

BELAIR

Original Screen Play by Ryder Dueck

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114 Willowdale Place  
204-807-1610  
rmdueck@icloud.com

EXT. BELAIR STREET - NIGHT

It's night. The street lights illuminated the isolated street. A woman screams in agony as blood splats out of her mouth.

The helpless woman lays in the middle of the street yelling for help. She coughs up blood once more and stares down at her stomach. She can see the knife lodged in her abdomen. She screams one last time before she weakly coughs, writhing in agony. She rests her head on the hard cement ground.

The woman blankly stares into the moon lit sky... until a purple masked man leans over, blocking her vision. The man giggles.

WOMAN

Fuck you.

The purple masked man looks back to reveal a Green masked man and a red masked man. They all silently laugh. PURPLE started to make hand signals to his group.

GREEN and RED nodded their heads and turned to walk down the street towards 3 parked dirt bikes. The woman spits out blood onto purples shoe. He looks back at the woman laying down helplessly. Purple walks over and crouches beside her. He puts his hands out to wonder what she wants.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

I tried. From start to finish i really did. But uh. Not a lot of people get to go like this so fuck it.

The woman smiles with her bloody teeth showing. Purple stands out of his crouching position. In the distance you can hear the engine motor of a faint dirt bike starting up. Green revs up his bike as green pop smoke blows out of the exhaust pipe. Red laughs silently in the background. The headlights shine onto Purple as he waves his hands for Green to take off.

Purple goes to grab the woman's legs and spreads them apart. He walks back to his position and waves his hands for Green to drive forwards. Green raises his hands and gives Purple a thumbs up. Purple puts his hands in the air holding three fingers counting down... 1... 2... 3... BAM!

Green takes off like the bolt and goes down the street. The lights keep getting brighter as Green races towards them. The woman starts laughing.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

Read a book you fuckasss!

Green drove over her crotch and up the centre of her body. The middle of her body was fully flattened. Blood gushing out of places you didn't know could even gush blood. Green clutches the breaks and removes himself from the bike.

He goes to his front tire and picks up a popped eyeball... Then drops it. Green and Red race over to Purple to see the damage. They all hover over her body... Purple crouches beside the woman's hand. He holds the hand out and snaps off her finger. A drop of blood splatters on his purple mask. He puts it in his pocket. They high five each other and start walking towards their bikes. They take off into the moonlight...

EXT. A HIGHWAY - DAY

Jake Perry and Page Hanson stand on the edge of an isolated highway. Hands out and thumbs pointing up like they're clueless. Jake had a duffle bag rapped around his shoulder, Page had a little bag in her hand. The sun shines down on them. Jake wipes the sweat off his forehead and looks down the road. You can see the heat distortion across the top of the road.

PAGE

This is the only time standing is gonna take so much fuckin energy out of me.

A sudden noise catches Jakes attention.

JAKE

Do you hear that?

In the distance, you can see the heat distortion on the road look different. A small object appears. So small you can't notice what it is yet.

PAGE

(to the unknown driver)  
Please pull over.

Jake tries to see what it is by squinting his eyes.

JAKE

What is it?

The small object that was expected to get bigger does not... It stays the same size...

JAKE (CONT'D)

What the.

The small object comes into their sight. A dirt bike with a green headed FUCK on it appears. Page waves her hand in the air to get his attention...

Green zooms passed them while throwing an empty beer can by their feet. Page picks it up.

PAGE

Stupid fucking baboon!

Page chucks the Labatts Blue beer can in the ditch behind them. She puts her hands on her forehead.

PAGE (CONT'D)

Do you wanna tell me why some people are so fucked?

JAKE

It's all rhyme no reason...

The echo of the song "Right Down The Line by Garry Rafferty" transitions to the next scene.

INT. SHAUN WOLFE'S CABIN - EVENING

The cabin was filled with flashing lights, colours, and blasting music. Shaun Wolfe is a song writer who drinks too often. There were empty beer cans and bottles scattered along the ground. Two other blond females were drinking and dancing in the background.

Shaun opens the fridge door to find a ketchup bottle. He flings it behind him and grabs the margarita mix. Shaun starts to shake the bottle and placed it on the counter by the blender. Shaun laughs hilariously at nothing. He crouches down to go into the bottom freezer where the ice was. He grabs the bag of ice and opens it. Ice flies out at his face and on the ground.

SHAUN

STUPID ICE!

Shaun dumps the whole bag into the blender without any care. He pours the margarita mix in and shoves the lid on.

SHAUN (CONT'D)

SHE'S GONNA BLOW!!

Shaun starts up the blender and howls into the roof.

SHAUN (CONT'D)

SCREW ALL MY ENGLISH TEACHERS THAT DIDN'T TEACH ME SHIT!

E.G. CAMERA DIRECTION. WIDE OF HOUSE (FLASHING LIGHTS INSIDE)

The bass of the music is way too loud for the human ear. Shaun starts to get a little wonky. He trips and falls on a chair.

SHAUN (CONT'D)  
Oh shit. HAAAAHA!

DRINKING GIRL  
Sober up, Shaun; we're gonna go quading!

Shaun giggles

SHAUN  
Yea right.

EXT. OUTSIDE SHAUN WOLFE'S HOUSE - EVENING

Shaun bursts out of the back door. He walks onto the back deck with the blender in his hand; no cup. The backyard of Shauns cabin was very nice. The deck had chairs, tables, benches, and laughter. In the backyard however had a nice garage with a children's swing set beside it. There were hung up lights attaching the garage to the house making the backyard look astonishing.

Shaun smiles into the sky. All of a sudden... The noise of a T.V. Muffle (No Signal) noise coming from the speaker. The noise caught Shaun in anger.

SHAUN  
WHO THE FUCK TURNED OFF MY TUNEIG!

Shaun looks around and then makes eye contact with the playful swing set :). THREE COLOURFULLY MASKED MEN SWING ON THE SWINGS! They all laugh silently with three blenders in each of their hands, chugging margaritas down their throats...

Shaun's face goes from anger to fear quite quickly. Purple grabs the saw beside his leg and picks it up playfully. Green and Red laugh silently and playfully. Purple starts sawing off Greens arm as they all continue to laugh with no noise.

Shaun starts gaging. He then looks down at his margarita...

SHAUN (TO SELF) (CONT'D)  
What the fuck are you doing to me?

Purple yanks the arm off the cut bone and starts waving it as if he's saying "hello" too Shaun.

Shaun drops the blender and opens his mouth in fear. All of a sudden, Purple puts the arm into the moving blender and blood splats all over them as they continue to laugh.

The blender stops... All three of them stop laughing and turn to look straight at Shaun...

Quiet.

SHAUN (CONT'D)

Oh fuck this!

Shaun turns around to escape when Purple stands in his way with an even bigger jump-scare. Shaun falls over and the music starts back up. "Lay, Lady, Lay by Bob Dylan" plays as Shaun gets his mind straight again. The masked men were all gone. Shaun runs back into his cabin.

SHAUN (CONT'D)

Well that sobered me the fuck up.

EXT. THE TOP OF BELAIR ROAD - EVENING

The sun shines from the lake view into Jake and Page's beautiful faces.

JAKE

I had a lot in my life. I'm just scared that it might all go away just like THAT.

INT. OLD GARAGE - EVENING

Red drives into his garage and parks his dirt bike beside the other two. Red, Green, and Purple walk towards the work bench. They start making deadly weapons with their tools. Purple pulls out the finger he kept in his pocket and places it gently on the work bench. Green passes Purple a pocket knife and begins skinning the finger.

Blood drips onto the old wood and leaks off the table onto Purple's shoe. He grabs a saw and starts sawing on the bone into pieces. Purple starts drilling holes into the bone pieces. He made three and started painting them Green, Red, and Purple. They all put them on their fingers and walk away...

EXT. PLEASANT VALE STREET - EVENING

Jake and Page walk in front of their cabin they rented. They look amazed on how beautiful the cabin looks. Page sniffs.

PAGE

This is the one... Man were gonna  
get fucked up!

Page and Jake laugh. They walk towards the cabin. Jake gets caught off guard by a parked golf cart. He hops on the golf-cart and checks out the features.

E.G. CAMERA PANS TO GOLFCART STICKER (HEADLISS DINGUS'S) (A MADE UP BAND)

JAKE

Take a look at this thing!

PAGE

We can put our six pack in the bag  
basket here.

JAKE

Yea speaking of alcohol, where do  
we get that shit around here?

Page starts walking towards him.

PAGE

I'm pretty sure theres a corner  
store on Belair strip.

INT. SHAUN WOLFE'S PARTY HOUSE - EVENING

Shaun fiddles around with his LP player until it starts playing "Light My Fire by The Doors". Shaun just starts fucking screaming the lyrics like a crazy mad man!

SHAUN

LIGHT MY FUCKING FIRE BITCHES!

INT. JAKE AND PAGE'S CABIN - EVENING

Jake and Page walk into the cabin.

JAKE

Smells like a cabin alright.

E.G. CAMERA DIRECTION - CAMERA PANS DOWN HOUSE.

Page takes a sniff around the house.

PAGE

I didn't think cabins smell like rotting flesh.

JAKE

What are you talking about?

Jake walks a little further into the cabin to take a better sniff.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Your kinda right though. I'll leave the duffle bag here and i'll take my other shit in whatever room.

Jake goes to grab his weirdly large duffle bag and puts it on the ground. He walks over to a room he found.

JAKE (CONT'D)

I'll take this one. You got the one at the end of the hall.

Page grabs her bags and walks on down the hall.

INT. PAGE AND JAKES'S CABIN - EVENING

Page sits on the couch reading a book while "Peg by Steely Dan" plays in the background. On the paper, it has an advertisement for Paul Stacey's reading circle this Friday.

PAGE

I had no idea that they released an Indiana Jones 3. It's called the Last Crusade.

JAKE

Yea i know i saw it a few months ago...

PAGE

Oh.

JAKE

Hey uh. So we were sent the party location, correct?

Page puts the news paper down and leans forward.

PAGE

No we weren't, but you know what the letter said.

JAKE  
What did it say.

PAGE  
"You see the fireworks, you know  
where to go."

JAKE  
Helps a lot. What if we don't see  
the fireworks.

PAGE  
Don't ask stupid questions Jake! Of  
course were gonna see the fucking  
fireworks!

INT. JAKE AND PAGE'S CABIN - EVENING

Jake and Page starts dancing around the cabin.

INT. JAKE AND PAGE'S CABIN - EVENING

Page sits by the kitchen

PAGE  
Here let's get outside and take the  
golf cart down to the lot. We need  
to pick up our key for the water.

JAKE  
Let me grab the key and i'll meet  
you out there.

Jake dances his way to the keys.

INT. SHAUN WOLFE'S CABIN - EVENING

Shaun is having a mental break down in his cabin.

SHAUN  
WHAT THE FUCK WAS THAT FUCKING  
SHIT! THEY WAS SWINGING AND HE  
FUCKIN CUT OFF HIS ARM? DAY  
DRINKING IS BAD!

Shaun throws the margarita at the wall.

SHAUN (CONT'D)  
I ONLY HAD 5! I only thought i had  
five but i had 8!! I am not  
mentally okay right now!

Shaun sits down on his chair.

SHAUN (CONT'D)

God damn.

Shaun gets up and bursts out the back door to his deck. He puts his hands over his eyes and starts walking back and fourth. He then removes his hands to reveal Jake and Page on the other side of the yard walking down from their deck. Jake, who is now wearing sunglasses, hops on the golf cart and zooms away.

SHAUN (CONT'D)

City kids.

EXT. JAKE AND PAGE'S CABIN - EVENING

"Hollywood Nights by Bob Seger and The Silver Bullet Band" starts playing as Page rides the golf cart out of the drive way and down the road. The wind starts blowing Page's hair in slow-mo. They start laughing as Jake does a really tight turn onto the main road.

They pass a cabin that looked like it has not been touched in decades. The cabin owned by Jay Downey. Which his grave was right beside it...

They turn into a drive way that says "Construction". A woman with a note pad in her hand sits on a rock in front of the construction garage. The lot is a big, open space where cabins are being built. Piles of dirt and sand are laid out in around the space. Large construction equipment is also laid around the space.

Page rolls up in her small golf cart with Jake on the back holding on for dear life.

MARGOT

Hello. Hola. Whatever language you fuckers speak.

PAGE

Excuse me?

MARGOT

Sorry. Are you guys renters?

PAGE

Yea we are! Just got here an hour ago.

MARGOT

Great. Just follow me and we'll get you your key, news paper, and flesh light

Page hears Margot say flesh light instead of flashlight

PAGE

And what?

MARGOT

Flashlight.

PAGE

Oh! Haha! For what?

MARGOT

Emergency reasons.

Margot starts to walk along the garage towards the man door.

Margot goes into the old garage filled with saws, drills, construction dollies, and more. She struts towards a drawer.

MARGOT (CONT'D)

Before I get your key, do you mind telling me what your cabin number is?

Page had to think.

PAGE

Yea it's 12 i think.

Margot looks them up in a suspicious way.

MARGOT

Receipt for your cabin?

Page starts going through her pockets.

PAGE

Yea i got a receipt.

Margot ruffs like a dog out of no where. Page pulls her head up in confusion. She continues to look for the receipt.

MARGOT

Sorry.

Page pulls out a folded piece of paper and hands it to Margot. Margot fishes for the key.

MARGOT (CONT'D)

Here you go! Have a very good stay!  
If you guys ever need anything you  
can come speak to me or my sexual  
boss Dan.

Dan bursts open the door and walks in as she brought him up.

DAN

(Directly to Margot)  
How's my favourite worker?!

Dan bitch slaps Margot in the face.

MARGOT

Ouch!

Dan get's all excited and puts his arm around Margot.

DAN

You guys must be renters.

PAGE

What gave it away.

DAN

Oh i don't know. The shape of ya'll  
just kinda seem...

Page and Jake raise their eyebrows.

DAN (CONT'D)

Well, maybe the clothes?

PAGE

Excuse me?

DAN

The fez?

MARGOT

I should go.

Margot gets uncomfortable and starts to walk away.

DAN

Hey sunshine! Come back here and  
talk like a civilized human!

Beat.

MARGOT

Yes! Of course Dan.

DAN  
So what bring ya'll to Belair.

Pages coughs and stutters...

PAGE  
Me and my close friend Jake here  
wanted a trip to paradise.

DAN  
Well you sure picked the right  
place!...

Dan looks at a scar on Page's arm... right down the forearm.

DAN (CONT'D)  
Alright. You two have a good one!

PAGE  
You too!

Page and Jake leave the garage. Dan leans over to Margot and  
whispers.

DAN  
Keep a close eye on them, will ya.

MARGOT  
Sure thing boss.

Margot laughs very weirdly.

EXT. OUTSIDE CONSTRUCTION GARAGE

Jake and Page hop on the cart and zooms away. She pulls out  
of the construction lot and shoulder check to head onto the  
main road. They turn onto Pleasant Vale and see their cabin.

JAKE  
Keep going! Let's head to the  
beach!

Page punches the gas even harder and races pass SHUAN! He was  
at the end of the drive way taking his garbage out with a  
joint in his mouth. He looks up at them flying down the  
street.

He shakes his head and watches them fly down the end of the  
street. He removes the joint from his mouth and exhales.

SHAUN  
Jesus.

Shaun rolls his eyes and starts walking to the pump house across the street from him. He has a bucket in his hand and starts filling the bucket up. Once it has filled, he turns off the tap and starts to walk down his cabin into the back yard. He places the bucket on his deck.

The grass was all torn up from all the ATVs he owns. He starts to walk on his deck and grabs the hanging keys beside his door. He walks back down his deck and goes to the side door of his garage. (man door)

He opens the door and... Well we can't see him anymore. UNTIL! He opens the garage door as it slides upwards and onto the ceiling. Shaun grabs a fishing rod and puts it in the back of his quad. Shaun chucks his joint out the garage and hops on his brand new 1989 quad. His headlight blast on and the CKY-FM radio starts up.

DON PERCY

Little in the way of problems  
overnight, hydro reports power out  
in the Grand Beach region yesterday  
afternoon, MTS says about 350  
residents were without phone  
service and one Winnipeg is  
reported satisfactory in hospital  
after lightning struck her home.  
This is the master of the afternoon  
Don Percy on KY58. Now bring your  
family and friends but most  
importantly, Bring a Little Lovin'  
from The Bravos.

"Bring a Little Lovin by The Bravos" plays as Shaun drives out of the garage and out the back yard. He speeds down a steep hill called STEEP WIGGLE.

He gets onto the main road and has a nice cruise down the concrete road. The forest trees are everywhere. It's the lake life baby. Shaun uses his thumb to clutch the lever even harder. He grabs onto the fishing rode to make sure it doesn't fall off.

Shaun approaches a sign that says "BEACH AHEAD", but doesn't turn there and keeps riding towards a secret location in the bush. He enters a gate passage that says "NO ENTRY" and rides down a narrow gravel path. He keeps going for a little bit until he reaches a sign that has a walking man on it. He takes a sharp right into an even narrower trail that is definitely not supposed to have ATVs.

He races down the trail like no tomorrow! At the end of the trail there was a nice calm lake and a beautiful isolated beach with birds chirping in the background.

He parks the quad in the tall grass and removes the key from its socket. He takes his sunglasses from his pocket and puts them on.

Shaun takes a breath... walks down the end of the path. The water splashes on the rocks. He walks bare foot down the shore and into an opening on the beach, free of debris. Shaun looks out at the lake... one tiny boat and a man standing on it. The man was holding a fishing rode and had a cigarette in his mouth. Shaun looks surprised that he is fishing here. Shaun doesn't usually see people here. He removes his glasses to get a better look.

SHAUN

Huh.

Shaun looks away from him to find his boat. It was a rusty old two seater canoe. On the side of the boat it says "Margaritaville". He drags the boat into the water and pushes off into the lake. Shaun sits down on the back seat and reaches underneath the seat to grab a paddle. The sun is starting to lower.

Shaun starts to hear a wobbling noise in the back. He looks under his seat to find a bottle of filled margarita. Shaun picks it up and starts to laugh.

SHAUN (CONT'D)

Knew you would come in handy.

Shaun starts paddling until he was far enough to not disturb the man and to catch some fish. The man takes out a cigarette and exhales smoke.

MAN

I see you've found my secret spot!

Beat.

Shaun looks over at the man.

SHAUN

Oh that's weird. For some reason i thought this was my secret fishin' spot.

MAN

Well... I haven't been down here in a couple years.

SHAUN

Ah. Makes sense.

Shaun continues to fish while drinking the margarita.

MAN

I wasn't gonna mention it but you do look a little young to be drinking that uh... Margarita?

Shaun looks down in his sealed cup.

SHAUN

Oh. Well i didn't put no tequila in this one.

MAN

Hey it's alright i was a kid once.

SHAUN

Yea...

Shaun starts to get a little annoyed talking to this man. Shaun leans forward and continues to fish.

MAN

What's your name son.

Shaun rolls his eyes and moves his head towards the man.

SHAUN

Shaun.

MAN

Hey Shaun. My name Freeman McCoy.

Shaun chocks on his margarita. He has a surprised look on his face.

SHAUN

The Freeman McCoy!? I mean, I've only seen you walk your dog. Not ever in person like this.

Freeman giggles

SHAUN (CONT'D)

You must have dozens of stories to tell man!

FREEMAN

I sure do Shaun.

Shaun starts to look around.

SHAUN

Well no wonder your fishin' here! You've lived here your whole life!

FREEMAN

Only 79 years. But it never did change did it.

SHAUN

Oh, well i couldn't tell yea. Only been here for 16.

FREEMAN

I started this whole thing. I'm the one who looked after this place after Dante passed. Well... technically not since 1972.

SHAUN

What was Dante like.

FREEMAN

Hm. I'm not to sure...

EXT. DANTE ROAD - BELAIR - EVENING

Jake and Page roll up to a pavilion. It had a nice concrete platform and a little garage beside it for grabbing drinks.

Page stops the cart and points at a sign. "CAR RENTAL! KEEP GOING STRAIGHT!"

JAKE

Car rental, keep going straight. We should get one if we like any.

PAGE

Why not! We can afford anything!

Page keeps heading forward as the song "Mrs. Robinson by Simon and Garfunkel" starts playing. A tall steep hill is coming up. They zoom down as they both scream! Once they get to the bottom and start going up the big hill, the golf cart slows down like nothin. Jake spots his English teacher walking on the side of the road.

JAKE

Wait. That's my english teacher!

PAGE

Oh awesome!

Page grabs the wheel and runs her over. They have no reaction. Once they get to the top they see a sign that says "CAR RENTAL AHEAD".

E.G. CAMERA DIRECTION - WIDE SHOT

A line of '80s vehicles are parked on the side of a street. An old man stands by the parked cars with a clip board in his hand.

PAUL STACEY

Vehicles are all parked down here.  
Not a lot left so get 'em while  
they're hot.

PAGE

(To Paul)

We'll just park down here.

The sun is going down. Not yet hidden, but just above the horizon where it blinds you the most. Page parks the cart and they hope out. There were all sorts of cars and trucks parked down the street. Page and Jake walk down the aisle to see if they like anything.

JAKE

We don't deserve this freedom.

PAGE

Oh, but we do. Hard work pays off.

Page winks.

PAGE (CONT'D)

So what are we thinking?

JAKE

The convertible.

Jake runs over to the silver convertible.

PAGE

(To Paul)

Hey excuse me?

The Paul walks over with his clip board.

PAUL STACEY

Hello!

PAGE

How much for the convertible?

PAUL STACEY

Forty per day.

Page looks over at Jake and they both nod their heads.

PAGE  
We'll take it!

Page looks at Paul in a mysterious way.

PAUL STACEY  
Great ya'll can pay now or when you  
return it.

Beat.

PAGE  
Do i know you from somewhere?

PAUL STACEY  
Well. I'm sometimes on T.V.

PAGE  
Right! And your always promoting  
your-

PAUL STACEY  
(SAME TIME)  
Novels yes.

PAGE  
Yea you have a pretty famous book!  
The Racist Whale or something.

PAUL STACEY  
It's the Blue Whale yea.

PAGE  
Close enough. Wow. So what are you  
working at a car rental station  
for. I bet you make millions!

PAUL STACEY  
Hell yea i make millions!... But i  
have a cabin out here and i'm  
volunteering this weekend. I like  
to support.

PAGE  
Oh, so you don't even get paid for  
being here.

PAUL STACEY  
Yea...

PAGE  
I never found a reason why people  
still volunteer. Your basically  
wasting you time for what?

PAUL STACEY  
Well it's a good deed...

PAGE  
I'll pay for the car now Paul.

Jake pulls out a \$100 and drops it in Paul's hand.

JAKE  
Keep the change.

Paul rolls his eyes and hands them the key.

EXT. SECRET LAKE SPOT - SUNSET

SHAUN  
Very interesting Freeman.

FREEMAN  
Why don't you hop on my boat. I  
know an even better spot.

Shaun giggles.

SHAUN  
I'm sure you do Freeman.

Shaun takes his joint and smokes it.

SHAUN (CONT'D)  
Hey just a quick question Freeman.  
Do you always just tell people  
you're a McCoy so you have a better  
chance of kidnapping them?

Freeman looks confused. Or at least fakes being confused.  
Lester is holding a gun out of Shaun's sight in the boat.

FREEMAN  
What are you talking about kid?

The so called "Freeman" tries to stay calm and smokes his  
cigarette.

SHAUN  
Well, tell me if I'm wrong, but  
Freeman McCoy died 5 years ago from  
a heart attack.

Freeman turns his head and looks defeated.

FREEMAN

Alright you caught me kid.

Freeman looks down at his green mask... He doesn't pick it up. He lets Shaun go.

SHAUN

Yea.

Beat.

Shaun takes a second before grabbing his paddle and paddling away. He looks at Freeman... Then down to his hidden hand. Shaun looks away and starts paddling.

SHAUN (CONT'D)

Weird fucking day.

The song "Ain't No Sunshine by Bill Withers" starts playing as the sunsets behind Shaun paddling towards shore.

EXT. DANTE ROAD - SUNSET

Song continues.

Jake and Page fly down the road in their new 1989 Mazda Miata. "Poke smoke nation bitch" was written on a sticker on the side of the car. Jake puts his hand on the side of the windshield like a cool dude. Page drives with her hair flying behind her.

EXT. BELAIR WALK TRAIL - SUNSET

Song continues.

Shaun walks over to his quad and revs it up. He speeds out of the grassy area and out of the trail.

EXT. BELAIR MAIN - SUNSET

Song continues.

The door of the convertible slams shut. Jake and Page walks out.

EXT. RICHARD AVENUE - SUNSET

Song continues.

Jake and Page tread down a small narrow trail that leads to the beach. They're at the top and the beach is at the bottom. They need to walk down a big staircase to the beach as it is lowered.

EXT. RICHARD BEACH - SUNSET

Jake and Page stand at the top of the staircase looking out at the sunset set. There were no waves and no wind. Peaceful.

JAKE

You know what the best part about being wealthy is?

PAGE

What.

JAKE

You can just be awful to your friends and they can't do anything about it.

Page starts weezing in laughter. Jake has a little smirk on his face.

PAGE

That's fuckin' hilarious.

Page grabs two beers from her bag. They crack em open and bang their drinks together for a toast.

EXT. CONSTRUCTION LOT - SUNSET

E.G. CAMERA DIRECTION - CAMERA STARTS IN TRUCK

(Music continues through all scenes)

A shot of Dan and Margot's feet walking to there truck. Dan goes into the driving seat and puts the key in the socket. The song "Hush by Deep Purple" starts playing as Dan reverse's from the construction parking lot and drift forward as dust flings everywhere. They zoom onto the main road and off to the Moonlight Dance Floor.

Margot pokes her head out of the window and the wind blows it.

EXT. BELAIR MAIN ROAD - SUNSET

Shaun zooms down the main road until a stop sign when he turns off the pavement.

EXT. RICHARD BEACH - SUNSET

Jake and Page starts dancing and having a good time.

EXT. SHAUN'S FRONT YARD - SUNSET

Shaun and the blondes walk through his yard with the music and a super iconic sliding shot.

They walk onto the deck and into the cabin.

EXT. MOONLIGHT DANCE FLOOR PAVILIAN - NIGHT

Dan and Margot pull into the Moonlight Dance Floor. They walk over and starts setting up the microphone podium. Other background volunteers help set up big lights and fireworks.

Dan takes Margot's hand and they start to dance before the big ASS party begins.

DAN (V.O)

Summer time. Summer time. Summer time.

Dan wears a captain hat for fun. Margot always makes fun of him for wearing it. They slow dance and talk.

Music quiets.

MARGOT

Why you always wearing that captain hat?

DAN

It's who i am. It's just who i am.

INT. SHAUN'S CABIN - NIGHT

The whole inside of his cabin was blasting music. The song "Tequila Sunrise by The Eagles" plays as he walks inside his LED lit cabin. A big disco ball brights up the cabin even more. The two blondes were smoking on the couch laughing.

BLONDE #1

Well there he is!

Shaun ignores them and walks over to the bathroom at the end of the hallway. He goes into a little cabinet that has a box of joints. He grabs one and looks at it.

SHAUN

All right, all right, all right!

He pockets the joint and walks back to the living room.

BLONDE #2

Are we gonna head over there soon baby?

SHAUN

Yea! Let me grab my beer and I'll be right back.

Shaun starts walking to the door but trips over on a shoe. The girls laugh hysterically. Shaun walks out the door and to his lonely beer.

SHAUN (CONT'D)

(TO SELF)

There you are!

Shaun grabs his drink and looks up... Purple walks down on the front path way of Jake and Page's front yard. He had a body slung over his shoulder and was going into Jake and Page's shed!

SHAUN (CONT'D)

Oh god.

Purple starts walking up a ramp towards the shed. Before Purple opens the big heavy doors, He slowly turns his head towards Shaun. Shaun's eyes widen.

Purple waves at him. Blood was smeared all over his mask. Purple walks into the garage without a trace... Shaun walks back into his cabin and yells at the girls.

SHAUN (CONT'D)

Get up! GET UP! Let's go now!

EXT. PLEASANT VALE STREET - NIGHT

A CKY ad starts playing as Jake and Page ride down Pleasant Vale at a slow speed.

E.G. CAMERA DIRECTION - STABLE BEHIND AND FRONT SHOT

The song "Cruel To Be Kind by Nick Lowe" starts playing as they slowly pass the Moonlight dance floor in front of their street.

PAGE

This looks like a blast!

They both turn there heads to the lights and people. Page drives into the gravel drive way. Song turns off. They get out of the Mazda Miata and start walking over to the trail.

PAGE (CONT'D)

Let's have lots of fun Jake.

JAKE

How much fun are we talkin' here.

PAGE

I don't know. A lot?

Jake shroves his shoulders

JAKE

Why not.

Jake and Page start walking to the trail that leads to the Moonlight Dance Floor. From the distance you can already hear the song "Kodachrome by Paul Simon" playing and see the lights in the moonlight sky. They walk into the heart of the party. Around them, people dance and groove to the music. They make eye contact with Dan and Margot. Dan cheers and runs over to them.

DAN

Hey you sweet lovely froot loops!

Page has to slightly yell because of the noise.

PAGE

Wow! Yes we are froot loops! You guys are like always together.

DAN

Me and Margot are dating! On the occasion she does like to suck on my toes.

Jake cranks his head like "What the fuck". Page's eyebrows raise.

MARGOT

Yea I've been dating this chump  
for- how long? 3 years?

DAN

Around that yea.

PAGE

(Sarcastically)

Wow! That's so awesome.

Beat.

DAN

Yea... What about you guys? Do you  
guys make love on water beds as  
well?

PAGE

Water beds? No, we aren't like that  
at all! We're just friends!

DAN

Haha! That's what they all say!  
Hey, I better see you on the dance  
floor tonight!

JAKE

Don't you worry Dan. You'll see me  
there.

DAN

Oh! I like your attitude shorty!

PAGE

Yea Jake over here did dance class  
for his whole childhood!

JAKE

I quite but i still got them moves!

MARGOT

Fucker.

DAN

Margot! You need to learn how to  
treat people with respect! HEAL  
GIRL! Everyone take deep breaths!  
IN... AND OUT...

They all take breaths awkwardly.

DAN (CONT'D)  
 Sorry about that. She can get very  
 frisky sometimes.

JAKE  
 Uh huh.

DAN  
 We'll be on our way!

Dan and Margot start walking back as Margot says.

MARGOT  
 YOU TIT!

Dan smacks Margot ass on the way out.

DAN  
 HEAL GIRL!

EXT. MOONLIGHT DANCE FLOOR - NIGHT

Jake and Page walk into a little shack where you can buy  
 drinks. A man at the stand was there serving beers.

JAKE  
 Give me a beer my main man!

BARTENDER  
 How old are you kid.

JAKE  
 Old enough.

Bartender shrugs his shoulder's and hands him a beer.

BARTENDER  
 2 bucks

Jake puts his hands in his pocket but can't find anything.

JAKE  
 Shit. I didn't bring no cash with  
 me.

Paul Stacy was leaning up against a wall beside him. He bumps  
 into the conversation.

PAUL STACEY  
 Tight on cash Jake?

JAKE  
 Tighter then a nuns cunt.

Paul starts laughing. He hands over 5 bucks to the bartender.

PAUL STACEY

It's on me. Plus i owe you.

Paul starts downing a cup filled with who the fuck knows.

EXT. MOONLIGHT DANCE FLOOR - NIGHT

Right beside the Moonlight Dance Floor was a big field filled with child-friendly activities. It was usually filled with kids, but was not at the time. Jake and Page were shooting soccer balls under the moonlit sky, not knowing where the fuck the ball was ever going to really go.

Jake laughs so hard that he falls over on the grass. The flashing lights in the party flash behind them.

EXT. MOONLIGHT DANCE FLOOR

Shaun walks into the heart of the party. He walks over to the end of the pavilion where the podium was. He goes to speak with the man monitoring it.

SHAUN

Excuse me? Yea hi, could I present the lyrics to my new song?

Blonde #1 goes over his shoulder.

BLONDE #1

It's really good! HA!

SHAUN

You heard her.

The podium manager looks him in the eye.

PODIUM MANAGER

What's it about this time Shaun?

SHAUN

Trust me. This one i put a lot of depth into. It's about Freeman McCoy.

PODIUM MANAGER

Very interesting topic. There better not be anything bad in it. Tess McCoy is sitting right over there.

Shaun and the two blonde's look towards Tess. Tess was an older looking woman and had fashionable cloths on.

SHAUN

There isn't. Trust me.

PODIUM MANAGER

Alright! Let me start you off.

The Podium Manager walks onto the small stage with a mic in his hands. He waves his hands and starts speaking to get everyones attention.

PODIUM MANAGER (CONT'D)

Hello my lovely people! Shaun wants to present another song because he is the man...!

The Podium Manager made a really bad joke that wasn't even close to a joke. The audience is quiet.

PODIUM MANAGER (CONT'D)

Alright. Give it up for Shaun Wolfe everyone!

The Podium Manager comes back down and Shaun goes back up with his two lady friends with him. Shaun, who was already half wasted and very stoned, waves his hands and raises the mic to his mouth.

SHAUN

I wrote this song coming back from a two day acid trip as men do. I'm extremely excited to lube up your ear sockets with this one...

Shaun takes a deep breath.

SHAUN (CONT'D)

I uh, I don't like making perfect sense. I like making perfect non-sense. That's the shit that makes you succeed man. So stand up and grab a beer people. These are the lyrics to my new song.

It wasn't super nice to Freeman but it made people cheer and that's all what madders to Shaun.

SHAUN (CONT'D)

Thank you everyone! Go chase the moon!

Shaun walks off the stage to find Tess waiting for him...  
Blonde #1 brings him another beer with a straw in it. He slurps it up. Shaun introduces himself awkwardly.

SHAUN (CONT'D)

The name of that song was  
"Beautifully Free".

TESS

Who's it about.

Shaun looks confused.

SHAUN

It's about your son. Freeman McCoy.

TESS

I guess i should be honored then.

SHAUN

I started writing after Freeman  
passed a few years back.

TESS

Yes, I know when my son passed.

SHAUN

I was smoking so much pot when i  
was writing.

TESS

Thats fantastic.

SHAUN

Almost like a great tragedy

Tess adverts her eyes.

TESS

Right.

SHAUN

No offence, of course.

TESS

None taken.

SHAUN

I got so inspired that the lyrics  
just poured out of me like rain,  
it's the single greatest song i've  
ever written Tess.

TESS

Great.

SHAUN

People always like a good song about burnouts and then death of a dream.

TESS

Sure.

SHAUN

No offence.

TESS

I'm glad Freeman could help you with that...

SHAUN

YEA! It's been climbing up the charts like a mother fucker man, like a bullet!

Tess walks away. Shaun watches her walk away. Shaun starts laughing and goes toward the firework show which was about to start.

Jake and Page lean against the pavilion poles.

PAGE

I'm pretty sure that dude lives next door to us.

JAKE

Pretty cool dude if u ask me.

Page makes a look.

EXT. MOONLIGHT DANCE FLOOR - NIGHT

Fireworks starts blasting into the sky. All colours that illuminate the party below them. Everyone screams in happiness!

EXT. MOONLIGHT DANCE FLOOR - NIGHT

Shaun starts shushing his girls and starts sneaking up behind Dan watching the fireworks. Dan was still wearing the white captain hat. Shaun comes up behind him and takes it from him. Dan whips around in shock.

DAN

Oh, come on Shaun!

Shaun laughs hysterically with the hat on his head.

EXT. MOONLIGHT DANCE FLOOR - NIGHT

Everybody slow dances to the song "Holding Back the Years by Simply Red". Jake and Page dance with everyone in the background as well.

EXT. MOONLIGHT DANCE FLOOR - NIGHT

Song continues.

Shaun hangs along the edge of the crowd with his girls. They dance and smile at each other.

EXT. MOONLIGHT DANCE FLOOR - NIGHT

Shaun leans against a rock with his blondes behind the crowd.

SHAUN

Man do i know how to succeed in  
life.

Shaun removes the joint from his mouth and exhales. The girls laugh and start walking back down the path.

SHAUN (CONT'D)

Hey where are you going?

BLONDE #1

We were gonna make some margaritas.

The girls giggle again.

SHAUN

Oh well you should have said so!

Shaun and the girls walk down the path. The music starts to fade away as they walk away from the party. Everything gets a little dark since there's not a lot of street lights in Belair. The girls really like to giggle on their way across the street to their cabin. Shaun just smiles.

Since Shaun's house is a fuckin' blast, you can now quietly hear the music coming from the inside of his cabin. Shaun and the girls walk onto the deck. Everything slows down... The music slows down and turns into an echo

E.G. CAMERA SETTING - 60FPS - SPLOCHY LIGHTS FILM

"California Soul by Marlena Shaw" plays. Shaun twists his head backwards to look at the garage next door... His eyes go to fear. He twists his head back and everything goes back to a normal pace.

Shaun enters the cabin.

E.G. CAMERA SETTING GO BACK TO NORMAL (24FPS)

SHAUN (CONT'D)  
GET THE MIXER!

EXT. SHAUN WOLFE'S HOUSE PARTY - NIGHT

The cabin was brightly lit with vibrant colours. Shaun holds a guitar in his hand and starts playing chords as "Suite: Judy Blue Eyes" by Crosby, Stills, and Nash plays faintly in the background. The girls slurp their margaritas with straws. Shaun grabs the joint from his pocket and lights it.

EXT. MOONLIGHT DANCE FLOOR - SHED - NIGHT

Jake and Page are in the bar shack. Paul Stacy was standing in the corner and looked like the master. His hair was all shrivelled and had glasses hanging from his shirt. People surrounded him. The vibe is insane! Audio is crisp and the camera angle is weird.

PAUL STACEY  
When i was 7 years old, I was on a train to Grand Merais. Everything was going fine until i heard a scream... It caught me in shock.

Paul looks heavily stoned. He puts his hand on his heart and tries to make it emotional but it was just weird.

PAUL STACEY (CONT'D)  
I didn't know where my parents were at the time but that didn't stop my curiosity did it.

Paul starts wheezing in laughter. Everyone around him was giggling.

PAUL STACEY (CONT'D)  
I walked off the train to see half of a body cut off.  
(MORE)

PAUL STACEY (CONT'D)

His legs were a few feet away and blood was gushing out of his body. That was the first time i've ever seen a man die in front of my eyes...

SPECTATOR (V.O.)

Cool story Paul. Tell us about your latest novel.

Paul looks down.

PAUL STACEY

My latest novel huh? Has been a few years hasn't it.

SPECTATOR (V.O.)

Yes it has.

PAUL STACEY

... Andy Warhol designed the cover of "Naked Love" when it was published in 1983.

SPECTATOR (V.O.)

How do you feel about his passing.

Paul grabs his glasses from his shirt and put them on. He messes up his hair and starts imitating Andy Warhol.

PAUL STACEY

(Imitating)

Art is everything you can get away with.

They laugh and cuts to the next scene.

EXT. MOONLIGHT DANCE FLOOR - SHED - NIGHT

Jake and Page have settled and are leaning against a wall in the shed. It was silent. You can't hear anything except the two voices. Even their voices sound crisp... The raspy sound of the joint sizzle is heard.

E.G. AUDIO DIRECTION - AUDIO CRIPS

E.G. CAMERA SETTINGS - 30FPS - SPLOCHY LIGHTS

A vibe.

PAGE

My dad. He would play me the trumpet every time i go to bed.

A woman runs into the shed and trips over the side of the door. You can't hear nothing! Jake and Page were out of it. They didn't know what the hell was going on. They just looked at it all happen.

The woman screams for help. The Bartender runs over to her to calm her down. Jake and Page zone out at the action...

INT. SHAUN WOLFE'S CABIN - NIGHT

Shaun leads the two girls into his room. The room was like any other until you start searching it. Then it would be considered "fucked". The room was lit up in LED lights as well. The girls giggle once again.

SHAUN

This is my motha' fuckin' fortress!

The girls slurp on the margaritas. Shaun looks amazed at his own room. There was nothing special about it. Shaun looks over at the girls and smiles ambiguously.

SHAUN (CONT'D)

You guys wanna see something?

The girls nod and giggle. Shaun slowly goes to the bureau beside his bed. He puts his hand on the knob and pulls it open. A bunch of illegal weapons and bombs were stashed all together.

SHAUN (CONT'D)

It's my stash.

The girls giggle even louder. The girls starts grabbing the guns for fun.

SHAUN (CONT'D)

Be carful with them! They're all loaded.

The girls start pointing them at the walls and roof.

Shaun leaves the room and walks out the back door onto his deck. He stares at the garage next door. He takes a gulp and starts walking towards it.

Moonlight shines down onto the eerie fog, creating an enigmatic atmosphere. Shaun notices something weird. The knob of the big door has a smudge of blood on it.

Shaun walks up the ramp and looks at the knob. He grabs the handle and opens the door.

He creeps his head inside to see what was in there. Saws were hung up along the walls and a work bench with a lot of fucked up things on it including a half finger with dried scabby blood all over it. Shaun takes his captain hat off and whips his forehead. He puts the hat back on after.

SHAUN (CONT'D)

This ain't no fuckin' joke.

Shaun walks over to the work bench. There were chipped pieces of bone. The flickering lights start to give Shaun a headache. He starts tripping over things. Shaun makes eye contact at the back of the garage... 3 parked dirt-bikes are parked in line. He makes a confused face. Then he makes eye contact with 3 hung up jackets...

INT. SHAUN WOLFE'S PARTY HOUSE - NIGHT

Shaun sits on the couch with girls on either side. "Margaritaville" by Jimmy Buffet plays in the background. He plays his guitar again. He laughs and places his guitar down and picks up the ukulele.

SHAUN

You know I can play the ukulele  
too?

The girls giggle really loud and makes Shaun laugh at their laughs.

INT. SHAUN WOLFE'S CABIN - NIGHT

Shaun lays down on the couch. The girls sit across from him.

SHAUN

I don't like making perfect sense,  
because then you're doing what  
everyone else is doing.

The girls giggle.

SHAUN (CONT'D)

I like making perfect nonsense.

EXT. MOONLIGHT DANCE FLOOR - NIGHT

Page and Jake are totally wasted. They walk off the pavement and onto the trail leading towards their house. They reach the street.

EXT. PLEASANT VALE STREET - NIGHT

Page and Jake start dancing and having a blast. In the background, you can see the lights flashing in Shaun's cabin.

They dance in the middle of the street and run around like they've gone insane.

EXT. PLEASANT VALE STREET - NIGHT

They start walking in the direction of their cabin. Page falls into a bush as Jake laughs hysterically.

JAKE

I'm gonna go take a soak in the tub.

Jake starts to walk up the gravel drive way. His eyes go hazy and he starts to trip and stumble. He passes the parked Mazda Miata. From next door you can hear Shaun's music "Margaritaville by Jimmy Buffet" play and progressively gets louder as he walks closer to his deck.

Jake gets to the steps and looks them up. He takes a breath and starts to walk up one step at a time. Once he gets to the top, he takes another breath. LED colours are all over the yard. Ones coming from the house and red lights coming from other places.

The hot tub was at the end of the deck waiting for his drunk ass. He lifts up the lid and folds it over again. The steam raises from the hot water. He turns on the hot tub lights, illuminating the water inside. Jake doesn't even think about taking his clothes off and just walks in with everything on him.

Jake looks at the moon and starts giggling to himself. He rests his head back onto the head rest and lets the hot water take away all his stress. All of a sudden he realizes he has something in his pocket. He takes out a wet joint and a lighter.

JAKE (CONT'D)

(TO SELF)

Oh boy! This one is gonna be a sogger!

He puts the joint in his mouth and lights it. He grabs the soggy joint between two fingers and goes under water holding his joint above. Jake holds his breath for as long as he can and then comes back up and smokes his joint again. He chucks it behind him on the freshly mowed lawn.

In the background you can see a little bit of movement. Jake is super delayed and turns his head like "What doin'?" Then he sees Page dancing on the lawn.

PAGE

What are you staring at dumbass?  
Get outta there and come dance with  
me some more.

Jake turns his head back and coughs. He slowly gets out of his seated position and starts crawling over the side of the tub and falls right on the grass. Page gives out a big laugh. Jake gets on his knees and up onto his feet. Water was dripping off him all over the place. They start to slow dance as the song "Margaritaville by Jimmy Buffet" plays at full volume. The LED lights brighten the backyard and give a lively touch to it.

Jake pulls back and goes towards the deck again.

JAKE

I'm gonna grab a drink from inside.  
You want?

Page just continues to dance.

JAKE (CONT'D)

I'll take that as a yes.

Jake walks into the cabin... Page is just dancing away. Suddenly, a long, 12 foot sword swings straight through Page's stomach. She gasps in shock. Purple stands behind her holding the sword in her. Page spits out blood and losses her energy. Purple removes the long sword out of her as she falls down on the freshly cut grass.

Purple starts laughing silently again. Page holds her hands in the air for him to stop. Purple leans over her almost dead body. He raises his sword and then... the head is gone.

EXT. JAKE'S BACKYARD - NIGHT

Everything goes blurry... Page was dead but Purple wanted to do something special for her. Purple started playing the trumpet as she goes...

## INT. PAGE AND JAKES'S CABIN - NIGHT

Jake starts going through his cabinets for cups. He cracks open the drinks he got from the fridge and pours them into the cups. Jake chucks the empty cans in the kitchen and starts carrying the drinks out to the door. As he walks out the camera pans down to a pound of weed in his bag... Jake looks around for Page... Nothing.

JAKE

Yo Page! Where you at dancing queen!?

Jake starts walking towards the hot tub. Then he makes eye contact with Page's decapitated body. The head was gone. Jake didn't know what he was looking at. He froze in shock as his hands went slack, dropping the cups. Jake looks down at the puddle at his feet.

## EXT. SHAUN WOLFE'S BACK DECK - NIGHT

Shaun and Jake sit on the deck bench. They look into the night sky. Page's dead body lays in front of them on the deck.

JAKE

So what do we do with the body?

SHAUN

We could dump it in the lake?

JAKE

That's a stupid fucking idea...  
Fuck i'm so fucked!

SHAUN

What do you mean?

JAKE

They came for her and now i'm gonna  
be next!

Shaun looks confused.

SHAUN

You know about the masked guys?

JAKE

What? No! Its these fucking drug  
dealers we stole from! I knew it  
was a shit idea!

SHAUN  
Oh. Never mind then.

JAKE  
I'm glad i could trust you with  
this. And by the way, all this here  
(POINTING AT PAGE)  
Does not leave us. Alright?

SHAUN  
Yea... Alright.

INT. SHAUN WOLFE'S PARTY HOUSE - NIGHT

Shaun sits down on his couch with a joint in his mouth. The LED lights illuminate the cabin. On an LP in the background, the song "The Afternoon by The Moody Blues" starts playing. Jake was laying down on another couch looking into the sky.

SHAUN  
So, uh. How much weed did you  
steal?

Jake takes a moment to respond.

JAKE  
Too much.

Shaun nods...

The LP starts to loop.

SHAUN  
Can you fix that.

Shaun points at the LP.

Jake slowly raises his head.

He gets off the couch and makes his way to the LP.

As he starts walking you can see the lights from the Moonlight Dance Floor flash.

Shaun turns his head to the LP.

Jake raises the bit and puts it back down on the LP.

The second verse of "The Afternoon by The Moody Blues" starts playing in cinematic volume as Jake SCREAMS!

E.G CAMERA MOVEMENT - SLOW-MO STARTS - LED LIGHTS BLUR AND FADE - SWITCH TO SIGMA 30MM VINTAGE LENS.

Jake starts destroying Shaun's cabin.

Jake picks up his records and breaks them in half. He rips a pillow open as all the feathers fly out.

Jake flips the table over and starts throwing dishes from all the drawers onto the ground.

Shaun sits on his couch smoking his soggy joint not caring about one thing.

E.G. CAMERA DIRECTION - SHAUN SMOKES JOINT IN NORMAL 24FPS - JAKE IN THE BACKGROUND IS RAGING IN 60FPS.

Jake does every fucked up thing that he can to release his anger inside of him.

CUT TO: OUTSIDE ON THE BACK DECK.

EXT - SHAUN WOLFE'S BACK DECK - NIGHT

Shaun and Jake look out into the backyard.

SHAUN

Don't sweat it. I mean we're all out here trying to do the same thing. We're all out here trying to be engineers, rollouts, songwriters, whatever. If you want to succeed in life, then you have to be making some perfect non-sense out of yourself. If you're not different, then you're everyone else. Why the fuck would you wanna be everyone else.

Shaun smokes his joint.

JAKE

Yea. You know, I was pretty certain the world was conspiring to make me happy. Until now.

SHAUN

Yup.

Jake and Shaun start laughing hysterically.

INT. RCMP STATION - BELAIR - NIGHT

Shaun, still wearing his captain hat, sits down on a chair beside Jake. In front of them was the Sheriff. He was wearing a sheriff hat and a light brown police outfit. The female Sheriff starts asking them what happened.

JAKE

Me and a friend came out to Belair for a vacation; a get away.

SHERIFF (V.O)

How long ago did you find your friends body?

Jake takes a moment to respond.

JAKE

When? About 1AM I think.

SHAUN (V.O)

Yea it was around that time.

SHERIFF

How do you know it was 1AM?

SHAUN

Well, i was in my kitchen makin whisky sours.

SHERIFF

Makin what now?

Shaun stutters.

SHAUN

I mean ice tea! Yea sorry about that, I like to stir signals a lot.

Beat.

SHERIFF

Right.

SHAUN

But yea i looked at my clock and it said 1AM at the time.

SHERIFF

Was your friend's head still on when you found her?

Jake takes another minute to respond.

JAKE

No. She was fuckin decapitated. Not only that but, the head wasn't even there...

The scene starts to go to a faint echo again.

SHERIFF

I know this is hard on you, but we'll try our hardest to find the perpetrator and make sure we take action against them.

Beat.

Echo ends and scene comes back to life.

SHERIFF (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Police are on your way to search the cabin. Everything is going to be just fine...

Jake stares into the distance and realizes how he just fucked up even more... Sheriff takes a sniff in the air.

SHERIFF

Are you guys high?

Jake and Shaun look stupidly high.

JAKE

What?

EXT. PLEASANT VALE STREET - NIGHT

Jake and Shaun walk down their street. The streetlights shine down on the gravel road. Jake has his hands on his eyes in fear.

SHAUN

You fucked this one real good Jake! Not only for you but for me! I've got fuckin guns in my cabin!

Jake takes his hands off his face and looks surprised.

JAKE

Why the fuck do you have gun in your cabin!

SHAUN

Why do you think? To protect myself!

JAKE  
You won't be needing to protect  
yourself in Canada.

Shaun giggles.

SHAUN  
What about these drug dealers you  
stole from huh? They seem pretty  
fuckin dangerous.

JAKE  
They're fuckin' drug dealers! You  
know what, fuck this.

Jake starts running down the street to try and get there  
before the cops do.

SHAUN  
JAKE!

Jake runs and runs.

SHAUN (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
YOU KNOW MY STAMINA IS SHIT!

The gravel rocks get picked up by his shoes. The forest tree  
flow all around him. He gets to the front of his cabin and  
realizes there's no cops there.

JAKE  
(TO SELF)  
Oh, They ain't here yet!

Shaun gasps for air coming up behind him.

SHAUN  
What?

JAKE  
They ain't fuckin here yet!

Jake starts running up his deck.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
I gotta hide the weed!

Shaun runs across his yard to his back deck.

SHAUN  
I gotta hide my guns! THERE'S TOO  
MANY!

INT. JAKE'S CABIN - NIGHT

Jake runs into his cabin. He grabs his bag and throws it onto the kitchen counter. He snags the weed and runs back outside and goes into a bush. He places the weed into the bush.

INT. SHAUN WOLFE'S CABIN - NIGHT

Shaun burst open his door and runs into his room. He opens his drawer to see a pile of weapons.

SHAUN

FUCK!

EXT. JAKE'S DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

A police car enters Jake's driveway... The cop steps out of his car. The cop smokes a cigarette and starts walking towards the front of Jake's cabin.

INT. SHAUN WOLFE'S CABIN - NIGHT

Shaun starts throwing his guns under his bed. Shaun starts putting cloths over top of the bombs. He walks into the living room and realizes he had a fuck load of beer all over his table.

Shaun chucks his body over his table and starts picking the cans up.

SHAUN

(TO SELF)

Fuck I can't throw these all out  
they're all 5 cents!

Shaun then looks over at his box of joints on the dinner table.

SHAUN (CONT'D)

(TO SELF)

Oh, shit.

INT. JAKE'S CABIN - NIGHT

Jake looks out his door window. He cranks his neck and takes a deep breath. The officer walks passed the door and looks off the railing of the deck where Page died.

Jakes walks out the door and goes beside the officer.

JAKE  
Right there she died.

OFFICER  
You didn't see shit, did you?

JAKE  
No.

The Officer removes his cigarette and blow out smoke over in Jake's direction. Jake coughs.

OFFICER  
I don't believe you.

The Officer walks passed him and lets himself into the house. He takes off his shoes and looks around the cabin.

E.G. CAMERA DIRECTION - CAMERA PANS OVER TO THE PAGE'S BODY

OFFICER (CONT'D)  
So Jake what do you do for a living.

JAKE  
I uh. I do manufacturing in the summer, and I sometimes work at old people's home.

OFFICER  
Does that pay you good?

Jake hesitates to answer.

JAKE  
No. Not really.

The officer starts looks in some bedrooms.

EXT. SHAUN WOLFE'S BACK DECK - NIGHT

Shaun starts dancing by his fire with his two blondes with music playing in the background (not same night) The flames dance into the moonlit sky. Beer cans were scattered along his fire pit.

EXT. JAKE'S BACK DECK - NIGHT

Jake leads the Officer down the staircase and across to Shaun's yard. The song "Venus In Furs by The Velvet Underground & Nico" start playing from Shaun speakers inside.

Shaun was waiting on his deck and greets the Officer politely.

SHAUN

Hello Officer. Are we searching my place now?

OFFICER

Yup.

The Officer walks passed them and entered his cabin with no permission. Not that he needed any. The Officer stomps his boots on the welcome mat and looks around the cabin. He starts to sniff the strong stench of his beer,

Clue.

The officer doesn't question and continues to his garbage under his sink. He sees all the empty beer cans in it.

Clue.

The officer closes it and continues to his room.

SHAUN

My room's pretty boring.

That just gave the Officer and even better reason to search it. A whole bunch of skater posters were hung and including a radio box sitting on his dresser. The Officer makes eye contact with his drawers... Shaun starts to get nervous. Jake was behind him just thinking of a way out of this mess. All Jake wanted was a nice weekend away from his stress. But the question that the audience really needs to ask themselves is that, are the dealers he stole from really coming after him?

The Officer creaks open the first drawer.

Neatly folded Clothes.

Second drawer.

Weirdly messy clothes.

Third drawer.

Neatly folded clothes.

The Officer goes back to the second drawer and starts to go through his messy shit. All his guns were stuffed under the clothes. Shaun closes his eyes and Jake realized that they were fucked.... Until.

The Officer closes the door and starts walking past them out the room.

Clue.

OFFICER

Clear.

As the Officer walks out the back door and onto the deck, Shaun and Jake look at each other like "What?".

The Officer, Jake, and Shaun walk down his deck and onto the ripped-up grass from Shaun's ATV's. They continue onto Jake's yard and stops in front of Jake's creepy garage. The Officer takes his note pad and starts checking off some things.

OFFICER (CONT'D)

Looks like you boys are all good. I still need to take a look over at the scene of the crime. Why don't you boys go wait inside your garage till I'm done.

Shaun takes a long silence period and stares at the Officer in the eye. Jake distracts his attention.

JAKE

Come on Shaun. Let's just do what he says.

Shaun hesitates and finds the Officers jacket extremely familiar.

CUT TO: FLASH BACK WHEN SHAUN LOOKED AT THERE HUNG UP JACKETS IN THE GARAGE.

EXT. IN FRONT OF JAKE'S GARAGE - NIGHT

Shaun realizes it all.

SHAUN

I think we might just hit the bed.  
Officer

The Officer starts getting a little frisky.

OFFICER

Please go into the garage.

Jake starts to get suspicious of the Officer as well, but Jake doesn't know.

SHAUN  
What's your name?

OFFICER  
Don't make me ask again!

Shaun glances over at the Officer's pocket to see a red mask. The Officer glances down at his own pocket and looks back up at Shaun.

SHAUN  
What's your name!?

Beat.

OFFICER  
Dante McCoy

Shaun backs away.

SHAUN  
Dante died 34 years ago.

Jake just looks confused.

DANTE  
They lied. I was here the whole damn time. Same with my brother Freeman.

Shaun realizes even more.

SHAUN  
(TO SELF)  
That was really Freeman.

DANTE  
Yea...

SHAUN  
Who's the 3rd one.

Dante points his finger to the garage.

DATE  
Why don't you walk in there and find out yourself.

Jake and Shaun look towards the ramp to the garage. Jake shakes his head like "No thank you!"

SHAUN  
Both of them are in there right now?

DANTE

You bet your sweet ass there in there right now. Waiting for another awful soul to take...

JAKE

Well, I guess we shouldn't go in there?

SHAUN

Yea maybe not.

Dante looks intrigued! Shaun and Jake start slowly walking backwards.

DANTE

I wouldn't be walking away if I were you.

Shaun and Jake notice another police car driving into Jake's driveway. The real one. Dante looks over and starts panicking.

DANTE (CONT'D)

FUCK!

Dante runs up the ramp and into the garage and shuts the heavy door. Jake and Shaun start yelling at the police officer. The cop gets out of his car and starts walking towards the boys.

OFFICER #2

What's going on here?!

JAKE

The dude that killed my friend Page are in that shed!

The good Officer grabs his gun out of his belt and points at the shed.

OFFICER #2

That one up there?

Shaun nods.

SHAUN

There's 3 of them.

The Officer starts walking up the ramp.

SHAUN (V.O) (CONT'D)

What a night.

INT. JAY DOWNEY'S CABIN - BELAIR - DAY

1969

E.G. CAMERA DIRECTION - CAMCORDER VIEW

Freeman does an interview in front of Jay Downey's camcorder. Jay Downey was the mayor of Belair at the time.

FREEMAN

I really hate to see it all go away. All the bad people in this world are just fucking taking over our place. Bunch of hillbilly pieces of shit!

Freeman smokes a cigarette.

JAY

Who are these bad people, and what are they doing?

FREEMAN

Who are the bad people, and what are they doing huh.

(Repeated what Jay said)

Let's start off with you. You fuckin' spaz! I didn't want you to be mayor. Dante didn't want you to be mayor and neither did goddamn Tess! But since you're rich we had no fucking choice but to get you on the board.

E.G. CAMERA DIRECTION - CAMCORDER SWITCHES TO CINEMATIC FRAME TO JAY

Jay raises his eye brows. He looks down at his paper and flips to the next page.

JAY

Alright Freeman. I got nothing else.

Jay turns the camcorder off. Freeman gets out of his seat and starts walking away until Jay puts his arm in front of him...

JAY (CONT'D)

Is that really how you feel about me? I mean sure i can get a little frisky at times but i ain't bad.

FREEMAN

Then maybe next time, don't sleep with my god damn wife!

Jay stands there stunned. Freeman walks out the door. As soon as the door closed, Jay exhaled in relief. He goes to his record player and puts the pin down on the LP. The song "Can't Find My Way Home by Blind Faith" starts playing in the background. He goes towards his camera and removes it from the old tripod. He walks over to his kitchen and goes into his cigar box. 6 lined up cigars with different colour ribbons stare at him. Jay chooses the gold one and puts it in his mouth. He goes into his drawer and grabs a lighter. He raises it to the end of his cigar and smoke blows out of his mouth.

Knock.

Jay looks beyond him into the his front door... Jay dies.

INT. SHAUN WOLFE'S CABIN - MORNING

Shaun awakens. He gets out of his bed.

SHAUN (V.O.)

You see and then I got all these things going on man. There all turning me on. The wires start connecting upstairs and makes me wanna dance! The beach, the woman, the beer, I mean I'm basically writing a love letter to Belair!

Shaun walks out on his back deck with a blender filled with margarita in his hand as the sun beams down on him. Another hot day in Belair. The song "Kentucky Woman by Deep Purple" plays in the background.

Jake walks out on his back deck, and they make eye contact. They yell across the yard.

SHAUN

AYEEEE! How are we doing this fine morning!

JAKE

I slept for fuckin 2 hours!

Shaun starts laughing uncountably.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
I see your back to drinking your margaritas!

SHAUN  
Jimmy Buffet style Jake! Jimmy Buffet style.

EXT. JAKE'S FRONT YARD - MORNING

Shaun and Jake walk to the 1989 Mazda Miata.

SHAUN  
Nice car!

JAKE  
That I can afford...

They laugh historically.

EXT. WOOD PILE ACROSS FROM JAKE'S CABIN - EVENING

A block of wood was standing up with three cans on it around ten feet away from them. Shaun was holding a rifle.

SHAUN  
You see, this shit ain't illegal since I got my hunter's license. If I were out here shooting one of my AK-47's, now that would concern people walking by.

Jake laughs and takes the rifle out of his hand and aims at one of the cans. He shoots and knocks it down.

SHAUN (CONT'D)  
Alright, alright, alright, that's what I like to see.

EXT. SHAUN'S ATV GARAGE - EVENING

Shaun opens the garage door from the inside. Jake waits on the other side for him.

In the background, you can hear "Hang On Sloopy by The McCoy's"

Shaun starts showing Jake around the garage. It had three quads and two dirt bikes.

SHAUN  
This is my fortress!

CUT TO: BY THE QUAD

EXT. SHAUN'S GARAGE - QUADS - EVENING

Shaun shows him the quads.

SHAUN  
This one is mine. I claimed it. I mean I own everything in here, but this is MINE! I named it my Frisky Bitch because it growls like a mother fucker!

EXT. IN FRONT OF SHAUN'S CABIN - EVENING

Two quads were parked in front of Shaun's cabin. Jake was on one of them and Shaun was leaning on his.

SHAUN  
You're sure you know how to ride one of these.

JAKE  
I ain't 12 years old, home boy...

Beat.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Fastest around the block sucks a vagina!

Jake rushes off as Shaun watches him fly down the street.

SHAUN  
(TO SELF)  
Well. I wouldn't mine loosing this one

Shaun glances back over to Jake's cabin.... He turns his head back and looks like he might cry.

SHAUN (V.O) (CONT'D)  
Did me and Jake ever walk into that garage again? Nope. Did we see what happened to that Officer? No. But i'm sure as shit it wasn't good.

INT. JAKE'S GARAGE - NIGHT

CUT TO: LAST NIGHT

Dante starts banging the nice Officers head into the bench a million times leaving dents in his head.

EXT. BELAIR ATV TRAILS - EVENING

Jake and Shaun race down the trails with no helmets, kicking up sand and leaving clouds of dust behind them. Jake screams into the open trails and throws his hands into the air.

EXT. CONSTRUCTION LOT - EVENING

Dan was sitting on a rock in front of the garage filled with construction equipment. Large, operated machines were moving soil in the background.

DAN

I heard what happened to you guys last night. I have good and bad news. The masked fucks are still on the loose. Good news is that Margot will be there to comfort ya'll tonight.

Dan smokes his cigarette for a long time. Then exhales.

The song "Sweet Jane by the Cowboy Junkies" starts playing as Margot walks out of her office and goes towards them in 60FPS

She swings her hair back and crosses her legs as she walks.

Margot spits into a bucket like a cool cowgirl.

She grabs a hose and turns the tap. She starts spraying herself and swinging her hair back all over the place.

Then she makes eye contact with Shaun and Jake. She walks over to them like nothing at all just happened.

Shaun and Jake both stare at sexy Margot.

SHAUN

Yea that might work then.

The song "Eve of Destruction by Barry McGuire" starts playing as it transition to the next scene. As it transitions the music goes to the version if it were coming out of a speaker to the real ears.

EXT. LESTER BLVD - EVENING

Paul rides down a gravel road until he reaches a stop sign that goes onto the main road. He pulls over beside a small Belair billboard where people put advertisements and lost dog posters up. Paul gets out of his truck and grabs a poster from his seat.

Paul heads to the back of his truck and grabs a work stapler. He starts walking towards the small wood billboard and places the poster that says "PAUL STACY PREFORMS AT MOONLIGHT DANCE FLOOR 8-11-1989."

Something caught Paul's attention before he staples the poster. A piece of paper that says "IS PAUL STACY REALLY A HAS-BEEN? FIND OUT FOR SURE BY READING BELOW. WRITTEN BY TESS MCCOY"

Paul rips off the paper and reads it. He throws the paper down in anger and leans over the back of his truck. A tear runs down his eye.

PAUL STACEY  
Fuckin' Tess McCoy.

INT. SHAUN'S CABIN - EVENING

Music continues.

Jake, Shaun, and his two blonde friends dance around his living room with drinks on the table. Flashing LED lights.

EXT. SHAUN'S FIRE PIT - BACKYARD - EVENING

All of them dance around the fire with sparks flying around them. Shaun laughs and smiles.

INT. SHAUN'S CABIN - SHAUN'S ROOM - EVENING

Shaun rips off one of his skater posters to reveal a white board with clues to who the third masked figure could be. Dante's face and Freeman's face was on the board but a question mark was on the third one.

EXT. ON THE LAKE - IN FRONT OF RICHARD BEACH - EVENING

People flooded the beach.

Shaun and Jake were on his Margarita boat floating off. Shaun goes underneath his seat to grab his half filled Margarita sealed container.

They lean back and look up at the sun.

Shaun flings his fishing rode into the lake.

EXT. SHAUN'S FRONT RAILING - FRONT DECK - EVENING

Shaun and Jake look off the railing on his front deck. The sun was just above the horizon.

SHAUN

So, how much weed did you really steal?

JAKE

How much money's worth?

SHAUN

Yea sure.

Jake looks into the distance and thinks.

JAKE

Like... at least 500 thousand dollars I think.

Jake starts laughing.

Shaun's face explodes with surprise.

SHAUN

That's a shit ton of money man.

JAKE

Yea but i'm gonna change for good this time Shaun. I've done to many bad things in this world.

SHAUN

I respect that.

JAKE

Yeah... i'm returning the weed tonight.

Shaun spits out his beer.

SHAUN

What?!

JAKE

I got a hold of them and I'm meeting them at Richard beach tonight.

SHAUN

Wow! Slow down there Jake! You can still change with all that weed!

JAKE

I'm sure I could, but it puts pressure on me; stress.

Shaun points his finger at Jake.

SHAUN

No. I feel obliged to be truthful to you at all times Jake! This ain't the right choice!

Jake starts laughing.

JAKE

Well, you're a shitty friend Shaun.

Shaun starts laughing and pulls himself together.

SHAUN

But for real homeboy! You could have been a radical. We could have been a radical!

JAKE

Who said i was gonna share the weed with you?

Shaun puts his head down and smiles.

SHAUN

You little bitch. You little bitch!

Shaun raps his arm around Jake's neck and starts rubbing his knuckle on his scalp, giving him a noogie.

EXT. SHAUN'S FRONT RAILING - FRONT DECK - EVENING

NEW SEQUENCE!

Shaun and Jake look off into the railing again...

SHAUN

Well, if you're doing this thing,  
then i'm coming with you; and  
armed.

JAKE

No. Seriously, I don't wanna put  
you in even more shit than I  
already have.

SHAUN

That shit's passed us! The only  
thing you gave me was another  
fucking story to tell, man! You're  
a revolutionary person.

JAKE

No, you. I do fucked up shit. YOU  
do fucked up shit and make history  
at the same time. Not a lot of  
people can do that.

Beat.

Shaun takes a moment.

SHAUN

Follow me my friend!

INT. SHAUN'S CABIN - SHAUN'S ROOM - EVENING

Shaun opens up the middle drawer and throws away the covering  
cloths to reveal his guns. Shaun grabs 2 pistols and throws  
one to Jake.

JAKE

WOW!

SHAUN

How much people you say there was?

JAKE

5 at the most.

Shaun takes a moment.

He clocks another ammo box at the bottom of his pistol and  
walks around him.

JAKE (CONT'D)

This does NOT require weapons  
Shaun!

SHAUN

If you think it's a good idea to walk down Richard with a bunch of, most likely armed, drug dealers, then you can do that! But i'm coming. I'm comin' either way to carry your load.

Jake takes a moment to think... He shrugs his shoulders and grabs the pistol.

EXT. SHAUN'S BACK DECK - SUNSET

Jake and Shaun walk out of the back door and onto the deck. Shaun was holding a blender filled with margarita and Jake was smoking a joint with a duffle bag in his arms filled with weed in 60FPS. A bunch of bad people.

E.G. CAMERA DIRECTION - SUN FLARE ON RIGHT SIDE OF CAMERA

EXT. SHAUN'S FRONT YARD - SUNSET

Jake and Shaun go onto Jake's golf cart with 80's stickers on it. They roll out onto the gravel road and down Pleasant Vale.

Jake puts his hand on the railing and puts his head in the wind. Shaun takes a gulp from his blender. The golf cart had a built in radio playing in the background.

DON PERCY

I will refresh your memories and give you the details on what can get you into a Harvard home quicker and easier; then you might have fun. Speaking of fun, let's take a quick walk back to the 60's where this song came out. I think I was brushing my teeth with my cassette playing in the back when this song came on. Take a seat and remember the times when no one cared! This is "Good Thing by Paul Revere and The Raiders!"

Shaun glances down at the duffle bag by Jake's feet, then back to the road.

The forest flashes by in the background as they race in the golf cart down the gravel road. Pavement comes up ahead on the main road. Music starts blasting through the slide show.

CUT: (1929) GRAND MARAIS TRAIN TRACKS

EXT. GRAND MARAIS TRAIN TRACKS (1929)

7 year old Paul Stacey looks at the gushing flooding coming out of the mans run over legs.

CUT TO: (1944) BELAIR FLOOD

EXT. BELAIR ROAD (1944)

Water starts flowing down the road from the beach. Huge waves crash over the road and pulling cars away.

CUT TO: TESS'S GRAVESTONE (1989)

EXT. BELAIR ROAD (1989)

Tess died that year on October 18th 1989. Her gravestone had guns and bombs all around it. As long as her purple mask...

CUT TO: (1982) ANDY WORHAL DESIGNING PAUL STACY'S BOOK  
COVER.

EXT. NEW YORK (1982)

Andy had a paint brush in his hand and was painting the book cover. He looks over at the camera and says.

ANDY WORHAL  
In the future everyone will be  
famous for fifteen minutes.

CUT TO: (1969) JAY DOWNEY'S CABIN

INT. JAY DOWNEY'S CABIN - BELAIR (1969)

Freeman starts bashing Jay's head on his kitchen counter. Freeman sticks his mouth up the water tap and dies.

EXT. BELAIR ROAD - SUNSET

They turn onto the main road (Lester Blvd) and pass a sign that says "Richard Beach." Jake points to the sign and Shaun pulls over in a tiny parking lot that was not supposed to be used as one. Shaun takes the key out and Don Percy leaves forever. Jake grabs his duffle bag and blows out smoke from his joint.

Jake leads the way down a long narrow walking trail that leads straight to a staircase. The staircase goes down to the beach.

E.G. CAMERA DIRECTION - 1 SHOT... FACING THEIR BACK

All the sounds around them fade out. There were only the faint echos of noises. Shaun speaks.

SHAUN (V.O.)  
We're all out here doing the same  
thing...

Shot continues from there, walking down the trail. Once they get half way down, the sun peaks from above the lake which leaks into the lens.

SHAUN (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
You have to be different to succeed  
in life.

Beat.

Jake and Shaun step onto the staircase and see the calm lake. No wind. No sound. Just sun. Just beach. The vibe is INSANE!

Shaun looks down the railing and spots some people walking down the beach there way. Still pretty far.

Jake starts walking down the long staircase to the beach. Shaun follows him.

E.G. CAMERA PANS TO SHAUN AND JAKE'S POCKET WHERE THEIR GUNS ARE.

SHAUN (V.O.)  
You put in all the work.

Shaun voice echo's down the lakes surface.

Jake steps onto the sand that was still warm from the sun that evening.

The faint sound of seagulls are heard.

SHAUN (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
You're a radical. I'm revolutionary  
person.

Shaun and Jake walk down the beach.

Jake still carrying his load. And Shaun helping him deliver his load.

You can only see little people in front of them as they are blurred.

E.G. CAMERA DIRECTION - EVERYTHING SLOWS DOWN

The oceans waves are heard faintly... and then stops.

Their shoes try and make them stable in the sand which is hard.

E.G. CAMERA DIRECTION - CAMERA TURNS FAINT - LIGHTS STARTS TO BLUR AS THE SUN SETS OFF THE SHORE

Jake smokes a joint and throws it to the right.

Shaun takes another gulp of his margarita.

The blurry figures starts to come closer.

You can now tell that they are people. One of them holding a gun and the other holding another duffle bag.

Not mentioning that it looks like there are 5 more men behind them.

SHAUN (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
But that can all change, just like  
THAT...

The figure holding his gun raises it at them.

Shaun thinks... and moves...

Shaun grabs his pistol out of his pocket and shoots the figure to the ground.

That guy didn't shoot because all they thought was that they were just a bunch of unarmed kids.

Jake goes for his gun BUT!

Shaun already shot Jake dead.

He falls onto the ground and bleeds out the back of his had.

Shaun grabs the duffle bag for himself and points ahead of him.

E.G. AUDIO DIRECTION - FAINT SOUNDS OF THE GUN SHOTS

The only noise you can hear are the faint bullets being shot out of the guns.

The echo gives the audience chills.

Shaun starts shooting multiple bullets in front of him.

The man holding the duffle bag drops it and grabs for his gun, which was already too late...

Shaun starts running with a load on his shoulder until he gets to the other duffle bag...

Shaun shoots another 4 bullets at the other five men by the creek. The faint sound of the song of "Heroin by The Velvet Underground and Nico" starts playing.

Shaun picks up the second load on his other shoulder and starts running as fast as he can down the beach in 60FPS behind shot still.

SHAUN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Summer time.

The 5 men had turn into 1 man standing.

The man drops his gun onto the sand and gets on his knees.

Shaun walks up to him and points the gun to his head.

He fires the trigger and the drug dealer fell on the sand where his surrendered gun was.

Shaun was just about out. He looks up at a large sand hill which was his exit out to the street.

Shaun looks up the hill and uses all the energy he had left in him.

He starts running up the steep hill until he reaches the top. Another staircase looks him in the eye. The world is not making it easy for him.

Shaun runs and runs to the staircase carrying the two duffle bags which had around 1 million dollars worth of weed inside.

SHAUN (V.O.)  
Summer Time.

Once he made it to the top, he could see the road... He was almost out.

Shaun falls onto the dirt rocks making the bags go over top of him.

Shaun launches himself up and grabs the bags.

He makes it to the main road...

Shaun turns right and was going to run down the road to his golf cart until 3 people stand in front of him...

FREEMAN MCCOY

DANTE MCCOY

TESS MCCOY

They were only without their masks this time. They had their pistols aimed at Shaun.

The faint noise of gun shots begin.

BAM!

(CLOSE UP OF GUN)

BAM!

(CLOSE UP OF FUN)

Shaun falls down with the weed on him... Song ends.

CUT TO: BLACK

News paper says Paul Stacey killed himself in (1994) His time was really done.

CREDIT SEQUENCE

"Unknown Legend by Neil Young" plays as the credit sequence scrolls down the screen.

END