

DELIVERED

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1 FADE IN. 1
2 EXT. CITY LANDSCAPE - ESTABLISHING - DAY 2
3 EXT. SUBURBAN NEIGHBORHOODS - DAY 3
4 EXT. AERIAL VIEW OF INTERSTATE INTO THE CITY - DAY 4

I/E. SUV - DAY

We see a GREY SUV weaving through traffic at a quick pace. Inside the vehicle. A FORTY something WHITE male. Military haircut.

His hands gripped tightly around the steering wheel, scanning traffic. Looking for an opening. Quickly switching lanes.

Horn sounding from the cut off driver as we watch the SUV quickly put away.

EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE ESTABLISHING - DAY

INT. MASTER BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

We see a young man shaving in the mirror. A CNN Podcast coming from his CELL PHONE.

Moments later a woman in flannel pajamas walking up behind him. Wrapping her arms him. He welcomes the embrace.

LYNN

You know you're gonna go blind
listening to that stuff.

Looking at herself in the mirror. Running her hands through her hair. Giving up on the idea.

JOHN

Yeah, well. At least I'm informed.

LYNN

Whatever.

LYNN walking over to the toilet.

LYNN (CONT'D)

I don't think you wanna be in here.

They share a laugh as JOHN wipes away the last of the shaving cream and grabs his phone.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

JOHN
DANA! MARCUS! You guys getting up?

Down the hall, the sound of kids droning to their father's request.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

JOHN and LYNN sitting at the table. JOHN with cup of coffee. LYNN working on her nails.

DANA (10), MARCUS (9) entering the room. DANA heading straight for the refrigerator. MARCUS wearing jeans and holding a tee-shirt in his hand.

MARCUS
I can't find anything to wear

LYNN
Honey... I put clothes out for you last night.

MARCUS
(agonizing)
I don't wanna wear those.

JOHN scrolling through his cell phone oblivious to the conversation.

LYNN
A-Hum.

JOHN looking up. Then at MARCUS. His PHONE buzzing. Checking the number. Declining the call.

LYNN (CONT'D)
Who was that?

JOHN
One of those spam calls.

LYNN
You're getting a lot of those lately.

JOHN

I must be on a list...

Pie YA! And now they're blocked.

And as for you young man, let's see about getting you something to wear.

DANA

We're gonna be late again.

LYNN

Not if your father gets his son together. There's a shirt on the dresser.

JOHN taking MARCUS by the hand --

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

The DRIVER sitting in the parked SUV. Across the street a Diner. He watches people funnel in and out of the Silver structure. Checking his watch.

INT. SUV - CONTINUOUS

A (9 x 12) brown envelope lying on the passenger seat. No address. No markings.

The DRIVER staring at the nondescript package for a beat before adjusting his watch and looking in the rearview mirror. 9:22 AM.

INT. FRONT DOOR OF HOME - DAY

DANA sitting on the stairs. Not hiding her impatience. Her mother standing by the door.

LYNN

JOHN! What's taking so long?

LYNN starting up the stairs. JOHN and MARCUS on their way down.

We hear a CNN "BREAKING NEWS" announcement coming from JOHN'S CELL PHONE.

MARCUS

Daddy was listening to the news.

LYNN and DANA shooting JOHN a look as they head out the door.

I/E. DRIVEWAY OUTSIDE OF HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Family pulling out of the driveway.

INT. INSIDE JOHN'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

DANA
9:57... I knew it.
I hate walking into church late.
Everybody stares at you.

JOHN looking at her in the rearview mirror. MARCUS pulling out his Ipad.

JOHN
Okay, I get it. My bad. So Let's
say we skip church and get
something to eat before the after
church crowd gets there.

Will that take away some of the
pain?

LYNN smiling, taking his hand.

DANA
That works.

INT. DINER BOOTH - DAY

JOHN and his family seated in a booth looking at menus.

Walking into the Diner. The DRIVER. Quickly scanning the diner. Spotting JOHN and his family.

Walking over -- taking a seat next to DANA -- sliding the envelop over to JOHN. An intense look on the DRIVER's face.

The conversation at the table coming to an abrupt end.

DRIVER
I'm sorry... There was no other way
to reach you in time.

The DRIVER pointing to the ENVELOPE.

Everything you need to complete
your mission is there.

JOHN

What?

A look of panic on LYNN's face.

LYNN

JOHN?

DANA and MARCUS stare at the DRIVER. The envelope.

The DRIVER taking a quick look around the diner. Turning to JOHN.

DRIVER

We don't have much time.

You've made plans for your family... Yes? No loose ends...

DANA

Mom?

LYNN

JOHN, this isn't funny. Ask him to leave. He's scaring the kids.

The DRIVER looking at each of them as if it were the last time he'd see them alive.

DRIVER

People will come for you. You know this... yes?

The DRIVER getting up from the table.

DRIVER (CONT'D)

It's there -- in the ENVELOPE. You know what to do.

JOHN and his family watch as the DRIVER leaves the DINER.

DANA, MARCUS, LYNN unable to fathom what's just happened. Unable to speak. Shaken.

JOHN staring at the envelop. Looks at LYNN as if to say I'm sorry (but the words never come), as he starts to pick it up the Envelop.

LYNN

(panic and concern in her voice)

JOHN?

FADE OUT.

