"BUG OUT"

Screenplay by A. James Naworniak

INT. BAR- LATE NIGHT

We the bar is fairly quiet bar except for the song "Secret Agent Man" playing on the jukebox by 'Johnny Rivers playing. We open to reveal a lonely man sitting at a table at a bar all by himself. This is LEONARD slightly gray haired from ages 35-55 and he seems cool and cool and collected reading the local bar with his horn rimmed eye glasses on, suddenly a vice calls out.

MIKE

Seriously you got to be fucking with me. Holy shit Leonard I thought you were DEAD.

LEONARD

Hey Michael how's it hanging?

A young chubby guy enters the frame holding in a beer and wearing large blue "Buffalo Bills Hooded sweatshirt. This is MICHAEL He's around 30-50s and slightly balding.

MIKE

Dude seriously where the fuck have you been?

LEONARD

Well take a seat buddy and we'll catch up.

Mike signals waitress for another pitch of beer.

LEONARD

Two more pints... PLEASE!

MIKE

So...?

"So" what?

MIKE

Where did you go bud? We were all worried... Tina was freaking out man.

LEONARD

How is Tina?

MIKE

She was losing her mind. Dude she spent so long looking for you. It was insane. Posters, ads in the paper. All that shit.

LEONARD

Michael, Not then but now. How is Tina Now?

MIKE

Well you know.

A young good looking waitress puts to pints of beer down and walks away as Mike Slaps her ass. Both men takes a swig from there pints,

MIKE

Man you really don't want to know.

LEONARD

Well, I wouldn't have asked if I Didn't.

MIKE

Dude it's been like six years. That's a long, long time in this place.

LEONARD

JUST GET TO MIKEY

MIKE

Ok, I tell you, will you tell me where the hell have, you been these past six years.

LEONARD

DON'T and I'll pull your uvula out.

MIKE

Ok...ok... well she got married about a year or two ago. It actually was actually a very tasteful service.

LEONARD

And?

MIKE

She also had a kid too.

LEONARD

A KID?

MIKE

Yeah a very cute little girl.

LEONARD

So Mike what the hell are you doing in Rochester?

MIKE

Shit man, Those Buffalo winters were just killing me. I just needed a break you know? Buy some new shoes, check out some old girlfriends and shit. I sadly go back to Buffalo tomorrow.

Both men take swigs if there pints.

LEONARD

Hey old friends of mine are having a party tonight. You know more booze and some girls. You down Mikey?

MIKE

Hell yeah!

LEONARD

I'll fill you in on the past few years on the way.

MIKE

Sure why not?

CUT TO.

EXT. SPORTS BAR- LATE NIGHT

LEONARD puts on his tan trench coat as Mike puts on his Buffalo Bills sports cap.

LEONARD

Tina got married, and had a god damn! I can't believe it.

MIKE

Yeah haven't seen the prick just heard about it.

LEONARD

Who the fuck did she marry?

MIKE

Aw, buddy you really don't want to know.

LEONARD

WHO?

MIKE

Cardone...John Cardone

LEONARD

Fuck me... that god damn loser!

MIKE

He's not too bad.

LEONARD

He's a lying cunt-fucking sack of monkey shit!!!

EXT. City Street-Late Night

We can see Both Mike and LEONARD walking down the street. LEONARD smoking a cig and Mike seems a little drunk.

We Can see both men lowly making there wag through a darken toward the city bridge.

MIKE

Shouldn't we call a cab or something?

LEONARD

No point. It's not even a ten-fifteen minute walk from here.

So the men continue to cross the high bridge.

LEONARD

So what about you and... Don't remember her name.

MIKE

Danielle? Umm we got a divorced a couple months ago.

LEONARD

I'm Sorry to hear that Mikey.

Mike

It's all good, she was bat shit crazy.

Both men slow down as the make way there way over the towering bridge over the rushing waters.

MIKE

You still haven't told me, what happened to you. C'mon man this is killing me. So LEONARD why didn't you leave town?

LEONARD

Sure, sure. Just let me give my friends a quick call first to make sure it's cool to bring someone.

LEONARD he pulls his cell out.

LEONARD

Shit, mines dead.

MIKE

That sucks.

LEONARD

Sorry I should have called before. Do you think I Can use your phone for a second?

MIKE

No problem buddy.

We can see LEONARD walking around with phone in hand.

VOICE ON PHONE (O.S.)

Suicide prevention hotline. I'm here to help you my name is Nichole how can I help you?

LEONARD

Hello?

VOICE ON PHONE (O.S.)

If you need to listen I'm here to listen.

LEONARD closes the phone.

LEONARD

Shit he's not answering. Do you mind if I text him. He probably didn't know the number.

MIKE

Sure, sure go right ahead.

We can see LEONARD scanning through Mikes contact list on his phone and sees Danielle and quickly texts her "I'm Sorry for everything that I did to you..... Good bye"

As LEONARD closes the phone we see Mike looking like his going to be sick and look like he's going to vomit and suddenly LEONARD grabs Mike legs throws him off the bridge as " a blood curdling scream and then silence. Leonard looks over the bridge and see Mike's blood and broken body next to the lake.

LEONARD

Fuck me, he missed the lake. Eh fuck he's still dead. He then tosses the right next to Mike's bloodied dead body.

CUT TO.

EXT. Park-Dawn

He sits alone checking his silenced side arm and quickly puts sit away in his shoulder holster. He the pulls his Secret Service Agent Style Earphone from under his shirt collar and puts it in his ear and starts to speak.

LEONARD

Hey it's Leonard... Someone made me tonight. Negative he didn't have any time to tell anyone. Still I don't want to Risk it.

Who? I don't care just get me out of this city.

FADE TO BLACK.