ASHES TO ASHES

by

Roberto Negron
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 the 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)
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.

(CONTINUED)
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)
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!

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)
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.
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)
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 clothes. 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?!
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.
CONTINUED:

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.

(CONTINUED)
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.
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.
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.

(CONTINUED)
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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)
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?

(CONTINUED)
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.

(CONTINUED)
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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!

(CONTINUED)
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.

(CONTINUED)
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.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

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?
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 Brain 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)
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:

AUDIENCE 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.

AUDIENCE 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.
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.
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 a 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)
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)
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, Brain, 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:

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:

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

Steve hands Lenny his business card.

What do you guys do?

You ever heard of David Duke?


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

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.

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.

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)
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.  

(CONTINED)
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)
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)
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)
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.

(CONTINUED)
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 motherfucker! 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)
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)
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

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)
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)
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)
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!
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)
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

Lorenzo points Mark Ruffalo out for Heather.

LORENZO (CONT’D)
Do you see him?

Heather takes a closer look.

(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)
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)
JEFF
I know a thing or two because I’ve seen a thing or two! Bum-ba-dum-bum-bum-bum-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?
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)
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?

A Neo-Nazi? Are you shitting me?

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.

Yeah, okay.

Lorenzo gets off the phone with Gloria.

What was that all about?

Brian’s dead.

What?!

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.

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

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

A Neo-Nazi in training?! What the fuck does that mean?
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 he did.
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.
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)
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)
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)
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)
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)
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)
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 oivilus.

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!
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  

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  

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.
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)
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?!
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)
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.