

Depresso Like Espresso

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1 INT. CAR - NIGHT (DREAM SEQUENCE)

1

A middle aged man (40s) is driving a car and a middle aged woman (40s) is sitting in the passenger seat. A young boy (10) is sitting in the middle of the backseat peering at his parents in the front seats.

The FATHER reaches down to adjust the volume on the radio. The boy drops a soda bottle on the floor in the backseat.

FATHER

Oh, man.

MOTHER

Oh honey.

The mother looks back at her son in the backseat.

MOTHER

Nothing to worry about, cause accidents happen.

She smiles at the young boy and he smiles back at her.

MOTHER

Can you reach the bottle, I don't want him to unbuckle and grab it.

FATHER

Sure.

The father reaches back with his arm, keeping his eyes on the road, but he can't grasp the bottle. He unbuckles and turns to get the water bottle.

MOTHER

OH GOD LOOK OUT--

The boy looks up from the backseat, right as a semi-truck smashes head into the car.

2 INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

2

A teenage boy startles awake (18). He is sitting straight up in a bed, he is breathing heavy and has sweat on his forehead. He wipes the sweat from his forehead, and looks around the room seemingly confused as to where he is.

He looks at a clock on his nightstand and it reads "6:45am". He takes a deep breath and stands up out of the bed. He walks to a window and opens the blinds. Light pours into the room, and we have a clear look at the boy.

He has brown hair and it is messy from his short night of sleep. He has a scar on his forehead, which extends around his left eye down to his cheek. He then looks up to a picture on a dresser. It is a picture of the boy, the woman, and the man from the car. He then looks away and walks out of the room.

3 INT. CLASSROOM - LATER THAT DAY

3

The boy is sitting in a classroom at a desk, his leg bounces up and down very quickly. He looks down at his desk with an empty page of notebook paper. His eyes dart left and right around the room. He seems anxious.

He looks to the right and stares for a second at a girl in his class. The girl has blonde hair and is looking up at the teacher and is taking notes. She looks back at the boy and smiles at him. The boy quickly looks away.

The bell rings and the boy stands up before anyone else, picks up his backpack and quickly exits, seemingly before anyone else stands up.

4 INT. LIVING ROOM - SAME DAY

4

The boy enters his home's living room and an older man is sitting in a chair reading a newspaper. The man is an old man (70s) and has reading glasses on and the TV is on CNN.

The man looks up from his newspaper and at the boy.

GRANDPA
How school today?

The boy makes a shrugging motion with his arms and shoulders.

GRANDPA
Just okay mmm. Well did you learn anything today?

The boy frowns and shakes his head no.

GRANDPA
No? Then why does the government even make you go?

The boy gives a soft smile to his grandpa, and shakes his head again.

The boy then starts to walk down a hallway.

GRANDPA
Your grandma will have dinner ready
at 5.

The boy give him a thumbs up while walking to his room. The grandpa brings his attention back to the newspaper.

5 INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

5

The boy enters his room and shuts the door. He walks straight to a desk, with a laptop, turntables, and a beat-pad on it. He sits in a chair and opens up the laptop, he also reaches for headphones and puts them on.

The boy loads up a music producing software. He opens up a file titled, "Time". He opens it, and there are beats and notes already in sequence.

He looks at it, and begins to work on it. He starts to mess with the beat-pad and closes his eyes. He starts to move his head slowly back and forth.

An email pops up on his screen. He opens his eyes and he opens it. It is an ad search for a DJ in his area for this Friday night. He looks up to his left past the laptop and sees a calendar that has Friday marked as "graduation". He goes back to reading the ad.

"DJ needed for a graduation party Friday night. Big party, need for around 2 hours.". The looks around for a second, before he clicks on his laptop, and begins to type out a response to the email. He then stops mid typing and freezes. He reads on the email, that around 200 people will be there. He starts to breath heavily and seemingly becomes overwhelmed by the thought of that many people being there. He shuts the laptop and gets up from the desk and throws himself on his bed.

6 INT. THERAPY ROOM - LATER THAT EVENING

6

The boy sits on a couch. He has his knees up by his head and his arms around his knees. He is looking at a woman. She has brown hair and is wearing glasses, she seems to be in her 30s. She is messing with laptop, which is the boy's laptop.

THERAPIST

So no posts still on your facebook
or your twitter.

She looks up at him. The boy shakes his head and looks away
from her.

THERAPIST

We set these accounts up 3 months
ago, and you have no followers on
twitter and you don't follow anyone
either.

The boy puts his head down onto his knees so he can't see
her, and she can't see his face either.

THERAPIST

The only people your friends with on
facebook are your grandparents and
me cause I made you be my friend.

(She looks at him and
frowns.)

We set these accounts up for you,
because social media is a way for
you to express who you are, without
actually having to talk to people.
Your past...the accident, is
something other people have gone
through and can help you with to,
and social media is a way to reach
out and connect with them, but you
have to at least try.

The boy shakes his head.

7 INT. THERAPIST'S OFFICE - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

7

Grandpa and the therapist are in her office. The therapist
sits behind her desk and the grandpa sits across from her.

THERAPIST

He just won't communicate at all. I
have dealt with other kids with
mutism before, and the worst on I
have had, was 2 years, but he hasn't
spoke in 8 years.

GRANDPA

We have tried everything, and you
are the 5th therapist we've tried,
but nothing has worked.

THERAPIST

And the doctor's can't find any brain trauma or injuries at all?

GRANDPA

No they haven't seen any. In the 8 years since the accident, we seen many specialists and none of them can find any damage causing his mutism.

THERAPIST

He doesn't do anything on social media, but I did find this on his laptop.

She turns the laptop so the grandpa can see. It is a file on the boy's laptop, titled "MUSIC" and it has at least 40 different songs saved in it.

GRANDPA

What is this?

THERAPIST

It is a file on songs, that he has made.

GRANDPA

What, really?

THERAPIST

Yes.

GRANDPA

Well what kind of music is it? Cause I know he isn't singing in any of these.

THERAPIST

It is what young people call house or deep house music.

GRANDPA

What?

THERAPIST

It is basically electronic music with no singing at all. Just music.

GRANDPA

Really? Okay.

THERAPIST

I have listen to some of these songs, and it is interesting,

because some of the songs feel and sound happy, and some feel slow and depressed.

Grandpa sits back in his chair and seems surprised by this.

GRANDPA

I had no idea about this.

THERAPIST

I think he uses this music to express himself, and is giving us insight to how he is feeling.

GRANDPA

Wow, he hasn't shown me anything, that he responds to music.

THERAPIST

Well another thing I found is an unsent email from today.

(She turns the laptop back to her.)

He was responding to an ad posted on Craigslist about someone wanting to hire a DJ for a graduation party Friday night.

GRANDPA

That's two days away. Hmm, well what was he doing?

THERAPIST

He was going to respond to it.

(She turns the laptop back to him.)

Here look, the email is already complete, and he's attached some of his songs.

Grandpa reads the email, and begins to get emotional.

GRANDPA

I had no idea--I--I wish I had known about this sooner and...and may-- maybe he would have--

THERAPIST

You can't do that to yourself. He is a kid who doesn't want anyone to know what he is feeling and what he like and doesn't like.

(She grabs a tissue box and hands it to him.)

It is hard, but I think we have found something that can give us insight to his mind.

THERAPIST

I think we should send this email for him. It is something that I think he wants to do and is passionate about.

GRANDPA

Well what happens if they want him to perform?

THERAPIST

Well I think you should make him. It will push him out of his comfort zone, into something he clearly wants to do, but is afraid to.

GRANDPA

Should we tell him first?

THERAPIST

No, we should send the email now, and then I'll send you two home, and wait for a response.

GRANDPA

Well I don't think he is going to tell me if they do respond.

THERAPIST

If this is something he truly cares about...then he will definitely find a way to tell you.

Grandpa sits there thinking.

GRANDPA

Send it.

THERAPIST

Great.

She clicks on the laptop and then closes it.

8 INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

8

The boy is asleep at the desk in his room, with his laptop open. The laptop makes a ring noise and wakes the boy up. He looks around his room and looks at the laptop.

He clicks open an email, and it is from the man looking for a DJ. The boy is confused and starts to read the email.

"Your music is awesome, we'll love to hear it live Friday night!", the boy's eyes widen and he starts to look panicked. His leg begins to bounce up and down quickly. He continues reading, "Just show up at the warehouse a little before 10 and you can play for a couple hours.". The boy puts his hands over his face and starts to shake his head.

He shuts the laptop and quickly stands up and climbs into his bed. He covers himself completely in the bed and stays under.

JUMP CUT TO:

9 INT. BEDROOM - THE NEXT DAY

9

An alarm clock noise is going off. The boy throws his bed covers off of him and gets up in a panic and shuts the alarm clock off. He then turns around and looks back at his laptop. He stands there staring at it. He seems to be contemplating opening it. Instead he grabs a notepad and heads out of the room.

10 INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

10

The boy slams the notepad down by his grandpa, who is eating cereal and watching the TV. Grandpa looks at the notepad, and it reads "Something happened and I need help".

GRANDPA
(looks up at the boy.)
Well what happened.

The boy shakes his fist and frowns. He picks up the notepad and begins to write. He gives it back to his grandpa. The grandpa reads it.

GRANDPA
Oh well that's great! You can get to show everyone your great music.

The boy shakes his head and grabs the notepad back. He flips to a new page and starts to write. He gives it back to his grandpa. It reads, "I can't do it".

GRANDPA
Of course you can. You won't have to talk to anyone, you just have to play music.

The boy ponders his grandpa's words and takes the notepad back. He writes again and gives it back to his grandpa. It reads, "What if I fail and embarrass myself, because they want me to talk, I can't do it."

Grandpa puts the notepad down and stands up and hugs the boy.

GRANDPA

You can do anything. You know that.
I know you can do it and will be
great at it.

The boy smiles and hugs his grandpa back.

GRANDPA

I love you.

The boy moves his finger on his grandpa's back in a shape of a heart, and then pats his back where he drew the heart.

11 INT. BEDROOM - THE NEXT DAY

11

The boy sits at his desk on his laptop. He is wear a graduation cap and gown. He looks at a post on Facebook, it is a picture of the boy, after his graduation with his grandparents. The caption is from his grandpa's account and reads, "My grandson graduated today! This is your moment to start anew, challenge yourself and expand your horizons...I truly hope you embrace the adventure! We love you and know you will do great things!" The boy smiles and starts to hold back tears in his eyes.

He wipes tears from his eyes to see the time. It is 9:30PM, the boy's eyes widen and he closes his laptop and puts it in a backpack, along with his turntables and headphones. He takes off his cap and gown, zips up the backpack and puts it on and he quickly walks out.

12 EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

12

The boy sits in his car looking at on old warehouse. Music can be heard coming from the building. The boy seems to be debating in his head whether or not to go in. He sits there and then pulls down the sun visor and there is a picture held by a paper clip. The picture is a picture of the boy's parents, with him as a baby. The boy gives a soft smile and gets out of the car.

13 EXT/INT. WAREHOUSE BACK DOOR - CONTINUOUS

13

We follow the boy from his car, to a back door entryway to the warehouse. The boy is about to knock, and is hesitant, he takes a deep breath and then knocks.

The door opens and two teenage men are standing in the doorway. Both are tall and bigger than the boy. One is blonde and the other has brown hair.

TEEN 1

You're the DJ?

The boy shakes his head yes.

TEEN 2

Wait hold up.

(He examines the boy.)

You go to our school. Doesn't he?

The boy takes a step back and puts his head down a little.

TEEN 1

Yes you're right! He is that weird kid that can't talk!

TEEN 2

Oh shit you're right!

They both laugh at the boy. The boy looks defeated and turns to walk away.

TEEN GIRL

What's so funny?

The boy turns around to see the girl from his class standing in the doorway.

TEEN 2

You'll never guess what!

TEEN GIRL

Guess what?

(She looks at the boy.)

TEEN 2

Our DJ is that weirdo that never talks!

(He and the other man laugh hard again.)

The girl shakes her head disapprovingly.

TEEN GIRL

I don't think that's funny. You hurt his feelings and he has a disability

that isn't funny.

The boy looks at her and gives a very soft smile at her.

TEEN 1

Well whatever he can leave.

TEEN GIRL

Hold on, we need a DJ and you two idiots hired him cause you thought he was good. He showed up, so clearly he wants to be here, so...

(She turns to the boy.)

...get up on stage and kill it.

The boy smiles and follows her into the warehouse, walking right past the two men. The two men look at each other and shake their heads.

14 INT. WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

14

The boy is following the girl through the warehouse. The music has suddenly stopped and the crowd of people seems to have lost their energy.

They reach a stage with a fold-out table on it. The girl stops at the table and pats the table and motions for the boy to get up on the stage. The boy looks at the crowd and sees nobody looking at him, so he goes to the table.

TEEN GIRL

They told me that you'll set up here.

The boy puts his backpack on the table, unzips it, and starts taking out his laptop and turntables.

TEEN GIRL

I heard some of your songs you sent.

The boy stops setting up and looks at her.

TEEN GIRL

You're pretty good, and I hope you crush it.

She winks at him and then leaves and goes out into the crowd of people. The boy plugs in his computer into his turntable, and plugs the turntable into the speakers.

He loads up his software on his laptop, and loads the song titled "TIME". He looks up and sees the two men from the entryway. They are talking to each other, while staring at

the boy. The start to laugh, and the boy knows he shouldn't be here.

TEEN GIRL

Hey y'all the DJ is here!

The girl's voice blasts through the speakers and the boy looks up to see the girl standing in front of the stage with a microphone.

TEEN GIRL

He is great and is going to kill it!

The crowd cheers and she turns to look at the boy, and she mouths the words, "Your turn.". The boy smiles and presses the space bar on his laptop.

"OPUS" BY ERIC PRYDZ IS THE SONG USED FOR "TIME"

15 INT. WAREHOUSE STAGE - CONTINUOUS

15

Music starts to play through the speakers. The music starts off slow, with electronic piano notes. The crowd has no reaction to the start.

The music starts to slowly increase in speed and the notes become shorter and faster, faster, faster. The boy has his headphones on and is messing with the turntable.

The beat gets faster and faster. The boy has his eyes closed and is slowly starting to get lost in his music. His body starts to slowly move with the tempo of the song.

The beat gets even faster and the boy has a huge smile stretch across his face. He is lost in his music, as a new bass drum comes in and joins in the tempo which has gotten quicker. The build up is coming to an end. The crowd now slowly starts to move around and starts to vibe with the music.

The beat is the quickest its been, and then...the beat drops. Upbeat joyful music fills the room and the crowd starts to jump and cheers.

The boy opens his eyes and sees the whole crowd jumping and cheering for him and his music. The boy scans the room, and shows a huge smile, and starts to jump with the crowd.

The boy has experienced true joy for the first time in a long, long time. The music starts to slow and the boy looks around the room and smiles at the crowd. We slowly close up on the boy's face, as he looks up and points to the sky. The

music is fading out and he looks down and then straight
TOWARDS us, the audience...he has truly expressed himself.

FADE OUT

THE END

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