mark Ruffalo?

Heather looks around.

HEATHER

Where?

LORENZO

Right there with Michael Keaton. Wait. Is that Michael Keaton? Yeah, Johnny Dangerously himself.

Lorenzo points Mark Ruffalo out for Heather.

LORENZO (CONT'D)

Do you see him?

Heather takes a closer look.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HEATHER

Yeah, that is him.

LORENZO

Mark Ruffalo and Michael Keaton hanging out together. How cool is that?

HEATHER

Want to get their autograph?

LORENZO

No, that's not what today is all about.

Heather looks on as four people walk up to Mark Ruffalo and Michael Keaton and ask for their autographs.

HEATHER

But I see people asking for autographs. What's the big deal?

LORENZO

Well, I don't want to be one of those people. One of the reasons why a lot of these big name celebs like living in New York so much is because they're not being pestered by fans all the time.

Heather

Yeah, you're right. I'm still gonna get a picture of them, though. Give me your phone.

Lorenzo hands his phone to Heather. Heather takes a snap shot of Mark Ruffalo.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

Oh, Look! There goes Cher. Is that Cher?

LORENZO

I have a feeling there's going to be a lot of celebrity sightings before the day is over.

Heather takes a snap shot of Cher.

HEATHER

Oh, you got a friend request from Steve Miller. He's a mutual friend of Brian's. You friended Brian on Facebook?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LORENZO

Yeah, I figured since we're going to be partners on this class project, we might as well be friends on Facebook.

HEATHER

So, do you want to accept Steve Miller's request?

LORENZO

Yeah, fuck it. Why not?

Heather adds Steve to Lorenzo's friends list on Facebook.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

Steve, Danny, Tony, Jeff, and Ethan are in route to New Haven.

DANNY

It worked, Steve. He accepted your friend request, and he's even posting pictures of the rally.

STEVE

See, what did I tell you? Now, as long as he keeps posting pictures of the rally on Facebook, we'll be able to keep track of his whereabouts.

DANNY

Okay, so let's hurry up and get to that motherfucker's house.

INT. LORENZO'S HOUSE - STAIRS - MOMENTS LATER

Okie appears coming down the stairs out of thin air. The house starts to shake all around him, and he stops in the middle of the stairs to brace himself.

OKIE

Uh-oh.

The house stops shaking. Okie continues down the steps and stops to inspect the cracks on the wall.

INT. LORENZO'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Okie goes to the window to investigate the car pulling into Lorenzo's driveway.

EXT. LORENZO'S DRIVEWAY - DAY

Steve, Danny, Jeff, Tony, and Ethan get out of the car and go up to the house.

DANNY

Okay, I think we're good. I don't see a Slomin's Shield sign anywhere.

STEVE

You sure this is the house?

DANNY

Yeah, that's it.

They all set foot on the porch. Steve looks around to make sure no one is watching and fails to kick the door in. Steve tries again and fails.

JEFF

Let me try.

Jeff swings a sledge hammer to bust the door in.

INT. LORENZO'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Steve, Danny, Ethan, Jeff, and Tony go in and look around.

JEFF

Okay, so how do you want it, Steve? I could set the bomb up to go off when he opens the refrigerator door, or I could set it up to go off when he opens the front door.

Steve takes a minute to think it over.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Hey, I could even set it up to go off when sits down to take a dump, like in Lethal Weapon 2.

STEVE

You know, I've been meaning to ask you about that. Where did you learn how to make bombs in the first place? Were you in the Marines?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEFF

I know a thing or two because I've seen a thing or two! Bum-ba-dum-bum-bum-bum-bum. No, seriously, where the hell have you been? Don't you know that you can learn to do just about anything on Youtube?

TONY

Relax, Steve, Ethan and I can vouch for Jeff. He knows what he's doing.

JEFF

Yeah, after months of trial and error, making a bomb is like second nature to me now. I still got all my fingers and toes.

INT. LORENZO'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Tony opens the refrigerator and finds a six pack.

TONY

Whoa, before we blow anything up, what do you say we crack open a few beers?

ETHAN

You gotta hand it to these Puerto Ricans. They know how to party.

JEFF

Yeah, that's just it. They party way too much. That's their fucking problem.

Ethan cracks open his beer and pours some on the floor.

JEFF (CONT'D)

What are you doing, Ethan?!

ETHAN

This is for the brothers who ain't here.

JEFF

That is so ghetto. Stop fucking around and give me a beer.

Ethan tosses a beer to Jeff.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STEVE

Alright, have your beers, but,  
once you're done, it's right to  
work!

TONY

Yeah, you bet.

Steve checks on Danny.

INT. LORENZO'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Danny is on his laptop keeping tabs on Lorenzo's whereabouts.

STEVE

So, what's our boy doing now? Is  
he still posting pictures of the  
rally on Facebook?

DANNY

Yeah, the last one he posted was  
seven minutes ago.

STEVE

Well, we know he won't be getting  
back anytime soon. It looks like  
we've got all the time in the  
world.

DANNY

Yup.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF TRUMP INTERNATIONAL HOTEL AND TOWER - DAY

Donald Trump supporters hold a rally of their own and try to drown out the never-Trumpers with their own chant. Lorenzo and Heather watch the Donald Trump supporters from across the street.

LORENZO

Listen to them! That's all they  
got, that stupid "Build that wall"  
chant. Nothing else.

HEATHER

Not so fast. Don't forget that  
stupid "Lock her up" chant.

LORENZO

Oh, yeah, the dreaded "Lock her  
Up" chant. Damn stuck on stupid  
Donald Chump supporters.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Lorenzo gets into a shouting match with the Donald Trump supporters.

LORENZO (CONT'D)  
 Can't you come up with anything else to say about your punk ass president?!

HEATHER  
 They're Deplorable, Lorenzo. What do you expect?

LORENZO  
 Yeah, nothing but a bunch of deplorable morons. You know, when Hilary Clinton took back what she said about Donald Chump supporters being deplorable dumbasses, she came this close to losing my respect and my vote.

HEATHER  
 Don't start that again, Lorenzo.

LORENZO  
 She was right on the money when she made that remark. Why would she apologize for that? She had nothing to apologize for.

Lorenzo answers his ringing smartphone.

LORENZO (CONT'D)  
 Oh, it's Gloria.

HEATHER  
 Who the hell is Gloria?

LORENZO  
 Hey, Gloria. What's up?

INT. GLORIA'S DORM ROOM - DAY

Gloria, wearing a bra for a top, can see two detectives walk back to their car from her window.

GLORIA  
 Hi Lorenzo. Can you talk? Did I catch you at a bad time?

INTERCUT AS NEEDED.

LORENZO

No, I could talk. I'm at a Anti-Trump rally. What's going on?

GLORIA

Did you hear about Brian?

LORENZO

No, what about him?

GLORIA

He's dead.

LORENZO

He's dead? What the hell are you talking about?

GLORIA

He's dead, Lorenzo! His body was found in a graveyard in Brooklyn. There was blunt trauma to his head. His skull was crushed. It's been on the news. Haven't you been watching?

LORENZO

I stopped watching the news. It's too damn depressing.

GLORIA

Yeah, I know what you mean. I wouldn't have known about it either if detectives hadn't have shown up to my dorm room. They just left.

Gloria is still at the window watching the Detectives drive off.

LORENZO

Why did the detectives want to talk to you?

Gloria walks away from the window and sits on the couch.

GLORIA

They searched his apartment and found my number when they looked at his smartphone, so they came to ask me questions.

LORENZO

What kind of questions?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GLORIA

They wanted to know how well I knew Brian, and if I knew anything about him that could help them with their investigation. Did you know he was training to become a Neo-Nazi?

LORENZO

A Neo-Nazi? Are you shitting me?

GLORIA

Hey, I'm only telling you what they told me. Look, we all exchanged numbers after class that day, so don't be surprised if detectives come knocking on your door. I gotta go. I'll see you in class.

LORENZO

Yeah, okay.

Lorenzo gets off the phone with Gloria.

HEATHER

What was that all about?

LORENZO

Brian's dead.

HEATHER

What?!

LORENZO

That was Gloria. She's in my audio production class, and she just got through telling me that detectives showed up at her dorm room to tell her that Brian was dead.

HEATHER

That is crazy. He was just at our house. I can't believe that.

LORENZO

She also told me that the detectives on the case suggested that he was Neo-Nazi in training.

HEATHER

A Neo-Nazi in training?! What the fuck does that mean?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LORENZO

I don't know.

Lorenzo looks at his phone for any news on Brian's death.

HEATHER

I can't get over that. He seemed like a decent guy. That's fucked up.

LORENZO

Wait a minute. Now that I think about it, he was defending Donald Chump rather strongly on the drive up to the house.

HEATHER

So, what does that mean?

Heather and Lorenzo move out of the way of the police marching in to keep order of the protests.

LORENZO

Hear me out, Heather! You weren't in the jeep with us. There I was running down my list of reasons for hating Trump, and there he was coming up with bullshit excuses to explain his erratic, narcissistic behavior.

HEATHER

Well, you didn't tell me about that. Okay, maybe you're on to something.

Police move in to arrest a few unruly Pro-Trump supporters.

LORENZO

You don't know how close I came to throwing him out of my jeep without stopping, and I just thought of something else.

HEATHER

What's that?

LORENZO

Okie probably knew about Brian the second he set foot in the house. That's why he attacked him the way did.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HEATHER

Oh, snap, I feel you, Lorenzo.

LORENZO

You feel me? You feeling the way  
I'm Piecing it all together?

HEATHER

I guess I owe Okie an apology when  
we get home. It seems I had him  
pegged all wrong.

Riot police do all they can to keep pro-Trump supporters  
and Anti-Trump protesters from clashing.

EXT. LORENZO'S HOUSE - FRONT LAWN - DAY

Jeff, Ethan, Tony, Danny, and Steve stand a good distance  
away from the house before detonating the bomb.

STEVE

Okay, Jeff. We're all clear. Do  
your thing.

JEFF

Okay. Here we go. You guys want  
me to do a count down or something  
like they do in the movies?

STEVE

No, nothing fancy, man. Just blow  
it up.

JEFF

Alright, alright. Brace  
yourselves.

The bomb doesn't go off.

JEFF (CONT'D)

What the hell?

Jeff looks over the detonator.

STEVE

Are you sure the hooked it up  
right? You were drinking pretty  
heavy. I told you motherfuckers  
not to drink so much.

JEFF

I didn't drink that much. I'm  
tipsy, but I ain't drunk! I don't  
know why this shit ain't working.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEFF (CONT'D)

I know I hooked up everything  
right.

INT. LORENZO'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Okie comes to the window and shows himself to the  
vagrants outside.

EXT. LORENZO'S HOUSE - FRONT LAWN - DAY

Steve glances at the house and sees a mysterious figure  
at the window.

STEVE

Whoa! Wait a minute! I just saw  
somebody! I'm not bull shitting!  
There's someone in the house!

DANNY

Get the fuck outta here!

STEVE

I'm telling you, man! There's  
someone in there!

DANNY

You know who you're starting to  
sound like? You're starting to  
sound a lot like Brian's lying  
ass!

STEVE

Well, I don't know what to tell.  
I know what I saw.

DANNY

Well, there's only one way to find  
out. Let's go back inside and  
check it out.

JEFF

Nah, I don't think I could go back  
inside.

DANNY

We gotta go back inside anyway.  
We just can't leave the bomb in  
the house for Lorenzo to find. We  
gotta go back in there to get it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEFF

What if we go back in there and the bomb goes off with all of us in it? That's how it always happens in the cartoons.

DANNY

Shut up. Come on!

INT. LORENZO'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

The front door swings open. Tony, Jeff, Ethan, Danny, and Steve pop their heads inside to look around before inching their way around the house.

DANNY

Alright, Steve, I'm not seeing anything. Where did you see your guy, or whatever it was you said you saw?

STEVE

Right by the window.

DANNY

Well, whoever it was is not here now.

Jeff finds his bomb dismantled in the middle of the living room floor.

JEFF

(in Marvin the Martian's voice)

Ew, not my Uranium PU-36 explosive space modulator!

Jeff kneels down and cradles the bomb like a mother consoling her crying baby.

STEVE

Would you stop clowning around, Jeff! This is not one of your damn cartoons!

The parts of the bomb makes a trail that leads to the rooms upstairs.

JEFF

Look at this! What happened to it?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TONY

Whoever did this left a trail for us to follow. Look. It leads upstairs.

STEVE

I don't know. I'm starting to get a bad feeling about this. I think we should leave. Call me crazy, but I'm starting to think that maybe Brian was on the level.

DANNY

Bullshit.

Danny, Steve, Tony, Ethan, and Jeff hear footsteps of someone running around upstairs.

ETHAN

What the fuck is that?

DANNY

There's only one way to find out, right?

Ethan, Jeff, Tony, and Steve reluctantly follow Danny up the stairs to the second floor.

EXT. UNITED NATIONS - ANTI-TRUMP RALLY - NIGHT

Field reporter, Cecilia Vega, and her camera man march along with thousands of protesters.

CECILIA VEGA

Here in front of the United Nations, Protesters have taken over the streets to air their grievances with chants and signs that read "We reject the president elect." Loosely translated, we want Trump out. One demonstrator told me that she was here today to tell Donald Trump and his supporters that hate speech, discrimination, and social injustices are not just an American problem but a global one. Another protester I spoke to called Donald Trump a nasty, ugly guy who is dangerous for America.

Lorenzo and Heather march down the street with their picket signs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LORENZO

(chanting)

We reject the president elect! We  
reject the president elect!

HEATHER

We reject the president elect! We  
reject the president elect!

The field reporter pulls Lorenzo out of the crowd to have  
a word with him.

CECILIA VEGA

Excuse me, sir? Can we have a  
minute of your time?

LORENZO

Yeah, sure.

Heather stands by Lorenzo.

CECILIA VEGA

Can you tell me what compelled you  
to come out today and participate  
in this march?

Cecilia Vega sticks the microphone in Lorenzo's face.

LORENZO

Well, it was just a week ago when  
I was on the news for getting into  
a scrap with three Donald Trump  
supporters on the subway.

CECILIA VEGA

What is your name, Sir?

LORENZO

My Name is Lorenzo Rojas.

CECILIA VEGA

Lorenzo Rojas? Yes, I do recall  
hearing about that story. The  
National Guardsman who helped a  
Latino kid who was being harassed  
by three Donald Trump supporters?

LORENZO

That's right. That's me. And I  
think it was important for me and  
my wife to come out today because  
we need to speak out against a  
president who has his eyes set on  
taking the country back 100 years.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LORENZO (CONT'D)

I mean, how many times did you hear him say he was going to take his country back during his campaign? People of color know what he really means when he talks that way because people of color know how to read between the lines.

A man wearing a Blacks For Trump T-shirt walks by and tears up Heather's picket sign.

TRUMP SUPPORTER

Blacks for Trump!

Lorenzo and the Trump supporter mix it up in the middle of the street. Lorenzo dives for the Trump supporter's lead leg and rolls for a kneebar. The Trump supporter spins around and manages to escape the leg lock. Lorenzo gets back to his feet, and the Trump supporter takes off running. Lorenzo gives chase but gives up when The Trump supporter proves to be too fast for him.

HEATHER

Lorenzo, let him go! It's okay.

LORENZO

That punk motherfucker.

Police Stop Lorenzo to have a word with him.

ARRESTING OFFICER

Hold it right there, you! I saw that. You're under arrest.

LORENZO

(laughs)  
You're arresting me?

ARRESTING OFFICER

That's right. Let's not have any trouble. Turn around, please.

LORENZO

Fine.

Lorenzo complies with the arresting officer and gets his hands zip-tied together.

HEATHER

Wait! Why are you arresting him?

ARRESTING OFFICER

Who are you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HEATHER  
I'm his wife! Why are you  
arresting him?!

ARRESTING OFFICER  
Civil disobedience.

HEATHER  
Civil disobedience?! What about  
the asshole who ripped up my  
sign?!

ARRESTING OFFICER  
What asshole? Who ripped up your  
sign?

HEATHER  
He took off running! I don't know  
where he is!

ARRESTING OFFICER  
Well, then, there's nothing I can  
do about that. All I saw was your  
husband being disorderly in the  
middle of the street.

Police load Lorenzo onto a bus full of other protesters.

HEATHER  
That's my husband! You'll have to  
arrest me too.

Heather prevents the arresting officer from doing his  
job.

ARRESTING OFFICER  
Alright, in you go too.

Heather gets her hands zip-tied together.

HEATHER  
Alright, but go easy on me. I'm  
pregnant.

ARRESTING OFFICER  
You're pregnant? Okay.

Lorenzo over hears Heather.

LORENZO  
What was that?! You're pregnant,  
Heather?!

Heather is put in the bus with Lorenzo.

INT. LORENZO'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

The door to Lorenzo's bedroom swings open. Danny is the first one to enter.

STEVE

I'm just saying that it's been a while since Lorenzo posted any pictures from the rally. For all we know, he could be on his way back right now. We should just go.

DANNY

Go if you want, but I'm not going anywhere until I get to the bottom of this. I'm gonna show you once and for all that what you've been seeing is all in your head.

Danny, Steve, Tony, Ethan, and Jeff have a look around the room. Jeff counts the loose cash he finds in Lorenzo's dresser drawer in front of Ethan and Tony.

JEFF

Man, he's got close to five hundred dollars in here.

ETHAN

You know some of that money is ours.

JEFF

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Instead of pocketing the money, Jeff holds on to it and works the room. He comes across pictures of Lorenzo and Heather together on the night stand.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Whoa, is this Lorenzo's wife? She is hot. How does a Spanish dude end up with a hot White chick like this? That shit ain't right.

Jeff puts the picture frame back on the night stand. He then goes through Lorenzo's dresser. He comes across the ovilus spirit box but doesn't know what it is and tosses it aside.

ETHAN

Whoa! Let me see that.

JEFF

What?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ETHAN

That.

Ethan reaches for the spirit box.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

Don't you know what this is?

JEFF

What?

ETHAN

It's a spirit box.

Steve takes the spirit box from Ethan.

STEVE

Ah-ha! That proves it! What do you say to this, Cous? Why else would anyone keep something like this around?

DANNY

Okay, so how does it work? Do you know how to use that thing?

STEVE

No, not really.

ETHAN

I do. Give it here, Steve.

Steve hands the spirit box over to Ethan.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

It's easy to use. This switch turns the box on.

Ethan flips the switch and gets nothing but white noise.

TONY

What's that sound? Is it broken?

ETHAN

No, that's just white noise. That's what the spirits use to come through.

DANNY

How do we make the spirits talk?

ETHAN

We gotta ask them questions, so start asking questions.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEFF

Yeah, you guys play with that,  
while I rummage through his stuff  
for more goodies.

Jeff sticks his hand in the open drawer and yells out in pain when it slams shut on him.

JEFF (CONT'D)

(in a lot of pain)  
Get it open! My fingers! Get my  
hand out! Get it open!

Jeff drops to the floor after getting his hand out. Steve, Ethan, Tony, and Danny step on the money when they rush to Jeff's aide.

TONY

What did you do, Jeff?!

JEFF

I didn't do a God damn thing! The  
damn drawer just closed on me, all  
by itself!

STEVE

Alright, that's it, Danny. Fun  
and games are over. We gotta go.  
Look at Jeff's hand. He's in a  
bad way.

Ethan notices several spirit orbs darting around the room.

ETHAN

Oh, look at that!

DANNY

Look at what?!

TONY

I saw it too!

DANNY

What?!

ETHAN

There were balls of light zig-  
zagging all over the place.

DANNY

Where? I don't see anything.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TONY

They're gone now, but I saw it too.

JEFF

Man, look at my hand! I don't give a fuck about balls of light zig-zagging all over the place!

Jeff picks himself off the floor and gets knocked out cold when the drawer flies open and hits him in the back of the head.

STEVE

Shit!

Steve and Tony tend to Jeff. Danny takes the spirit box and tries to communicate with the spirit.

DANNY

Alright, who's doing this?! Who's here?!

Danny waits patiently for a response.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Come on. Talk to us. We know you're here. We saw the balls of light. That was obviously you, so you might as well talk to us. What's your name? What do we call you?

STEVE

Danny, what are you doing? Why don't we just forget it. Jeff's bleeding pretty bad.

DANNY

Well, deal with it, Steve! Wrap his hand up with something. I don't know! I'm in the middle of something.

STEVE

You're fucking obsessed with that thing!

Okie finally decides to come through the spirit box.

OKIE

Leave now!

ETHAN

Whoa, did you hear that?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STEVE

I heard something, but I couldn't make out what it said.

ETHAN

I think it was telling us to leave now.

Steve tries once more to communicate with Okie.

STEVE

Hello? Did you say something? Can you say it again? I didn't catch it the first time.

OKIE

Listen to friend.

(pause)

Leave now.

Ethan reiterates.

ETHAN

He's saying you should listen to Steve and leave now.

DANNY

Yeah, yeah, I heard him that time.

(to Okie)

We can't leave just yet. We're just starting to get to know each other. Who are you?

Danny introduces himself and his entourage to Okie.

DANNY (CONT'D)

I'm Danny. That's my cousin, Steve. This is Ethan. That's Tony, and the guy who's knocked out on the floor over there is Jeff. Now, that you know who we are, how about telling us who you are?

Danny waits patiently for a response.

OKIE

Okie.

Danny and Ethan geek out over the response from Okie.

ETHAN

Okie, it sounded like.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DANNY

Yeah.

(to Okie)

Okie, is that your name? That's good. That was good. Can you say something else? Why are you here?

Danny waits for a response.

OKIE

Why are you here?

ETHAN

I think he wants you to tell him what we're all doing here.

DANNY

Should I tell him what we're doing here?

ETHAN

Yeah, why not? Let's see what happens.

DANNY

Okay, you wanna know why we're here? We're here to blow this house up. What do you care? What's it to you?

OKIE

I'm just looking out for my cousin.

Spirit orbs reappear.

ETHAN

Look. The spirit orbs are back.

DANNY

I get it. So, Lorenzo's your cousin?

OKIE

That's right.

DANNY

Is that why you took our bomb apart?

OKIE

That was me. Yes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DANNY

Well, I'm sorry, but your cousin's been saying some not so nice things about our new elected president. We just wanted to send a message. He can't go around saying the things he's been saying. I don't understand what your cousin has against Donald Trump. I understand you were murdered, right? I don't know much about it, but if I were a betting man, I would guess that you were killed at the hands of another Spic, or Nigger for that matter. All Donald Trump wants to do is rid this country of all of those who have done nothing but cause heartache for countless US citizens since they've been here. Now, does that sound like a bad guy to you?

OKIE

Brian says hello.

Danny and Ethan look at each other.

DANNY

What did you say?

OKIE

Not cool what you did to Brian.

DANNY

Brian?

OKIE

What did you do to Brian? I want to hear you say it.

DANNY

No, What did you do to Brian? That's the real question.

Okie can be heard laughing through the ovalus.

DANNY (CONT'D)

What the fuck are you laughing at?! Are you trying to scare me? You don't scare me. I'm not afraid. Show yourself!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TONY

Hey, man, I wouldn't do that if I were you.

DANNY

Do what?

TONY

Trying to get a rise out of it with provocation. That's not a good idea. You don't wanna disrespect the spirits.

DANNY

Man, shut up! I'm doing this. You just tend to Jeff. How's he doing anyway?

Steve and Tony help Jeff to his feet.

STEVE

He's doing better.

JEFF

I'm alright.

STEVE

He's alright, but we still gotta get him outta here, Danny. Put that damn spirit box down already.

JEFF

Yeah, man. My hand is killing me. I need a drink, something, anything to numb the pain.

The house tremors.

DANNY

Alright, you win! Let's get outta here.

Danny drops to his knees in pain when spirit orbs shoot into his body.

ETHAN

Hey guys. There's something wrong with Danny.

STEVE

Danny, what's wrong?

Okie puts Danny in a trance and shows him a vision of one of his worst fears coming to pass.

INT. PLANNED PARENTHOOD - DAY

Danny sits in the waiting room. PAM, Danny's sixteen-year-old daughter, comes out of the exam room with the nurse.

DANNY

Are you alright? How was it?

PAM

I'm sorry, Dad. I couldn't go through with it.

DANNY

Well, get back in there, Pam! You got to do this. Nurse, can you take her back in there?

PLANNED PARENTHOOD NURSE

I'm sorry, Sir. That's up to her. She can't be forced to terminate her pregnancy.

DANNY

What the hell kind of shop-shop place are you running, Lady?

(ignores the nurse)

Pam, you are not going to have this baby. I will cut you off. I will disown you. What will you do then, huh? Where will you go?!

PAM

I'll stay with Emilio, and his family! They'll take me in. Anywhere would be better than staying with you.

DANNY

No, we will not be tied to a family of illegals for the rest of our lives!

PAM

There you go again, sounding like Charlie Brown's teacher! Tell me something, Dad! What is so illegal about being a human being?! What are you so afraid of?!

DANNY

God damn it, Pam! I'm not going to argue with you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DANNY (CONT'D)

Get back in there, and take care  
of it! Do what's right!

Someone on the outside slides a lit fire bomb at Danny's feet.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Hit the deck!

The bomb goes off.

EXT. PLANNED PARENTHOOD - DAY

The person who slid the fire bomb across the floor of the clinic is seen running to a truck full of red necks. He jumps in the back of the truck and shouts "Heil Trump, baby killers!"

INT. PLANNED PARENTHOOD - DAY

A bloodied Danny clears a path from burning furniture to look for his daughter.

DANNY

Pam! Where are you, baby?! Talk  
to me, Baby! Let me hear you!

Pam's burned hand goes up and gets Danny's attention.

PAM

Daddy!

Danny runs over to Pam and breaks down in tears when he sees the condition she is in.

DANNY

I'm here, Pam. Your Dad's here.

PAM

I'm hurt bad, Daddy. My baby's  
gone, Dad. I know it is. I can  
feel it.

DANNY

Please, God, not my baby girl.  
Not my baby girl.

Danny sobs and rocks back and forth with his daughter in his arms.

INT. LORENZO'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Danny comes out of the trance sobbing.

DANNY

Please, God, not my baby girl.  
Not my Pam. She's only sixteen.

STEVE

Danny, you're not making any  
sense. Who the hell is Pam?

TONY

Yeah, man, and what are you crying  
about?

STEVE

Danny, talk to me. Tell me what's  
going on with you.

DANNY

It's my chest. It burns like  
hell.

Danny unbuttons his shirt and finds four six scratches on  
his chest.

TONY

Those is some pretty deep  
scratches.

ETHAN

Brian complained about scratches  
on his back, do you remember?

STEVE

Tony, you and Ethan help Jeff.  
I'll help Danny. We're outta  
here.

DANNY

Steve, you need to leave me.

STEVE

What are you talking about? Let  
me help you.

DANNY

I just don't trust myself around  
anyone.

STEVE

Tony, Ethan take Jeff downstairs  
and get him his drink. Leave me  
alone with Danny.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TONY

Are you sure? I don't think that's a good idea. Danny's not being himself. You remember what happened to Brian.

STEVE

Go ahead. We'll be right behind you.

TONY

If you say so.

Tony and Ethan each take an arm and walk Jeff out of the room, leaving Steve alone in the room with Danny.

EXT. LORENZO'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Okie watches Lorenzo's house from the driver's seat of Steve's car.

INT. LORENZO'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Jeff drinks his beer slowly at the table. Ethan and Tony join him.

TONY

How are you feeling, Jeff? Are you feeling better?

JEFF

Just keep the beers coming.

ETHAN

Well, I guess it's safe to say that we definitely picked the wrong house to fuck with.

Ethan gets out of his seat to pace back and forth the kitchen floor.

TONY

You know, I wasn't too crazy about the idea of blowing some random dude's house up from the start. I mean, what whatever happened to blowing up Mosques and synagogues all across America?

Tony sits next to Jeff and watches him guzzle a bottle of beer in no time at all.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ETHAN

I still feel that Trump is going to be good for America, but even I have said some unsavory things about the man. Why doesn't he just shave all the hair off his head and be done with it? The shit is pretty nauseating to look at.

Jeff cracks open another beer and goes to work on that one.

TONY

I wonder what's going on with Steve and Danny. They've been up there a long time. It's pretty quiet up there. I don't like it.

ETHAN

Go check on them.

TONY

Come with me.

ETHAN

Someone's gotta keep an eye on Jeff.

TONY

It hasn't been that long. I'll give them a few more minutes.

ETHAN

It'll be fine. There's nothing to be afraid of.

TONY

Well, if that's how you feel? Why don't you go check on Steve and Danny? I could keep an eye on Jeff.

ETHAN

Dude, stop fucking around, seriously. Go get Steve. We need to blow this joint right now. For all we know, Lorenzo could be pulling into his driveway any minute.

Steve enters the kitchen without Danny and catches Ethan, Jeff, and Tony at the table.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TONY

Hey, Steve, I was just about to check on you. Are you guys alright? Where's Danny?

STEVE

Relax. He's on the couch in the next room. We're outta here. Come on.

JEFF

I'm going to need help getting out of this chair.

Tony and Ethan help Jeff out of his chair.

INT. LORENZO'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Steve, Tony, Ethan, and Jeff all come out of the kitchen together to collect Danny.

STEVE

Okay, Danny, are you ready? It's time to go.

Danny gets off the couch, and they all walk towards the front door. Before they could reach the door, the television comes on by itself. They stop in their tracks and turn to the television.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Did you see that?

ETHAN

Man, to hell with this house. Let's just bounce.

Steve opens the front door to the house and sees Okie's apparition sitting in the driver's seat of his car.

STEVE

Hey, who the fuck is that sitting in my car?

ETHAN

You left the keys in your car?

Okie starts the ignition.

STEVE

Hey, what are you doing in my car?! Get outta there!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Okie shifts the gear into drive and slams his foot down on the gas pedal.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
He's coming straight at us!

TONY  
He's not gonna stop!

Steve, Danny, Jeff, Ethan, and Tony dive for cover back inside the house, and Okie drives Steve's car into Lorenzo's living room.

INT. NEW YORK CITY - CENTRAL BOOKING - NIGHT

Lorenzo and Heather are let out of their holding cell together. Lorenzo says a few words of encouragement as he passes a holding cell full of fellow Anti-Trump protesters.

LORENZO  
Catch you guys at the next one,  
Fellas. Same time next month.

The protesters cheer Lorenzo and Heather on their release.

INT. LORENZO'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jeff is face down on the floor. He opens his eyes and finds Okie standing over him.

JEFF  
Who the fuck are you?

Okie looks down on Jeff and says nothing.

JEFF (CONT'D)  
Okie?

Okie marks Jeff face with scratches without laying a hand on him. Ethan can hear someone scream from under the car where his leg is pinned under the tire.

ETHAN  
Hey, who's that screaming?!

The screams stop.

ETHAN (CONT'D)  
Tony?!  
(pause)  
Danny?!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Ethan can hear someone dragging their feet to get to him.

ETHAN (CONT'D)  
I can hear you. Who is that?! I  
can't move. My leg is pinned  
under the tire!

Jeff finally makes it to where Ethan can see him.

ETHAN (CONT'D)  
Jeff, thank God. Where are the  
others? You gotta find the  
others. I'm pinned under this  
car. You're not going to be able  
to get me out by yourself.

Jeff just stands there and stares at Ethan.

ETHAN (CONT'D)  
Don't just stand there, Jeff!  
Find Steve and them!

Jeff walks over to Ethan shuffling his feet.

ETHAN (CONT'D)  
What is wrong with you, Jeff?!

Jeff reaches down to snap Ethan's neck.

TONY (O.S.)  
Jeff!

Tony startles Jeff. Jeff turns around to face Tony.

JEFF  
Come here, Tony.

Tony can see that Jeff is not himself and tries to crawl  
away.

TONY  
Get away from me, Jeff!

Jeff catches up to Tony and grabs him by the ankle.

TONY (CONT'D)  
Jeff, what are you doing? It's  
me!

Jeff reaches down and snaps Tony's neck.

JEFF  
Steve?  
(pause)  
Danny?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Steve digs himself out of the rubble he was buried under and finds Okie standing there waiting for him.

STEVE

Okie?

Okie just stands there and looks at Steve.

STEVE (CONT'D)

You made your point, okay? We made a mistake. We should never have come here. We're sorry, okay?

Okie doesn't say a word.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Let us leave now, and we'll never come back. Your cousin is off limits. You'll get no more trouble out of us.

Okie inches his way toward Steve. Steve backs away from Okie and makes a run for it.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Get away from me, man!

Steve tries to run out the back door and runs into Jeff.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Jeff, don't go that way! Okie's back there!

Steve sees that Jeff is not himself.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Jeff, what's the matter with you?

Jeff gets his hand around Steve's throat and tries to squeeze the life out of him.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Danny!

Danny comes to the rescue and puts Jeff in choke hold.

DANNY

Let him go, Jeff! What are you doing?!

The weight of the car causes the floor to give in from under it.

EXT. LORENZO'S HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Lorenzo and Heather pull up to where their house used to be.

HEATHER

Oh my god, Lorenzo!

LORENZO

What the fuck?! Who's car is that in our living room?!

INT. LORENZO'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

A giant cover-collapse sinkhole opens up and swallows the whole house with Steve, Danny, Jeff, Tony, and Ethan in it.

STEVE

Jeff, the whole house is sinking!  
We got to get out of here!

Steve tries to peel Jeff off of Danny.

DANNY

Steve!

A wall comes down on Steve, Danny, and Jeff.

JEFF

Help! Help!

Jeff is buried under the dirt and suffocates.

DANNY

Steve! There's no way outta here!

STEVE

Just stay calm!

The roof of the house comes down on Steve and Danny and crushes them.

EXT. LORENZO'S HOUSE - FRONT LAWN - MORNING

Lorenzo puts his arms around Heather to console her.

HEATHER

Our house is gone, Lorenzo! I think I'm going to faint.

LORENZO

I got you. I got you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Lorenzo catches Heather and gets low to ground with her.

HEATHER  
How did this happen?

LORENZO  
I don't know, Heather.

HEATHER  
Help me back up.

LORENZO  
Are you sure you're okay?

HEATHER  
Yeah, I'm feeling better.

Lorenzo helps Heather back to her feet.

LORENZO  
Look at the size of that sinkhole.  
That's some fucking sinkhole.

Heather and Lorenzo move in closer.

HEATHER  
We better get somebody over here.

Heather gets on her phone and calls for help.

LORENZO  
I'll be right over here.

Lorenzo moves closer to the sinkhole to have a look down.  
Okie shows himself and salutes Lorenzo.

LORENZO (CONT'D)  
Okie.

Lorenzo just stares and Okie disappears before his eyes.

FADE TO BLACK.