

"Ghosts of S.F."

by
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Current Revisions by
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BLACK.

CUT TO:

EXT. HUNTINGTON PARK, SAN FRANCISCO - NIGHT

The night is dark on Halloween. A woman in a witch's outfit begins to tell a ghost story to a group of people.

WOMAN

Have you ever heard the ghost story of the caring Jack Rabbit, and where he found peace. In a Mission District game. Survive the trial of the San Francisco 1906 earthquake, and collect the gold...and the girl.

The woman continues speaking to the group.

CUT TO:

INT. DEREK'S PARENTS HOUSE DINNING ROOM - DAY (20 YEARS

EARLIER)

Derek's mom isn't pregnant with him yet, and has normal woman's body. Derek's parents are sitting at the table across from McNamara.

MCNAMARA

Then we have a deal. One kid named Derek.

DEREK'S DAD

Ok.

McNamara shakes hand with both parents, then leaves the house.

CUT TO:

INT. DOCTORS OFFICE - DAY (1 YEAR AFTER)

Derek's mom is pregnant. She and Derek's father are sitting in chairs across from a doctor.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

His mother gives birth to Derek.

CUT TO:

INT. PACIFIC UNION CLUB DINNING ROOM EVENING - DAY

There are tables full of people eating lunch together. Each table has one empty chair for Derek. 4 year old Derek is running around sitting at tables, and talking to different people.

CUT TO:

EXT. HUNTINGTON PARK CENTER SQUARE IN SAN FRANCISCO - DAY

Derek is standing next to McNamara and Richard N. Patterson. Under them are Derek's parents laying with their backs to the ground. Their mouths are wide open looking up.

MCNAMARA

It's not fun. This is training
though.

DEREK

Really?

RICHARD N. PATTERSON

Yeah.

Derek pulls his pants down and pisses in both of his parent's mouth.

CUT TO:

INT. DEREK'S PARENTS HOUSE - DAY

Dereks parents are sitting at the table together.

DEREK'S MOTHER

Let's just prove a point, destroy
the hill, to increase our standing.
Create a cesspool. Ok?

DEREK'S FATHER

Yeah. Ok.

Derek's father takes a sip of coffee.

CUT TO:

INT. JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY (1989)

Derek kisses a girl in front of her locker.

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATION - DAY (1995)

Derek takes pictures with his picture with his parents wearing a cap and gown. The smiles on each one of their faces look fake, facades without truth.

CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE PARTY - NIGHT (1995)

Everyone who graduated high school are still wearing their cap and gowns. People all around the house are partying. Derek is doing cocaine with a girl. Derek gets up after one more snort of cocaine, and stumblingly leads the girl upstairs kissing her all the way up.

CUT TO:

INT. AIRPORT - MORNING (1995)

Derek leaves on an airplane heading to San Francisco.

FADE TO BLACK.

CUT TO:

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO COFFEE SHOP - MORNING (PRESENT)

A Newspaper Reporter, 27 year old male has a cup of coffee he keeps taking swigs from, and a writing pad and pencil that he's using, in between puffs of his cigarette. Derek Singer, now 27 years old approaches Doug with a cup of coffee.

REPORTER

Hey Doug, what's up?!

The reporter stops writing, and looks upwards at Derek.

REPORTER (CONT'D)

Hey, what's up Derek? Grab a seat, grab some coffee.

Derek sits down at the table opposite The Reporter.

CUT TO:

INT. COLLEGE UNIVERSITY PRIVATE LITERARY LIBRARY STOCKING

ROOM - NIGHT (1997)

There is a faint level of light being generated by a single light bulb, in the middle of the small room filled with books and bookshelves. 20 year old Derek is fucking a girl against the wall.

CUT TO:

INT. DEREK'S APARTMENT (SAN FRANCISCO, CA) - NEXT MORNING

Derek, 19 years old is sleeping in his bed. The alarm on his phone goes off, and he wakes up. He gets dressed. He does a line of cocaine and picks up a ticket for a "jury duty assignment." Then leaves the apartment.

CUT TO:

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO CITY COURT HOUSE (SIDE OF BUILDING)

Derek walks up to a City Court House line for Jury Duty, and turns around when he sees bag checks.

INT. SMOKE SHOP

Derek smokes his last cigarette as the line moves slowly. He leaves the line and walks over to the smoke shop across the street. Derek can be seen inside purchasing a pack of cigarettes.

EXT. SMOKE SHOP

Derek grabs a small amount of cocaine from his pocket, and sniffs it up his nose. Derek lights up a cigarette, and walks back over to City Court House.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY HALL

Derek passes some homeless people outside the city court house. One of the homeless guys jumps to his feet in front of Derek.

HOMELESS GUY A

Hey! Let me grab that!

The homeless guy knocks the Derek's cigarette on to ground when he tries to take it out of Derek's mouth. Derek punches the homeless guy, then bashes the guy's head against the brick wall of City Hall. The homeless guy falls to the floor, and becomes unconscious. 2 policemen rush over, push Derek to the ground, and handcuff behind his back.

CUT TO:

INT. PSYCH HOSPITAL LUNCH ROOM - NEXT MORNING

Derek's sitting at a small square table eating a pre-made breakfast. Katy (a tall, fully built, late 20's year old girl with shoulder length brown hair) who's carrying a pre-made breakfast tray walks over to the table where Derek's sitting, and stops in front of it.

KATY

Hey. You mind if I sit down?

DEREK

Nah.

KATY

Cool. Thanks.

Katy sits down at the table across from Derek, and puts her pre-made breakfast tray on the table.

KATY (CONT'D)

So I guess you're new here?

Derek stops eating, and looks up at Katy.

DEREK

Yeah. But I'm just visiting. I'm out this morning. I'm just here till court because I pleaded temporally insanity, because I almost killed a bum.

KATY

I'm sorry, I don't mean to bug you, but I saw you and I was bored, so I came over because I thought you might be interesting to talk to. If you want me to go though it's fine.

DEREK

Nah. I don't care.
It's cool.

They continue eating breakfast.

KATY

So anyway, name's Katy.

Derek takes a sip of his coffee.

CUT TO:

INT. COURTROOM

Derek is standing before Judge Aaron Niles, 49 year old male.

JUDGE AARON NILES

Do you have any concept of what you've doing with your life Derek? Christ! Cocaine before Jury Duty!

Derek is silent.

JUDGE AARON NILES (CONT'D)

First let me say though. You're lucky as fuck that the guy you hit didn't die or press charges. That doesn't mean I can't make a ruling against you though Derek, that'll cut your throat for your past, and recent behavior. So have fun. Maybe even think about moving out of San Francisco and finding a new home. It might help you. I don't know. Only you do.

Derek remains silent.

JUDGE AARON NILES (CONT'D)

So I am going to make one ruling and multiple provisions against you, besides a suspension of your driving rights and car privileges.

(MORE)

JUDGE AARON NILES (CONT'D)

You also will be required to be in this court room in front of me in 3 months for a final decision after a review of the First, you must meet with a counselor, and attend psychiatrist sessions daily, until they're satisfied, and they get you on some medicine that'll curb your present behavior. The second, since I'm reading here that you have lost your scholarship at college, and it doesn't look like your parents will help. So you need a new one. So I'm giving you 4 months, basically the summer, to get back in to college, or we'll be back here discussing your new terms to your probation, and potential jail time. I want you to swallow the dirty diaper as the old city folk used to say. Now, goodbye, and good riddens.

Judge Aaron Niles pounds his gavel.

CUT TO:

EXT. COURTROOM

Derek is standing in front of his parents. Father is 73, and his Mother is 67 years old.

DEREK'S FATHER

I really don't want to do this.

DEREK'S MOTHER

You have to. You understand!

DEREK'S FATHER

Yeah. Derek, the thing is. This is it. You lose your scholarship, it's your problem getting back in to college. And the rent for your apartment and everything else is over. Get your stuff from the apartment, get out of there, and leave me, and your mother alone. You're the child we should've never had.

DEREK'S MOTHER

And by the way, so you know. Once you fall down this hill, you'll never make it back up. It wan't your right, even if it was given to you.

DEREK'S FATHER

You're right. We weren't good enough for Nob Hill.

DEREK'S MOTHER

We aren't, so you'll never be.

Derek's parents hug him goodbye, and walk away leaving Derek all alone.

CUT TO:

EXT. COFFEE SHOP - MORNING

Derek sitting down drinking coffee. Laura Haine walks over, and sits down across from him.

LAURA HAINE

You wanna go meet up with Professor Prison, she's got a new private project for you from university if you wanna it.

DEREK

Ok. Let's go.

Derek stands up, leaving his coffee on the table. Laura stands up, and they walk down the street together.

CUT TO:

INT. THE CASTRO SQUARE HOTEL, SAN FRANCISCO

A manager is standing behind a long counter across from the main entrance. Derek and Laura Haine walk into the hotel through the main entrance, and up to the counter. The manager stands "at occasion" at the counter.

MANAGER

Hello Sir, Madam. How are you both today?

Laura Haine looks at Derek and smiles.

LAURA HAINE

One room.

MANAGER

And would you like your usual room?

LAURA HAINE

Yes please. Thank you.

The manager turns around and grabs a key off the wall, then turns back around towards Buck and Jennie, and hands the key to Derek.

LAURA HAINE (CONT'D)

Thank you.

Derek turns around followed by Laura and they walk towards a set of stairs. When they reach the stairs they begin to ascend them until they are no longer able to be seen. The Castro Square Hotel manager turns around and walks into an office located behind the counter.

CUT TO:

INT. CASTRO SQUARE HOTEL BEDROOM

There is one large bed in the room with it's head against a wall. There's a bathroom across from it. And a window with drapes in between them. The door opens and Derek & Laura walk in and close the door behind them.

LAURA HAINE

So, what is ought? You read Carver.

DEREK

Morals. Fuck that shit!

LAURA HAINE

Find another woman. You're homeless. Do not contact me ever again.

Laura Haine leaves the room.

CUT TO:

INT. COLLEGE OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Derek is sitting in front of a college administrator.

DEREK

There's no way I can keep my scholarship. I'm gonna be homeless without any money, and no where to sleep. Please. I'll do anything. What do you want me to do?

ADMINISTRATOR

I'm sorry. There's nothing I can do. I have to follow what Judge Aaron Niles said, so the scholarship will be here, but he has to allow you to regain it. It's that simple. I'm sorry.

DEREK

I know what the judge said, but please.

ADMINISTRATOR

I'm sorry. But, Judge Aaron Niles did an order to reinstate your scholarship as soon as you fulfill his requirements, so you know.

DEREK

Thanks.

Derek stands up and leaves the room.

CUT TO:

INT. BETTY'S APARTMENT

Betty, early 20's brunette, with a light build is on the phone with Derek.

BETTY

Where are you going to sleep tonight though.

DEREK

(off screen)

I'll figure out something. You know. Where there's my will, I'll find a way. But I'll talk to you later. Ok?

BETTY

Just call your parents, and apologize. Ok?

DEREK

It's over. They're gone. They won't even take my phone calls. My phone plan's gone, so I'm going to have to get a plug-n-play phone for a little while.

BETTY

Where are you going to get money from?

DEREK

Well, I'm already getting food stamps, and government money because my parents wanted me to prove I couldn't understand Thoreau's "Economy" in his novel "Walden." So, they just re-distributed bias for the hell of it with me.

BETTY

They wanted you to find your own shelter, money, and family without anyone supporting your back. I'm here. Just be careful. Ok? But you do have a place to sleep tonight, right?

DEREK

Yeah. I'll just lie, and grab at a Hostel or something for a few days until I can figure.

BETTY

At least you have a plan.

DEREK

Yeah.

The conversation continues.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARK BENCH - NIGHT

Derek is sleeping on the bench. He wakes up and heads to the park bathroom that is locked. Derek turns around and walks over to a fence blocking a field of shrubs. He hops the fence, and takes a shit, and cleans his ass with leaves. He hops back over, and goes back to sleep on the bench.

CUT TO:

INT. JAIL CELL - DREAM

Derek is laying on the cement ground of the cell, in nothing but boxer shorts. He's noticeably cold. The door to the cell is open. Derek's parents are standing outside the cell. His parents close the door to the cell, lock it, and walk away.

CUT TO:

INT. PARK BATHROOM - MORNING

The bathroom is small. There one urinal, and one toilet. On the other side is a mirror. Derek is standing in front of the mirror. There's a backpack on the floor next to him. His shirt is off, and wearing jeans. He brushes his teeth using the sink's water with toothpaste in the counter under the mirror. He finishes, and puts them in the backpack. He washes his face and upper body with some soap from the backpack. He puts on cologne and deodorant. Derek puts anything he has left sitting around and puts them in the backpack. He takes a t-shirt out of the pack, and zippers closed the backpack. Derek puts on the shirt, grabs the backpack, and leaves the bathroom.

CUT TO:

EXT. COFFEE SHOP

Derek and Doug Leap are sitting outside across from each.

DEREK

Yeah, I'm not kidding. My parents threw me out. No money, just food stamps and government money I was getting so I had some money to have fun with.

DOUG LEAP

Wow. What are you going to do?

DEREK

I don't know.

DOUG LEAP

Actually, I know this place called The Homeless Artist's Motel, but you'll have no right, just your ability to sleep and write.

Derek drinks coffee.

DEREK

I'd really do appreciate this Doug.

DOUG LEAP

Thank you. But understand there are very specific rules, or you're out, and I get screwed over. So don't screw up, or at least give me advance notice so I don't get screwed over in the art world. Ok?

DEREK

Yeah.

DOUG LEAP

And since you're a writer and I snuck you in, so be cool. Ok?

DEREK

Yeah.

Derek folds up the piece of paper and puts it in his pocket.

CUT TO:

EXT. "HOMELESS ARTISTS MOTEL" (SAN FRANCISCO, CA) - AFTERNOON

Derek reaches an intersection of two streets, and sees the "Homeless artists Motel."

DOUG LEAP

(voice-over)

The motel was originally named the South of Mission Motel, and was re-named The Homeless artists Motel after it was given as a donation from the original owner after he died, as a free present to the poor Artist of San Francisco that he had always been a patron to.

Next to the motel is a small second-hand thrift store. In a back room behind the store, there are piles of extra thrift store clothes that they give to any of the poor Artist who needed them for free. Next to that is a fresh flower store. There are no more stores or buildings down that side of the street. On the other side of the street, there's a corner store 24hour food mart. On the other side from that street is a bar. On the other side of the street to complete a square is a lined up row of homeless tents.

CUT TO:

INT. "HOMELESS ARTISTS MOTEL" (SAN FRANCISCO, CA) - CONTINUOUS

Derek walks in to the front door up a set of stairs. At the end of the stairs is an office used for sign in, and help with the rooms. In the room, there are other things sitting around like applications for medi-cal, food stamps, and gr, sitting around as a first step for incoming Artist. As you walk down the hallway, there are 5 rooms per floor. At the end of the hallway, there's a community bathroom and shower. Next to that is another staircase, leading up to each floor. There are a total of 25 rooms for the poor Artist in the building. Derek signs in with the motel manager, and is given a key to a room. He gets to his room, opens the door to find a 6x10 room with one bed against a wall and nothing else. He puts his bag on the floor, and lays down on the bed.

DOUG LEAP

(voice-over)

Now here are all the rules I can remember. But double check with the motel manager if she's got a second. Ok?

DEREK

(voice-over)

Yeah.

DOUG LEAP

(voice-over)

All residents must be in the motel before 11pm when the front door is closed by the motel clerk, so she can sleep. And inside their rooms from that point, until the front door is opened at 6am by the motel clerk after she wakes up. The motel clerk sleeps in a small room in the basement. Do not disturb her there, or even go near the basement. If you do. You'll be kicked out of the motel instantly. No friends/girlfriends/sex/drugs/trouble of any kind/anything else that'll disturb the solitude of the "Homeless artists Motel."

Derek lays back on the bed, his eyes close, and he falls asleep.

FADE TO BLACK.

CUT TO:

INT. PARK - MORNING

Derek and Tyler are sitting on the floor smoking a joint. Derek sits down next to them.

JENNY

Hey what's up? I'm Jenny. You mind if I join?

DEREK

Have a seat. I'm Derek.

JENNY

So, you're new at the motel. Right.

DEREK

Yeah.

JENNY

I'm there too. What kind of art do you do?

DEREK

Writing.

Jenny takes a hit of the joint. She hands it to Tyler who takes a puff, then hands it back to Jenny.

JENNY

You go to school Derek?

DEREK

I did. Then I almost killed a bum, lost my scholarship to college, had my parents kick me out of my apartment and disown me. And now I'm here.

JENNY

Which school did you go to?

DEREK

The San Francisco Writing Academy.

JENNY

Wow. A little too expensive for me. They continue smoking the joint and talking.

CUT TO:

EXT. LOCAL COFFEE SHOP - NEXT MORNING

A couple of blocks away from the motel is a coffee shop. Derek is sitting at a table outside drinking coffee. Kayana walks over and sits down across from Derek.

KAYANA
Derek, right.

DEREK
Yeah.

KAYANA
Well, to begin with. My name's Kayana. I sponsor the Artist at the Homeless artists Motel with donations I'm able to gain from art patrons and donors.

Kayana takes a sip of her coffee, replicated by Derek.

KAYANA (CONT'D)
As I understand it. You got in as a favor for a friend, even though you're a writer. You understand Derek. It's nothing personal, especially if you can keep it really chill. Cool?

DEREK
Yeah.

KAYANA
You sure Derek.

DEREK
Yeah.

KAYANA
Ok. I've got to get to a gallery I'm already late to drop by. So I have to go. It was good meeting you, and sure we'll see each other around.

Kayana stands up, and walks away.

CUT TO:

INT. STRIP CLUB BACKROOM - MORNING

Two men hold Derek against a wall naked. There are tears in Derek's eyes, and pain on his face.

A crystal meth pipe is on the floor next to him. Greg, Pete, and Jarod all 25 years old men are taking turns anally raping him.

GREG

Maybe you'll remember to pay us next time you sniff a line of cocaine up your nose. So, stick to crystal meth or maybe we'll break your writing hand, and you'll lose whatever talent someone said is your only asset. Ok?

DEREK

Yeah.

GREG

And stay away from the strip clubs, and the strippers. It'll help you stay alive. Ok. This isn't a test. This is that one bell you shouldn't ever hit!

Greg, Pete, and Jarod continues to rape Derek.

CUT TO:

INT. DR. HOWARD'S OFFICE - DAY

Dr. Howard is sitting opposite Derek.

DR. HOWARD

So, how's your day going.

DEREK

Great. Night too.

DR. HOWARD

So, can we get an idea of what needs to be accomplished by the Judge? Ok.

DEREK

Yeah.

DR. HOWARD

Ok. So let's begin with the Judge's requirements so we can begin with a goal we need to accomplish. Ok.

DEREK

Yeah.

DR. HOWARD

Ok. So here's the list I received yesterday from the Judge. Dr. Howard takes a list out of a desk draw and begins reading out loud. Need to sign off on you accomplishing everything the Judge wants. Second. Try medication if I think it might help. He wants you get back in to college with a full scholarship ship for college, food, and shelter. Not a joking scholarship that you can use for drugs and other stuff. Ok.

DEREK

Yeah.

DR. HOWARD

And as a repentance for your actions, he wants you to work with Habitat For The Homeless for the summer building the new homeless apartments in the South Bay of San Francisco.

DEREK

Wow. Cool.

DR. HOWARD

And last. My ok has to be a 2 page recommendation that you've created a new positive perspective and outlook on life, and that you have created new positive opportunities for yourself. Ok.

DEREK

Yeah.

DR. HOWARD

Good. Now after reading your file and speaking to you, I'm going to try some medication, and see what works. Ok.

DEREK

Yeah. Does weed count?

DR. HOWARD

No, not at this point. I'm going to try you out on Zoloft and Klonopin in the morning, and Zyprexa at night. Ok.

DEREK

Yeah.

Dr. Howard begins filling out a prescription form.

DR. HOWARD

Not a joking scholarship that you can use for drugs and other stuff. Ok.

DEREK

Yeah.

DR. HOWARD

And as a repentance for your actions, he wants you to work with Habitat For The Homeless for the summer building the new homeless apartments in the South Bay of San Francisco.

DEREK

Wow. Cool.

DR. HOWARD

And last. My ok has to be a 2 page recommendation that you've created a new positive perspective and outlook on life, and that you have created new positive opportunities for yourself. Ok.

DEREK

Yeah.

Derek leaves the office.

CUT TO:

INT. CVS - AFTERNOON

Derek walks over to the pharmacy, is given a bottle of pills in a small bag. Then leaves.

CUT TO:

INT. "HOMELESS ARTIST MOTEL"

Derek is sleeping.

CUT TO:

INT. DR. HOWARD'S OFFICE - NEXT MORNING

Derek is laying on a couch, and Dr. Howard (early 60's, medium build, with red hair), is sitting behind a desk.

DEREK

So this is how it works. I lay down on this couch, and tell you all my deepest and darkest secrets. Especially the sexual ones. Right.

DR. HOWARD

If that's what you think, the answer is no. It's not why you're here. You're here instead of jail, but the Judge wanted you back in school, so I've got you on my rotisserie of patients for at least a little while until we can get you back in to school. Ok?

DEREK

Yeah.

DR. HOWARD

Were you able to pick up the pills I gave you a prescription for at CVS?

DEREK

Yeah.

DR. HOWARD

Good.

Dr. Randall begins writing some notes on a piece of paper.

FADE OUT.

CUT TO:

INT. PARK BATHROOM - NIGHT

Derek is fucking an anonymous girl in the bathroom, against the wall. They finish, and leave the bathroom.

CUT TO:

INT. SUFFOLK COUNTY FILM COMMISSION OFFICE (LONG ISLAND,

NY) - AFTERNOON (1994)

Derek is sitting in a chair, on the other side of the desk is Chris Cooke (real person, late 60's heavy set, grey flowing shoulder length hair), the Suffolk County Film Commissioner.

CHRIS COOKE

You can't just sit here and make time with teen actresses here. You need to do a little more with your exposure. We don't need one of those teen actresses getting their mom to black mail us for a role. You may not want to be a director, but your writing talents and story telling even at tis point are amazing. You can't just waste your time the way you do.

DEREK

I know, but do you know how annoying they are. Write this, write that. A few awards and all hell has broken loose. I don't know what, or even if I ever want to write again. When I figure out what I may or may not want to write at this point, maybe I'll start writing again.

CHRIS COOKE

But seriously. You need to take advantage of being here, and the connections you can make. The things you can achieve, and the road you can find.

DEREK

Should I throw my parents in the trunk?

CHRIS COOKE

Yeah. With yourself, and I'll drive. Ok?

DEREK

Yeah. But do I have to pay taxi fare?

CHRIS COOKE

Nah. If you want though, don't say it, but I'd throw your parents off the cliff in a second if I could.

(MORE)

CHRIS COOKE (CONT'D)

You help with the teen actresses growing up, not in to. Ok?

DEREK

Yeah.

CHRIS COOKE

We still need the money. Where can we get that? For the directors to follow the actresses. It's what we were hoping you could help us do. This might not work past the actresses we have now, it's a real shame though. We have a good thing. You know how it goes with directors though. Right?

DEREK

Yeah. Fun. They're all a ball of laughs. Knights and Trojans pseudo or not till they die.

CHRIS COOKE

(laughing)

Yeah. We'll talk more though at the film set. Ok?

DEREK

Yeah.

Derek laughs.

FADE TO:

INT. DR. HOWARD'S OFFICE - MORNING (1997)

Derek is on couch and Dr. Howard behind desk.

DR. HOWARD

So, let's start off this session with what you did last night?

DEREK

Last night.

DR. HOWARD

Yeah. Last night.

DEREK

Ok. I fucked this poor writing student that I met in a park bathroom last night.

(MORE)

DEREK (CONT'D)

I did know her from college though,
and
she was legal though.

DR. HOWARD

Having sex in a public bathroom in
a park isn't though. By the way,
where are you sleeping right now
Derek?

DEREK

Well, after the homeless guy I hit,
I got kicked out of my apartment by
my parents, and wound up sleeping
on a park bench for about a week or
so. Then a friend told me about an
artist's motel down in the Mission
District. So that's where I've been
at since.

DR. HOWARD

And how's that been?

DEREK

The place is actually kind of
interesting. It was a motel that
was donated by an art patron after
he was dead, specifically for the
poor Artist of San Francisco, so
they'd always have somewhere to
sleep even if it's just for one
night. That's when they changed the
name of the motel to the Homeless
artists Motel, began limiting the
motel rooms to only poor Artist,
many of them stuck on the streets.

DR. HOWARD

So you've made progress.

DEREK

Yeah.

DR. HOWARD

So Derek, how do you eat?

DEREK

The motel gave me a hand, and some
help getting me on food stamps and
government money, so I've got that.

DR. HOWARD

You use any of the money for drugs
or alcohol?

DEREK

No.

DR. HOWARD

No. So, what do you use the money for. I'm guessing food, but what else? You don't have to pay for the room at the motel. Right?

DEREK

Yeah. Free beds at the motel. The rest of the money, yeah. Food.

DR. HOWARD

Good. It's important to keep yourself eating, and not hungry. Ok?

DEREK

Yeah.

DR. HOWARD

So, no drugs or alcohol. I'll see you next week, not tomorrow Derek. Ok?

DEREK

Yeah. Same bat time, same bat channel. As you said. Next Thursday. Right?

DR. HOWARD

Yeah.

DEREK

Ok.

Derek stands up, and leaves the office.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK PARKING LOT OF 7-11 CONVENIENCE STORE - EVENING

Derek smokes a joint with a homeless guy.

CUT TO:

INT. HIGH SCHOOL CLASSROOM - DAY (1993)

16 year old Derek opens a letter, and jumps up and down. On the paper it says Best film, and Screenplay for "Inside Grunge & Nails" by Derek Singer. Derek takes a photograph shaking hands with the principle from his High School.

EXT. FILM FESTIVAL AWARDS

Derek gets out of a limousine wearing a suit. He begins shaking hands with a long row of men also in suits. Then he walks inside the mansion. Derek is given an award in front of all the guests. Derek takes a picture with an assortment of men and women in suits, replicating the final shot in Stanley Kubrick's "The Shinning," with a gallery of famous people in film.

CUT TO:

INT. SAN FRANCISCO GR & FOODSTAMPS OFFICE - MORNING

(PRESENT)

Derek walks in to the waiting room, filled with people, paperwork flying all around, and numerous offices behind a doorway on the other side of the room protected by security. Derek passes through a security checkpoint at the front entrance. He walks up to a woman under a "Check In/Tiene Que Registrar" sign. She hands him several pieces of paper stapled together. He sits down and fills them out.

SECURITY GUARD

Derek Singer!

Derek gets up and walks past the security guard, and in to the office area.

INT. SOCIAL WORKER'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Ms. Jessica Marone, 37 years old, who's Derek's social worker is sitting behind a desk, a desktop computer, and

a phone. Derek walks in, and takes a seat in front of her.

MS. JESSICA MARONE

Your paperwork please.

Derek hands her the stack of papers that he filled out, and she begins reading them, and typing on your computer.

She stops typing, and a piece of paper prints out. She grabs the piece of paper, and signs it. Then gives it to Derek.

MS. JESSICA MARONE (CONT'D)

Give this to the cashier, and you can get your food stamp and government financial aid, with first months disbursements already on it. Ok?

DEREK

Yeah. Thank you.

Derek walks out of the office area in to the main waiting room and gets on line for the cashier. He walks up to the cashier, gives her the paperwork, and the cashier gives him cash, and a foodstamps credit card. Derek walks out of the building with a couple hundred dollars and a food stamps card.

CUT TO:

EXT. TENDERLOIN, SAN FRANCISCO - AFTERNOON

Derek is walking down the street. He walks up to a tent with a homeless man in it.

DEREK

Hey, you know anyone who hangs out with Chris around here?

HOMELESS BUM A

Here, come inside and have a seat. Ok?

DEREK

Yeah.

Derek steps inside, and sits down.

HOMELESS BUM A

Hey B-Money. I ain't got nothing on the up right now, but this one time I'll give you some on the down. Ok. This is my own personal shit, and I don't know when I'm gonna be able to get more. But we're cool, and I'll let you know when I hear an answer. Ok?

DEREK

Yeah. Thanks.

The homeless guy opens a small cabinet and takes out a meth pipe and a piece of crystal meth. He puts it in the pipe, and lights it with a lighter. He inhale, and exhales smoke. The pipe, and lighter are handed to Derek, and he does the same.

CUT TO:

INT. DR. WILLIAM HOWARD'S OFFICE

Derek is laying on a couch.

DR. HOWARD

I'd like to get to know you a little more Derek. So, to begin with. What was your childhood like. Happy, sad? Interesting, boring? What do you remember the most, and think might help me to start to get to know you. Ok?

INT. DEREK'S CHILDHOOD BEDROOM (PAST) - EVENING

11 years old Derek is playing on a computer that's on a desk with a clock radio next to it playing a new genre of must called Seattle grunge.

DEREK

(voice over)

Yeah.

Well, there were probably two moments that might explain my life, at least a little bit. The first was when I got my first computer, and the other was probably the first time I ever heard the Nirvana song "Smells like Teen Spirit."

CUT TO:

DR. HOWARD'S OFFICE - MORNING (PRESENT)

DR. HOWARD

I'm more interested in when you said you were a leaper going to school, and growing up. Things like writing, and how it affected your life.

Derek is laying down on the coach.

DEREK

Oh, school. Writing.
Anything from my childhood.
(MORE)

DEREK (CONT'D)

Then I need to start right here. When Mr. Samuels showed up at my house when I was a little kid. I was probably 5 or 6 years old when he showed up at my house after I tested off the charts on an artistic and cognitive aptitude test, because they said they'd never seen anyone so mathematical, and structural but still creative within them as I was at such a Leap age.

DR. HOWARD

So you got up there? To that level.

DEREK

Yeah. Unfortunately sometimes things like that draw you out in to hell, instead of you painting them in beauty.

DR. HOWARD

What do you mean? Can you give me an example?

DEREK

Yeah. I guess a good example would be my award film and screenplay named "Inside Grunge & Nails."

DR. HOWARD

Interesting. What was it about?

DEREK

Death, suicide, and the 90's.

DR. HOWARD

Really? Death, suicide, and the 90's. Why such a dark subject?

DEREK

I don't know? It made sense to me, and I was able to explain it. But what happened to me after that was worse than I could have ever written about.

DR. HOWARD

So what happened after you made the film, and won the awards?

DEREK

I was on TMZ, and wanted no part of it.

DR. HOWARD

What do you mean TMZ?

DEREK

The gossip show. I was a pseudo-celebrity, and wanted no part of it. So I can't get out of this therapy until I finish a certain amount of sessions, and you sign off on me not being a harm to myself or anyone else, because I had had a few beers and had smoked a little weed before that homeless guy started a fight, and I punched him, before Jury Duty.

I

mean, I swear he started the fight, but whatever.

DR. RYAN HOWARD

There were several witnesses to the incident.

DEREK

Yeah. Whatever. At least I got out of AA with this therapy. Right.

DR. RYAN HOWARD

Yeah. As long as you're honest, we should be able to move along to the points where a signature shouldn't be a problem. Ok?

DEREK

Cool. When do we start that.

DR. HOWARD

We need to see how the new medication is working, and track it's effectiveness.

DEREK

Yeah. Cool. Can't wait.

DR. HOWARD

And make sure you take whatever medication I put you on, only as directed. Ok?

DEREK

Yeah.

DR. HOWARD

So you have a little more than
writer's block.

DEREK

I don't know. I think life pisses
me off so much at this point I
don't think I have a clue what I'd
wanna say if I tried to write
something. You know what I mean?

DR. HOWARD

Do you have a place to sleep now,
and food to eat?

DEREK

Yeah. Hunter's Point. It's not that
bad. A friends of mine got me a
free apartment, if I'll do a few
repairs once in a while for the
motel.

DR. HOWARD

So, you're ok?

DEREK

Yeah. General relief money from
the government and Food stamps.

DR. HOWARD

Good. And Derek, if you can start
writing a short story for me for
next time, it doesn't have to be
that long, and you can write about
anything you want. I'm just
curious to read something of
your's, where you can begin to
reflect on your past and your
behavior. Ok?

DEREK

Yeah. Whatever. Not happening.
Need to make rent. Not write.

DR. HOWARD

You lost your heart for it. I
understand that. But if you have
time. I'd appreciate it. You can
write about anything you want.

(MORE)

DR. HOWARD (CONT'D)

It just has to show that you're starting to understand some of the reasons why you're here. Ok?

DEREK

Like how to gain an excuse from this therapy. A couple million wouldn't be bad either.

DR. HOWARD

It's just one story. You can make it into an a page or two essay to begin with if you want. Ok?

DEREK

Yeah.

Derek stands up, and walks out of Dr. Howard's office.

CUT TO:

INT. DEREK'S HOUSE (PAST)

5 year old Derek is sitting on a couch in the den watching tv. Mr. Samuels, 47 years old walks in to the room with his parents. Mr. Samuels turns off the tv. Derek stands up, walks over to Mr. Samuels, and shakes his hand.

CUT TO:

EXT. COFFEE SHOP - MORNING

Derek's is drinking coffees. Derek's friend Kayla sits down at the table.

KAYLA

Let the party begin! Where are you staying?

DEREK

An Artist motel in the Mission District. Fuck!

KAYLA.

I can't believe you're really here, especially after everything that's happened.

KAYLA

Well, after everything, you deserve a chance to have a little bit of fun, and relax.

(MORE)

KAYLA (CONT'D)

And don't worry about your parents. You're better off without them. I mean, I figured me being here might chill you out for a little while hopefully, and hopefully even help a little.

DEREK

Yeah, and I really do appreciate it Kayla. Seriously.

KAYLA

Cool. Let's go party!

DEREK

Not this time Kayla. The judge and my shrink will throw me back in to jail, and reconsider my sentence if I do. Ok?

KAYLA

Yeah.

Derek drinks coffee.

KAYLA (CONT'D)

So you already got a place?

DEREK

Yeah. The Homeless artists Motel. Free rooms for any poor artist of San Francisco who needs a place to sleep.

KAYLA

I swear everything's gonna be better. My promise. Ok?

DEREK

Yeah.

A waiter brings Kayla a cup of coffee, and she takes a sip.

CUT TO:

EXT. LAFAYETTE PARK (SAN FRANCISCO, CA)

Derek and Kayla are laying on the ground looking up at the sun.

DEREK

You remember when you and me first got together Kayla? You were so happy.

KAYLA

Yeah. Thanks. Then what happened?

DEREK

My parents. No special camp trips.

KAYLA BRAXTON

Okay.

ERIN

Your partner in crime Kayla?

KAYLA BRAXTON

Yeah.

DEREK

Yeah. Too bad Mr. Samuels is dead.

KAYLA

Yeah. You remember the strip club that he used to take you to clear the stigma of human sexuality. Then of course I'd give you lap dances in the backroom before football and lacrosse games.

DEREK

Yeah. Probably why I loved playing football and lacrosse so much in high school.

KAYLA

(Chuckling)

Yeah. Then there was always the book club meetings.

DEREK

Yeah. Skull and discipline for me.

KAYLA

You didn't read the book one week?

DEREK

Yeah.

KAYLA

Oh, wow.

Kayla chuckles.

DEREK

Yeah, but on the positive side.
There is one thing that works in my
favor right now.

KAYLA

Huh? What?

DEREK

Crystal Meth can't be detected by
government drug tests, so I'm clear
on at least that drug.

KAYLA

Cool.

Derek and Kayla chuckle.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEY WAY - NIGHT

Derek is passed out with a crystal pipe next to him. Kayla
is standing above him. She picks him up on to his feet.

CUT TO:

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO - NIGHT

Derek wanders around the streets with Kayla.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOMELESS ARTISTS MOTEL

Kayla stops at the main entrance. Derek walks up the main
stairs. Kayla walks away.

INT. HOMELESS ARTISTS MOTEL

Derek stumbles in to his room and falls down on to his bed,
passing out.

CUT TO:

INT. TYLER'S ROOM (HOMELESS ARTISTS MOTEL) - MORNING

Derek, Tyler, Jenny, and Kayla are passing around a bong smoking weed out of it. Tyler's cellphone rings. Tyler stands up and takes the cellphone out of his pocket.

TYLER
Sorry about that. I'll be right back.

Tyler answers the phone and walks in to his kitchen.

TYLER (CONT'D)
Hey. What's up?

Tyler pauses for a second.

TYLER (CONT'D)
Yeah. Sounds good. You mind if I bring some friends?

Tyler pauses for a second.

TYLER (CONT'D)
Cool. I'll see you there.

Tyler puts his cellphone back in to his pocket and walks back.

TYLER (CONT'D)
Hey. You guys feel like getting crazy?

DEREK
(confused)
Huh?

KAYLA
What do you mean crazy?

TYLER
Well, any of you guys ever hear of a place called "The Tender-loft?"

KAYLA
No.

TYLER
Derek?

DEREK
No.

KAYLA

What is it?

TYLER

Well it's this kind of underground loft where people go to get, and go trip that I've been trying to get in to for a while now, and just got a call and I found out where it is and they said I could bring friends if I wanted to...if you guys wanted to go and grab a pill or two?

KAYLA

Cool. It sounds like fun. What do you think Kayla?

KAYLA (CONT'D)

Sure. Why not.

KAYLA (CONT'D)

Derek?

DEREK

Cool

KAYLA

Okay Tyler. So let's go.

TYLER

Ok.

Tyler stands up, then the other 3 stand up. They all walk out the door, then the front door closes behind them.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE MEETING ROOM - DAY

The room has a ten foot board table in the middle surrounded by Derek, and 10 other people around the same age. In the front of the room is a man in a suit around 40 years old named Andrew holding a knife set.

ANDREW

So this is the knife set we're selling.

INT. OFFICE MEETING ROOM - 1 HOUR LATER

Derek is standing in line to speak to Andrew as everyone walks out of the room. Andrew and Derek are the only people in the room. Andrew shakes Derek's hand.

ANDREW
So, you're Derek.

DEREK
Yeah.

ANDREW
So, you know the decision's already been made. Right.

DEREK
Cool. Appreciate it.

ANDREW
Good. Good luck, but you're not going to ever be working here.

Andrew leaves the room, leaving Derek as the only person there.

CUT TO:

INT. "THE TENDER-LOFT" - NIGHT

There are florescent like lighting the room all around. There's a DJ in one corner of the room mixing records, and techno music is blasting through the room. Derek and Kayla are dancing in the middle of the room under neon lights.

CUT TO:

INT. DR. RYAN HOWARD'S OFFICE - MORNING

Derek is laying down on a couch on one side of the room, starrng up at the ceiling. Dr. Ryan Howard is sitting on the other side of the room behind a desk writing notes on a piece of paper on the desk.

DR. HOWARD
Who usually picks the emotional pieces of you after your partying ends, and you have to re-group? I already know it's not your parents. Who takes care of you emotionally?

DEREK

Kayla.

DR. RYAN HOWARD

Kayla?

DEREK

Yeah. As a friend, an ex-girlfriend. She's always been there.

DR. RYAN HOWARD

Ok. That's interesting.

DEREK

Yeah.

DR. HOWARD

So, tell me a little bit more about school growing up with Kayla.

DEREK

Me and Kayla growing up?

DR. HOWARD

Yeah. You both grew up together, right?

DEREK

Yeah. Like Winnie Cooper and Kevin Arnold on "The Wonder Years."

DR. HOWARD

So, what was that like?

DEREK

Like a rubix cube.

DR. HOWARD

A rubix cube? How so?

DEREK

I can't see what's next, but I always see the answer. An autistic in reverse. Stanley Kubrick vision.

DR. HOWARD

Stanley Kubrick vision? What is that?

DEREK

Kubrick vision is basically looking at life, and being able to see any possible emotional point of view, and be able to isolate it. Kubrick made "Clockwork Orange," and "The Shinning."

DR. HOWARD

Ok. Was he one of your inspirations?

DEREK

It began before my inspirations.

CUT TO:

SERIES OF FLASHBACKS (PAST)

4 year old Derek gets on an airplane with Mr. Samuels.

9 year old Derek studies in a empty classroom, as a group of kids play around in a classroom next to it.

9 year old Derek and Mr. Samuels walk up to a 5 year old black boy with a chemistry set that's boiling smoke. They shake hands.

9 year old Derek is sitting in front of an old Apple government computer typing. Mr. Samuel is the only other person in the room.

9 year old Derek is in a Tuxedo, and walks to the front of a room filled with Tuxedos.(Skulls). Derek is given a book, and a key to unlock it. A medal is also put around his neck.

CUT TO:

INT. DR. HOWARD'S OFFICE (PRESENT/-CONTINUOS)

Derek couch, Dr. Howard desk.

DEREK

Then I finally got to go back to regular school.

DR. HOWARD

So, what was it like when you went back to school. With your peers, taking normal classes again with everyone.

DEREK

Well, first off. The only people I knew at that point were a few other kids and their friends that would drop by once in a while. I was out of school.

DR. HOWARD

How did you take classes if you never went to school where you grew up.

DEREK

This is where it gets interesting. I don't know if it says it there. My parents assigned me to a special young writer's school. Focusing on the ability for the mind to write it's future if given the road there. It was a private elementary school for stuck up writers. It wasn't my favorite place. The food was good though.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Derek walks down the sidewalk passing around 15-20 homeless people sitting outside tents. A few of them shout out the following phrases. "A little chris, a little meth." "A little meth for your tongue, a little meth." Derek sneaks in to a homeless guy's tent and smokes crystal meth.

CUT TO:

EXT. SIDEWALK IN FRONT OF HUNTINGTON PARK - LATER THAT NIGHT

Derek is walking on California street towards North Beach.

CUT TO:

EXT. NORTH BEACH CAFE (EMPLOYEES ENTRANCE) - AFTERNOON

Kayla is standing in jeans and a T-shirt leaning with her back against a wall drinking a beer next to the entrance. She checks her watch, then looks around wondering where Derek is. All of a sudden Derek walks towards Kayla.

DEREK

Hey, what's up? You all set?

KAYLA

Yeah.

DEREK

So this is where you're working now?

KAYLA

Yeah. I was starting to wonder if you weren't going to show, and was just thinking about leaving if you didn't get here soon.

DEREK

Oh, sorry, I had to take care of a few things that I wasn't expecting to have to take care of today. So, I mean sorry for the delay, but I'll try to make it up to you.

KAYLA

Ok. So, you said something about meeting some friends at a bar in North Beach, and maybe going bar hopping, right?

DEREK

Yeah.

KAYLA

Yeah. Well, the friends sound cool. Kayla begins smoking a cigarette as they walk through North Beach.

CUT TO:

INT. DR. HOWARD'S OFFICE - MORNING

Derek on coach. Dr. Howard behind desk.

DR. HOWARD

So, tell me a little about your mom.

DEREK

My mom. When she disowned me after the bum who almost died. She said, "I paid for your homelessness. Now don't come back home. Ever!"

CUT TO:

INT. DEREK'S PARENT'S HOUSE - DAY (PAST)

Derek's mother is in the kitchen cooking pasta, in red sauce, with meatballs stirring the pot of it as it cooks. Derek walks in to the house through the front door, with small bags from airplane travel. He puts the bags down in the hallway, then walks in to the kitchen.

DEREK

Hey Mom.

Derek's mother turns around.

DEREK'S MOTHER

Hi.

Derek's mother puts down the stirring spoon on the counter, then gives Derek a hug. After the hug Derek's mother picks back up the spoon, and begins stirring the food again.

DEREK

So how you doing Mom? I know it can't be easy right now, but it'll get better, ok?

DEREK'S MOTHER

Your sister's dead. Ok.

DEREK

Yeah.

DEREK'S MOTHER

You happy about it Derek? You wished for her dead in your writing, and now she's dead. You proud of yourself Derek? Is that why you're home?

CUT TO:

INT. DEREK'S PARENT'S HOUSE - EVENING (PAST)

Derek is at the dinner table with his mother, and father eating dinner.

DEREK'S FATHER

So Derek, you're leaving tomorrow morning. Right.

DEREK

Yeah.

DEREK'S FATHER

Well, if I don't see you, have good trip back. Ok.

DEREK

Yeah. Thanks.

Derek and his parents continue eating dinner.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOMELESS ARTIST'S MOTEL

Derek and a couple of other guys are sitting around smoking crystal meth.

GUY 1

You know what I found the other day? A pair of J. Crew "Army Crew" sneakers. They were just sitting in a garbage in the tenderloin, and there they were. Totally authentic too. But they were homeless level.

GUY 2

(laughing)
Less than ghetto. Wow.

DEREK

You see the new kicks graffiti artist Rubik-T got? Air Jordan "Graffiti Reel 01's."

GUY 2

Air Jordan graffiti?

DEREK

Here, I'll show you a picture of them on his iPhone.

Derek shows both the guys the picture of the sneakers on his iPhone.

CUT TO:

INT. DR. WILLIAM HOWARD'S OFFICE

Usual therapy session.

DR. HOWARD

Right?

DEREK

No. I took some time off. I actually worked at the Long Island Film Commission for a little while as an intern, but I think I got paid for a little while though. It was funny though, with the girls, and the donations, and hand shake deals. Too bad they ran out of girls. It was their one game.

DR. HOWARD

Did Chris have you do any work for them, like accounting?

DEREK

Accounting, yeah. Then, I found some repetition in the donations, but it had been something from after someone had tried to privatize it, with connections to the government for safety. It was just a few back tracked, and cleared checks. Basically a few people money laundered without anyone knowing. So they closed the backdoor.

DR. HOWARD

So, you did something to help them keep things clean, but the program ultimately ended.

DEREK

Yeah.

DR. HOWARD

You didn't write anything I could read yet, did you? You know the Judge ruled it a part of his decision.

DEREK

Cool. In a few sessions I'll begin thinking about what I'm learning. Ok?

DR. HOWARD

Yeah, and also, one other thing. You start thinking about re-applying to college?

DEREK

No. The Judge is going to re-instate. Right?

DR. HOWARD

Yes, he'll make the decision. But he still wants you to fill out an application, and write the essay about the novel "Walden" by Henry David Thoreau. Why, I don't know. But that's part of his ruling. Ok?

DEREK

Yeah. Walden. That's funny. What, does he want to know? The way I fit into Walden in my own world, and how I can find harmony with my economy, and pond. How I can make the fish happy, but still eat some of them.

DR. HOWARD

Basically, yes. He said he wants the explanation of how you can create a successful harmony in your personal Walden within your essay. Ok?

Derek looks at his watch.

DEREK

Time to go. I just need the script.

Derek stands up. Dr. Howard writes a prescription, and hands it to him.

DR. HOWARD

Ok, I'll see you next time Derek, ok?

DEREK

Yeah, later.

Derek leaves the office.

CUT TO:

LONG BEACH, NY (2001)

Derek and Chris Cooke are walking down the beach with Tony. There's a film set down the beach getting ready to shoot. A male and female teen are screwing around on the beach.

DEREK

(off screen)

But the funny thing is. Chris was always there.

TONY

Ok Chris. We have the donations in right.

CHRIS COOKE

Yeah.

TONY

Then we have a local foundation that we can build from, and grow to include child actor training here, and a link to NYU.

CHRIS COOKE

It sound good, if it can happen. The way I see it is one way. We keep it straight with every child actor, and school attendance and grades need to be included here on Long Island. That's the only way it'll ever happen. Believe me. I have no choice, and I don't reject. If you live here, you know it's not the Hamptons.

TONY

The Hamptons. I don't know. But with the donations, we've got a child actor program with NYU next door. Then once it's successful, we can disassociate the program from the government, and just use it for educational reasons. Thus also bringing film to Long Island.

CHRIS COOKE

Hopefully.

TONY

Ok. I've got to talk to someone on set, but we'll talk more later Chris. Ok.

CHRIS COOKE

Yeah.

TONY

Good to see you again Derek.

Tony walks away, and Chris and Derek stop walking.

CHRIS COOKE

You think it's gonna actually work this time? I don't know why, but I have this feeling it's gonna be successful. The only problem. Is how do we keep the kids in school, and keep this actor program private, even though it's government funded from donations. You don't know anything about this from Economics or something. Do you Derek?

DEREK

Nah. Sorry.

CHRIS COOKE

You're a kid though. How fast would you break curfew, and go party if you were a world famous teen actress? Or would you spend your free time doing school work?

DEREK

If I were a famous teen actress. I'd probably go have as much fun as possible. But yeah. I know. They still need to keep up with school because it's against the law if they don't. Right.

CHRIS COOKE

Yeah. And cute boys.

Derek chuckles. A guy on the set in the distance screams in their direction. The boy and girl get up and run towards the set.

CHRIS COOKE (CONT'D)

You see that. It's not the hanging out, and getting back on set. It's the hanging out, and there's no way to know how quick the discipline will run out. Because it will. Whether it's here or not. Acting is a game. And teens come in packs. So after this pack that we have, I think we're gonna lose not just them, but the acting game we're starting. Then the question will be the same as it usually is. Why Chris Cooke?

Derek chuckles.

DEREK

Because they're kids, and that's just an inherent problem. Right.

CHRIS COOKE

Yeah. Exactly. Like you. So if you had a film released now, what would you do? You think there's any way you might go partying? I do know you Derek. Right.

DEREK

Yeah. In all honesty, there isn't a question that I'd go have some fun, but I don't know how far I'd go. But I know one thing. I'm not Harmony Korine.

CHRIS COOKE

You, no. You are not Harmony Korine.

They begin walking towards the set.

CUT TO:

EXT. UNION SQUARE - DAY (PRESENT)

Derek is walking around, and runs into one of his friends from the mentorship program, Libby Perkins.

LIBBY PERKINS

Holy shit. I knew you lived here, but I haven't seen you in so long.

Libby hugs Derek.

LIBBY PERKINS (CONT'D)

How are you?

DEREK

Taking the summer off to work on stuff.

LIBBY PERKINS

How's writing going. I know you wanted to take everything that you learned and apply it to stories and storytelling. Right?

DEREK

Yeah. It's just certain literature frames I've learned that I like to have fun with. It doesn't always sell, and some I just want to throw out. That's literature though. How are you? You live here now?

LIBBY PERKINS

Good. It's political, why I'm here. Do you remember Adam Jefferson?

DEREK

Yeah. Why?

LIBBY PERKINS

Well. I remember you don't agree with it, but I'm here to agree on a contract to get married in 10 years, to help both our political families. That's why I'm back here, but then I've got to get back to school at Yale in a few days.

DEREK

Yale.

LIBBY PERKINS

Yeah. I wanted to go, so I go. Right.

DEREK

Yeah.

LIBBY PERKINS

Hey. I'm not leaving till Monday, and I should be free Sunday night if you want to grab some dinner and catch up.

DEREK

I'm kinda not in a good situation with money right now. Mommy and Daddy disowned me, and I lost my scholarship.

LIBBY PERKINS

Fuck. You're an idiot. I'll pay, and you can tell me what thing happened this time.

DEREK

Where do you want to eat?

LIBBY PERKINS

John's Grille 4 pm on Sunday good for you?

DEREK

Yeah.

LIBBY PERKINS

Then I'll see you there, I have go now though. See you Sunday.

Libby hugs Derek, then walks away.

CUT TO:

INT. JOHN'S GRILLE (SAN FRANCISCO) - EVENING

Derek and Libby are sitting at a table eating steaks.

DEREK

Yeah. I remember. I was in homeroom in 9th grad when you walked in and told me to get naked, and for everyone to clear the middle of the room of themselves and any desks that were in the middle of the room, or as you said it. "I'm going to show them what a real presidential defloration, deformation, deflowerment in complete terms really is!"

LIBBY PERKINS

Yeah. Then I did. It was your cock though.

DEREK

(laughing)

Yeah.

LIBBY PERKINS

Yeah. My dad, the president of the United States of America wouldn't talk to me for a week. Blow jobbing till coronation some corn feed in the middle of the petting zoo.

DEREK
(laughing)
Yeah. If there is a God, he'd understand.

LIBBY PERKINS
Not my father.

DEREK
(laughing)
Nah.

LIBBY PERKINS
These steaks are better than I remember, and still one of the best steaks I've ever had.

DEREK
Yeah, and they even took down the signed Hillary Clinton picture after Mayor Pete lost San Francisco.

LIBBY PERKINS
Guess things have changed a little since we were kids.

DEREK
Yeah. The Clintons. Bill Clinton, the first black president.

LIBBY PERKINS
Then Barack Obama, the first actual black president.

DEREK
Yeah.

LIBBY PERKINS
Who was worse though? Carter? Al Gore?

DEREK
Hillary as Secretary of State, and Trump as president.

LIBBY PERKINS
Deaf, dumb, and stupid. True old school democrats.

DEREK

Yeah. It's why a lot of kids who are democrats usually turn into Republicans as they get older.

LIBBY PERKINS

Yeah.

DEREK

So, when are you going to be marrying Adam?

LIBBY PERKINS

Actually, yeah.

DEREK

So it was one politician away, and a diaper or two. Two by two.

LIBBY PERKINS

Yeah. Two families, me and Adam, two kids. Two boys.

DEREK

Politicians?

LIBBY PERKINS

Yeah. Probably at least one of them.

Pause.

LIBBY PERKINS (CONT'D)

I heard your old mentor Carver just moved back here. You see him at all.

DEREK

Nah, I didn't even know he had come back. I'll have to check out, and drop by and see him if he did.

LIBBY PERKINS

You figured out the whole cave with his help. Maybe he could help you get out?

DEREK

Nah. Court order.

LIBBY PERKINS

Oh, yeah.

FADE TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NEXT MORNING

Derek is sitting in bed. Libby Perkins is getting dressed.

LIBBY PERKINS

Just be out of the room by noon,
ok?

DEREK

Yeah.

LIBBY PERKINS

Ok, then it was great seeing you
but my plane's already taken off.
So next destination is Yale, then
married to Adam Jefferson. That's
life.

DEREK

Yeah.

They both chuckle, then Libby leaves the room.

FADE OUT.

CUT TO:

EXT. GRACE CATHEDRAL (S.F.) - DAY

Derek is walking around the circular maze outside the
cathedral.

CUT TO:

INT. ART GALLERY - NIGHT

The room is filled with people after the premiere screening
of Derek's friend's film. Derek is next to Kayla and a table
full of drinks.

DEREK

This is what I love about free
drinks.

Derek picks up a beer and begins drinking it.

DEREK (CONT'D)

Come on. Let's go say hi to Franny.

Derek and Kayla begin walking towards Franny Pharrot. Franny is talking to a an art dealer.

ART DEALER

And all this art is yours too!

FRANNY PHARROT

Yeah.

Derek and Kayla reach Franny.

KAYLA

Franny!

Franny hugs Derek and Kayla.

ART DEALER

I have to go, but I'll give you a call tomorrow, and we can talk. Ok?

FRANNY PHARROT

Yeah.

The art dealer walks away.

FRANNY PHARROT (CONT'D)

Holy shit Derek, I heard what happened. But is it really true about your parents?

DEREK

Yeah, but I'm down in Hunters Point. So it's all cool, and maybe a little more fun a little while, I don't know.

FRANNY PHARROT

So you lost your scholarship over a fight with a bum?

KAYLA

Yeah. But after punishment the judge has guaranteed re-establishment. He can have it back without re-application.

FRANNY PHARROT

What's the punishment?

DEREK

Let's see. A new award winning short film, or at least a positive story about overcoming my present tense as the judge said, and the completion of a few months of psycho-therapy sessions.

FRANNY PHARROT

At least the psycho sessions might be at least a little fun.

DEREK

Yeah. Like one of your films. Though I have to say this one was kinda interesting, and not exactly in the same artistic vein that you usually use, which I liked, and actually helped me to understand you metaphorical meaning for maybe the first time ever.

FRANNY PHARROT

Thanks.

Kayla goes to get another beer.

FRANNY PHARROT (CONT'D)

So you're down in that Hunters Point artist's retreat now. Right?

DEREK

Yeah.

FRANNY PHARROT

I know a friend who stays down there.

I

don't know if you know her. Her name's Margaret.

DEREK

Margaret. Yeah, I've been chilling with her and a few other people since I got there. It's fun and interesting, and hopefully I can get my scholarship back, and get back in to the city. The only thing, and requested this, and the judge put it in a judgement that I'll have housing and limited cash rewards from my new scholarship.

FRANNY PHARROT

Not a horrible deal. You just have to make sure that you get it.

Kayla joins the group with a new beer.

DEREK

Yeah.

FRANNY PHARROT

So, since your parents are out of the picture or something at this point. Are you gonna try and figure out something in Hunters Point. There's a lot of really cool Artist who like to explore the realm of reality. I think you like to call it surrealism.

DEREK

Yeah. I know. I've seen the paintings on the walls and the graphitti. It's pretty amazing some of the stuff that they've done.

FRANNY PHARROT

Yeah. But I gotta go, but if you and Kayla want, the party's moving.

KAYLA

Where to?

FRANNY PHARROT

The Castro. You ever heard of this bar called "The Shinning Dagger?"

DEREK

Yeah.

FRANNY PHARROT

Yeah, well, we're going down there if you want to meet me.

KAYLA

Yeah.

FRANNY PHARROT

Cool. I've got to talk to a few other people before we close this party down, and move to the Castro.

Franny walks away.

CUT TO:

INT. STRIP CLUB - NIGHT

Derek's sitting in a chair, reclining, with his feet on the table in front of him. He's smoking a joint, and drinking a beer. There's one Leap 20 year old girl dancing on a pole in the middle of the room for him. The main entrance to the club is closed, and the door is locked. There are a few employees rummaging around, and the occasional stripper saying goodbye to everyone before exiting the back door.

Ally walks out of the backroom, and sits down next to Derek.

DEREK

Oh great, I guess you're here to take me home?

ALLY

Yeah.

Derek smiles

KAYLA

Let's hang.

DEREK

Well, it turns out there was a little more to that story than he actually said. She was actually was some girl from his school he met in the lit department who edited his great award winning short story that he's always talking about. But the funny thing, is why is she here, and why did she just show up the other night without us getting any forewarning, right?

Derek takes a swig of his beer.

KAYLA

Yeah.

Kayla takes a swig of her beer.

DEREK

So you wanna know what the truth really is?

KAYLA

Sure.

DEREK

Well, everything he said was pretty much true about the award, but he never had any type of romantic relationship with her, and he's not her free to do what he wants while he's trying to write his first great novel on some "artist in residency" while he's in San Francisco.

KAYLA

Really, what do mean?

DEREK

That girl Robin's already graduated from school and is working for the school as an "artist in residence" editor, and Andrew's her first assignment since she was his original editor. But the thing is, that she's not just his editor anymore, the school also keeps an eye on Andrew, and what he's doing, and heard some stuff, so they sent Robin to check on him, why they heard he partying away his "residence" thing, and hadn't made any progress on his novel.

KAYLA

So that's why she's here?

DEREK

Wait, it gets better!

DEREK (CONT'D)

So me, Chris, Cynthia, Andrew, and Robin show up at the bar, because Robin's staying at Andrew's while she's here. And then Chloe shows up, right?

KAYLA

Yeah.

DEREK

Well, So then we all get drinks, get a table, and start drinking, and talking.

KAYLA

Ok?

DEREK

Oh wait, it gets a lot better from there!

KAYLA

What do you mean?

DEREK

Well, Andrew said something stupid, and then Chloe said something really stupid that she really shouldn't have said in front of Robin!

KAYLA

Really? What?

DEREK

Well, of all the stupid things that Andrew could bring up with Chloe there and drunk, he brings up Sean, me, Chris, and a few other people and tried to make himself look good and hard at by saying we were starting an artist's movement. But I mean it was pretty cool of him to say, and it got Robin's attention in a really good way if you know what I mean, and she even looked like she might head back to New York and clear him for another few months...so cool, right?

KAYLA

Yeah.

DEREK

But that's where Chloe said the greatest comment in the whole fuckin world!

KAYLA

What do you mean?

DEREK

We're talking about stupid shit after a little while, and then Chris says something stupid about which you'd usually ignore, but then Chloe goes in to a whole rant about the extremes with drugs, and different experiences everyone will go to, to understand life, and how brave they were for it, and Robin's face just turned white for a second or so. You know what I mean?

KAYLA

Wait, what the hell happened, it's not the stupidest thing Chloe's ever said, but I guess around Robin it wasn't the greatest either. Right?

DEREK

Wrong! It was the fucking stupidest fuckin thing Chloe could have ever said in front of Robin! It flipped Robin so hard because of the fact like I told you before that Andrew's Robin's responsibility, and that's when Robin started ripping in to Chloe for information on what Andrew's been up to since he got to San Francisco, and how's novel going, which she already knew, that Chloe couldn't even stop from saying a single stupid thing, and not just about Andrew, but about everyone!

KAYLA

Here, you want mine, I don't want anymore, ok?

DEREK

Yeah, thanks.

KAYLA

Wow. So how screwed did Andrew get? Well, Chloe ran out of the bar at one point pissed off to all hell crying, and Andrew ran after her against what I think would've been his better judgement, but at that point, he was gone, so I don't even know, but then it's just me and Robin drinking because Cynthia had run out earlier in the night followed by Chris. Wow, some things don't ever change, do they?

DEREK

No, but anyway, it's just me and Robin left, and for some reason we just kept drinking and talking, and she's actually kinda cool if you know what I mean?

KAYLA

Cool. So what is it?

DEREK

That's when she let me in on the actual truth about the award, the novel, the "artist in residency" program, and everything else.

KAYLA

Wow.

Derek finishes the beer, then stand up, and looks at his watch.

DEREK

Yeah, anyway let's go before they get pissed, ok?

KAYLA

Yeah.

Derek and Kayla leave the club.

CUT TO:

INT. DR. HOWARD'S OFFICE

Derek is laying on the couch, and Dr. Howard's sitting behind his desk making notes on a notepad.

DR. HOWARD

So, tell me a little more about what school was like, when you weren't at space camp, and you were in public school.

DEREK

Well, by 5 or 6 years old, a bigger kid pushed me, and I slipped. Hit my head on the concrete, and got a seizure disorder. So then, all throughout first and second grade, before they got my seizure disorder under control, I'd have seizures in class, and shake on the ground as I pissed in my pants and all over the floor.

DR. RYAN HOWARD

I think I'm starting to understand where all your destructive behavior might've come from and what might've been the cause. And if we're able to do that, we might be able to repair a few things, and possibly help you to finally move one from the past, and hopefully move forwards into the future. Sound good?

DEREK

Yeah. Cool.

DR. HOWARD

So, there haven't been any adverse reactions to the medication, have there?

DEREK

Nah. All good.

DR. RYAN HOWARD

Ok. Then just so you know, I'm going to be away next week, so we're going to have to skip a week, but I'll see you the next week on the same day, and at the same time. Ok?

DEREK

Yeah.

Derek gets up off the couch and walks over to Dr.

Howard's desk. Dr. Howard hands Derek a prescription. Derek hands a few pieces of paper that are stapled together.

DEREK (CONT'D)

Here, this is what I wrote. The application essay the Judge wanted me to write. It's kind of stupid, but it's existentialist, so whatever. Exist in a San Francisco named Walden. Cool?

DR. HOWARD

Yeah, thanks. I'll read it while I'm away. Ok?

DEREK

Yeah. Have fun on your vacation.

Derek leaves the office.

CUT TO:

EXT. HUNTERS POINT PARK BATHROOM

Derek and Kayla are standing in front of the bathroom.

KAYLA

You really have done this before?

DEREK

Yeah. You know, some times you just have to figure something out. You know.

KAYLA

Yeah! Let's do it! I'm horny already! Come on, I'm just another girl in the bathroom for you. I know.

DEREK

You sure you wanna do this?

KAYLA

Yeah. But next time I wanna do it on ecstasy. Ok?

DEREK

Yeah.

Derek and Kayla walk in to the bathroom, lock the door closed, and begin having sex.

CUT TO:

INT. DR. RYAN HOWARD'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Derek is laying down on the couch. Dr. Howard is sitting behind his desk taking notes on a piece of paper on his desk like usual.

DR. HOWARD

In a public bathroom again. Great.
Do you ever want to finish therapy?

DEREK

Yeah.

DR. HOWARD

Back to what we were talking about.

DEREK

Well, I don't know. Wilkerson, his family, and his friends. Just a bunch of assholes.

DR. RYAN HOWARD

So, how do you feel since has Kayla arrived?

DEREK

Intrigued. I don't know. Since she's gotten here things between us have been calm, but fun.

DR. HOWARD

So you think maybe it's your mind finally starting to figure out an answer?

DEREK

Maybe, but I do have to say, that medication you put me on, has definitely chilled me out a lot.

DR. HOWARD

Not too much, right.

DEREK

Nah. It's not that strong. It just relaxes me which is definitely a positive thing.

DR. HOWARD

Ok. I need to remind you though.
No drugs, alcohol, or anything like
that with the Klonopin. Ok?

DEREK

Yeah.

Dr. Howard writes a few notes on a piece of paper on his desk.

CUT TO:

INT. BAR

Derek is sitting at the bar. He takes out one of the Klonopin pills, and swallows it. Then he does a shot of Jack Daniels.

CUT TO:

INT. KAYLA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Derek and Kayla are both in the middle of the apartment screaming at each other.

KAYLA

We had broken. Today we work.
Yesterday we were broken. We've got
a new bicycle. Let's just have a
little fun on this time, and see
how much fun we can have on it.

DEREK

A tricycle after everything!

KAYLA

Are you fuckin kidding me?

DEREK

No, and I'm drunk.

KAYLA

Cool.

DEREK

So, can I stay though?

KAYLA

Give me head, and I'll think about
it. Ok?

DEREK

Yeah.

Derek takes his shirt off.

CUT TO:

INT. SUFFOLK COUNTY FILM COMMISSION OFFICE (LONG ISLAND,
NY) - 1991

Chris Cooke is working behind a desk. Derek walks in.

DEREK

You got a second Chris?

Chris stops working.

CHRIS COOKE

Yeah. What is it?

Derek sits down on a chair opposite Chris.

DEREK

My parents. So let me paraphrase my mother. "You don't need film anymore, and there's no reason to stay in it. You had your chance. I'm sorry that you weren't good enough, but that's life. I'm sorry." I guess after high school she was tired of me winning stuff and having fun.

CHRIS COOKE

So apply to USC or NYU.

DEREK

You remember my grades?

CHRIS COOKE

Yeah. So transfer from Suffolk Community College. But you are talented. You just need to prove yourself. That's all.

DEREK

It's not that simple though. I'm trying to figure out film theory on my own, and how to write and tell a story with my directing too, without anyone to help me.

(MORE)

DEREK (CONT'D)

My mom and Dad. Sorry. The car needs oil, and I didn't realize that the car needed oil, and the engine cracked, so the car needed a new engine. So my parents will never forgive me for it. Back and forth to school, CVS to work, and hear to intern on a limited basis, because as long as it's their car, and their house, film doesn't exist. Supposedly I'm just wasting my time here too.

CHRIS COOKE

You're not wasting your time here Derek. I swear to you. Your time will come, CVS is a good opportunity like this, to learn business.

Derek chuckles.

DEREK

Yeah. But it also wastes my time, thus I have no time, or even way to figure out writing and directing than to watch old Bergman films on VHS?

CHRIS COOKE

You do seem to learn a lot from what I can tell. Keep going with it. You're starting to really figure out story telling from what I can tell, and don't worry. The actual film will come along too. Your patience will be rewarded.

I

swear.

DEREK

Yeah.

The conversation continues.

CUT TO:

INT. LAURA HAINE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Derek and Laura Haine have sex.

CUT TO:

INT. KAYLA'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Kayla can be heard in the kitchen cooking, and Derek is still sleeping in her bed, then he wakes up suddenly, and sits up in shock with large wild eyes.

KAYLA

Did she pay for dinner at least?

DEREK

Yeah. It was fast food. Something like McDonalds or something.

KAYLA

Cool. But can we maybe have some fun tonight? Please.

DEREK

Yeah. We can have some fun.

KAYLA

How about I give you some money, and you pick up some crystal meth for us?

DEREK

Ok. Sounds good.

Derek goes back to sleep.

CUT TO:

INT. KAYLA'S APARTMENT - LATER

Derek and Kayla are making out on the bed. There's an used crystal meth pipe on the night stand next to the bed.

CUT TO:

EXT. COFFEE SHOP

Derek sees Tyler sitting at a table outside, talking on his cellphone, and walks over to the table and sits down.

TYLER
Hey, I'll talk to you later, ok?

Tyler hits end on his cellphone, then puts it into one of his pants pockets.

TYLER (CONT'D)
(CONT'D)
Hey, what's up?

DEREK
Nothing.

TYLER
You gonna grab some coffee?

DEREK
Yeah. I'll be right back, ok.

Tyler takes another sip of coffee followed by Derek.

CUT TO:

INT. VERSUVIO BAR 2ND FLOOR (SAN FRANCISCO) - EVENING

Derek is sitting at a table on the second floor of the bar drinking a "kamikaze," with Oliver and Tyler who are both drinking beers. Derek takes a sip of his drink.

OLIVER
Dude. It's a college degree. What do you think you're gonna do without one? Write op-Ed's for the rest of your life to pay for your apartment, your girlfriend, and drinks at Versuvios?!

TYLER
Yeah. I gotta agree with him on this point whether I want to, or not. To food stamps!!!

TYLER (CONT'D)
I mean seriously, don't you remember how serious you were, and how far you went to prove to me that I needed a degree?.

DEREK
Yeah.

Chris sits down at the table with a beer.

CHRIS
What's up guys?

TYLER
Derek just got kicked out of
College by the administration
again.

OLIVER
Yeah, but they said this time it's
for good. Right?!

DEREK
No. Judge's ruling.

Chris laughs.

CUT TO:

EXT. COFFEE SHOP

Tyler sits around for a couple minutes drinking his coffee,
then Derek walks out with his own coffee and sits down.

CUT TO:

INT. HUNTER'S POINT WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Everyone is sleeping, including Derek.

CUT TO:

INT. DEREK BEDROOM (PAST)

18 year old Derek and Kayla are sitting on Derek's bed, and
talking. Kayla is wearing just a bra and underwear.

KAYLA
I am finally ready Derek, and I
want it to be you, and it's my
call, so you have to.

DEREK
We're not even still going out
Kayla.

KAYLA
Doesn't matter. It's my call.

Kayla leans in, and begins kissing Derek.

CUT TO:

EXT. DEREK'S HOUSE (PAST)

Kayla runs outside in just her bra and underwear, screaming, and repeating the phrase "Derek is my virgin killer!" For a good minute or two, then stops in the middle of the driveway, and looks around confused. Then she runs back in to the house.

CUT TO:

INT. DR. HOWARD'S OFFICE - DAY (PRESENT)

Derek's on the couch.

DR. RYAN HOWARD

You were lucky the homeless guy wasn't that seriously injured, and since he didn't want to press charges, you're really lucky, but this is going to be on your permanent record even though it was clean up to this, so you do anything again, you will be done and probation most likely won't be an option next time. Ok?

DEREK

Yeah.

DR. RYAN HOWARD

So how are you doing today Derek?

DEREK

Fine. Is that all you wanna know? Good. Cool. Can I leave now and see you next time?

DR. HOWARD

No. At least 1 hour a week, no less, no more, but those are the judge's orders. Ok?

DEREK

Yeah, fine, whatever.

DR. HOWARD

And I have to send him a progress report each week to confirm your dedication to this therapy, as well as your progress so he can keep tabs on you.

DEREK

Yeah, fine, whatever.

DR. HOWARD

So, you used to go to San Francisco State.

DEREK

But, I lost my scholarship and my parents disowned me.

DR. HOWARD

Out of curiosity, I have two questions about it for you. Are you interested in getting back into San Francisco State and do you think getting kicked out of San Francisco State caused any anger.

DEREK

Ok. I don't know why everyone thinks it's such a big deal. But it's funny. It's actually nice to not have to deal with school, and be able to relax for a little while. You know what I mean?

DR. HOWARD

Yeah, I think so. But have you thought about it? You know, reapplying.

DEREK

I don't know, I'm kinda happy how things are right now. So we'll see. Ok?

DR. HOWARD

Yeah. If you don't do it, you can't finish or get your scholarship back. But there's always some jail time from what the Judge said. There's something in your report about award winning short stories. Is that what you were studying in college?

DEREK

Yeah. It was what I was studying in college, and what I got the scholarship for.

DR. HOWARD

Is that something you gonna keep working on you're out of school, because it would be a real shame to waste some talent if you have some. You know what I mean?

DEREK

Yeah, talent, used to gain awards. Don't waste your talent. Start writing like you when you were winning awards. Why don't you write something about love like you used to. You know...well I don't know how to explain it, but it's not the same thing as I thought it was when I was Leaper. It's not as cut and dry as I used to think it was, and I can't really explain why, all I know is it is. Ok? I don't think I really know how to explain anything at this point, so I don't know what's gonna happen with my writing, but who knows. You know what I mean?

DR. HOWARD

I'm not sure?

DEREK

I don't know. I think life pisses me off so much at this point I don't think I have a clue what I'd wanna say if I tried to write something. You know what I mean?

DR. HOWARD

Thanks. I'll make sure to take a look if there are any psychological issues you might want to talk about since we are going to be here until you finish your probation?

DEREK

Sure, why not. Here's one. Anyway, it seems like since I was like a little kid or something whether it was a girlfriend, or a normal guy I was friends with, like all my bridges, you know what I mean? Relationships. People have always just found a way to totally destroy them, and at this point I may have lost pretty much anyone I've ever cared about, even family in some way or another, just because a bunch of people I grew up around have always just wanted to prove a point about me. And I don't know what to do about it? So I mean, what's the big deal if I drink a little or do a few drugs to deal with it? I mean, I don't even think anyone even cares anymore. I mean Doc, so what do you think the big deal is?

DR. RYAN HOWARD

Well first off, I can tell you from experience with many patients, drinking, drugs, or and type of compensating device for a problem will only make it worse no matter what the problem is. Ok?

DEREK

Yeah. Whatever.

DR. RYAN HOWARD

So anyway, why don't you start from the beginning, and hopefully we can figure out a few things from there, and try to be as honest as you can be, because it'll probably be able to give me the best possible understanding of what you're going through, and have been going through, and how best we can help you as possible. Ok?

DEREK

Yeah.

DR. RYAN HOWARD

So why don't you start by telling me a little about yourself, and we can go from there. Ok?

DEREK

Yeah.

Dr. Howard begins writing some notes on a piece of paper.

DR. HOWARD

I'm not sure, but we can discuss that more next time, because our time is up for this week, but I'll see you next week, ok? Yeah.

DR. HOWARD (CONT'D)

Oh, and Derek, would your short story next session, and let me read it?

DEREK

Yeah. Sure. For you? No problem.

Derek stands up, and walks out of Dr. Howard's office.

CUT TO:

EXT. GOOD ARTIST COFFEE SHOP - MORNING

Derek and his friend are sitting drinking coffee, and talking outside the coffee shop.

FRIEND

Do me one favor though Derek. Go with me to the Cannabis/Hemp festival at Alamo Square today. Ok?

DEREK

It's like Hippie Hill, right.

FRIEND

With a little more intelligence. Go with me though, ok?

DEREK

Yeah.

FRIEND

I'll show you how cool having hemp part of the party can be really fun.

DEREK

Hemp.

FRIEND

Yeah. And stronger weed.

DEREK
Cool. Let's do it.

FRIEND
Cool.

The friend takes a drink of her coffee.

FADE OUT.

CUT TO:

EXT. ENTRANCE OF ALAMO SQUARE, SAN FRANCISCO - AFTERNOON

The entrance to the Alamo square hemp/weed festival is across the street from The Painted Ladies houses in San Francisco, and next to a small children's play area.

DEREK
So, these are the painted ladies.

Derek's friend turns around and looks at the festival.

DEREK'S FRIEND
Yeah, and this is the Alamo Square
Hemp & Cannabis festival.

Derek turns around. They walk to the entrance to the festival. A security guard takes Derek's driver's license, hands it back, and Derek walks on to the festival grounds. A guy at the table grabs a tube containing a joint and hands it to Derek.

WEED SALESMAN
Here. Try this. It's a free demo.

DEREK
Seriously. It's free.

WEED SALESMAN
Yeah. Enjoy it, and drop by and
grab some more. Cool.

DEREK
Yeah. Thank you.

WEED SALESMAN
No problem. Just enjoy.

DEREK
Thanks.

DEREK'S FRIEND

Let's get to the tennis court while
the good flower's still there.

DEREK

Ok.

Derek and his friend walk up the hill towards the tennis
court.

ALAMO SQUARE tennis court.

Derek walks up to Sean, and his totally natural grown
strains. Only flower to smoke or buy.

SEAN

Here. Smell this.

Sean opens a jar of cannabis, and gives it to Derek to smell.
Derek takes a sniff, and hands it back.

SEAN (CONT'D)

What do you think?

DEREK

Wow. I'm gonna definitely try to
get back here. That smells amazing!

SEAN

Good. Try to get here before I
sell out though.

Sean closes the container and puts it back on the table.
Derek walks past Greenhousepot International Seed Company.

DEREK

They sell seeds.

DEREK'S FRIEND

Yeah. There's a lot of local
growers in this part of San
Francisco.

Derek walks over to a flower only hippie looking local
grower.

DEREK

Hippie growers?

DEREK'S FRIEND

Yeah.

He's local.

CUT TO:

INT. LAURA HAINE'S APARTMENT

Derek and Laura Haine are sitting on a couch eating popcorn, and watching a movie.

DEREK

So it's a square, like the four parts of a hero's journey, and back to a concluding first scene. But here's the one thing. Why you probably love me. In the middle of the treatment is a broken arrow.

LAURA HAINE

Let's end the discussion, and have some fun.

Laura leans in, and starts kissing Derek.

CUT TO:

EXT. HUNTERS POINT - NIGHT

Derek walks over to a tent with 2 girls in it. He walks in and sits down. They smoke their crystal meth. The girls begin kissing, then begin to take off his clothes.

CUT TO:

EXT. RAPPER'S TOUR BUS - NIGHT

Derek gets thrown off the tour bus, and his plug-n-play cellphone is broken by a band roadie. The roadie and another guy begin kicking Derek in the stomach, as he

lays on the floor.

CUT TO:

EXT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Tyler, Kayla and Derek are sitting outside.

TYLER

Well yeah, I mean, I do go to College for it...but what's the real difference between college writing and experience? Right? A little Jack Kerouac "On The Road" will make anyone at least a little happy after a long day. Right?

KAYLA

Kerouac, didn't he once say "All human beings are also dream beings. Dreaming ties all mankind together."

TYLER

Yes! Now how cool was Kerouac? Right?

DEREK

Yeah, but don't forget what you always say about Kerouac.

TYLER

What?

DEREK

That no matter what, he also said "My fault, my failure, is not in the passions I have, but in my lack of control of them." And that "I had nothing to offer anybody except my own confusion." Right?

TYLER

Well, like I always do say though, no writer or any type of artist is perfect, even guys like Kerouac, Coppola, Scorsese, or Van Gogh. Right?

DEREK

Yeah, but don't forget what Plato and Aristotle both said about writing and art, because you do have to take philosophy because you do go to college. "Art imitates the objects and events of ordinary life," so I mean, any type of writing, art, or anything else can't ever be fiction, only at most a subjective opinion of life. I mean take Van Gogh, and Warhol.

(MORE)

DEREK (CONT'D)

I mean, they're two great example of subjective opinions of real life, right?

KAYLA

Actually Tyler, and I hate say it, and I might be wrong, but he does seem to be right. Right?

TYLER

Not in my opinion, but in all honesty I've always been interested more in documentaries and realistic art, and fiction than some of the experimental, surrealist art, and fiction Derek likes to study for inspiration sometimes.

DEREK

Whatever.

TYLER

But don't forget get though, Aristotle also said that "art is the reaKaylaation in external form of a true idea," not fiction. Right? Isn't that what Kayla said before she left?

DEREK

Fuck you. But there's a college boy if you've never seen one Kayla. He's not actually quoting Aristotle, he actually just quoting his own subjective opinion about Aristotle which can be considered not only fiction by some people, but there are probably some people who might even consider his opinion experimental or even possibly surrealist. Right Chris?

TYLER

Fuck you. I've been taught in school how to understand what people like Aristotle said, ok. So you can fuck yourself and your ignorant opinion. Ok Derek. You get it.

DEREK

Well yeah, I do get it. Because it's funny. Aristotle actually said it himself.

(MORE)

DEREK (CONT'D)

That "The aim of art is to represent not the outward appearance of things, but their inward significance." So your anger at me's just actually fiction, because we're good buds Chris, right?

CHRIS

Fuck you.

Chris stands up and walks away. Derek takes a sip of his coffee and laughs, then looks at Kayla.

DEREK

Then again, Aristotle also said "Happiness is the meaning and the purpose of life: the whole aim and end of human existence." So I guess after Kayla, getting kicked out of school, and everything else, I guess I lose that one though. Right?

Kayla stares at Derek in shock, then begins laughing.

KAYLA

So you've given up on life?

DEREK

Nah, just a little break to chill out for a little while. You know what I mean?

Derek takes a sip of his coffee.

CUT TO:

INT. LAURA HAINE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Laura Haine and Derek are sitting around talking.

LAURA HAINE

Do you know the different Greek archetypes?

Derek contemplates the question.

DEREK

The old Greek ones, or the crazy Shrink Carl Jung ones?

LAURA HAINE

Either.

DEREK

Either. We could make a list of those for Dr. Howard, and he can have fun trying to figure out how different people relate to different fictional characters in the movies he watches if he wants. Since Jung pretty much based all of his concepts of archetype in his theory of the human psyche.

LAURA HAINE

No, I was just curious if you knew a few Greek ones off the top of your head and knew how to make a quick Greek myth with them, or not?

DEREK

Oh, so you know that the term "Archetype" has its origins in ancient Greek.

LAURA HAINE

The root words are archein, which means "original or old"; and typos, which means "pattern, model or type". The combined meaning is an "original pattern" of which all other similar persons, objects, or concepts are derived, copied, modeled, or emulated.

DEREK

Cool, so let's start there. Ok? Sure.

LAURA HAINE

DEREK So a married couple named archein, and typos get married. But before they get married, Venus the Greek goddess of love, Poseidon the Greek god of the sea made a bet between each other. If they married, and sailed on the water, and typos said I love you to Archein even once, Poseidon could have any Leap maiden if he killed them because live was her power, and it was not to be said on water, which he controlled.

(MORE)

LAURA HAINE (CONT'D)

Poseidon though didn't have any large requests though. He just wanted Archein and Typo to be respectful of his power over the sea, and said Venus could have any Leap servant boy to do her wishes if they stayed on ground, and respected his power over the sea. Ok?

LAURA HAINE (CONT'D)

(CONT'D)

Yeah. So what happened?

DEREK

Well Poseidon was bored and desired a new handmaiden, and told Archein and Typo that he had changed his mind, and they could go visit Typo's mother in Crete who she hadn't seen in years, so they went. And before Venus could say a word, Typos said I love you to Archein on the sea for being brave and taking her to see her mother, even though it required Poseidon's blessing. Poseidon killed Archein and Typo in a hurricane at sea, and took a Leap handmaiden as his own for winning the bet. Proving the old point. No matter what someone says, always reaKaylae it's better to distrust someone who changes their mind, than to believe in change, and die for it. Because hero's never die, and losers never lose. Right?

LAURA HAINE

No, because that's an oxymoron in your story, right?

DEREK

Yup, and because don't forget. There's an exception to everything, right? Even the greatest heroes, and the biggest losers, right? I mean Trump is the President of the United States of America, right?

LAURA HAINE

Yeah. So did you wanna come back and work together a little more, because I think it would definitely be interesting working with you if you wanted to.

DEREK

Sure. Sounds fun.

LAURA HAINE

Sorry to throw you out, but there's a local novelist's release party that I need to get to, ok?

DEREK

Can I go?

LAURA HAINE

No.

Derek stands up, and leaves the apartment after kissing Laura goodbye.

CUT TO:

INT. DR. HOWARD'S OFFICE - DAY

Derek is on the couch, Dr. Howard at his desk.

DR. HOWARD

So you dropped by Laura Haine's again.

DEREK

Yeah.

DR. HOWARD

Good. She should be able to help your essay, right.

DEREK

Yeah. And spelling too. You know, it's interesting. I think I just got the answer. Yeah. You want to hear something interesting about my writing?

DR. HOWARD

Yeah.

DEREK

So, the writing theory that I agree with is 4 parts of a 3rd motion. The problem, is in the arrow though. Because you take the square break an arrow in the middle, and you need to repair the heart. Yeah.

Derek laughs.

DR. HOWARD

Sounds logical.

DR. RYAN HOWARD

Does that have anything to do with your friend Kayla who's visiting?

DEREK

That's kind of a different type of relationship than the arrow.

DR. RYAN HOWARD

So, there isn't a physical attraction with Kayla, it's only really an emotional one with her. Right.

DEREK

Yeah.

DR. RYAN HOWARD

So your heart was really into the relationship with Robyn though, right? But I'm guessing you might've been a little scared about something happening to the relationship because you had gone so far into the relationship head first?

DEREK

Yeah. As happy as I was, and as much as I was trying to enjoy it, and as much as I thought there was a chance that I might even marry her at some point, yeah. I was always afraid something was going to happen, and it really scared the living shit out of me. Now, I don't even know why I didn't cheat on her, but it was fun.

Derek laughs.

DR. RYAN HOWARD

Yeah. But I think that's it for today, ok?

DEREK

Yeah. And the Klonopin prescription?

DR. HOWARD

Here.

Derek stands up. Dr. Howard gives Derek a prescription, and Derek leaves the office.

CUT TO:

EXT. POLK STREET (SAN FRANCISCO) - CONTINUOUS

Derek walks down the sidewalk passing around 15-20 homeless people sitting outside tents. A few of them shout out the following phrases. "A little chris, a little chris." "A little meth for your tongue, a little meth."

CUT TO:

EXT. HUNTINGTON PARK (SAN FRANCISCO) -

Derek is sitting on a bench writing on a laptop, thinking to himself.

DEREK

Then what are you writing about? You have the whole structure to open a cave, and a story for the world back from when you were a kid. Is it true?

DEREK (CONT'D)

You just opened the cave. I did.

DEREK (CONT'D)

Point of view. We're all trapped inside.

DEREK (CONT'D)

How do you get outside?

DEREK (CONT'D)

Relent or abstain, then find the journey.

DEREK (CONT'D)

You still are an asshole. There's your cave. Correct? Life? Your parents?

DEREK (CONT'D)

You already know that answer. A closed cave.

DEREK (CONT'D)

Ok, yeah. Now I understand what you found in the cave. A possible new life. Right.

DEREK (CONT'D)

Yeah.

Derek continues thinking to himself.

CUT TO:

INT. LAURA HAINE'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Laura Haine is standing writing with chalk on the chalkboard.

LAURA HAINE

So this is where you started the surreal dream sequence, with the character in your new story entering the irregular world, right. You used McKee?

DEREK

Yeah. McKee.

LAURA HAINE

You should read Joseph Campbell's "Hero with a thousand faces." You should study it more. It'll help w/your storytelling.

DEREK

I thought you said I could tell a story? I need help?

LAURA HAINE

You can.

But like I was saying, your writing is starting to transcend from script to film, and to basic novels. The story's working. Just get a camera and you can make it. It's not a hard film to shoot.

DEREK

I don't know.

LAURA HAINE

Then let's start there, and call
Ok?

DEREK

Yeah. Fine. Whatever.

Derek and Laura look at each other silent.

LAURA HAINE

Is it still about the money Derek,
or is it about Kayla or something
else?

DEREK

Yeah. I'm not trying to be owned
actually.

LAURA HAINE

Just up for a little sexual
mischief?

DEREK

Yeah. Sexual mischief.

LAURA HAINE

They both involve you.

DEREK

Thank you.

LAURA HAINE

You wanna meet up later?

DEREK

Yeah.

LAURA HAINE

Come over around 6. Ok.

DEREK

Yeah.

Derek leaves the room.

CUT TO:

INT. DR. HOWARD'S OFFICE - DAY

Derek on the couch, Dr. Howard at desk.

DR. HOWARD

I'm sorry. I think I'm starting to understand though where all your destructive behavior might've come from and what might've been the cause. And if we're able to do that, we might be able to repair a few things, and possibly help you to finally move one from the past, and hopefully move forwards into the future. Sound good?

DEREK

Yeah. Cool.

DR. RYAN HOWARD

Ok. Then just so you know, I'm going to be away next week, so we're going to have to skip a week, but I'll see you the next week on the same day, and at the same time. Ok? Yeah.

DEREK

Derek gets up off the couch and walks over to Dr. Howard's desk. He takes out a few pieces of paper that are stapled together out of his pocket, and puts them on Dr. Howard's desk.

DEREK (CONT'D)

Here, this is one of my short story. Cool?

DR. HOWARD

Yeah, I'll see. Thanks. I'll read it while I'm away. Cool?

DEREK

Yeah. Have fun on your vacation. Later.

Derek walks out of the office.

CUT TO:

EXT. LIQUOR STORE

Derek walks out of the liquor store holding a six pack of beer, and begins walking down the sidewalk.

CUT TO:

INT. KAYLA'S APARTMENT - EVENING

DISSOLVE TO:

Kayla is sitting on the couch with her feet on the table eating popcorn, drinking a Coca Cola, watching tv, and looking through an old photo album. Derek walks into the apartment and closes the door behind him, then walks into the bedroom.

KAYLA

How was therapy? Fun as usual?

DEREK

Yeah. Just like usual. A ball of fuckin laughs.

Derek takes off his shoes, socks, and t-shirt into the den and sits down on the couch.

KAYLA

Just looking at some old pictures.

Derek grabs some of the popcorn and eats it. Kayla turns several pages in the photo album to a picture of Derek, Kayla, and Derek's sister Alyssa playing parents pool when they were teenagers.

KAYLA (CONT'D)

(CONT'D)

You remember that picture? We were having so much fun, I think we even snuck liquor out of your parent's liquor cabinet because they were away? Right?

DEREK

Yeah. Great memories.

Derek stands up, walks in to the kitchen. Kayla begins turning pages in the photo album and looking at more pictures.

CUT TO:

INT. DR. HOWARD'S OFFICE

Derek on couch, Dr. Howard behind desk.

DR. HOWARD

So, tell me about this dream.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALCATRAZ PRISON BOAT

Derek and Kayla are standing in line to pay for tickets to go on a tour of the old and closed Alcatraz Prison.

DEREK

So why did you wanna do this?
Because if you really want, we can
leave and do something else if you
want. But I don't know, I thought
this would be fun. But I don't
know? What ever you wanna do. Ok?

KAYLA

Yeah, but I don't know. I thought
it would be fun. And I mean we
haven't really done anything
outside of the apartment recently,
and after everything, I thought
thought you could use some air. Ok.
And we've never done anything like
this, so I thought it would be fun.
Ok.

DEREK (ANNOYED)

Yeah.

Derek and Kayla reach the front of the line. Derek hands the ticket taker some money, then they get on the boat to Alcatraz Island. A few more people board the boat, then it takes off towards the island. Kayla grabs Derek's right hand and holds it tightly.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ALCATRAZ PRISON

Derek and Kayla are walking around the prison by themselves.

DEREK

You sure you don't wanna head back
and see if we can re-find the
group?

KAYLA

Nah. We're fine. And this is fun,
right.

DEREK

Yeah. Whatever.

Kayla grabs Derek's right hand, and pulls him into an open jail cell. She pushes him down on to a bed inside the cell.

KAYLA

Cool, because I want you to do me a favor, and I swear if you do it you'll start to feel a lot better, and we'll be able to enjoy life a lot more. Ok.

DEREK

Sure. What do you want me to start doing?

KAYLA

Just stop worrying about the past, and what everyone has always wanted you to do, and just start doing what you want to do. Ok.

DEREK

Yeah. Cool.

KAYLA

Cool.

They begin kissing.

CUT TO:

INT. KAYLA'S APARTMENT - EVENING

DISSOLVE TO:

Kayla is sitting on the couch with her feet on the table. Derek walks in.

KAYLA

How was therapy? Fun as usual?

DEREK

Yeah. Just like usual. A ball of fuckin laughs.

Derek takes off his shoes, socks, and t-shirt into the den and sits down on the couch.

KAYLA

Just looking at some old pictures.

Derek grabs some of the popcorn and eats it. Kayla turns several pages in the photo album to reveal an Derek, Kayla, and Derek's sister Alyssa playing parents pool when they were teenagers.

KAYLA (CONT'D)

(CONT'D)

You remember that picture? We were having so much fun, I think we even snuck liquor out of your parent's liquor cabinet because they were away? Right?

DEREK

Yeah. Great memories.

Derek stands up, walks in to the kitchen. Kayla begins turning pages in the photo album and looking at more pictures.

CUT TO:

INT. HUNTER POINT WAREHOUSE - EVENING

Alex and Derek are sitting at a table smoking a joint. Alex walks over and sits down.

KAYLA BRAXTON

Hey Derek, who's this?

ALEX NICHOLS

Alex.

Kayla walks over, and sits down.

KAYLA BRAXTON

Hi, I'm Kayla.

ALEX NICHOLS

Hi. I'm Alex.

DEREK

You want the joint?

Derek hands the joint to Kayla, and she smokes it.

CUT TO:

INT. DR. RYAN HOWARD'S OFFICE - MORNING

Derek is laying on the couch, Dr. Howard is sitting behind his desk.

DR. RYAN HOWARD

So far what you've told me about Kayla isn't that bad, although it does seem like you might've engaged in a little too much drug use, and might've upset a few friends.

DEREK

I don't know? That's where it gets kinda interesting. All of a sudden me and Kayla ran into a bunch of people who me and my friends had confrontations with throughout school, and were still a problem for some people I used to know.

DR. RYAN HOWARD

So what happened when you ran into these people.

DEREK

They immediately started trying to discredit me, and draw me back in to the world that I had tried to leave behind. And Alex always wanted to leave the past in the past, so we just tried to walk away from it. But it was Long Island, so like most things, no one ever really wants you to be able to move on from the past. You know what I mean?

DR. RYAN HOWARD

I'm not sure, but it's interesting. Please, go on and tell me a little more. Maybe a little more about those people you didn't like, and why didn't anything really happen between you and Kayla from what you said. Ok?

DEREK

Yeah.

DR. HOWARD

Oh, and I finally got a chance to read the essay you gave me. It was really good, and really heartfelt. It seems to really give a really interesting insight into the real you that is really interesting.

DEREK

Yeah. Thanks.

Dr. Howard writes some notes on a piece of paper on the desk.

CUT TO:

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO BEACH - AFTERNOON

Derek and Kayla are walking along the beach.

KAYLA

Hey, you remember when we were at Nicky's house, and met all her friends for the first time?

DEREK

Yeah. Great times. But I mean, they were your friends too. Right?

KAYLA

Let's not go too far with that. Nicky forced me to hang out with them as cover, that's all. Ok?

DEREK

Yeah.

KAYLA

But at least something good came out of it.

We were fucking in the Hamptons for a good week or two because of it. Derek laughs.

DEREK

Yeah.

Derek and Kayla continue walking on the beach. Kayla stops, picks up some sand, and throws it at Derek. Derek stops, turns around towards Kayla, picks up some sand, and throws it at Kayla.

CUT TO:

EXT. HUNTERS POINT WAREHOUSE

Derek and Tyler are talking.

DEREK

What was the judgement, and why?

TYLER

Ok, fine. But I need a drink before we get into this, ok. You want one, you're probably gonna need one too, ok. Actually, I'll just get you a beer too, because you're gonna need it. Ok.

Derek and Tyler walk away.

CUT TO:

INT. DR. HOWARD'S OFFICE - MORNING

Dr. Howard is behind his desk, and Derek is on the couch.

DEREK

I don't know. All I know is that I feel better when I forget, because suicide isn't an option for me, no matter how much I may want to do it, it's not in me ok!

DR. RYAN HOWARD

Now we're talking about some serious stuff here. What do you mean it's not in you?

DEREK

Nothing will ever be able to change the fact that I believe death is an end that you can't ever change, and you're an idiot if you commit suicide because you never know what the next day is going to be like, you have a chance though that it'll be different and you won't be angry anymore, but if you commit suicide, you don't just lose your chance, it could be the most amazing day in the world that would've saved your soul, but you gave up too quickly, rather than fighting to the bitter death and decided just to kill yourself before you could actually figure what the actual answer was because you just couldn't handle it anymore. You know what I mean?

DR. RYAN HOWARD

No, why? Was Nancy an idiot? Was that why she left?

DEREK

No. She just couldn't handle it anymore. Ok.

Derek stares at the ceiling.

CUT TO:

INT. KAYLA'S APARTMENT - EVENING

Derek and Kayla are sitting on the couch talking.

DEREK

No, why? I mean I met his mother Corinne before she died. But he always said that his father unfortunately had died several years before, and it wasn't something he liked to talk about. He is dead, right or did he do something stupid and screw everyone over?

KAYLA

Now don't you tell Andrew I told you this, because he'd kill me if he ever knew I told you, but supposedly, and I grew up across the street so I can kinda verify this, Richard Nichols, his father, who tried to toughen him up a little too much because he was a little too soft for his tastes. As he would say, if I remember right, which I may not, Alex's problem as a kid was that he was too soft, because he was too much like his mom Corinne.

DEREK

Yeah.

KAYLA

And that's when the fighting began, and all hell broke loose, and Ronkonkoma forced Richard to move out, although supposedly he still owns the house, or did, but I think Alex actually talked to his father who he hadn't talked to since he was seven or something, and bought whatever he still owned of the house from him with the money he got after his mom died, then said goodbye to his dad again, and swore he'd never speak to him ever again, and he hasn't ever since. Even though I think he still lives only a few towns away, but isn't allowed anywhere near Alex, or anyone he knows, and Nicky won't even say a word about him behind closed doors.

DEREK

Wow.

KAYLA

It kinda explains why Andrew's such an asshole, and a piece of shit sometimes, doesn't it?

DEREK

I guess so. But it still doesn't give him the right to do some of the things that he does.

KAYLA

Yeah.

DEREK

How many times, and how long did we date for Kayla? I always forget, but your bed will always be appreciated.

KAYLA

Oh, yeah. Let you sleep over. Ok. What about your fun little tent parties down there. Anyway, I'm gonna get more beers.

Kayla stands up, and walks in to the kitchen.

CUT TO:

EXT. COFFEE SHOP

Derek walks in, and walks out with a cup of coffee.

CUT TO:

INT. DR. HOWARD'S OFFICE - DAY

Dr. Howard and Derek are talking.

DR. RYAN HOWARD

That's great to hear Derek, and I'm so happy I've been able to help you. Your therapy sessions are totally complete now. After today, I'm going to leave your prescriptions at the pharmacy, ok?

DEREK

Yeah.

Dr. Howard hands a prescription to Derek.

CUT TO:

Congratulations again. Unfortunately I've got another patient coming in any second now, so I'm gonna have to say good luck.

Dr. Howard and Derek shake hands.

DEREK (CONT'D)

Thanks again for everything doc.

Derek turns around and walks out of the office.

CUT TO:

INT. KAYLA'S APARTMENT - AFTERNOON

Derek and Kayla Braxton are sitting on the couch watching tv. Derek looks at Kayla.

DEREK

Kayla.

Kayla turns towards Derek.

KAYLA BRAXTON

Yeah?

DEREK

I don't know, I think I'm kinda starting to think that any type of relationship is like The Golden Gate Bridge, or any other bridge. You don't have to worry about burning bridges, if you're building your own. And in the end, I just feel like it's time for us to finally cross the border and just start building our own new bridges, where we can move on from the past, and stop worry about the faults other people made for us. I mean, do you think there's finally a chance for us after everything?

KAYLA BRAXTON

Yeah. It just always seemed so hard because of the pain I've always seen in your eyes when something happened. But at least we've got the Golden Gate Bridge here as a guide just in case we wind up screwing anything up by accident, right?

DEREK

Seriously?

KAYLA BRAXTON

Yeah. So you think you could go back to college for me now?

DEREK

I don't have a choice.

KAYLA

I'll let you stay here, if you get back in and we can party you through college. I already transferred my files in to San Fran State. I do expect an award winning screenplay though. You understand?

Derek laughs.

DEREK

Wow. Are you even kidding?
Kayla laughs.

KAYLA

No.

Kayla leans in, and kisses Derek.

CUT TO:

INT. JUDGE'S CHKATYS

The Judge is sitting behind a desk. Derek and his lawyer are sitting in front of him.

JUDGE

You're free Derek, but make sure you follow up with college and your scholarship, because I put a guardianship on you, if you commit a crime. Ok?

DEREK

Yeah.

Derek and his lawyer leave.

CUT TO:

INT. COLLEGE ADMINISTRATOR'S OFFICE - MORNING

A college administrator is sitting in a chair behind a desk, and Kayla is sitting in a chair on the opposite side of the desk.

KAYLA BRAXTON

So the Judge said that he can have his scholarship back with housing, and cash. Right?

The administrator looks at their watch.

COLLEGE ADMINISTRATOR

Just as long as he gets here in next 10-15 minutes or so. Ok? Or it'll be tomorrow.

KAYLA BRAXTON

Yeah.

All of a sudden Derek walks into the room.

DEREK

Hey. I'm not late, right?

Kayla Braxton stands up, turns around towards Derek.

KAYLA BRAXTON

No.

Kayla Braxton grabs a hold of Derek, and begins kissing him on the lips.

CUT TO:

INT. KAYLA'S APARTMENT - DAY

Derek brings his bags in, and moves in with Kayla.

CUT TO:

INT. KAYLA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Derek takes a Klonopin bottle out of the bag, puts a pill in his hand. He puts the bag and the bottle on the table in front of him. He puts the pill in his mouth and swallows it.

DEREK

Hey Dr. Howard. I might not finish the journey, but I'm collecting chips along the way! And that's my story, and I'm sticking to it!

He picks up a bottle of Jack Daniels off the table and takes a swig of it, and then lays down. He looks at the camera, and gives a thumbs up.

DEREK (CONT'D)

Here's to keg tapping!!!

On the wall is a poster of the painting "Son of a Man" by Rene Magritte.

FADE TO BLACK.

CUT TO:

EXT. COFFEE SHOP (SAN FRANCISCO, CA) - MORNING

Derek and Doug Leap are sitting down drinking coffee. There's a couple of guys doing the same with them.

GUY 1

So the guys at Crestwood Hospital got you the point about all the crazy shit you were doing.

DEREK

It wasn't about what I was doing,
and it still isn't. They showed me
the mri and cat scan of my brain
after the head injury, and I was
done.

Doug laughs.

GUY 2

Wow.

DEREK

The only problem with Crestwood
Hospital though was one thing.
Their shrink who fucked me over
with a locked door, a nurse, and
uncontrollable shit. So, that's why
I finished the story with it. So
he'd get fired, and screwed in
every way for disgracing a place
that does so much good, just for a
psychological win. Wow! The doctor
psychologically broke his mind, and
fixed Derek's addiction.

I

guess this screenplay proves I was
wrong.

Derek shrugs, and takes a sip of his coffee.

DEREK

Death is cheap. It's infinite.

INT. KYLE'S APARTMENT

Kyle and Kayla burst through the door passionately

kissing. Kyle slams the door shut, and they jump on the couch
still kissing and ripping each other's clothe off.

The door slams shut.

CUT TO:

EXT. COFFEE SHOP (SAN FRANCISCO, CA) - MORNING

Derek and The Newspaper Reporter from the beginning are
sitting down drinking coffee. There's a couple of guys doing
the same with them.

DEREK
I finally found "The Elephant in
the Room."

NEWSPAPER REPORTER
(sarcastically)
Yeah.

A man rides an elephant down the street behind them. A dancing girl dressed up like a ballerina, a clown, a mime, and a circus leader/owner all follow the elephant and the man.

CUT TO:

EXT. HUNTINGTON PARK, SAN FRANCISCO - AFTERNOON

Derek is sitting on a bench smoking a joint.

CUT TO BLACK

CREDITS.