

DAMAGEPLAN

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FADE IN:

INT. BAG SNATCHERS CARS. - AFTERNOON

The BAG SNATCHER (33) appears pumped with adrenaline.

The BAG SNATCHER'S GIRLFRIEND (31), who fits the description of a full blown junkie has a handbag on her lap and holds a small amount of money.

BAG SNATCHER'S GIRLFRIEND  
(screaming)  
Eight fuckin dollars ain't enough  
for shit!

EXT. STREET. - CONTINUOUS

The bag snatcher's car speeds by.

CUT TO:

A pedestrian crossing light signals to walk.

INT. BAG SNATCHER'S CAR. - CONTINUOUS

The bag snatcher looks at his girlfriend with hatred.

BAG SNATCHER  
Just fuck up bitch! You never  
fuckin stop do YOU!

The eyes of the bag snatcher's girlfriend instantly widen.

POV through front windscreen: JASON'S GRANDMOTHER (73) is horrifically struck by the car.

EXT. STREET. - NEXT

Jason's grandmother lies bloodied and lifeless on the road as the car speeds away in the distance.

FADE TO BLACK:

The song 'Golden Years' By DAVID BOWIE begins to play.

EXT. PLAYGROUND SAND PIT, 1973. - DAY

Brown haired JASON LEWIS, (3) looking cute and adorable is playing in a sand pit. Next to him is his friend ANTHONY, (4) a dark haired good looking kid with a smart devious look.

Anthony pours a bucket of sand over Jason's head, Jason begins crying.

INT. JASON'S HOUSE, 1976. - DAY

The room is filled with birthday decorations and hypo active kids. Jason Lewis, (6) appearing neat and tidy is sitting at the dining table with his mother and grandparents close by.

As Jason shuts his eyes to blow out his candles, Anthony (7) quickly blows them out instead making Jason cry. Jason's mom re-lights the candles as Anthony laughs showing his mean streak.

EXT. JASON'S BACK YARD, 1979. - DAY

It's a beautiful day, Jason (9) and Anthony (10) are running around chasing each other with water pistols. Anthony runs around the corner of the house. Jason approaches the side of the house and turns the corner.

Anthony has the hose and soaks Jason making him cry. Jason's mom tells off Anthony as he runs away laughing vindictively.

EXT. SCHOOL SPORTS EVENT, 1982. - DAY

Ten children including Jason (12) and Anthony (13) come running around the corner toward the finish line. Jason and Anthony battle hard for the lead, Jason wins and Anthony places second.

CUT TO:

Jason, Anthony and THIRD PLACE (12) are on a podium in front of the school. Anthony then pulls down Jason's pants, most of the school children point and laugh at Jason.

EXT. BUSH LAND, 1984. - DAY

Jason (14) and Anthony (15) are bike riding on a track through bush land. Anthony is leading but Jason is looking for the opportunity to pass.

Anthony looks ahead and turns back with a cunning smirk and then quickly cuts to the right of the track. Jason sees ahead a massive puddle of muddy water but has no time to avoid it.

CUT TO:

Jason is sitting in the middle of the puddle covered in mud. Anthony laughs non-stop in the background.

MUSIC fades:

CUT TO BLACK:

Title Card:

May 14th 1997

INT. SUBWAY TRAIN. - EVENING

Jason Lewis (27) appears deep in thought and far from reality as he sits secluded in the front end of the carriage. Next to Jason is his carry bag with a CD player sitting on top.

It's late and only a dozen or so people occupy the over-used carriage. The train begins slowing down with a clunking sound emphasized louder as it grinds to a halt at the station.

A group of hard looking young adults board the train. There are three males, one female and all are drinking alcohol.

YOUNG ADULT 1 hits a newspaper BUSINESS MAN 01 is reading. The young adults scan the train for people to annoy. YOUNG ADULT 2 stares hard at a LADY (40) who makes eye contact with him.

                  YOUNG ADULT 2  
                  (to lady)  
          Boo!  
                  (laughs)

The FEMALE YOUNG ADULT sits next to a scruffy looking BUSKER, (56) who looks as though his guitar is the only thing he owns. The three young adults sit at the back end of the carriage.

The passengers appear intimidated and look away to avoid drawing attention to themselves. A feeling of tension is obvious through-out the train.

                  YOUNG ADULT 1  
                  (loudly)  
          Anyone on this train got a  
          problem?

No one looks.

                  YOUNG ADULT 1  
                  (to Young Adult 2)  
          I thought so...another train full  
          of pussies.

The young adults have a drunken laugh.

YOUNG ADULT 2  
 No one ever takes us on...  
 (out loud)  
 ...this is our fuckin train.

Young Adult 1 and Young Adult 2 continue to laugh and knock bottles together.

Jason notices the female young adult is grabbing at the busker's guitar.

FEMALE YOUNG ADULT  
 I'm sure that's my guitar, it  
 looks like mine.

BUSKER  
 Please...no, I need my guitar...

YOUNG ADULT 3  
 (to busker)  
 Are you fucking with my girl old  
 man?

Jason looks distressed. Young Adult 1 notices Jason looking and nudges Young Adult 2.

YOUNG ADULT 1  
 What the fuck is Fuck Face  
 looking at?

YOUNG ADULT 2  
 He's mine...

Young Adult 2 leaves his seat and walks toward Jason. Jason sees him approaching and huffs his breath.

Young Adult 2 sits opposite Jason.

YOUNG ADULT 2  
 So what'chu up to?

Young Adult 2 looks at Jason's CD player.

JASON  
 (withdrawn)  
 Just visiting family.

YOUNG ADULT 2  
 Cool CD player...gis'a listen.

Young Adult 2 reaches for Jason's CD player. Jason quickly grabs the CD player. Young Adult 2 doesn't look happy with Jason's lack of trust.

Jason passes the head phones to Young Adult 2.

JASON  
 Yeah, have a listen.

Young Adult 2 puts on the headphones. Jason presses play blasting his ears with heavy music, he pulls the headphones off quickly.

YOUNG ADULT 2  
Fuck that heavy head banging shit  
dog.

Young Adult 2 stares at Jason with intimidation.

YOUNG ADULT 2  
Do ya think you're tough  
listening to hard shit?

JASON  
(casually)  
Nah man.

Jason looks at the young adults tatoos.

JASON  
You've got some cool tats.

Young Adult 2 doesn't even acknowledge the compliment, he leans forward into Jason's space.

YOUNG ADULT 2  
(smiling)  
How old do you think I am?

Jason shrugs his shoulders as the clunking sound of the train coming to a stop begins to magnify.

YOUNG ADULT 2  
(serious)  
I'm seventeen...and I've seen it  
all, the things you still wet the  
bed over...  
(small pause)  
...damn right the fuckin tats are  
cool...and don't even try 'n  
convo with me, I don't do chit-  
chat boy.

Young Adult 2 smiles.

YOUNG ADULT 1 (O.S.)  
Yo...shit breath! Com'on!

Young Adult 1 is standing near the door ready to exit.

YOUNG ADULT 1  
It's our stop, we're outa' here.

Young Adult 2 stands up and stares with intimidation at Jason as he walk off. Jason looks with contempt.

The train comes to a screeching halt.

YOUNG ADULT 2  
(to his friends)  
He'll keep.

Young Adult 1 and Young Adult 2 exit the train, Female Young Adult exits carrying the busker's guitar in hand.

Young Adult 3 smiles at the passengers.

YOUNG ADULT 3  
Bye bye...pussies.

The door closes and the train pulls away. The young adults spit on the windows, shout abuse and make rude hand gestures.

Jason appears annoyed with himself as he looks at the distraught busker. The passengers still pretend nothing happened.

Jason shakes his head.

BUSKER  
(to passengers)  
Thanks for helping me...what's wrong with this god damn world?

Jason stands up and walks over to the busker, he gets out his wallet and takes some money out.

JASON  
Please buy a new guitar.

Jason gives the busker a crisp one hundred dollar bill.

BUSKER  
Really?

JASON  
Really, I don't need it.

BUSKER  
Bless you young man...

The busker kisses the money. Jason begins walking back to his seat.

BUSKER  
Thank you, God bless you.

EXT. HOSPITAL. - LATER

We see the hospital entrance.

INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR. - NEXT

The twin swinging doors push open revealing an over exaggerated long plain white corridor.

Jason appears lost as he walks up the deserted corridor, the swinging doors at the opposite end open. UNCLE HAMISH, (55) with a look of wisdom walks through and raises his hand.

Jason looks relieved to see a familiar face.

CUT TO:

The two meet each other half way.

JASON  
Uncle Hamish.

UNCLE HAMISH  
How you doing son?

They both walk back toward the doors uncle Hamish entered from.

JASON  
I'm okay...I think, how's Grandma doing?

UNCLE HAMISH  
She's not good at all...they say she's unlikely to survive the hit and run, they've placed her in an induced coma.  
(small pause)  
Your mom needs you Jason, so try and be strong for her.

They both pass through the swinging doors.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM. - MOMENTS LATER

Jason's grandmother is bandaged and in bad condition. A nurse is doing a routine check as Jason enters the room.

JASON'S MOM  
Jason...

JASON'S MOM (50) looks devastated as she embraces Jason. Jason pauses at the foot of the bed.

A tear drop falls from Jason's wide open eyes.

Jason moves next to his grandmother's side with his mom and grabs onto his grandmother's hand.

JASON  
I'm here Grandma...it's me Jason.

Jason kisses his grandmother on the cheek. He turns and embraces his crying mother.

FADE TO BLACK:

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM. - NEXT

Jason is sitting in a chair next to his grandmother's lifeless body in the low lit room. Uncle Hamish is asleep in a chair across the room.

Jason's mom enters from a room off to the side.

JASON'S MOM  
Why don't you get some sleep in the bed Jason...you haven't moved at all you poor thing.

JASON  
I'm not leaving her side Mom.

Jason's mom kisses Jason on the forehead.

JASON'S MOM  
Wake me wont you...

Jason smiles at his mom and nods his head. Jason holds onto his grandmother's hand, her breathing almost non existent.

The heart monitor shows a very weak beat.

A nurse quietly enters the room and begins a routine check.

NURSE  
She's certainly a strong little soul.

Jason smiles.

JASON  
(proud)  
That's my grandma.

NURSE  
Do you need anything?

Jason smiles with appreciation.

JASON  
No...thank you anyway.

The nurse is about to leave but looks back.

NURSE

You know, sometimes...

(small pause)

Sometimes it's good to let them  
know it's time...and that it's  
okay to leave us.

Jason looks at the nurse thankfully.

The nurse leaves the room. Jason slowly leans in close to  
his grandmother's ear.

JASON

Grandma, it's time for you...it's  
okay to leave us.

Jason kisses his grandmother on the cheek.

JASON

Grandpa is waiting for you,  
Goodbye...

(pauses)

...I love you.

Jason kisses her forehead and sits back down holding her  
hand. Jason rests his head on the side of the bed.

Jason's grandmother's fingers begin to lightly clench  
Jason's hand.

Jason looks directly at his grandmother, her eyes open  
looking straight at Jason.

Tears form and run from Jason's piercing eyes.

JASON

I love you Grandma.

Her fragile body gasps one last breath and clenches Jason's  
hand softly for the last time.

JASON

(out loud)

Mom!, Hamish!

Jason's mom and uncle arrive at the bed side. Jason  
embraces his mom.

JASON

I'm so sorry Mom,  
(sobbing)

there was no time to wake  
you...she just slipped away.

FADE TO BLACK:

FADE IN:

Title Card:

Six weeks later...

EXT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME - NIGHT

A two story home sits crammed amongst others just like it. A large wrought iron fence secures the property with sharp spear spikes lining the top.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, LIVING AREA. - NEXT

The low lit room appears tidy but typical of two male flat mates. Music and film posters line the wall as well as a large BRUCE LEE banner above the mantle. On the mantle are numerous fighting trophies.

Jason sits in a well used arm chair drinking a beer whilst watching television, he looks unshaven for weeks and with little pride in his appearance. Sitting on his lap is his ginger cat GEORGE.

Jason increases the television volume with the remote.

ON TV:

INT. LATE NEWS PROGRAM. - NIGHT

NEWS PRESENTER 01

Well you've heard the expression "who let the cat out of the bag"...garbage collector Phil Walker did, saving the life of Bubbles who had been tortured with both ears severed and left to suffocate inside a plastic bag. Bubbles is now the fifth animal to suffer such similar fate in the last two weeks.

NEWS FOOTAGE:

EXT. QUIET RESIDENTIAL STREET. - DAY

PHIL WALKER (39) is standing in front of his garbage truck.

PHIL WALKER

(chewing gum)

I saw...you know, the bag moving and thought...thought that ain't right...

(shakes his head)

...you know...rubbish doesn't move.

INT. LATE NEWS PROGRAM. - CONTINUOUS

NEWS PRESENTER 01  
Bubbles was happily reunited with  
owner Dorothy, who had this to  
say about the cruel attack.

NEWS FOOTAGE:

EXT. OUTSIDE DOROTHY'S HOUSE. - AFTERNOON

DOROTHY (58) is holding BUBBLES. Bubbles has a bandage  
wrapped around his head covering his ears.

DOROTHY  
(emotional)  
How could someone do this to a  
small harmless animal.  
(angry)  
I'd love to cut your bloody ears  
off you gutless little...

INT. LATE NEWS PROGRAM. - CONTINUOUS

NEWS PRESENTER 01  
A group of young men were seen  
running from the area and are now  
wanted for questioning, they are  
described as being Caucasian and  
all wearing black jeans with  
heavy metal T-shirts. Anyone with  
information should contact  
police.

ON JASON:

Jason sits stunned shaking his head as he lowers the  
volume. Jason pats his cat.

JASON  
(childish voice)  
No one can hurt my beautiful  
George...

The front door abruptly opens, George jumps off Jason and  
runs toward the open door. Entering the house is ANTHONY,  
(28) very much the ladies man.

ANTHONY  
It's fuckin' pissing down dude.

Jason points to George.

JASON  
George, shit man...

George runs out as Anthony closes the door.

ANTHONY  
What's up my man?

JASON  
(still pointing)  
George, these sick fucks cut this  
cats ears off...here in our  
neighborhood, that's five cats  
now.

Anthony hangs his jacket up.

ANTHONY  
We have to get you out from these  
four walls my man, you should  
rock up at work one night for a  
few drinks...on the house as  
always.

Jason smiles a little. Anthony heads toward the kitchen.

ANTHONY  
Fuck you should've seen the  
skirts that walked through the  
door tonight.

Jason smiles.

ANTHONY (O.S.)  
Talkin' about some hot ass...

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, KITCHEN. - CONTINUOUS

Anthony grabs a beer from the fridge. A clock on the wall  
in the background displays 11:20 p.m.

ANTHONY  
(calling out)  
That is if you're still  
interested in beaver action?  
(smiles)  
Cause' I'm starting to wonder  
about you Jay.

Anthony heads back toward the living area.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, LIVING AREA. - CONTINUOUS

Jason looks serious.

JASON  
I'm just not ready to put myself  
out there at the moment...

Anthony enters from the kitchen.

ANTHONY

(cheeky)

Oh yeah, I forgot you're into the...stay at home and ponder over the depressing news all day scene.

JASON

Tony I'm serious...I made some decisions today.

ANTHONY

Woe...woe...settle down little bro, it's always serious when you call me Tony, so what is it?...no wait, let me guess...

(small pause)

...my god, you're turning on me aren't ya...you're becoming a back door caller, you wanna swallow the sausage...

JASON

I quit my job.

ANTHONY

You what? To do what?, How the fuck will you live?

JASON

I'm going to use some of my inheritance...

ANTHONY

(small laugh)

You're kidding right, you're gonna waste money passed down to you on living? Sorry dude but that is fucked...I expect more from you than that, your grandma will be turning in her...

Jason eyes widen and he interrupts.

JASON

Don't even go there...

ANTHONY

Sorry man, I'm just worried about you Jay...ya look like shit...

Jason appears distant in thought. Anthony looks slightly uncomfortable.

ANTHONY

Anyway man...I'm totally fucked,  
I'm hittin' the sack, I'm doing a  
three till eleven again  
tomorrow...so till then if I  
don't see ya.

Jason stares deep in thought.

JASON

Cool man...and sorry, I feel lost  
at the moment...and I know I have  
to get my shit together.

ANTHONY

(smiles)  
Do it, you have to do it for  
yourself.

Anthony begins walking up the stairs.

ANTHONY (O.S.)

(calling out)  
Sweet dreams...later,  
masturbator.

Jason stares with intent.

INT. BILL'S HUNTING & CAMPING SUPPLIES. - MIDDAY

Jason looks down at something. His eyes scroll from left to  
right and from top to bottom.

JASON

What about that one, looks pretty  
cool.

We pull back to see a massive range of guns and hunting  
supplies. At the counter stands store owner, BILL (38), an  
odd looking obsessed hunting fanatic.

BILL

What will it's purpose be?

JASON

Just doing a bit of hunting.

BILL

(looks sideways)  
That's not very convincing...  
(small pause)  
...may I suggest the cold steel  
Black Bear Classic, full tang  
construction...  
(fast talking)

...eight and a quarter inch  
double edge stainless steel bowie  
style blade...black micarta  
handle with stainless subhilt and  
guard.

Bill smiles and blinks excessively.

JASON

It looks alright...I guess it  
will do.

BILL

Will do, will do...  
(leaning forward)  
...first you need to understand  
that knives have been at the  
center of social experience,  
it's...it's what keeps people  
together..it's what enables  
people to survive, so if you want  
to understand the mysteries of  
how a society can survive over a  
long period of time, the knife is  
a terrific point of entry.

Bill has his eyes wide open. Jason looks blown away.

BILL

We want to examine the qualities  
of the knife, the first is the  
appearance, the knife has to be  
good to think, before it's good  
to use...it...it has to have an  
architectural that's appealing,  
it has to have a line that makes  
us, eager.

Bill runs his finger along the side of the knife and  
appears to gets off on the touch.

BILL

It has to provoke a certain kind  
of luussst...

Bill caresses the knife.

BILL

We want to smell the surging of  
aroma's from the steel.

Bill has a big sniff of the blade and thrusts the knife  
closer to Jason's face. Jason pulls back.

BILL

Get in there...come-on, come-  
on...smell her scent...

Jason hesitates for a second and then reluctantly sniffs the blade. Bill pulls the knife away and places it back under the counter and then selects another knife.

BILL

This one has a beautiful cold steel smell, the handle smells like epoxy and...and it...

(small pause)

...it resembles the scent of death, look at the structure of her...sexy isn't she?

JASON

(smirk)

I'm really not too fussed, if it's sharp...and it cuts.

Bill looks insulted.

BILL

(quickly)

I feel you're not connecting.

JASON

Something intimidating would be good.

BILL

You should have said, I've got the knife for you...she's one..de...delicious piece.

Bill snickers as he bends down getting a knife from below the counter.

BILL

If you can acknowledge the fact it's tactile, and all its beauty, then we can give you a look and feel.

Bill smiles and flutters his eyebrows. Jason doesn't know what to make of Bill's behavior.

BILL

There you go, you may look.

Bill passes the knife to Jason.

BILL

(excited)

She has beautiful curves, a...a delightful smell combined with the extraordinary balance of her magnificent hand carved pewter handle...

(raising his eye brows)

...and the gut hook would make  
the Grim Reaper himself  
shit..his..panties.

Bill nods his head with an accomplished smile.

JASON  
Now this...is what I'm looking  
for, she's mine.

Jason gets out his wallet.

BILL  
(inquisitive)  
You...you don't wanna kill  
someone do you?

JASON  
Why? Do I look like a killer?

Jason passes Bill the money.

BILL  
(nodding)  
Yeah...you kinda do.

Bill smiles.

JASON  
I look no more of a killer than  
you.

Bill stops smiling and begins looking serious.

JASON  
...and no more than any other  
person.

Bill pauses in thought for a brief moment then smiles and  
passes Jason his change. Bill is about to place the knife  
into a bag.

JASON  
It's okay, I'll wear it out.

Bill passes the knife and leg holster to Jason.

BILL  
(smiles)  
Happy hunting.

INT. JOE'S BARBER SHOP. - NEXT

Smiling vibrantly is JOE, (50) an African American.

JOE  
All done son, trimmed and  
smooth...  
(chuckles)  
...smoother than the shit we  
smoked back in 'Nam.

Jason looks into the mirror, he appears handsome and more confident.

JASON  
(under his breath)  
Welcome back...

INT. SUBWAY PLATFORM. - MOMENTS LATER

Jason stands on the platform. Two girls walking past give him a flirtacious look, he smiles as the sound of the train approaching the platform loudens.

JASON  
How could I not love beaver  
action...

The train comes to a halt at the platform.

INT. SUBWAY TRAIN. - MOMENTS LATER

Jason appears relaxed and in his own world listening to music through his CD player, sitting toward the opposite end of the train are the two girls who flirted with Jason on the platform.

The girls are giving Jason a look of interest and are both having a giggle, the sound of the train coming to a screeching halt at the platform intensifies.

Amongst the commuters boarding are the group of hard looking young adults. Female Young Adult is still carrying the guitar and all are drinking alcohol. Jason sees the teens and stops his CD player.

JASON  
(low voice)  
Got to be kidding...

Jason nods his head with a smile.

Young Adult 1 knocks a magazine out of the hands of BUSINESS MAN 02 (37) and laughs, the group of young adults move toward the opposite end of the train to Jason.

Young Adult 2 stares hard at the two young girls that were flirting with Jason earlier.

YOUNG ADULT 2  
(at young girls)  
Hey girls...aaarrgghh!

Jason appears unsettled.

YOUNG ADULT 1  
(loudly)  
Another train full of pussies...

Jason stands up.

JASON  
(to young adults)  
Not this time.

Young Adult 1 laughs.

YOUNG ADULT 1  
(to Young Adult 2)  
Isn't that Fuck Face?

Young Adult 2 looks with hatred.

YOUNG ADULT 2  
(to Young Adult 1)  
It is Fuck Face, I knew he'd  
keep.

Young Adult 2 begins approaching Jason. Jason stands tall  
lifting his trouser leg to reveal his knife.

JASON  
(calm)  
You don't need to get hurt.

BUSINESS MAN 03 (44) notices Jason has a knife.

The eyes of Young Adult 2 open wide, he quickly looks back  
to his friends.

YOUNG ADULT 2  
We got a cutter!

Jason drops his trouser leg covering the knife. Young Adult  
2 continues approaching Jason. Passengers on the train  
appear worried.

YOUNG ADULT 2  
I should've fucked you up the  
first time.

Jason stands ready in a fighting stance. Young Adult 2 gets  
closer. The other young adults are also approaching Jason.

JASON  
(confident)  
I should've fucked you up.

Young Adult 2 laughs and drinks the last of his beer, he holds the bottle by the neck and smashes it against a stability pole to create a weapon.

YOUNG ADULT 2  
I ain't fraid of you.

Young Adult 2 moves closer. With quick reaction Jason delivers a right side kick to the head of Young Adult 2 instantly taking him down.

JASON  
(casual)  
So who was next?  
(pumped)  
Com'on!...you wanna fuck with  
people...fuck with ME!

YOUNG ADULT 1  
(to Jason)  
You are fucked!

Young Adult 1 charges toward Jason. Jason unleashes a combination of kicks and punches on Young Adult 1 knocking him to the floor.

Young Adult 3 pulls out a knife and approaches Jason.

FEMALE YOUNG ADULT  
Cut him up!

YOUNG ADULT 3  
I'm about to cut you a new pussy,  
PUSSY...

Jason grins at Young Adult 3 and advances forward kicking him in the throat and knocking him to the floor. The female young adult is gripping the guitar like she is going to swing it at Jason.

The sound of the train slowing at the next stop intensifies.

FEMALE YOUNG ADULT  
You don't hit girls do you?

Jason shrugs his shoulders.

JASON  
No way, but I do believe I paid  
for that guitar.

FEMALE YOUNG ADULT  
Here...you can have it.

Female Young Adult swings the guitar at Jason's head. Jason catches the weak swing mid flight and smashes the guitar over the female young adults head, she falls to the floor in pain and with the broken guitar hanging over her.

JASON  
I didn't even touch you.

Jason walks toward the exit of the train. The train comes to a stop and the doors open, Jason is about to exit but looks back with style.

JASON  
(to young adults)  
Catch ya later, pussies...

Jason exits the train. As the train pulls away the passengers are clapping at Jason and raising their fists in the air saluting his actions.

EXT. STREET FOOTPATH. - MOMENTS LATER

Jason appears energetic and joyful as he walks with pace down the street, he jumps and punches the air.

JASON  
Feels goooood!

Jason laughs and begins to run and exits out of view.

JASON (O.S.)  
Fuck yeah!

EXT. ROCKY'S PUB. - NIGHT

We see the entrance to Anthony's workplace.

INT. ROCKY'S PUB. - NEXT

The pub is rather quiet. Anthony is behind the bar serving with BILLY (26).

ANTHONY  
These Thursday shifts bore the fuck out of me dude...

BILLY  
I actually don't mind them, I'm happy I get shit faced Saturday off...

ANTHONY  
What and miss out on all that hot ass...not me brother, bring on sluty Saturday I say.

Anthony and Billy laugh.

Two stunning ladies approach the bar, CASEY SAUNDERS (27) and her friend SAM, (29) a gorgeous Australian.

ANTHONY  
(to Billy)  
These hotties are mine...

Anthony approaches Casey and Sam.

ANTHONY  
Evening ladies, what can I get  
you both?  
(to Casey)  
You look really familiar, I know  
you don't I?

Casey and Sam have a giggle.

CASEY  
You could say that, red wine for  
me.

SAM  
Vodka lemon soda thanks...

ANTHONY  
(to Sam)  
You're from Australia...

Anthony begins preparing the drinks. Casey places the money on the bar for the drinks.

ANTHONY  
...as for you.

Anthony thinks for a moment as he places the wine on the bar, his eyes then light up.

ANTHONY  
No way...Casey!

Anthony leans over the bar and kisses Casey on the cheek and embraces her for a moment.

ANTHONY  
Damn it's good to see you, it's  
been years...

CASEY  
You're lucky you remembered me  
you little rascal.

They finish embracing.

ANTHONY

Well...ten years and you look a little different, damn...drinks on the house.

Anthony passes Casey back her money.

CASEY

...and this is my good friend Sam, and as you guessed...Sam's from Aussie.

Anthony gives a flirtatious look at Sam as he places her drink on the bar. Anthony and Sam shake hands.

ANTHONY

It's all my pleasure Sam from Aussie, so tell me...do Aussie men still call their girls sheilas?

Sam shakes her head indicating no.

SAM

(smiles)  
Not if they wanna get laid they don't.

Anthony, Casey and Sam all chuckle.

ANTHONY

So what brings you back home?

CASEY

I wanted to feel that feeling of being home again, so here I am for a couple of weeks...  
(smiles)  
Actually I was a little worried I'd be long forgotten.

ANTHONY

Well I know a certain someone who never forgot about his only crush.

Casey gazes nostalgically for a brief moment and smiles.

CASEY

So I'm guessing you two are still joined at the hip,  
(smiles)  
how is Jason doing?

Anthony gives a little smirk.

ANTHONY

How is he you ask, how about you find out Sunday...let Jason and I take the both of you gorgeous ladies out for dinner?

Anthony smiles, Casey and Sam giggle together.

ANTHONY

(to Billy)

Hey Billy! Can you cover my Saturday shift?

Billy smiles.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, LIVING AREA. - LATER

Jason is in his chair with George on his knee. The television show Unsolved Mysteries is just finishing.

The front door quickly opens with a very excited Anthony. George is startled and jumps off Jason's knee.

ANTHONY

Knocked off early...thank..fuck.

George runs for the door. Anthony holds the door open to let George run outside.

ANTHONY

...and man have I got some unbelievable news for you.

Jason points and shakes his head as George runs outside.

Anthony's eyes widen when he checks out Jason's new look.

ANTHONY

Okay where the fuck is Jason?  
(begins laughing)  
Holy shit my man...you did good.

Anthony walks toward Jason and slaps hands with him.

ANTHONY

But this will truly blow you away, I scored a date...with a genuine hot Aussie chick, check that one out.

Anthony walks toward the kitchen.

ANTHONY

Wanna beer dude? Celebrate with me...

Jason gets up from his seat and walks toward the kitchen.

JASON

(amused)

...and why would you having a date with a hot Australian chick blow me away...let alone give me reason to celebrate with you?

Anthony holds a beer up for Jason.

JASON

Nah, I'll pass...I might shoot out and grab a feed soon.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, KITCHEN. - CONTINUOUS

Jason enters the kitchen. The clock on the wall in the background displays 10:56 p.m.

ANTHONY

You will want to celebrate, because my man...her stunning ten out of ten friend, is your date.

JASON

(smiles)

You're fuckin crazy man,  
(laughs)  
I'm not going on a blind date...and especially not one you set up.

Jason walks back into the living area.

ANTHONY

(smiling)

Well it's technically not a blind date, cos you wouldn't call dinner with...

(small pause)

Casey...Saunders a blind date would you?

(laughs)

Beat that mother fucker.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, LIVING AREA. - CONTINUOUS

Jason stops in his tracks and turns slowly.

JASON

(serious)

I don't believe you,  
(smiles)  
Don't shit me man...why would she be back in town?

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, KITCHEN. - CONTINUOUS

ANTHONY  
(excited)  
Well she walked into work  
tonight, I didn't even recognize  
her...  
(indicating breasts)  
she's changed my man...she's  
hotter than you can imagine.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, LIVING AREA. - CONTINUOUS

Jason glows like a kid in a candy store.

JASON  
(smiles)  
Yeah I will have that beer now  
thanks, I bet she looked great.

Jason stares into thin air.

ANTHONY (O.S.)  
You can thank me later.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, LIVING AREA. - CONTINUOUS

Anthony enters and passes a beer to Jason.

ANTHONY  
...and she looked more than  
great...she looked fuckin  
amazing, man you're in for the  
surprise of your life Saturday.

Jason and Anthony sit down in the living area.

ANTHONY  
It's just as well you went and  
got all trimmed up, you must have  
known somethin'.

JASON  
(smiling)  
Wow man...that's blowin' me away,  
(playfully)  
if ya shitin' me man you know I'm  
gonna kick ya ass.  
(laughs)  
So what are the plans?

ANTHONY  
Meet them at work for a few  
drinks around six and then we'll  
take it from there.

JASON  
Sounds good...

Something takes Jason's attention on the television, he increases the volume with the remote.

JASON  
You have to check this out.

ON TV:

INT. LATE NEWS PROGRAM. - LATE NIGHT

NEWS PRESENTER  
A man is wanted for questioning by police over an incident aboard a subway train this afternoon. According to witnesses four young trouble makers were dealt a lethal lesson in manners by a clean cut male passenger, Donna Anderson was on the scene talking with witnesses.

NEWS FOOTAGE:

EXT. SUBWAY PLATFORM. - AFTERNOON

DONNA ANDERSON (33) is reporting from the scene. A YOUNG MALE (17) is being interviewed.

DONNA ANDERSON  
Can you tell us what started the fight?

YOUNG MALE WITNESS  
These like...thugs started intimidating people and this guy just kicked their butts...  
(smiles)  
...it was pretty cool.

CUT TO:

An AFRICAN AMERICAN WOMAN (35) is being interviewed.

DONNA ANDERSON  
Some have said the young man had a knife, would you say he used unnecessary force?

## FEMALE WITNESS

Hell no! I've seen these no good punks ridin' this line before and they're nothin' but trouble, that young man is a hero in my book.

CUT TO:

The two young girls who flirted with Jason are being interviewed.

## YOUNG GIRL 01

We got hassled by this loser and then this cute guy came to our rescue...

## YOUNG GIRL 02

But he left before we could give him a thank-you kiss.

The young girls giggle and both blow a kiss into the camera.

ON JASON:

Jason lowers the volume and appears very pleased with himself.

## JASON

(excited)  
Unfuckinreal aye man...what do you think?

Anthony takes a drink of his beer.

## ANTHONY

I think the guy went too far...and there's a good chance he's fuckin crazy, what do you want me to say?

## JASON

(points to television)  
It was me!...the kisses were for me...

## ANTHONY

What..the..fuck are you on about man? You've lost me.

Jason pulls his trouser leg up revealing his knife.

## JASON

That's what the fuck I'm talking about.

ANTHONY

You! Have you fuckin lost it  
Jay...you could have been put in  
jail, or killed for fuck sakes.

JASON

Well the public liked the  
justice, the public loved the  
justice.

Jason takes a drink of his beer.

ANTHONY

I don't wanna see you dead or in  
prison dude, how about...how  
about try and not to make the  
news.

Jason stands up.

JASON

I know what ya saying...  
(small pause)  
I might cruise out and grab this  
feed.

Jason walks toward the front door, he looks back at  
Anthony.

JASON

Burger?

ANTHONY

She's cool, I'll probably hit the  
sack after a couple...I'm fucked,  
hey...take the car...  
(throws car keys)  
...fuck walking.

EXT. STREET. - MOMENTS LATER

Jason drives along in Anthony's car with the music playing.

INT. ANTHONY'S CAR. - NEXT

The city street lights bleed through the windscreen from  
above.

EXT. STREET. - NEXT

Jason is driving, then accelerates out of view.

INT. ANTHONY'S CAR. - MOMENTS LATER

Jason appears distant in thought as he takes a bite of his burger. He takes a drink through the straw but hears the sound of an empty drink, he shakes it hearing only ice.

JASON  
(sighs)  
Fuckin ice...

Jason looks to his right, his eyes widen and he pauses chewing.

EXT. STREET FOOTPATH. - NEXT

Four young men are walking the footpath, all are wearing black jeans and heavy metal style clothing.

The young men are drinking alcohol and all fit the stereo type of trouble makers.

YOUNG MAN 1  
You reckon I porked a dog, I bet  
Sheltzy didn't even mention he  
fucked Skinner on the weekend?

YOUNG MAN 3 bursts into laughter spitting his drink everywhere.

YOUNG MAN 2  
You fucked Skinner Sheltz.

SHELTZY  
FUCK you guys.

YOUNG MAN 2  
(laughing)  
I bet she had a penis...

SHELTZY  
Fuck it a hole's a hole.

YOUNG MAN 3  
(laughing)  
That's if ya like overused dirty  
holes.

YOUNG MAN 2  
Hey...hey I heard...I heard she  
once gave a blow job for a meat  
pie.

YOUNG MAN 3  
(laughing)  
What...she ate meat to eat meat.

YOUNG MAN 1  
Yeah and I bet she got a drink  
too...

They all continue laughing.

CUT TO:

A cat jumps down from a low level property fence onto the  
footpath ahead of the young men.

BACK TO:

Young Man 3 sees the cat further ahead.

YOUNG MAN 3  
Dibs on the fur ball.

Sheltzy holds back Young Man 3 and runs ahead.

SHELTZY  
Fuck you, it's mine.

The others begin running after Sheltzy.

YOUNG MAN 3  
I called dibs!

YOUNG MAN 1  
Fuck off it's my turn!

CUT TO:

The cat becomes frightened as the young men approach and  
jumps back over the fence.

BACK TO:

The young men stop running.

SHELTZY  
Good one idiots.

YOUNG MAN 2  
Anyone see where it went?

YOUNG MAN 1  
Puss puss...

A brief Silence follows.

A cat meow is heard from behind trees located on the next  
property.

YOUNG MAN 3  
It's mine...the rules were who  
calls dibs.

Young Man 3 walks quietly up to the next property.

Another cat meow is heard. Young Man 3 quietly steps over the small fence and disappears behind the trees into the darkness.

EXT. FRONT YARD OF PROPERTY. - NEXT

It's dark and visibility is low.

                  YOUNG MAN 3  
                  (low voice)  
                  Here puddy cat, come on.  
                  (pause)  
                  What the fuck!

EXT. STREET FOOTPATH. - CONTINUOUS

                  YOUNG MAN 3 (O.S.)  
                  Aaarrgghhh!

The three young men begin to freak out.

                  YOUNG MAN 1  
                  Should we help him?

                  YOUNG MAN 3 (O.S.)  
                  HELP ME!

                  SHELTZY  
                  Fuck it, he called dibs.

                  YOUNG MAN 3 (O.S.)  
                  NO!

The three young men run away.

EXT. FRONT YARD OF PROPERTY. - CONTINUOUS

Young Man 3 is groaning in pain.

                  JASON  
                  I want your fuckin knees too...

EXT. STREET. - MOMENTS LATER

Anthony's car is parked. Jason is just about to enter a pay phone.

INT. PAY PHONE. - NEXT

Jason appears calm as he dials 911.

911 OPERATOR (O.S.)  
State your emergency?

JASON  
A young man has just been dealt  
to, he was one of the cat  
killers...the ones that hurt  
Bubbles.

911 OPERATOR (O.S.)  
What is the location of the  
incident Sir?

Jason pauses in thought for a moment.

JASON  
(shakes his head)  
Whatever...

Jason hangs up the phone and stares lost in thought.

FADE TO BLACK:

EXT. CORNER SHOP. - LATE MORNING.

Jason approaches the shop and enters.

INT. CORNER SHOP. - NEXT

Jason picks up a copy of the local paper. The front page  
headline reads:

TRAIN RAGE.  
JUSTICE OR  
BRUTALITY?

JASON  
Brutality...no way.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S APARTMENT, JASON'S ROOM.

Newspapers are spread out over the bed as Jason cuts out  
various newspaper clippings.

INT. JASON AND ANTHONY'S HOME, JASON'S CLOSET. - NEXT

Jason pins up a map of the area, he then pins up an article  
about the train incident.

Jason pins up an article about Bubbles the cat recovering.  
The picture shows Bubbles with a bandage around his head.

Jason pins up an article about vandalism to cars at the SOUTH END CARPARK. The article tells of five cars being damaged overnight in the last week.

Jason pins up an article telling of several attacks on old ladies who have had their handbags stolen. He then marks on the map the location of the crimes.

Jason bends down and reaches for a photo album, he opens it and pulls out a newspaper clipping of his grandmothers hit and run accident.

Jason pins the newspaper clipping on the wall.

JASON  
I wish I could find him Grandma.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, LIVING AREA. - EVENING

The light is dim and the television is on but is muted. Jason sits fast asleep in his chair.

CUT TO:

BLACK SCREEN:

A ghost image of Jason's grandmother appears.

JASON'S GRANDMOTHER  
Careful Jason...he's...

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, LIVING AREA. - EVENING

Jason wakes from his dream-like vision sweaty and disorientated.

JASON  
Grandma!

Jason takes a deep breath and appears bothered. Anthony enters through the front door.

ANTHONY  
Hey my man...what's up?

Anthony looks at Jason as he closes the door.

ANTHONY  
Ya look like shit again brother.

JASON  
I'm cool man, I just had a weird dream.

Anthony heads toward the kitchen.

ANTHONY  
Have a beer with me, that will  
chill ya out.

Jason takes a moment to answer.

JASON  
(calling out)  
Yeah I will thanks.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, KITCHEN. - NEXT

Anthony opens the fridge and reaches for the beers. The  
clock in the background displays 12:15 a.m.

ANTHONY  
(calling out)  
I scored some good shit at work.

Anthony takes the beers from the fridge.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, LIVING AREA. - CONTINUOUS

JASON  
(calls out)  
What was that?

Anthony walks back into the living area.

ANTHONY  
I was given a tasty piece of bud  
at work...looks good, remember  
back in the days, fuck we smoked  
shit loads...

Anthony sits down.

JASON  
(smiling)  
What...back when I was your non-  
stop scapegoat, you know I owe  
you a beating for some of that  
shit.

Anthony begins rolling a joint.

ANTHONY  
Well cheers to a beating when it  
comes...and speaking of a  
beating...everyone's talkin'  
about the train fight, that's  
some heavy shit.  
(smiles)  
Almost as heavy as this fat one.

JASON

Ah fuck it, I don't care...and I don't know if I want a smoke man.

Anthony holds up a nicely rolled joint.

ANTHONY

Com'on man, don't be a soft cock...have a toke and chill out with me.

Anthony lights the joint and takes a puff then passes the joint to Jason.

JASON

Did you catch the late news?

ANTHONY

Oh baby...that's the shit...  
(coughs)  
...you know I don't watch the fuckin news, why? Shock me...what did I miss.

Jason takes a puff and coughs a little, he passes the joint back to Anthony and grins.

JASON

(raises his eyebrows)  
I'll show you.

Jason grabs the remote.

ANTHONY

(laughs)  
Tell me you didn't record the news dude.

Anthony passes the joint to Jason.

JASON

This shit is hilarious man,  
(small pause)  
and this soul certainly ain't no soft cock.

Jason takes a puff as he presses play on the remote.

ON TV:

INT. LATE NEWS PROGRAM. - EVENING

The news introduction song is just finishing.

JASON (O.S.)

Check it out.

NEWS PRESENTER 01

Late last night police were alerted to a property and discovered a man with both ears severed and with severe injury to his knees. In a bizarre twist, the attacker called 911 claiming the victim was the man wanted for the attacks on animals in the area.

NEWS FOOTAGE:

EXT. HOSPITAL CARPARK. - DAY

Young Man 3 is being wheeled out in a wheel chair, he has bandaged knees and a bandage around his head. The bandage around his head looks the same as the bandage that was on Bubbles the cat.

YOUNG MAN 3

The guy is a psycho, he'll end up killing someone.

ON TV:

The image PAUSES in the corner of the television.

NEWS PRESENTER 01

Police took the man in for questioning in relation to cruelty inflicted on animals. The young man had both ears cut off in similar fashion to Bubbles the cat just a few days earlier.

A split screen image shows a picture of Young Teen 3 and a picture of Bubbles, both with bandages around their heads.

JASON (O.S.)

(cackling)

Hahahahahaha...this shit is gold man.

ON ANTHONY:

Anthony's eyes are fixed on the television, he shakes his head in disbelief whilst holding the burning joint.

ON TV:

INT. LATE NEWS PROGRAM. - CONTINUOUS

NEWS PRESENTER 01

The attacker also showed his considerate side by placing the freshly cut ears into a drink container full of ice which saved the young mans ears. Dorothy, the owner of Bubbles had this to say about the revenge attack.

NEWS FOOTAGE:

EXT. OUTSIDE DOROTHY'S HOUSE. - DAY

Dorothy is holding Bubbles, he still has the bandage around his head.

DOROTHY

(happy)

Well he got what he deserved didn't he, I cannot begin to thank this man enough.

Dorothy kisses Bubbles.

DOROTHY

Thank you so much who ever you are.

ON JASON:

Jason pauses the video tape and appears excited. Anthony looks speechless as he passes the joint to Jason.

ANTHONY

What the fuck are you doing...if you get caught you'll be fucked Jay!

JASON

Don't sweat it man, I'm a local hero...the people love me.

Jason inhales the joint.

ANTHONY

(laughs)

This is insane,

(joking)

Yay my mate's a fuckin psycho...

(sarcasm)

...and but wait....he's a psycho with consideration.

Jason and Anthony both laugh appearing stoned. Jason passes the joint back to Anthony.

ANTHONY  
...and you can say goodbye to ya  
car privileges,  
(smiles)  
take that local hero.

JASON  
(smiling)  
Seriously, can't I use the car  
tonight?

ANTHONY  
Fuck man you cut off some dudes  
ears, you can't do that  
shit...you'll fuck ya life up.

Anthony takes another toke and places the joint into an  
ashtray.

JASON  
You're jealous?

Anthony exhales.

ANTHONY  
What?...

JASON  
Maybe this is my time to  
shine...and did I tell ya I  
gassed her up.

Anthony looks up.

ANTHONY  
You gassed up the car?

Jason nods his head indicating yes. Anthony thinks for a  
moment.

ANTHONY  
Just leave the knife at  
home...you can use the car but no  
more cutting up people. Use that  
fuckin karate shit you know...

JASON  
Cool, knife stays at home.

Both stare off for a moment.

ANTHONY  
So what does it feel like?

JASON  
What does what feel like?

ANTHONY

Wasting someone...making them  
scared, scared of losing their  
life.

Jason thinks for a moment.

JASON

It's fuckin unreal.

Jason smiles and laughs, Anthony laughs also.

ANTHONY

You are one sick mother fucker.

Both continue laughing.

EXT. STREET. - LATER

Jason is driving along in Anthony's car blasting the radio.

INT. ANTHONY'S CAR. - CONTINUOUS

Jason drums on the steering wheel in beat with the music.

EXT. STREET. - NEXT

Jason turns into a large, almost deserted South End  
Shopping Centre carpark.

INT. ANTHONY'S CAR. - CONTINUOUS

Jason scans the carpark for the best place to park.

EXT. SOUTH END SHOPPING CENTRE CAR PARK. - NEXT

Jason parks next to a modern looking silver car and turns  
the ignition off, followed by the headlights.

INT. ANTHONY'S CAR. - NEXT

Jason appears stoned and tired as he checks his  
surroundings.

JASON

Come to me...

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, JASON'S CLOSET. - NEXT

Anthony is looking at the newspaper clippings and map, he  
frowns and shakes his head.

Anthony picks up the knife Jason left behind.

ANTHONY  
I do live with a psycho.

CUT TO:

BLACK SCREEN:

A knocking on glass sound penetrates.

HOMELESS MAN (O.S.)  
Are you alright?

Another knock on glass is heard.

INT. ANTHONY'S CAR. - EARLY MORNING

Jason awakens from a deep sleep startled and taking a moment to realize where he is.

EXT. SOUTH END CARPARK. - CONTINUOUS

The silver car is gone and a HOMELESS MAN (58) with his trolley is standing next to anthony's car.

HOMELESS MAN  
Are you okay lad?

Jason, still half asleep lowers his window.

JASON  
I must of crashed out, do you know the time?

The homeless man looks to the sky.

HOMELESS MAN  
I'd say she's about six thirty judging by the sun...she ain't been up too long.

Jason looks struck by the homeless mans knowledge. Jason notices the morning paper in his trolley and reaches for his wallet.

JASON  
Thanks for waking me, please would you take this for the morning paper.

Jason passes the homeless man a twenty dollar bill. The homeless man looks thankful and passes Jason the newspaper.

JASON  
Thanks.

Jason starts the car.

HOMELESS MAN

Thank you.

Jason drives off quickly.

EXT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME. - NEXT

Jason pulls up outside the house and exits the car.

CUT TO:

Jason opens the front gate which has a distinct squeaking sound. His cat George is on a small upstairs ledge outside Anthony's window.

JASON

(quietly)

George, come here...come on.

Anthony appears at the window and opens it, George jumps inside.

ANTHONY

(yawning)

Did you just get home?

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, KITCHEN. - MOMENTS LATER

Anthony is putting milk on his cereal for breakfast.

ANTHONY

So no punishing last night?

JASON

Crashed out pretty much, I think  
the weed put me to sleep...

Anthony puts the milk away and grabs a bottle of juice.

JASON (cont'd)

...and I didn't feel right not  
having a weapon.

ANTHONY

(humorously)

Well maybe you need a weapon that  
doesn't hurt so much...something  
just to scare them...

Anthony pours himself a glass of juice.

ANTHONY (cont'd)

...you crazy fucker, you don't  
wanna kill someone.

Anthony puts the juice away.

ANTHONY

...and you better get some more sleep before our big night of opportunity my man.

JASON

(grins)

You really don't think about anything else do you?

ANTHONY

(smiling)

I'm only human dude...and just remember, chicks love to fuck just as much as us.

Anthony walks past Jason and into the lounge. Jason follows.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, LIVING AREA. - CONTINUOUS

JASON

Yeah I might catch up on some sleep.

Jason heads toward his bedroom.

ANTHONY

(smiling)

Lets get that dry crusty knob of yours wet my man.

Jason keeps walking to his room and gives Anthony the finger over his shoulder, he enters his bedroom and closes the door.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, JASON'S CLOSET. - NEXT

Jason is pinning newspaper clippings on the wall. He then places pins into the map to mark the crime locations.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S APARTMENT, JASON'S ROOM. - NEXT

Only a bedside lamp is on. Jason slowly crawls onto the bed and gets comfortable.

Jason reaches over and turns the lamp off. His eyes can be seen wide open in the light protruding through the curtains.

FADE TO BLACK:

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, DOWNSTAIRS BATHROOM. - LATER

Jason is standing in front of the mirror with a towel around his waist and shaving with a razor.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, UPSTAIRS BATHROOM. - NEXT

Anthony stands in front of the mirror with a towel around his waist and shaving with an electric razor, he looks down and checks under his towel.

Anthony presses a button on the shaver to bring up small clippers.

Anthony lowers the shaver down toward his genital region.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, DOWNSTAIRS BATHROOM. - NEXT

Jason is rolling on deodorant.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, UPSTAIRS BATHROOM. - NEXT

Anthony sprays on deodorant, he then sprays some near his genital region.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, DOWNSTAIRS BATHROOM. - NEXT

Jason is dressed casually and is styling his hair.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, UPSTAIRS BATHROOM. - NEXT

Anthony is dressed in dress pants with a shirt and tie, he's putting gel into his hair and acting cool. Anthony points to the mirror in the style of THE FONZ from 'Happy Days'.

ANTHONY

Fuckin aye...

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, DOWNSTAIRS BATHROOM. - NEXT

Jason straightens his collar in the mirror.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, LIVING AREA. - NEXT

Anthony is checking himself out in front of a small mirror on the wall. Jason enters the room from his bedroom, Anthony glances over at Jason.

ANTHONY

looking good...

Anthony straightens his tie in the mirror.

JASON  
You think so?

ANTHONY  
(smiling)  
I was talking about me.  
(cheeky)  
Are you sure you want to go out  
dressed like that?

JASON  
(laughs )  
Fuck off...you're the one dressed  
like a fuckin lawyer.

Both laugh.

ANTHONY  
Hey you might learn something  
tonight watching the master, and  
you know I'll try and help you  
out.

JASON  
How's that? You mean you wont  
embarrass me...

ANTHONY  
Fuck man...a friend tries to help  
score for the other...he doesn't  
try and ruin the opportunity for  
some action.

JASON  
(smiling)  
That I am yet to see...

ANTHONY  
No sweat, okay lets do this!

Anthony pats Jason on the back and heads toward the door.  
Anthony turns around.

ANTHONY  
...and here ya go my man.

Anthony throws a couple of condoms. Jason catches them,  
looks at them and shakes his head grinning.

INT. ROCKY'S PUB. - LATER

The song 'Come Out and Play' by THE OFFSPRING is beginning  
to play. The pub is fairly active.

Jason, Anthony, Casey and Sam are sitting in a booth having a good time. Jason and Anthony sit on the outside, Casey is next to Jason and Sam is in between Casey and Anthony. The table has a lot of empty glasses.

Anthony stands up looking at Billy behind the bar.

ANTHONY

Hey Billy..Billy...crank this one up.

Billy looks amused.

ANTHONY

...and when's someone gonna clear this table? The service here sucks!

The lyrics "You've got to keep'em separated" sound aloud.

CUT TO:

Everyone is having fun drinking and laughing, they all toast their glasses together.

Anthony pretends to play guitar and sing. Jason pretends to play the drums on the table.

Together everyone drinks a nip of whiskey

Casey and Sam have fun swaying along with the music and laughing.

Together everyone drinks a nip of whiskey, Anthony has two nips at once.

Various SHOTS of everyone having fun.

CUT TO:

Everyone looks half drunk, especially Anthony.

ANTHONY

You know...I bet...I bet he hasn't even told you...told you about his ass kickin' train ride...has he?...has he?

(laughs)

You fuckin loser...

Anthony bangs on the table in laughter and points his thumb at Jason.

ANTHONY

He beat them up...  
(continuously laughing)  
...the ears.

Anthony can't stop laughing. Sam whispers to Casey.

CASEY  
(to Jason)  
We're off to the ladies sweet  
cheeks...back soon.

Casey kisses Jason on the cheek. Jason moves out from the booth, Sam follows Casey.

Jason sits back down.

ANTHONY  
Oh dude...you're in..so in,  
you'll be deep inside tonight my  
man...

JASON  
(serious)  
I don't want Casey to know about  
the fuckin train thing man, I'm  
really close to leaving.

ANTHONY  
No way, you ain't cruisin' off  
dude...this is Casey were talking  
about.

JASON  
I don't care about scoring...

ANTHONY  
(laughs)  
You mean to tell me ya gonna walk  
out? Casey's drippin' over you  
man...she'll think you're a  
fuckin..fuck head for leaving.

JASON  
Maybe she will think I'm a fuck  
head for leaving...but really,  
(raises his eyebrows)  
do you think she's going to stay  
here...with you?

Jason laughs. Anthony then laughs.

ANTHONY  
Nice one my man...hey, hey you  
know who ya talkin' to...and you  
know what I mean.

Anthony winks and then guzzles the remainder of his drink.

JASON  
Damn right I do.

Jason laughs.

JASON  
 (smiling)  
 That's the problem, I know  
 exactly who I'm talking to.

ANTHONY  
 Woohoohoo...the spite, man you're  
 a funny fucker...there is no way  
 you'll leave.

JASON  
 Wanna bet?

Casey and Sam arrive back at the table. Jason exits the booth to let them both sit back down. Jason continues standing.

JASON  
 Sorry ladies but I have to make a  
 move...

	CASEY		SAM
What!		No way!	

Anthony is smiling and shaking his head.

CASEY  
 I don't think so Jason.

ANTHONY  
 Is this because of masturbation  
 class first thing in the morning?  
 (to Casey and Sam)  
 (gesturing masturbation)  
 I guess he needs to study...hard.

Anthony thinks he's funny. Jason walks toward the exit. Casey exits the booth.

CASEY  
 Hey! You're not running out on me  
 that easily Jason Lewis.

Casey looks at Sam with a smile.

CASEY  
 Will you be right getting a taxi  
 back to my Aunt's?

Jason stops and looks back.

ANTHONY  
 She's a big girl...and you know  
 I'll look after her Casey.

SAM  
 (smiles)  
 You go have some fun girl...

Sam winks at Casey. Casey walks with pace toward Jason.

CASEY  
You've still gotta feed me you  
know.

Jason looks happy Casey is coming with him.

EXT. CENTRAL GARDENS, VARIOUS LOCATIONS. - NEXT

Casey runs under the moonlit sky carrying her high heels appearing happy and laughing.

CASEY  
It's not fair, you can run  
faster.

Jason is running whilst carrying a pizza.

JASON  
But I've got the pizza.

Jason runs out of FRAME.

CASEY  
(laughing)  
Well I've got no shoes.

Casey runs out of FRAME.

CUT TO:

Jason and Casey arrive at a beautifully lit GAZEBO out of breath and still appearing tipsy.

JASON  
This place has such great vibes.

CASEY  
I really missed this place...I  
often wonder where the last ten  
years went.

JASON  
Me too...I think we've been  
ripped off.

Both giggle as they gather breath.

CASEY  
You know what?

JASON  
What?

CASEY  
(smiles)  
I don't think I feel like eating  
now.

JASON  
(giggles)  
I was thinking the same.

Jason and Casey begin walking up the gazebo steps.

CASEY  
(happy)  
Wow It feels so good to walk up  
these steps again...

Casey begins running up the steps.

INT. CENTRAL GARDENS GAZEBO. - NEXT

Jason and Casey stand at the side looking out at the  
beautifully lit park.

CASEY  
I have so many memories of  
hanging out here, what's your  
best memory Jay?

JASON  
Best memory...that's an easy one.

Jason looks into Casey's eyes and smiles.

JASON  
It is absolutely the best memory.

CUT TO:

Jason and Casey stand near the center of the gazebo. Jason  
holds his hands out to Casey.

JASON  
Let me show you.

CASEY  
(smiling)  
Are you going to swing me like  
the old days?

Casey grabs onto Jason's hands.

JASON  
You'll be flying like an angel.

CUT TO:

Jason's POV: Casey is swinging around screaming with excitement.

CUT TO:

Casey's POV: Jason appears emotionally in the moment.

CUT TO:

SLOW MOTION with only a swooshing sound of the wind.

Jason's POV: Casey swinging and looking happy.

JASON (V.O.)

I'll keep this moment for ever, I  
want this to be my last  
memory...as I slip away.

(Small pause)

Wow, isn't she beautiful.

SOUND MUTED:

Jason smiles.

Casey glows with happiness.

CUT TO:

Jason and Casey are standing in the center looking into each others eyes.

CASEY

I wish I'd never left here, I  
begged my parents to let me  
stay...

JASON

I wish you had never left?...and  
I regret not telling you how I  
really felt about you...

CASEY

So why didn't you, what held you  
back?

Jason hesitates.

JASON

I wasn't sure how you felt, and I  
was scared of that.

Casey embrace Jason close.

CASEY

Maybe I should have told you how  
I felt, I've missed you...

Casey and Jason kiss passionately.

EXT. CENTRAL GARDENS, VARIOUS LOCATIONS. - MOMENTS LATER

Jason and Casey are walking on the grass. Jason stops and places the pizza on the ground.

JASON

We can't waste the pizza.

Jason places two pieces of pizza into his left hand and one in his right hand.

JASON

At least pizza is good for one thing, I would say you've got about...maybe five seconds.

Jason smiles.

CASEY

No you wouldn't.

Jason looks sideways. Casey hesitates and then begins running.

CASEY

Don't you dare throw that at me  
Jason, I just bought this dress.

A piece of pizza hits Casey in the back of the head and then another piece hits her back.

CASEY

Oh you are so screwed...

Casey runs after Jason, she stops to pick up some pizza.

JASON

(laughing)  
Ya way to slow.

A piece of pizza hits Jason on the back.

CUT TO:

A piece of pizza hits Casey on the bottom.

Jason laughs as he runs away, he turns to look back and is hit in the face with pizza.

CUT TO:

Jason and Casey are walking on one of the well lit pathways embracing each other.

CASEY

Got anything to drink at home?

JASON  
 (smiles)  
 I think I could find us something  
 to drink, remember I live with a  
 complete piss head.

Both walk out of FRAME leaving a beautiful view of the park  
 on screen.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, JASON'S ROOM. - LATER

Music plays softly in the background as Jason and Casey  
 relax comfortably on top of the bed with a beer in hand.

CASEY  
 So what's Anthony's story? I get  
 this funny feeling when I look  
 into his eyes, he seems so  
 different.

JASON  
 Anthony's just Anthony, though he  
 really did change after Fiona  
 drowned at summer camp, we all  
 saw her body floating downstream.

Jason bows his head for a moment.

CASEY  
 That must have been horrible Jay.

Jason looks up.

JASON  
 (shaking his head)  
 I'll never forget the screaming.

CUT TO:

EXT. SUMMER CAMP - (FLASHBACK) 1988. - DAY

Anthony (18) arrives back at camp distraught and soaking  
 wet, he's frantically pointing upstream and yelling.

JASON (O.S.)  
 Anthony still hasn't forgiven  
 himself for not being able to  
 save her.

The lifeless body of FIONA WILSON floats down stream. Young  
 teenagers are pointing and screaming.

JASON (O.S.)  
 He tried to save her.

BACK TO:

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, JASON'S ROOM. - CONTINUOUS

JASON

Anthony hasn't talked about it since, she was only seventeen...how fucked up is that?

CASEY

It was such sad news, I liked Fiona a lot.

Jason nods his head, he then gets up off the bed and walks toward the door.

JASON

Another drink?

CASEY

Mmmmm...glass of water might be best.

Jason opens the bedroom door.

JASON

It must be your turn to chuck on some sounds, surprise me...

Jason smiles and exits the room. Casey smiles and giggles.

CASEY

Chuck...

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, KITCHEN. - NEXT

Jason has the fridge open and is taking out a water container whilst softly singing.

JASON

I need an easy friend, I do...with an ear to lend, I do...

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, JASON'S ROOM. - CONTINUOUS

Casey is holding the cover to the NIRVANA unplugged CD.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, JASON'S ROOM. - MOMENTS LATER

Jason enters the room with two glasses of water.

Casey is standing near the stereo, she puts down the CD case as the song 'About a Girl' Unplugged by NIRVANA begins to play.

It starts with the introduction of clapping.

JASON  
Perfect choice.

KURT COBAIN is heard saying "Good evening. This is off our first record, most people don't own it".

Jason passes Casey a glass of water.

CASEY  
His voice takes me away.

JASON  
Me too...what a legend.

Casey climbs back onto the bed.

CASEY  
Gee I really hope Sam is okay, I feel bad leaving her like that...and with Anthony.

Casey gets comfortable.

JASON  
Don't worry, knowing Anthony he probably passed out.

Jason climbs onto the bed next to Casey. Both sit up against cushions on the headboard looking cozy but tired.

JASON  
Hey...hold still.

Jason moves his hand towards Casey's head, Casey closes her eyes. Jason pulls a piece of cheese out of Casey's hair.

Casey opens her eyes.

JASON  
Hungry yet?

Casey and Jason both giggle. Casey places her water on the night table next to the bed and slides down to a lying position with her back to Jason.

CASEY  
(sleepy)  
Is it okay if I sleep over?

JASON  
I'd really like it if you stayed.

CASEY  
...and you don't mind spooning with me?  
(smiles)  
Can you handle that?

Jason places his arm around Casey.

JASON  
Can you handle it?

Both smile. Casey closes her eyes. Jason's eyes are wide open and deep in thought.

The SONG FADES out with the SCENE.

FADE TO:

BLACK SCREEN:

A ghost image of Jason's grandmother appears.

JASON'S GRANDMOTHER  
(distraught)  
Tonight Jason...

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, JASON'S ROOM. - MORNING

Jason wakes up abruptly, sweating and anxious. Casey is still fast asleep. Jason looks at a picture next to the bed of his grandmother and grandfather holding each other.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, DOOR AREA. - LATER

Casey is standing at the door about to leave.

CASEY  
Last night was fun.

JASON  
You sure about that? We didn't really do much, I kinda' felt bad.

CASEY  
I don't think we need to be doing much to enjoy each other, I thought we might of been strangers after ten years, and...  
(small pause)  
...and it's like we haven't missed a day.

Casey kisses Jason briefly and then embraces him.

CASEY  
Thanks Jay...I'm so glad you haven't changed.

Casey looks over Jason's shoulder up the stairs. Anthony is coming down the stairs and looks unwell.

ANTHONY

Sorry guys...

Anthony gets to the bottom of the stairs.

ANTHONY

Hey Casey, I didn't expect to see you here.

Anthony gives a playful look to Jason as he passes and heads toward the kitchen.

CASEY

Well that's because someone looked after me last night, did you look after Sam?

ANTHONY (O.S.)

Of course I did...

A car horn is heard.

CASEY

(to Jason)

Talk to me soon okay.

Casey and Jason kiss for a moment.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, KITCHEN. - CONTINUOUS

Anthony is getting cereal from the cupboard.

CASEY (O.S.)

(calling out)

Bye Tony!

ANTHONY

(mumbles)

Ah Tony my ass...

(out loud)

...see ya Casey..say hey to Sam for me...

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, DOOR AREA. - CONTINUOUS

Jason closes the door behind Casey and walks toward the kitchen.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, LIVING AREA. - CONTINUOUS

JASON

(calling out)

So what happened to you last night?

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, KITCHEN. - CONTINUOUS

Jason enters the kitchen area.

JASON  
Apart from turning into a real  
pain in the ass.

Anthony is putting the cereal away.

ANTHONY  
Shit! I'm really sorry dude...Sam  
the tight bitch fuckin ditched  
me, can you believe it.

Jason shakes his head. Anthony grabs the milk out of the  
fridge.

ANTHONY  
(smiling)  
I tell ya it puts me off goin' to  
Australia now, maybe Aussie  
chicks don't like guys with big  
dicks.

Anthony laughs, Jason smiles.

JASON  
You have to slow the fuck down  
man, you drank twice as fast and  
twice as much.

Anthony looks bummed out, his look then turns to an excited  
look.

ANTHONY  
Fuck dude...so how was  
she?...tell me you scored Casey  
last night.

Anthony pours milk into his cereal. Jason shrugs his  
shoulders.

JASON  
There's nothing to tell.

ANTHONY  
Don't hold out on me man...

Anthony's look turns to disappointment.

ANTHONY  
There's nothing to tell is there?

Anthony chuckles as he puts the milk in fridge.

ANTHONY  
(smiling)  
Maybe you're a bigger idiot than  
I thought.

Anthony picks up his bowl of cereal and has another little chuckle to himself, he shakes his head and walks to the living area.

INT. CASEY'S AUNT'S HOUSE, GUEST ROOM. - NEXT

Casey enters the darkened room where Sam is still in bed. Sam begins sitting up.

SAM  
(cheeky)  
So she does come home.

CASEY  
I'm really sorry, I felt bad all  
night.

Sam is grinning.

SAM  
Lets just say you owe me one...

CASEY  
Please tell me he didn't make a  
move...

Casey sits on the edge of the bed. Sam yawns.

SAM  
Well things were okay, until  
endless drinks later...and then  
he decides to flop his thingy  
out.

CASEY  
What!

SAM  
(giggling)  
I don't even think he'll  
remember, I ditched him after  
that while he was in the toilet.

Both laugh.

CASEY  
He's always been a dick.

SAM  
And a small one at that.

Both giggle.

SAM

I want all the details about your night...queen flirt.

CASEY

Goes without saying, come-on I'll tell you over breakfast.

Casey gets off the bed and walks toward the door. Sam begins climbing out of bed.

INT. BILL'S HUNTING & CAMPING SUPPLIES. - MIDDAY

Someone unknown bent is over doing something under the counter, he rises revealing himself to be Bill.

BILL

You're back, sorry no..no refunds on knives.

JASON

(hesitates)

I'm actually after something else...

(small pause)

...something less devastating.

Jason looks nervous while awaiting Bill's response. Bill looks excited, his eye brows twitch periodically.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, LIVING AREA. - NIGHT

Anthony, appearing as though he's still recovering is watching television. Jason enters from his bedroom.

JASON

Hey man, ya feelin' alright?

Animosity is evident.

ANTHONY

I'm not too bad...still recovering though.

JASON

Do you mind if I take the wheels later tonight?

ANTHONY

Not at all, I think I owe ya one after my performance last night.

JASON

It's all cool man...

ANTHONY  
You can take the car out, but no  
knife involved...okay?

JASON  
Definitely no knife...the knife  
is staying at home, and I'll gas  
her up.

Anthony looks happy with the arrangement.

ANTHONY  
That would be fuckin killa dude.

EXT. STREET. - NIGHT

Music plays as Jason drives Anthony's car.

EXT. STREET. - MOMENTS LATER

Jason turns into the entrance of the South End Shopping  
Centre.

EXT. SOUTH END CARPARK. - NEXT

Jason parks out in the depths of the carpark next to a nice  
looking black car.

INT. ANTHONY'S CAR. - NEXT

Jason stares out into the deserted car park looking deep in  
thought. He Shakes his head and turns off the car stereo.

Jason places his head back onto the headrest and closes his  
eyes.

CUT TO:

BLACK SCREEN:

A ghost image of Jason's grandmother appears.

JASON'S GRANDMOTHER  
(distressed)  
Stop him...

INT. ANTHONY'S CAR. - NEXT

Jason awakens suddenly looking very unsettled and breathing  
deeply. Jason looks into his rear vision mirror.

EXT. SOUTH END CARPARK. - CONTINUOUS

Two young males are approaching Anthony's car from behind.

YOUNG MALE 01  
Any requests?

YOUNG MALE 02  
Fuck the black one up...

YOUNG MALE 01  
Fuck it...both shall be done.

The two young males are getting closer to where Jason is parked.

EXT. CENTRAL GARDENS, VARIOUS LOCATIONS. - CONTINUOUS

A YOUNG WOMAN (32) walks on one of the lit a pathways. She looks behind herself appearing worried.

INT. ANTHONY'S CAR. - CONTINUOUS

Jason is watching the young males approaching in the rearview mirror, he slides down the seat out of view.

JASON  
Scratch this car, you die...

Jason begins to slowly lower his drivers side window.

EXT. SOUTH END CARPARK. - CONTINUOUS

YOUNG MALE 01 pulls out a sharp metal object from his pocket.

EXT. CENTRAL GARDENS, VARIOUS LOCATIONS. - CONTINUOUS

A knife is quickly pulled out without seeing much detail.

The young woman gathers pace and checks behind herself. We then see a mans legs walking fast.

EXT. SOUTH END CARPARK. - CONTINUOUS

YOUNG MALE 02 is keeping his distance as he walks past the cars. Young Male 01 begins walking between the two cars.

Young Male 01 just about to scratch the black car.

EXT. CENTRAL GARDENS, VARIOUS LOCATIONS. - CONTINUOUS

The young woman appears scared for her life.

YOUNG WOMAN  
Please...no...HELP ME!

EXT. SOUTH END CARPARK. - CONTINUOUS

Young Man 01 begins scratching the paint down the side of the black car.

INT. ANTHONY'S CAR. - CONTINUOUS

Jason breaks out in sweat as the sound of scratching metal pierces the air.

EXT. CENTRAL GARDENS, VARIOUS LOCATIONS. - CONTINUOUS

The young woman is struggling.

YOUNG WOMAN  
NO! Please don't...

INT. ANTHONY'S CAR. - CONTINUOUS

Jason reaches for something from his side.

EXT. SOUTH END CARPARK. - CONTINUOUS

Young Male 01 stops scratching the black car and changes the metal object into his right hand, he begins reaching out toward Anthony's car.

EXT. CENTRAL GARDENS, VARIOUS LOCATIONS. - CONTINUOUS

Young Woman is crying and being held to the ground. The attacker has his gloved hand over her mouth as her eyes bulge with fear.

EXT. SOUTH END CARPARK. - NEXT

Young Male 01 notices the open window on Anthony's car.

YOUNG MAN 1  
(to Young Man 2)  
Hey, this ones open...

Jason's arm lashes out from the open window and with a stun gun electrocutes Young Male 01.

Young Male 01 falls to the ground instantly, he's paralysed and his legs lay under Anthony's car.

EXT. CENTRAL GARDENS, VARIOUS LOCATIONS. - CONTINUOUS

The young woman takes her last breath whilst choking on her blood. One last tear flows from her bulging eyes.

The mans gloved hand pulls off her necklace.

INT. ANTHONY'S CAR. - NEXT

Jason looks out his car window at Young Male 01 and notices his legs under the car.

JASON

Better move those leggy things.

Jason starts the car and puts the headlights on. In the beam of the headlights is Young Male 02 running off in the distance.

JASON

Great friend you got.  
(looks in disgust)  
So you like to fuck peoples  
transport.

EXT. SOUTH END CARPARK. - CONTINUOUS

Young Male 01 is twitching and unable to talk. The sharp metal object is still clenched tightly in his right hand.

INT. ANTHONY'S CAR. - CONTINUOUS

JASON

How about...  
(pause)  
...I fuck your transport.

EXT. SOUTH END CARPARK. - CONTINUOUS

Jason revs the car loudly.

INT. ANTHONY'S CAR. - CONTINUOUS

Jason changes gear.

EXT. SOUTH END CARPARK. - CONTINUOUS

The rear tires spin. Jason drives over the legs of the young man crushing them.

INT. ANTHONY'S CAR. - CONTINUOUS

Jason grips the gear stick appearing full of rage.

Jason changes gears, his arm veins bulge with adrenaline.

JASON  
(screaming)  
Come on!

EXT. SOUTH END CARPARK. - CONTINUOUS

The rear tires spin.

Jason reverses back over the legs of Young Man 01, his legs crumble like jelly under the tires.

Young Male 01 is trying to scream out though still paralysed.

YOUNG MALE 01  
(low volume stuttering)  
Stop...stop...stop

INT. ANTHONY'S CAR. - CONTINUOUS

Jason looks very relaxed.

JASON  
(cheeky)  
I think your scratching days are over...

Jason revs the car and changes into gear.

JASON  
...and I'd say your walking days are pretty much fucked too.

Jason smiles.

EXT. SOUTH END CARPARK. - CONTINUOUS

Jason drives off quickly.

Young Male 01 twitches on the ground.

INT. ANTHONY'S CAR. - MOMENTS LATER

Jason hits the steering wheel with joy and shakes his fist in the air.

JASON  
Bring it on!

EXT. STREET. - MOMENTS LATER

Jason is standing in a pay phone.

INT. PAY PHONE. - NEXT

Jason appears anxious as he dials 911.

911 OPERATOR  
Your emergency?

JASON  
The man wanted for damage to cars  
has been dealt to at the South  
End Shopping Centre carpark and  
needs an ambulance.

Jason quickly hangs up and then bangs the phone couple of times.

JASON  
Fuck it!

EXT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME. - LATER

Jason arrives home. The engine turns off followed by the car headlights.

INT. ANTHONY'S CAR. - NEXT

Jason rests his head on the steering wheel.

FADE TO BLACK:

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, JASON'S ROOM. - AFTERNOON

Jason awakens sweating, he looks at his alarm clock which displays 2:18 p.m.

JASON  
(sighs)  
Shit...

Jason quickly gets out of bed.

EXT. CORNER SHOP. - LATER

Jason exits the corner shop with a newspaper and stops for a moment to look at the front cover.

The front page headline reads:

CAR SCRATCHER  
GIVEN JUSTICE.

Jason smiles looking proud.

JASON  
Good shit.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, JASON'S CLOSET. - NEXT

Jason is pinning the newspaper headline onto the wall. He then pins up a news clipping about a corner shop robbery and places a pin in the map to mark the location.

Jason stands for a moment looking at the wall, he then looks over to his bedside clock.

The clock displays 5:23 p.m.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, KITCHEN. - MOMENTS LATER

Jason is on the phone to Casey.

JASON  
I'd love to catch up...

INT. CASEY'S AUNT'S HOUSE, GUEST ROOM. - CONTINUOUS

Casey is pacing the room as she talks to Jason on a cordless phone.

CASEY  
I was hoping we can catch up tomorrow, maybe we could have dinner?

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, KITCHEN. - CONTINUOUS

Jason has a beaming smile on his face

JASON  
Sounds great.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, KITCHEN. - NIGHT

Jason is making popcorn on the stove, the popcorn pops frantically as Jason keeps the saucepan moving over the heat.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, DOOR AREA. - CONTINUOUS

Anthony enters through the front door.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, KITCHEN. - CONTINUOUS

The last few pieces of popcorn are popping.

JASON  
(calling out)  
You're just in time.

Jason takes the lid off saucepan and places the popcorn into a bowl.

ANTHONY (O.S.)  
(calling out)  
For what?

Anthony walks into the kitchen.

ANTHONY  
What...For popcorn?

JASON  
No, the late news.

ANTHONY  
(sarcastic)  
Yippee yay, the news.

Anthony opens the fridge and grabs out a beer and holds it toward Jason.

JASON  
(happy)  
Hell yes...

ANTHONY  
(snickers)  
How many beers you had?

Jason sprinkles icing sugar on the popcorn.

JASON  
Wait till you see this one.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, LIVING AREA. - NEXT

Jason and Anthony are both sitting down with their beers. Jason has the bowl of popcorn on his knee, he's increases the television volume with the remote.

ON TV:

INT. LATE NEWS PROGRAM. - NIGHT

NEWS PRESENTER 02  
Topping the news this evening.

ON JASON:

Jason is on the edge of his seat looking excited as he eats popcorn.

ON TV:

INT. LATE NEWS PROGRAM. - CONTINUOUS

NEWS PRESENTER 02  
There has been a gruesome  
discovery of a brutally murdered  
young woman found in Central  
Gardens...

ON JASON:

Jason leans backward into his seat looking in disbelief.

NEWS PRESENTER 02 (O.S.) (cont'd)  
...located under a tree just  
after six O'clock this morning.

NEWS FOOTAGE:

EXT. CENTRAL GARDENS, VARIOUS LOCATIONS. - MORNING

A section of the park is cordoned off, police and detectives are investigating the scene.

NEWS PRESENTER 05 (V.O.)  
The woman had been stabbed  
several times to the chest and  
stomach area, police say there  
were no signs of sexual assault.

ON JASON:

Jason shakes his head looking infuriated.

JASON  
No fuckin way!

Anthony looks concerned with Jason's reaction.

ON TV:

INT. LATE NEWS PROGRAM. - CONTINUOUS

NEWS PRESENTER 02

This comes after the man responsible for damaging cars was dealt to in a lethal manner late last night, police aren't sure if the two are connected and are appealing to the public for help.

ON JASON:

Jason turns off the television with the remote.

JASON

(outraged)

I don't fuckin believe it!

Jason throws the bowl of popcorn at the television flinging popcorn everywhere. He clenches his fists in rage.

JASON

(screams)

Fuck it!

Anthony appears nervous and unsettled by Jason's anger.

ANTHONY

Dude just relax, you have to stop this...this punishing.

(small pause)

I don't think I can let you use the car for this shit.

Jason appears angry, he lowers his head for a moment.

ANTHONY

This is way too heavy for you...and what if you lose Casey over this?...and what if someone identifies you Jay?

Jason raises his head with his eyes suggesting his mind is thinking rapidly.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, JASON'S ROOM. - LATER

The lights are out and Jason is in bed with his wide open eyes glistening in the glare of the alarm clock.

FADE TO BLACK:

INT. SUBWAY TRAIN. - MIDDAY

Jason is reading the newspaper.

The front headline reads:

MURDERER STRIKES  
CENTRAL GARDENS.

Jason looks with contemplation.

EXT. TOY SHOP. - NEXT

Jason enters the toy shop.

INT. TOY SHOP. - NEXT

Jason walks up the isles looking for something, he stops to look at a section of products.

Jason selects different costumes from the shelf. He grabs a clown costume, a BATMAN costume, devil mask and a 'Friday the 13th' mask.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, KITCHEN. - LATER

Jason is cutting out various newspaper clippings.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME. JASON'S CLOSET. - NEXT

Jason pins up the newspaper clippings on the wall. He then marks the locations on the map with pins.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, LIVING AREA. - LATER

Jason stands in front of the mirror wearing the mask from the movie 'Friday The 13th'.

POV from behind mirror: Jason raises his knife from below to above his head, he stabs downward stopping the knife at the mirror.

JASON  
(deep voice)  
Don't fuck with JASON!

Jason giggles.

CUT TO:

POV from behind mirror: Jason is wearing the Batman mask.

JASON  
(Batman voice)  
While you're down there Robin...  
(small pause)  
...tickle my balls.

Jason laughs.

CUT TO:

POV from behind mirror: Jason is dressed up as a clown.

JASON  
(imitating Robert De  
Niro)  
You talkin' to me?

Jason looks over his shoulder.

JASON  
Well I'm the only one here.  
(small pause)  
Who the fuck do you think you're  
talkin' to?

CUT TO:

POV from behind mirror: Nothing is in view, Jason quickly appears from the side wearing a devil mask.

JASON  
Aaarrgghhh!

The telephone begins to ring. Jason's eyes look with intent through the devil mask.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, KITCHEN. - NEXT

Jason is on the phone to Casey appearing calm and relaxed.

JASON  
Dinner at seven sounds perfect.

INT. CASEY'S AUNT'S HOUSE, GUEST ROOM. - CONTINUOUS

Casey is sitting on the bed looking relaxed.

CASEY  
I booked us in at Della Lante's.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, KITCHEN. - CONTINUOUS

JASON  
Really...I love Italian, but you  
know I wont let you pay for that.

INT. CASEY'S AUNT'S HOUSE. GUEST ROOM. - CONTINUOUS

CASEY  
Well you might have to try and  
stop me.

Casey laughs.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, KITCHEN. - CONTINUOUS

JASON  
(laughing)  
Is that a challenge? You do know  
who you're runnin' with don't ya.

Jason chuckles.

INT. CASEY'S AUNT'S HOUSE, GUEST ROOM. - CONTINUOUS

Casey giggles.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, KITCHEN. - CONTINUOUS

JASON  
I'll pick you up around six  
thirty...

Jason looks at the clock which displays 3:27 p.m.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, LIVING AREA. - NEXT

Jason is sitting in his chair with a note pad writing  
something down.

George approaches Jason meowing, Jason places the note pad  
on the floor beside his chair and out of view.

JASON  
Georgie...come here  
(Jason taps on his knee)  
I've been neglecting you...

George is just about to jump onto Jason's knee when Anthony  
enters through the front door. George is startled and runs  
off outside.

ANTHONY  
Shit sorry dude, maybe he wanted  
to go out.

Awkward silence.

ANTHONY

So what'cha up to my man? Havin'  
a beer with me or what?

Jason grins.

JASON

Not tonight, someone scored  
another date with a certain  
stunning woman we know.

Anthony begins to laugh and walks toward Jason.

ANTHONY

You fuckin did it, you're in  
dude...I told you so.

Anthony slaps Jason's hand with a high five.

ANTHONY

Man you'll be fucking her brains  
out...

Anthony gestures slapping a females bottom from behind.

ANTHONY (cont'd)

...and slapping that ass in no  
time brother.

Jason shakes his head and smiles at Anthony's vulgar  
tendencies.

JASON

Yeah right, so is it cool to use  
the car?

Anthony begins walking toward the kitchen.

ANTHONY

Do it man...take the car, I'm  
gonna drink till I sleep...that's  
all I can be fucked doing  
tonight.

INT. DELLA LANTE'S RESTAURANT - NIGHT

We pass through the busy but spacious upper class  
restaurant and over a number of the occupied tables. We  
then arrive at Jason and Casey who are about to toast  
glasses.

CASEY

Lets toast to old friends.

JASON

To old friends...

They are about to tap glasses but Casey hesitates.

CASEY  
...and maybe we should toast to a  
new beginning.

Jason hesitates.

JASON  
Casey...  
(small pause)  
I could fall in love with you in  
a heart beat, but where is this  
going?

CASEY  
Jason, this still feels like my  
home...I want to stay here.

Casey smiles.

CUT TO:

The two wine glasses toast throwing us into a rotation  
around their table. Casey and Jason's voices are MUTED as  
they engage in conversation.

In the background the customers are not MUTED and appear as  
if they are talking and eating fast.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, LIVING AREA. - CONTINUOUS

Anthony is looking at Jason's note pad and is shaking his  
head.

INT. DELLA LANTE'S RESTAURANT - NEXT

Jason and Casey have just finished their meals.

CASEY  
That tasted soooo good.

JASON  
I'm really tempted to lick the  
plate you know...

Both giggle.

CASEY  
How about we skip dessert and  
grab another bottle of wine?

JASON  
Well how about we drop off the  
car and walk to Central Gardens  
with the bottle?

CASEY  
(smiling)  
Sounds like a plan 86, I'll just  
go and freshen up before we go.

Casey picks up her handbag from an empty seat at the table.

CASEY  
So do you think you can hold the  
fort big guy?

Jason smiles.

JASON  
I'll try my best.

Casey walks toward the toilets. Jason signals the ITALIAN  
WAITER (35) for the bill and reaches for his wallet.

After a brief moment the waiter arrives.

ITALIAN WAITER  
Thank you sir.

The waiter passes the bill to Jason. Jason observes the  
amount.

ITALIAN WAITER  
How was your meal Sir?

Jason places cash with the bill and passes it back.

JASON  
The food was perfect, please send  
my compliments to the chef.

ITALIAN WAITER  
Thank you again, and do enjoy the  
rest of your evening Sir.

Jason sits in the thinker position waiting for Casey.

Casey arrives back at the table, she then signals the  
waiter for the bill. Jason gets up from his seat.

JASON  
Back in a moment, do you think  
you can cope holding the  
fort?

Casey glows with a smile. Jason walks off toward the  
toilets.

Casey sits in the thinker position. The waiter arrives  
after a brief moment

ITALIAN WAITER  
Yes ma'am?

CASEY  
We'll pay now thanks.

ITALIAN WAITER  
Ah...your gentleman friend has  
already paid.

CASEY  
Did he now, and what was the  
total please?

ITALIAN WAITER  
Total was ninety eight dollars  
ma'am.

INT. DELLA LANTE'S MENS TOILET. - NEXT

Jason's at the wash basin splashing water on his face, he  
looks at himself in the mirror.

JASON  
(low voice)  
Don't mess up.

Jason's POV: Looking into the mirror, Jason closes his  
eyes.

EXT. CENTRAL GARDENS, VARIOUS LOCATIONS. - CONTINUOUS

A YOUNG LADY (28) being grabbed.

CUT TO:

BLACK SCREEN:

A ghost image of Jason's grandmother appears.

JASON'S GRANDMOTHER  
Jason...

INT. DELLA LANTE'S MENS TOILET. - CONTINUOUS

Jason opens his eyes looking frightened, he draws his hands  
down his face.

JASON  
No way.

EXT. CENTRAL GARDENS, VARIOUS LOCATIONS. - CONTINUOUS

The young lady is crying and being held to the ground, she  
is then silenced by a gloved hand placed over her mouth.

INT. DELLA LANTE'S MENS TOILET. - CONTINUOUS

Jason vomits in the basin.

EXT. CENTRAL GARDENS, VARIOUS LOCATIONS. - CONTINUOUS

A knife being raised into the air and comes down fast.

INT. DELLA LANTE'S MENS TOILET. - CONTINUOUS

Jason splashes a little water over his face.

EXT. CENTRAL GARDENS, VARIOUS LOCATIONS. - CONTINUOUS

The killer takes off one of the victims shoes.

INT. DELLA LANTE'S RESTAURANT - NEXT

Jason arrives back at the table.

CASEY

Are you okay? You look like  
you've seen a ghost Jay.

JASON

I'm okay, we set to go?

Casey leans forward.

CASEY

Hey guess what?

Jason shakes his head.

JASON

What?

CASEY

The waiter gave me a discount.

Jason looks with no comprehension.

CASEY

It was ninety eight and he only  
charged me eighty, can you  
believe that...

Jason's signals the waiter and leans toward Casey.

JASON

Casey he ripped you off, I  
already paid the douche bag.

Casey begins laughing.

CASEY

I know you paid, that's your  
payback for paying you little  
douche bag.

Jason smiles and looks impressed that Casey tricked him.  
The waiter arrives to the table.

Both Jason and Casey laugh.

EXT. DELLA LANTE'S RESTAURANT - NEXT

Casey and Jason exit the restaurant embracing each other as  
they cross the road toward Anthony's car.

INT. ANTHONY'S CAR. - MOMENTS LATER

Jason starts the car. A police car speeds past, shortly  
followed by another. Jason appears uneasy.

EXT. STREET. - NEXT

Jason quickly drives off in the direction of the police  
cars.

EXT. STREET. - MOMENTS LATER

Jason and Casey drive past Central Gardens which has  
several police cars on the scene. Flashlights can be seen  
looking throughout the park.

Jason is flagged down by a policeman standing on the road.  
Jason stops the car and lowers his window.

JASON

What's happened officer?

The policeman shines his flashlight in the front area of  
the car.

POLICE OFFICER 01

Nothing at this stage, where have  
you both been tonight?

The policeman shines his flashlight in the back area of the  
car.

Jason appears consumed in thought and hesitates. Casey  
leans over.

CASEY

Della Lante's restaurant Sir.

JASON  
(distant)  
We live just up the street.

POLICE OFFICER 02 (O.S.)  
(calling out)  
Over here.

Police officer 01 glances into the park with a look of anguish.

POLICE OFFICER 01  
(to Jason)  
It's best you both get on home.

CUT TO:

A news van arrives on the scene.

BACK TO:

POLICE OFFICER 01  
I'm sure you'll see it on the  
late news.

INT. ANTHONY'S CAR. - CONTINUOUS

Casey looks worried.

JASON  
I think I'll take you home, you  
should be with Sam and your aunt.

Casey nods indicating yes.

EXT. CASEY'S AUNT'S HOUSE. - MOMENTS LATER

Anthony's car is parked under a street lamp.

INT. ANTHONY'S CAR. - NEXT

Jason is holding Casey's hand.

CASEY  
That's pretty scary if another  
girl was killed.

JASON  
It is scary...but don't you worry  
though, if there's been another  
murder...you'll be staying with  
me tomorrow night, okay.

Casey leans in closer to Jason.

CASEY  
(quietly)  
Count me there anyway.

Jason leans toward Casey and they kiss passionately.

EXT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME. - LATER

Anthony's car is parked out the front. Jason opens the squeaky front gate.

Jason looks up and notices George outside Anthony's window. George meows, but Jason continues quickly to the front door.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, LIVING AREA. - NEXT

Anthony is asleep with a beer in his hand which is spilling on himself. Jason enters through the door.

JASON  
Hey, YO! Anthony.

Jason walks over to Anthony who is still asleep.

JASON  
ANTHONY!

Anthony wakes up suddenly and spills more beer on himself.

ANTHONY  
Fuckin hell maaaaaan, what's up  
with you?

Jason changes television channels.

JASON  
He struck again!

Jason increases the television volume.

ANTHONY  
(drowsy)  
What the fuck dude?

ON TV:

EXT. STREET. - NIGHT

A news presenter is broadcasting live from the scene. In the background is a large cordoned off section of the park.

## NEWS PRESENTER 03

We can now confirm another body of a deceased young woman has just been discovered within Central Gardens. We'll bring you more on this breaking story as it comes to hand.

ON JASON:

Jason turns the television off with the remote and tosses it down on the floor in front of him. Jason places his face into his hands.

ANTHONY

Don't lose it Jay, but I think you should leave town for a while...cruise off and stay with your mom until this calms down.

Jason looks up.

JASON

I think you're right, I'll visit Mom...and take Casey with me.

ANTHONY

Take Casey?

JASON

She's wants to stay.

ANTHONY

Shit man, that's great news...you should take Casey to mom's,  
(smiling)  
ya mom will think you're finally getting your shit together.

Anthony laughs, he gets up and heads toward the stairs appearing a little tipsy.

ANTHONY

I'm out'a here dude...I'm doing a late shift tomorrow, can't believe I crashed with a beer in my hand.

JASON

(snickers)  
like that's the first time.

ANTHONY

(grinning)  
And it shall not be the last my friend.

JASON  
 Hey can I use the car in the  
 morning, I'll grab the bus  
 tickets first thing.

ANTHONY  
 Cool...

Anthony disappears up the stairs and is then heard tripping  
 over.

ANTHONY (O.S.)  
 Shit!...and no VIOLENCE.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, JASON'S ROOM. - LATER

Jason's wide open eyes can be seen from the glare of the  
 clock display.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, KITCHEN. - MORNING

Jason is on the phone to his mother.

JASON  
 How does that sound Mom, we'll  
 get there around mid afternoon.

JASON'S MOM (O.S.)  
 Sounds great Jason...can't wait  
 to see you...and say hi to  
 Anthony for me wont you.

JASON  
 Will do, I love you...and we'll  
 see you in two days.

INT. ANTHONY'S CAR. - MORNING

Jason is driving along, he glances over at a newspaper  
 sitting on the passenger seat. Next to the newspaper are  
 two bus tickets.

The front page headline reads:

PARK KILLER  
 KILLS AGAIN.

Jason looks discontent.

Something takes Jason's attention on the footpath, he  
 focuses on an OLD LADY (76) carrying a bag of shopping.

EXT. STREET FOOTPATH. - CONTINUOUS

The old lady takes a short-cut through an alleyway and exits from Jason's sight.

INT. ANTHONY'S CAR. - CONTINUOUS

JASON

Grandma...

Jason's look turns to concern, he pulls over parking the car instantly and quickly looks in the back seat area.

JASON

Disguises...Fuck!

Jason looks at an object on the floor not visible in the SCENE, his eyes widen.

EXT. ALLEYWAY. - MOMENTS LATER

Jason runs up the alleyway. The old lady turns up another walkway out of view.

A distressing scream from the old lady echoes through-out the alleyway.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEYWAY. - NEXT

The bag snatcher is trying to pull the handbag from the old lady.

BAG SNATCHER

(aggressive)

Give it up...before you get hurt.

(small pause)

Don't make me hit you!

Jason comes running from around the corner with a paper bag over his head, the paper bag has holes ripped in it for his eyes.

Jason jumps into a flying kick striking the side of the bag snatcher knocking him to the ground.

JASON

(to old lady)

Go HOME...

The old lady hesitates.

JASON

Get out'a here!

Jason kicks him again in the face almost knocking him out. The old lady looks in shock and leaves quickly.

Jason looks with disgust at the bag snatcher.

JASON  
(gritting teeth)  
You weak..pathetic..fuck!

Jason looks around and focusses on a wooden post in the ground not far from him.

CUT TO:

Jason approaches the post kicking and breaking it at its base, he grabs the post and walks back to the bag snatcher.

JASON  
If you can't walk you can't  
attack.

Jason begins smashing the legs of the bag snatcher with the wooden post.

BAG SNATCHER  
Aaarrgghhh!

JASON  
I should fuckin kill you!

SHOP OWNER (O.S.)  
Hey! What's going on?

Jason looks up and sees a SHOP OWNER (53) at the rear of his shop.

SHOP OWNER  
I'm calling the police...

Jason throws down the post and runs off back around the corner.

INT. ANTHONY'S CAR. - MOMENTS LATER

Jason drives away quickly and looks pumped with adrenaline.

JASON  
Woooohoooooo...  
(hits steering wheel)  
...fuck yes!

EXT. STREET. - NEXT

Anthony's car is parked outside a pay phone and Jason is on the phone.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, JASON'S CLOSET. - LATER

Jason is in his closet pinning the newspaper headline about the second murder onto the wall.

Jason pins up a newspaper clipping about the police stepping up the hunt for the Crime Hunter.

Jason pins up a newspaper clipping about two armed robberies at gas stations, he then marks the locations on the map.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, LIVING AREA. - EVENING

Jason turns the volume up for the six O'clock news. Anthony looks ready for work and is just about to sit down.

ANTHONY

Be up for a beer after work?

JASON

Can't man, Casey's comin' over...and we'll prob'ly just chill out.

Anthony appears slightly jealous. Jason raises the television volume with the remote.

ON TV:

INT. EVENING NEWS PROGRAM. - EVENING

NEWS PRESENTER 04

The police have intensified the manhunt after the discovery of a second murder victim last night. Peter Shaw was on the scene with the latest in developments.

NEWS FOOTAGE:

EXT. STREET FOOTPATH. - AFTERNOON

In the background is a cordoned off area in Central Gardens.

PETER SHAW

It's been revealed the killer phoned police within minutes of taking his victim's life, police arrived on the scene and discovered her body which was still very warm.

ON TV:

INT. EVENING NEWS PROGRAM. - CONTINUOUS

NEWS PRESENTER 04

Police have also stepped up the hunt for the man responsible for the recent vengeance on criminals, believing they are possibly connected.

ON JASON:

Jason turns off the television.

JASON

This is fucked up...

(calm)

...there's no other option now, I have to find the killer.

Anthony leans forward.

ANTHONY

Are you fuckin insane? Leave it the fuck alone...let the cops deal with it and get out of town for a while.

Anthony stands looking fed up.

ANTHONY

I have to head to work dude, I don't know what you're trying to prove...but it's gone too far.

Jason looks up at Anthony with a look of conviction.

JASON

The only way I can top the news is to catch the killer, and kill him.

EXT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME. - NIGHT

A taxi is coming to a stop.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, DOWNSTAIRS BATHROOM. - NEXT

Jason is putting on cologne and checks himself out in the mirror one more time. Jason smiles and nods his head with confidence.

EXT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME. - NEXT

Casey opens the front gate, she has a bottle of wine in her hand.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, KITCHEN. - CONTINUOUS

Jason has a bottle of wine in one hand and is grabbing two wine glasses from a cupboard with his other. The clock in the background displays close to nine O'clock.

EXT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME. - CONTINUOUS

Casey knocks on the front door.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, LIVING AREA. - CONTINUOUS

Jason is walking toward the front door.

EXT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME. - CONTINUOUS

The door opens, Jason stands looking handsome.

JASON

I thought it might be you.

CASEY

(smiles)

You hoped it would be me...

JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, JASON'S ROOM. - LATER

Casey is sitting up on the bed with her legs crossed and a glass of wine in hand. Jason is looking through his CD's.

CASEY

Choose something that reflects on you...I dare you.

JASON

You dare me...well then.

Jason pulls a CD from his collection. Casey chuckles.

Jason presses play on the CD player.

The song 'Creep' By RADIOHEAD begins to play.

Jason crawls onto the bed, he takes Casey's wine glass and places it on the bedside table.

Jason moves aside Casey's hair from her face and gazes into her eyes.

Casey looks deeply into Jason's eyes. Jason leans forward and kisses Casey with passion.

CUT TO:

Jason and Casey are kissing passionately.

CUT TO:

Casey is sitting on top of Jason kissing him.

CASEY  
(glowing)  
You know you can have me Jay, I'm  
all yours...

Jason's hand strokes Casey's thigh.

JASON  
(hesitating)  
I don't know if I want our first  
time to be when we're half cut...

Casey looks in disbelief though in a good way.

CASEY  
You blow me away Jason, most guys  
wouldn't care.

JASON  
I guess I'm not most guys.

Casey looks in awe of Jason, she smiles and embraces him.

CASEY  
Hold me...and don't let me go.

Jason embraces Casey with warmth, he kisses her neck and  
all the way up to her ear.

JASON  
(whispers)  
Run away with me.

Casey smiles in absolute comfort.

CASEY  
I'll run away with you, I'll run  
away anywhere with you.

Casey closes her eyes. Jason's eyes stay wide open.

FADE TO BLACK:

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, JASON'S ROOM. - LATER

The room is dark apart from the glow of the clock display.  
Jason and Casey appear both deeply asleep.

CUT TO:

BLACK SCREEN:

A ghostly image of Jason's grandmother appears.

JASON'S GRANDMOTHER  
Jason he's...

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, JASON'S ROOM. - NEXT

Jason wakes up suddenly, he looks at his bedside clock which displays 3:28 a.m. Casey remains fast asleep.

CUT TO:

Jason is out of bed and dressed. The clock now displays 3:33 a.m. Jason kneels and kisses Casey on the forehead.

JASON  
(quietly)  
Back soon...beautiful.

Casey is in a deep sleep.

CASEY  
(mumbles in sleep)  
Bye baby.

Jason smiles.

JASON  
(whispers)  
I never stopped loving you.

EXT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME. - MOMENTS LATER

Jason is walking toward the front gate.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, ANTHONY'S ROOM. - CONTINUOUS

Anthony is standing at his window in the dark looking down at Jason.

ANTHONY  
(huffs)  
A hot piece of ass down stairs  
and he's off crime fighting.

Jason looks up toward Anthony's window

EXT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME. - CONTINUOUS

Jason looks at Anthony's window as though he senses Anthony watching.

JASON  
(huffs)  
Probably thinks I am the killer.

EXT. CENTRAL GARDENS, VARIOUS LOCATIONS. - MOMENTS LATER  
Jason is walking on one of the lit pathways in the park.

INT. CENTRAL GARDENS GAZEBO. - NEXT

Jason stands in the gazebo looking out into the darkness.  
He lowers his head and closes his eyes.

CUT TO:

BLACK SCREEN:

A ghost image of Jason's grandmother appears.

JASON'S GRANDMOTHER  
Go home...

INT. CENTRAL GARDENS GAZEBO. - CONTINUOUS

Jason looks up with panic and scans around the park, he  
sees a policeman approaching from a distant pathway.

Jason then notices two police cars arriving at the park.

JASON  
Shit...

CUT TO:

Jason is walking away quickly and appears worried, he  
notices a policeman coming his way and hides behind a large  
tree.

Jason appears frightened as the policeman walks past him.

EXT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME. - MOMENTS LATER

Jason is just about to open the front gate.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, DOOR AREA. - CONTINUOUS

Anthony is beginning to walk up the stairs, he hears the  
squeak of the front gate and begins running.

EXT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME. - NEXT

Jason looks up at George sitting on Anthony's window ledge.  
George meows at Jason.

JASON  
Georgie...he still hasn't let you  
in.

Anthony's bedroom light turns on.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, ANTHONY'S ROOM. - CONTINUOUS

Anthony is on the phone looking frantic.

ANTHONY  
(panic)  
Please you have to help me...I  
think my friend is a killer...  
(small pause)  
Jason Lewis, quickly we're at  
38...

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, DOOR AREA. - CONTINUOUS

Jason opens his bedroom door and quickly focuses on light  
coming from his closet.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, JASON'S ROOM. - NEXT

Jason opens the closet door and reaches for the light  
switch inside, he then notices a woman's shoe and necklace  
sitting on a shelf next to a blood covered glove.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, ANTHONY'S ROOM. - CONTINUOUS

ANTHONY  
(scared)  
Please you have to hurry, I think  
he's also the Crime Hunter...  
(freaking out)  
...help me...he's gonna kill me!

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, JASON'S ROOM. - NEXT

Jason switches on the light seeing the blood soaked sheets  
covering Casey's body and his knife stabbed into her.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, ANTHONY'S ROOM. - CONTINUOUS

Anthony is still on the phone.

JASON (O.S.)  
(screaming)  
Noooooooooooooooooooo! TONY!

ANTHONY  
Please help me....he's gone  
crazy.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, STAIRWAY. - CONTINUOUS

POV from top of stairs: Jason is running up the stairs.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, ANTHONY'S ROOM. - CONTINUOUS

JASON (O.S.)  
(screaming)  
You're dead! Your fuckin dead!

The door begins being kicked in.

ANTHONY  
He's here...help me!

Anthony pulls the phone cord from the wall, his face changes to a demented staunch look. Anthony picks up a baseball bat sitting close by.

The door is kicked open with Jason standing there looking very aggressive.

CUT TO:

Jason has his knife concealed behind his back.

JASON  
You fuckin piece of shit...WHY!

ANTHONY  
Don't fret little bro...that's  
always been your downfall, ya  
just too naive...I mean come-on,  
do you really think Fiona slipped  
and hit her head in the river?

Anthony laughs as Jason looks with horror.

JASON  
You're fuckin sick!

ANTHONY  
The bitch was a cock tease...so  
she got hit with a rock...big  
fuckin deal.

Jason inches closer toward Anthony.

ANTHONY

...and this is where it gets real smart, when the police rock up and find you dead, guess who the local hero shall be.

(small pause)

That's right...fuck the wanna be crime hunting bullshit.

JASON

(shakes his head)

This ain't happening.

ANTHONY

It most certainly is...local man catches sicko...I can see it now, it's my time to shine.

Jason notices George meowing outside Anthony's window.

ANTHONY

There's only one minor catch, you have to be dead before the piggies arrive...sorry dude.

Anthony laughs.

ANTHONY

...and you didn't even fuck her did ya? You fuck head...

George scratches on the window wanting to come inside.

Anthony is distracted and looks toward the window.

Jason throws the knife deep into Anthony's stomach. Anthony drops the baseball bat instantly and looks down at the knife, he looks up at Jason with a distant look.

JASON

Here's that beating I owe you Tony.

Jason advances fast with a side kick to Anthony blasting him through the window with force.

EXT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME. - CONTINUOUS

Anthony flies from out of the window.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, ANTHONY'S ROOM. - NEXT

Jason walks over to the bedroom window. There's only the sound of fluttering curtains as the wind blows through the window.

Jason looks out over the small window ledge.

EXT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME. - CONTINUOUS

Anthony's lifeless body is impaled over the sharp spikes of the front fence.

CUT TO:

George is dead on the ground.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, ANTHONY'S ROOM. - NEXT

Jason looks with no comprehension of the situation.

EXT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME. - CONTINUOUS

Two police cars arrive on the scene simultaneously.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S HOME, ANTHONY'S ROOM. - CONTINUOUS

A sense of calmness washes over Jason.

POLICE OFFICER 03 (O.S.)  
Freeze, don't move.

INT. JASON & ANTHONY'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM. - NEXT

Next to Jason's chair we see his note pad. The note pad reads:

"I'll find you, and kill you!"

FADE TO BLACK:

FADE IN:

Title Card:

Present Day...

INT. PRISON. - AFTERNOON

We pass jail cells showing various prisoners and come to a stop at the prison cell of Jason, (38) who sits at his desk writing.

INT. PRISON CELL. - NEXT

POV is from over Jason's shoulder: Jason is writing what appears to be a film script.

Jason stops writing, a tear rolls down his cheek.

JASON (V.O.)  
 If I could have had one wish, it  
 would have been to look my  
 grandmas killer in the eyes...

Jason writes 'The End' at the bottom of the page. Jason leaves his desk and disappears from view.

We stay on the film script for a brief moment and then begins to slowly move across the prison cell.

Jason is lying on his bed and is biting down hard on cloth between his teeth.

We continue across his body bringing into view his razor slit wrist hanging off the side of the bed.

JASON (V.O.)  
 I'm so sorry...

FADE TO WHITE:

FADE IN:

EXT. CENTRAL GARDENS GAZEBO - (FLASHBACK) 1997. - DAY

SLOW MOTION with only a swooshing sound of the wind:

Jason's POV: Casey is swinging and looking so happy. The background between the pillars appears white.

BLUR TO:

BLACK SCREEN:

Jason's grandmother's spirit comes into view.

JASON'S GRANDMA  
 I'm so proud of you Jason.

Jason's grandfather's spirit comes into view to the left of Jason's grandmother.

JASON'S GRANDFATHER  
 We're all proud of you son.

Casey's spirit comes into view to the right of Jason's grandmother. Casey is holding onto George.

CASEY  
 I never stopped loving you either  
 Jay...

Casey smiles. Jason's grandmother places her arm around Casey. Jason's grandfather holds out his hand.

FADE TO BLACK:

THE END: