

Going Postal
By
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FADE IN:

INT.PRISON CELL-DAY

JOHN COPPER,31, wearing a prison jumpsuit, is packing his things into a white bag. His cell mate AARON FRESCO,35, walks in and shakes his hand.

AARON

Today's the big day huh?

JOHN

Yeah I guess this is it. I'm getting out of here.

AARON

If you ask me it's looks like your sitting on death row. Your almost a free man. Act like it!

JOHN

I know. It's just been so long.

AARON

I'm sure you'll be fine. You going back home?

JOHN

Na. Think I'm going somewhere I can get a fresh start. Where nobody knows me.

AARON

Shit man what are you trying to be born again or something.

JOHN

Yeah. Something like that. A new beginning.

AARON

What are you gonna do with this new beginning.

JOHN

I don't know. I guess try to settle down. Look for a job. Get a place of my own.

AARON

Shit I'll probably still be staying with my mother when I get out.

(CONTINUED)

JOHN
Damn that's pretty pathetic.

AARON
Fuck you!

John sits down next to Aaron and jokefully puts him in a head lock.

AARON
Come on man. Cut that gay shit out.

John stands up. Aaron stands up.

AARON
You know people are always going to look at you funny no matter where you go.. You'll always be a felon in their eyes.

JOHN
Yeah. I know. But I gotta try any way.

AARON
I know what you mean. But where ever you end up make sure you stay out of trouble.

JOHN
Me Trouble? Your the one they need to look out for.

AARON
Ain't that the truth brother.

JOHN
Thanks for everything. Look me up when you get out.

AARON
Don't go too far. I'll be right behind you.

A guard comes and opens the cell door.

JOHN
Well I guess this is it.

AARON
See ya soon partner.

John shakes Aaron's hand then walks out the cell.

EXT.PRISON-DAY

John walks out the prison wearing street clothes and carrying a duffel bag. The sun blinds his eyes. He reaches in his bag and pulls out some sunglasses and puts them on.

John see's a sign that reads this Norton Town 100 miles. John starts walking toward the sign.

EXT.MAIN STREET-DAY

Children are playing kick ball and riding bikes in the street. Little girls are playing hop scotch. A ice cream truck rides down the street.

LARRY ODAM, 35, thick glasses, is getting a bag out the back of his mail truck.

Larry walks on the curb and starts delivering the mail. He stops in front of MRS.CONNER'S, 65, mailbox. Mrs Conner sits on the porch petting the cat in her lap. The cat meows.

LARRY

Good Day Mrs.Conner. Fine day were having isn't it.

Mrs.Conner just shrugs and looks away, ignoring Larry. Larry put mail in her box and keeps walking.

LARRY

Have a good afternoon Mrs.Conner

MRS.CONNER

Yeah whatever. If you were so nice you would bring me my mail.

Mrs.Conner's neighbor MR.PRATT, 55, is mowing the lawn. Mr.Pratt wheels the lawn mower up to the mail box as Larry walks over to him. Mr Pratt's dog runs over and barks at Larry.

LARRY

Fine day were having Mr.Pratt.

MR.PRATT

Be fine it that old witch over there would crock.

MRS.CONNER

Well I never.

(CONTINUED)

MR.PRATT

Yeah never crock. I'm getting sick of her damned cats in my yard. Pissing all over the damn place and getting into my garden.

LARRY

Sorry to hear that Mr.Pratt.

MRS.CONNER

Your sorry alright. Sorry excuse for a mail man.

MR.PRATT

And she calls the hideous things her babies.

The dog repeatably barks and growls at Larry. The dog grabs a hold of Larry's bag and tugs on it. Larry snatches the bag back from him.

MRS.CONNER

Leave my babies alone. They don't mean any harm. It's that damn dog of yours that causes all the trouble. If I ever catch it dog in my yard again I'll call the impound.

MR.PRATT

Well maybe If I ever catch one of your babies in my yard again or in my garden I'll run it down with my lawn mower.

Mrs.Conner gasps and hurries inside the house grabbing the cat off her lap.

MR.PRATT

And that's how you scare an old witch away.

LARRY

Whelp you have a nice day Mr.Pratt.

MR.PRATT

You too son. I'll keep the witch at bay for you.

LARRY

Don't know what I'd do with out you sir.

(CONTINUED)

MR.PRATT

No need to thank me. It's my
pleasure.

Larry hurries off on his route with the dog following him along the fence barking. Mr.Pratt goes out back with the mower.

Larry pulls pepper spray out his bag and sprays the dog. The dog runs off whimpering. Larry smirks.

INT.MAIL TRUCK-DAY

Larry sits in his truck eating a homemade lunch out of a brown paper bag. A peanut butter and jelly sandwich, an apple, and a soda.

Rap music is playing on the radio. Larry bobs his head to the music. Larry's alarm goes off on his watch and he looks at the time.

Larry pulls out a pill bottle and empties it in his hand. One pill comes out. Larry checks some other bottles and they are all empty.

LARRY

Damn!

Larry takes the last pill and gulps it down with some soda. He throws his trash on the ground out the window. Larry starts the truck and pulls off.

INT.JOHN'S APARTMENT-DAY

John is sitting on the couch looking at some past due bills. The employment section is sitting on the coffee table. A love story is playing on the TV. The volume is low. The phone rings and John answers it.

JOHN

Hello.

JOHN

Oh Ms.Barnes. I was just about to
call you.

JOHN

Well you see something came up and
I couldn't make it right away. But
I didn't forget you.

(CONTINUED)

JOHN

I know. I really am trying to make a payment. Things are just rough right now.

John gets up and paces the floor.

JOHN

Look I just can't right now. You don't make a fortune flipping hamburgers.

JOHN

Look I said I'll pay you when I get it. That's the best I can do.

JOHN

Well if you want it come get. Cause I don't need this stress.

John hears a truck backing up. John goes over to the window to find that his car is being towed.

JOHN

Are you serious. I haven't even gotten off the phone with you and your towing my fucking car.

JOHN

Calm down? You want me to calm down? I am calm.

JOHN

Pay you? You just took my car. I'm not paying you shit. Fuck you and goodbye!

John hangs the phone up. There is a knock on John's door. John opens the door and no one is there.

JOHN

Hey!

John finds an eviction notice on his door. John grabs the notice, looks at it, crumples it up, and throws it. John goes back inside slamming the door. John sit on the couch.

John turns the volume up on the movie playing. The telephone rings and John answers it.

JOHN

What is it now!

(CONTINUED)

JOHN

Oh Mr. Jennings I'm sorry I thought you were someone else.

JOHN

Sure. I'd be happy to come in for an interview.

JOHN

I can be there in an hour. Wait, can you make that two? I'm having a little car trouble today.

JOHN

Yes sir. You too sir. Thank you so much. Bye.

John pumps his fist.

JOHN

Yes!

John gets up and leaves out the door. The movie plays on the TV.

INT. PHARMACY-DAY

SHERIFF DAVIDSON, 55, is at the counter giving EDWARD JACKSON, 66, money for his prescription. Larry quietly walks in.

SHERIFF DAVIDSON

So I'm still waiting on the county to give me money to fix my jail up. That thing is can't hold anyone. It's falling apart for Christ sake.

EDWARD JACKSON

I'm sure something will come through for you Sheriff.

SHERIFF DAVIDSON

I damn sure hope so.

LARRY

Howdy sheriff.

SHERIFF DAVIDSON

Hey Larry. I didn't see you there. You staying out of trouble these days.

(CONTINUED)

LARRY
I'm trying to sheriff. I really am.

EDWARD JACKSON
He better be.

SHERIFF DAVIDSON
Ah Larry's a good boy. His ma,ma
raised him well.

EDWARD JACKSON
She sure did. That was her pride
and joy.

Sheriff Davidson smiles and rubs Larry's shoulder as Larry moves to the front of the counter and puts his empty pill bottle on the counter.

LARRY
How long will it take you to fill
this for me.

Sheriff grabs his bag off the counter. Edward grabs Larry's pill bottle and starts typing on the computer.

SHERIFF DAVIDSON
Well I'll see you all later than.

LARRY
See ya sheriff.

EDWARD JACKSON
Okay sheriff.

Sheriff Davidson leaves out the door bumping into TIMMY JENNINGS,12, as he runs in.

SHERIFF DAVIDSON
Easy there son. Before I give you a
speeding ticket.

TIMMY
Sorry Sheriff.

Timmy looks around suspiciously.He puts a magazine in his shirt. Larry looks right at him. Timmy look at Larry.

Edward grabs his chest and bends over in pain.

LARRY
You okay?

EDWARD JACKSON
Yeah, gotta lay off the junk food.
At least that's what my wife tells
me.

Larry turns around to look at Timmy. Timmy hurries out the door looking back at Larry.

LARRY
You should have that checked out.

EDWARD JACKSON
Ah, don't worry about me. I got
enough stuff here to make me fell
good.

Edward prints off a receipt and hands it to Larry.

EDWARD JACKSON
Should be ready by Wednesday.

LARRY
Wednesday. I can't get it any
sooner? I ran out today.

EDWARD JACKSON
Look I'm backed up here in the
store. That's the earliest I can
get it to ya.

LARRY
Okay. Thanks Mr.Jackson. See ya
Wednesday.

EDWARD JACKSON
Take care son.

LARRY
You too Mr.Jackson.

Larry waves and leaves the pharmacy.

EXT.POST OFFICE-DAY

Larry drives up to the post office and parks. MICHEAL JACOBS,44, dressed in bummy clothes, is walking across the parking lot carrying a liquor bottle. Michel takes a drink and notices it's almost empty. Larry get out the truck.

MICHEAL
Hey mister. Could you help me out a
bit?

(CONTINUED)

LARRY

What do you want?

MICHEAL

See I haven't eaten anything all day and I was wondering if you could help me get something. Anything would help.

LARRY

Sorry but I can't support your drinking habit.

MICHEAL

Ah mister don't be like that. I just want something to eat that's all.

LARRY

Oh well let me help you out with that.

Larry reaches in his bag and pull out a half eaten peanut butter and jelly sandwich. He hands it to Micheal.

LARRY

Here ya go.

MICHEAL

Thank's mister.

Larry walks away. Micheal takes a bit of the sandwich and it tastes bitter. He spits it out and takes a drink.

MICHEAL

Good god I'd rather eat out the dumpster.

INT.POST OFFICE-DAY

Larry is emptying mail into a bin. JAMES MITCHELL, 36, is sorting mail.

LARRY

So has candice come back yet?

JAMES

You still worried about that girl?

LARRY

Well you know. I was just asking. That's all.

(CONTINUED)

JAMES

Yeah I know. I know you never talk to her. Every time she comes in here it's the same old thing. You just sit there and stare at her.

LARRY

No I don't.

JAMES

You do so. She probably thinks your creepy or something.

LARRY

Well watch what I say to her next time she walks in.

CANDICE JENNINGS,27,walks in. Larry drops his bag and stares at her.

CANDICE

Hey James what's up?

JAMES

Hey sweet thang.

CANDICE

Hi Larry. Is my dad here?

Larry stands in a daze. James nudges his arm.

LARRY

Oh he's um. He's in his office.

CANDICE

Thanks.

Candice walks away and Larry follows her with his eyes.

LARRY

I blew that one huh?

JAMES

Told you.

LARRY

Maybe next time.

JAMES

Man you got to say more than that if you want to get with her. And don't stare or there might not be a next time.

(CONTINUED)

LARRY

I know. I just get so tongue tied when I'm around her. Don't know what to say.

JAMES

Just be yourself. That's all. Just say what ever come natural. Why don't you just ask her out? Show up at her house with some roses or something. Women like that romance stuff. Go home and practice your lines in the mirror.

LARRY

You think that will work?

JAMES

Hey you got to try. The worst she can do is say no.

LARRY

Yeah I guess your right.

JAMES

So you going to give it a try.

LARRY

Yeah I think I will. Thanks for the advice.

JAMES

Not a problem. And remember no staring.

LARRY

Okay. No staring.

INT.FRANK'S OFFICE-DAY

John is sitting across from FRANK JENNINGS,55, at a desk. Frank in looking through a file.

FRANK

I see you served some time in prison.

JOHN

Yes my but case was dismissed. I hope that doesn't stop me from getting the job.

(CONTINUED)

FRANK

No. But what concerns me is that you spent ten years in prison. I feel that time may of harden you.

JOHN

Sir I'm not gonna lie. Prison was rough for me but it does not define who I am. I just need a chance.

FRANK

Okay. Okay. I'll give you a chance. But if I see any of that prison stuff your out of here.

JOHN

Not to worry sir. I won't let you down.

FRANK

That's what I like to hear.

Frank and John shake hands. Candice walks in the office. John and Candice immediately lock eyes.

CANDICE

Oh I didn't know.

FRANK

That's okay were just finishing up. This is my daughter Candice. My daughter you should stay away from.

CANDICE

Daddy!

FRANK

Just looking out for my little girl.

CANDICE

I'm not a little girl anymore.

JOHN

No. Your not.

FRANK

Watch it son.

John stands up and offers his hand. Candice shakes it.

(CONTINUED)

JOHN
Hi, I'm John.

CANDICE
Nice to meet you.

FRANK
He'll be starting here soon. So long as he behaves his self.

CANDICE
Daddy!

FRANK
What!

CANDICE
I look forward to working with you.

JOHN
Like wise.

FRANK
I'd love to stay and chat but I've got to be going.

John and Frank stand up and shake hands.

JOHN
Thanks again sir. It's not everyday someone like me get an opportunity like this

FRANK
Just be on time and stay out of trouble.

JOHN
No trouble for me sir. No trouble at all.

INT.POST OFFICE-DAY

STEVE COOK,35, and NICK COOK,28, walk in carrying mail. Larry rolls his eyes.

LARRY
Here comes trouble.

STEVE
What was that?

(CONTINUED)

LARRY

Nothing. It's just every time we take the trash out it come walking back in the front door.

STEVE

What? Punk!

Steve walks over to Larry and knocks mail out of his hand. James pushes Steve.

JAMES

Chill son.

STEVE

You taking up for this freak.

NICK

Knock his ass out Steve. Knock em both out.

Steve bucks at James. James bucks back and Steve jumps back. Nick laughs.

JAMES

I was just fucking with you. Damn! Getting all scared and shit.

Frank, John, and Candice walk out from Franks office. John leaves out the front door. Larry looks up to see him.

FRANK

Alright alright quit with the horseplay. Look at this place. It's a freaking mess. I want it cleaned up now.

STEVE

Hey I just got here.

JAMES

Classic excuse.

FRANK

I don't care. We all work as a team here. I want it done.

LARRY

I'll get started right away sir.

NICK

Such a kiss ass.

(CONTINUED)

FRANK

That's why your not getting a raise.

JAMES

Ooh!

Steve starts laughing.

FRANK

Same goes for you wise guy. I'm getting out out here. I'll see you boys tomorrow. Take care Larry.

LARRY

Have a good evening sir.

Frank and Candice make their way to the door. As Candice walks by Steve grabs her butt. Larry clenches the mail in his fist. Candice punches Steve in the stomach.

CANDICE

Perve.

FRANK

And no fighting. Larry your in charge.

Frank and Candice leave the building. Steve tosses some mail at Larry's face and walks away.

STEVE

Freak.

JAMES

Hey don't pay them no mind. They don't know any better anyway.

Larry clenches the mail even more tightly. Blood drips from his palm down his fingernail.

INT. JOHN'S APARTMENT-AFTERNOON

John unlocks the door and walks inside. The tv is on and the volume is up high. John looks quizzically. He walks over and turns the volume down on the tv.

John hears water running from the bathroom shower. He grabs a weapon and tip toes to the bathroom door. The water shuts off. John waits outside the door.

The door opens and out walks Aaron wearing a towel. John hits Aaron with the weapon hitting him in the head.

(CONTINUED)

Aaron fall to the ground. John repeatably attempts to strike him. Aaron grabs the weapon and throws it.

AARON
It's me you idiot.

JOHN
What are you doing here?

AARON
Help me up and I'll tell you.

JOHN
Oh. Sorry.

John helps Aaron to his feet. Aaron holds his head.

AARON
Jesus. What are you trying to
fucking kill me?

JOHN
Well you did break in my house.

AARON
You weren't home so I made my self
at home. I didn't think you would
mind.

JOHN
You should have let me know you
were coming.

John and Aaron make their way into the kitchen.

AARON
I wanted to surprise you.

JOHN
You did a damn good job of it. So
how long you been out?

AARON
About a month now.

John reaches in the fridge and pulls out a ice pack. He hands it to Aaron. Aaron puts it on his head.

JOHN
So what are you going to do now
that your out. Where you going to
stay?

AARON

I don't fucking know. I stayed at my mothers for a while, but that didn't working out.

John and Aaron walk over to the couch and sit down.

JOHN

That's cause your a grown ass man trying to stay with his mama.

AARON

Fuck you pal. Hey, you don't mind if I stay here for a while do you.

JOHN

As long as you help with the bills. And don't bring any trouble to my door.

AARON

Hey you won't have any trouble out of me. You won't even know I'm here. Trust me.

JOHN

It's nice to see you again. Sorry about your head.

AARON

Thought I was back in the pin for a minute. I was going to have to shank ya.

Aaron pulls out a blade. John grabs the remote and turns the volume up on the TV.

EXT.WOODS-DUSK

Timmy is walking swinging a long stick back and forth tapping the stick against the trees. Timmy's phone rings and he answers it.

TIMMY

Hello.

CANDICE (V.O)

Where are you? You should have been home.

(CONTINUED)

TIMMY

I'm coming. I just lost track of time.

CANDICE (V.O)

Are you playing in those woods again?

TIMMY

No!

CANDICE (V.O)

Alright, well I want you home right away. Before it gets too dark out.

TIMMY

Alright. I said I'm coming.

CANDICE (V.O)

And no playing with that silly girl. Straight home.

TIMMY

Okay. Bye.

CANDICE (V.O)

Love you.

TIMMY

Yeah whatever.

Timmy hangs the phone up. MARISSA BAILEY,12, steps out from behind a tree holding a long stick. They stare at each other. Marissa stands in battle stance with the stick.

MARISSA

I knew I would find you here.

TIMMY

Come on.This is a joke.

MARISSA

Not to the people you killed.

TIMMY

Look I really should be getting home before I get into trouble.

MARISSA

Since when do you listen her?

(CONTINUED)

TIMMY

Since she took away my PS3.

MARISSA

Come on. Just one sword fight. To the death.

TIMMY

Aren't we getting a little old to be playing these childish games?

MARISSA

Your just afraid I'll kick your ass. Then I'll everybody that Timmy Jennings got his ass kicked by a girl.

TIMMY

That will be the day.

Timmy and Marissa start pacing and circling each other.

MARISSA

Then come on.What are you waiting for? Show me what you got. Punk.

TIMMY

I'm a gentleman and I wouldn't want you to get hurt.

MARISSA

Chicken.

TIMMY

Hey, Nobody ever calls me chicken.
[attacks]

They run through the woods stick fighting. They happen to stumble into Larry's back yard without noticing.

EXT.BACKYARD-DUSK

Timmy knocks Marissa to her knees.

TIMMY

I told you I would defeat you. . .
[laughs maniacally] Now you must die! [pulls back and swings for beheading blow, but Marissa blocks it, hits Timmy across the chest, and knocks the stick from his hand]

(CONTINUED)

MARISSA
No. You must die.

TIMMY
Marissa wait!

Marissa hits Timmy across the neck with the stick. Timmy grabs his neck in pain. He falls on top of a metal door in the ground. He lays on the door looking through a small hole in the top.

TIMMY
There's something down there.

MARISSA
Down where?

TIMMY
Here. There's a door here.

MARISSA
I wonder what's down there.

TIMMY
We shouldn't bother with it.
Besides I should be getting home
soon anyway.

MARISSA
Come on you wus.

Timmy gets up. They slowly opens the metal door. The kids smell something sour and grab their noses.

MARISSA
God. What is that?

TIMMY
Smells like something died down
there.

INT.LARRY'S HOUSE-DUSK

Larry sits in his recliner wearing a wife beater and his work pants. Larry is watching a program on Animal Planet. He grabs a plate with some large bones on it and goes in the kitchen.

INT.LARRY'S KITCHEN-DUSK

Larry suddenly gets a severe headache, stumbles a bit and puts his hand on the counter to keep his balance. Larry's headache levels out and he brings his self to.

Larry empties the plate of bones into the trash and puts the plate in the sink. Larry looks out the window and sees Marissa and Timmy. Larry hurries to the door grabbing a large ax on his way out.

EXT.BACKYARD-DUSK

The kids are looking in the hole under the metal door.

TIMMY

Oh my god. Close it before we get caught.

MARISSA

Nobody's gonna catch us.

Larry comes down the back steps. Timmy turns around and see him coming.

TIMMY

Holy shit!

MARISSA

Come on let's go!

LARRY

Hey get out of there you got damned brats.

Timmy and Marissa drop the door and run off into the woods. Larry walks up and stops at the metal door. He looks at the kids running.

LARRY

Get back here. Your trespassing on private property.

LARRY

I know where you live! I know what you've done!

Larry looks at the ax then slams it into the ground. He falls to his knees. Larry opens the metal door,takes a deep breath,exhales, than closes the door.

(CONTINUED)

Larry reaches into his pocket and pulls out a large lock. He locks the door. Larry takes a deep breath. Larry gazes into the woods.

LARRY

Yes little Timmy. I know what you've done.

Larry gets up then goes back into the house, leaving the ax in the ground.

INT.CANDICE'S HOUSE-NIGHT

Candice sits comfortably in a bath robe reading a romance novel. Timmy and Marissa burst through the door disturbing Candice.

TIMMY

Aunt Candice, Aunt Candice!

Candice jumps up and throws her book down.

CANDICE

How dare you burst in here this late. Where the hell have you been?

TIMMY

But Aunt Candice!

CANDICE

Ya know what. I don't even want to hear it. Anything could have happen to you this time of night. And you know better.

TIMMY

I know but

CANDICE

I don't even care. Just say goodbye to your friend and get ready for bed.

MARISSA

Bye Miss Candice.

Timmy walks Marissa to the doorway. Candice sits back down and picks up her book.

MARISSA

We gotta tell somebody.

(CONTINUED)

TIMMY

Nobody even cares. Let's just keep it between us for now.

MARISSA

But we gotta tell somebody.

TIMMY

We can't. You heard him. He knows what we've done.

MARISSA

I haven't done anything.

TIMMY

Look just trust me okay.

Candice gets up and walks to the doorway.

CANDICE

Goodbye Marissa!

MARISSA

Bye Miss Candice. I'll see ya later.

TIMMY

See ya.

Candice shuts the door, turns around and points to the steps.

CANDICE

Upstairs now mister.

TIMMY

Your not my mom!

CANDICE

I may not be her, but I'm doing the best I can to provide and support you.

TIMMY

You don't even listen to me.

CANDICE

You know what? I'm not even gonna have this argument right now. Just go up stairs like I told you to. And I don't want to hear another word out of you tonight. Is that understood?

(CONTINUED)

TIMMY

Yeah. Whatever.

Timmy stomps up the steps. Candice shakes her head. Candice hears a car start outside. She looks out the window to see a mail truck pulling off.

Candice goes back to the couch and pick up her novel.

INT.LARRY'S BEDROOM-NIGHT

Larry lights some candles on his dresser and stares in the mirror. He picks up a picture of Candice off the mirror. Larry looks into the mirror.

LARRY

(Clearing his throat) Candice
I been wanting to talk to you
for a long time. Would you go
out with me?

Larry shakes his head.

LARRY

Would you like to have some ice
cream?

LARRY

How bout some coffee?

LARRY

Donuts?

LARRY

Ya know me and you should really go
out. No. Stupid.

LARRY

These roses are for you. I picked
them myself.

LARRY

I'm a man and a man has needs.

LARRY

Is that a mirror in your pocket?

LARRY

We been working together for a long
time and it's no secret that I
fancy you. I think it's time we get
to know each other outside of work.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LARRY (cont'd)
Just some ice cream and a walk
that's all.

Larry smiles in the mirror and shakes his head up and down.

LARRY
You will be mine! Forever.

INT.POST OFFICE-DAY

Everyone is rushing to get the days mail sorted and ready to go out. Larry walks in the door and stands there looking at Candice working. James nods his head for Larry to approach her.

Larry walks over, grabs an empty bag, and begins to fill it. He looks at Candice.

LARRY
Good Morning.

Candice barely puts her head to answer. She is steadily working.

CANDICE
Hey.

LARRY
Ya know we been working here
together a long time.

Steve and Nick walk past bumping into Larry. They walk to the front desk and talk to James.

LARRY
And we haven't really gotten to
know each other outside of work.

CANDICE
Anybody seen my yellow highlighter?

Steve turns around and puts his finger through the front of his pants.

STEVE
No I haven't seen it at all.

CANDICE
Grow up!

James pushes Steve on the shoulder and shakes his head. Candice goes back to her work.

(CONTINUED)

LARRY

Boy will be boys. Um I was thinking
maybe some night if your not busy
we could um

Frank walks out of his office with John Copper. They walk up to Candice and Larry. Candice is immediately struck by his appearance. Larry looks at him then look at Candice.

FRANK

Let me introduce you to the newest
addition to the team.

STEVE

(Yelling from front) Fresh
meat.

Candice and John shake hands and gaze into each others eyes.

JOHN

I believe we already met.

CANDICE

Yeah.

Larry quickly offers his hand and breaks up the gaze. John shakes Larry's hand and Larry squeezes firmly.

LARRY

Larry.

JOHN

Nice to meet you.

FRANK

Larry I want you to train John to
take over your route.

LARRY

What?

FRANK

Don't worry I got something else in
mind for you. I want you to show
him the ropes and how to do things
the right way. Not like those two
goofs in the front!

STEVE

Hey, you can't go wrong with us.

Steve and Nick leave out the front door. James sits at the front counter.

(CONTINUED)

FRANK

Stay away from them and you'll be fine. Trust me.

JOHN

Not to worry sir. I'm not looking for that kind of trouble.

FRANK

Good.

John and Frank shake hands. Frank walks back to his office.

LARRY

Whelp. We should be going now.

Larry picks up his bag and heads toward the back. John stays with Candice. Larry watches them.

JOHN

Hey I know we just met but are you doing anything Friday night?

CANDICE

Maybe. Why?

JOHN

Well being new in town it would be nice for someone to show me around. Maybe have some ice cream or something.

CANDICE

Is that your way of asking me on a date?

JOHN

Unless you want dinner and a movie. I could do that too.

CANDICE

Sure we can do all that. Dinner, movie and ice cream.

JOHN

Phew! You drive a hard bargain but how can I argue.

LARRY

We should be going now.

(CONTINUED)

CANDICE

Wait.

Candice writes something down on a piece of paper and hands it to John.

JOHN

Phone number.

CANDICE

No. My address.

JOHN

Guess I'll see you later then.

CANDICE

Yeah.Later.

John walks to the back and leaves with Larry.

INT.MAIL TRUCK-DAY

John and Larry are riding along in complete silence. John can't seem to get comfortable in his seat.

JOHN

How about some music?

John turns on the radio and changes stations. John turns on a rap station. Larry turns the radio off.

JOHN

Hey I was listening to that. Not a big fan of rap huh?

LARRY

It's too distracting while I 'm driving.

JOHN

Gotcha. So how long you been working for the post office?

LARRY

A long time.

JOHN

Bet your making pretty good now. I mean. I'm not trying to be nosy or anything. Just saying.

Larry ignores John. John looks around.

(CONTINUED)

JOHN

I guess it's not a bad job to have. Good pay and benefits. Glad I got this job. Things were getting a little rough for me. If you know what I mean.

LARRY

Sorry. I don't.

JOHN

Oh. Okay. So how about that Candice girl. She seems pretty sweet.

LARRY

Yeah.

JOHN

I asked her out. Hope I'm not stepping on anybody's toes. Being the new guy and everything.

LARRY

No. I wouldn't want you to do that John.

Larry grips the steering wheel tightly.

JOHN

Then again the hell with them. She was free when I found her. They sound have jumped on her before I did.

Larry pulls up to the corner of Main Street popping over the curb. He parks the truck.

LARRY

I always do Main street first.

JOHN

Why Main street? Shouldn't we have done 1st street first instead of back tracking?

LARRY

It's just the way it's done. The way I've done it for years.

JOHN

Wouldn't it make sense to do 1st street though? I mean we did just past it.

(CONTINUED)

LARRY

No. This is the way it's done. My customers expect me at a certain time of day and that's just the way it is.

JOHN

Okay. You don't have to get all upset about. I was just making a suggestion. That's all.

Larry turns the engine off and hops out the truck. John follows behind him.

EXT.MAIN STREET-DAY

Larry takes two bags out the truck.

JOHN

Hey look. I'm not trying to steal your job or anything. Cause you seem a little pissed.

Larry shoves a bag into John's chest.

LARRY

You do that side and I'll do this side. Meet back at the truck when your done.

Larry rushes off and starts delivering on his side. John looks for a moment then crosses over to his side. Mrs.Conner and Mr.Pratt are arguing.

Sheriff Davidson and DEPUTY GIBBS,26, are trying to diffuse the situation. Larry is walks up and stand at the fence looking at them. Mr. Pratt's dog see's Larry, whimpers, and runs around the back of the house.

MR.PRATT

You damn right I threw your cat over the fence and I'd do it again.

DEPUTY GIBBS

Y'all just calm down now.

MRS.CONNER

You hear this Sheriff. He's threatening my babies.

(CONTINUED)

SHERIFF DAVIDSON

Look. Both of you just calm down.

MRS.CONNER

He ought to be arrested for animal abuse.

SHERIFF DAVIDSON

Wait a minute.

John is figuring out his route. He is clumsily dropping mail and mixing up addresses. A dog near a fence grabs hold of John's shirt. John snatches it away and drops all the mail out his bag. He bends down to pick it up.

MR.PRATT

Sheriff you need to take all them damn cats to the pound with you.

SHERIFF DAVIDSON

Now hold on just a minute. One, I can't arrest him if the cat was on his property.

DEPUTY GIBBS

That's right sheriff.

SHERIFF DAVIDSON

And two, I can't touch those cats cause I'm not the animal police.

MRS.CONNER

Some cop you are.

DEPUTY GIBBS

Watch it ma,ma

MR.PRATT

Somebody ought to smack the smart right out of your mouth.

SHERIFF DAVIDSON

Then you will be in jail. Now. What I can do is send somebody down here from the Animal Protection Society to straighten this whole thing out.

MR.PRATT

Who are they sheriff?

DEPUTY GIBBS

Well that's the animal police.

(CONTINUED)

SHERIFF DAVIDSON

Now if there's a problem they'll investigate and figure it out. I can give them a call and I'm sure they'll send someone out right away. Now is that what you want to do? Is that alright?

MR.PRATT

That's fine sheriff.

MRS.CONNER

Fine!

SHERIFF DAVIDSON

Alright now I'll give them a call right away. Until then please try to be civil.

Sheriff Davidson walks to his car.

LARRY

Howdy Sheriff. Deputy

SHERIFF DAVIDSON

Larry.

Sheriff Davidson and Deputy Gibbs get in his car and pull off. Mr. Pratt goes in the house. Mrs. Conner looks at Larry.

MRS.CONNER

What are you looking at? And you stay away from my cats too. There's something wrong with you.

Larry continues along his route. A ball rolls up to Larry and hits his leg. He bends down and picks it up. Timmy stands about 100 feet in front of Larry.

LARRY

Well aren't ya gonna come get your ball son.

Timmy reluctantly goes up and gets the ball. He snatches it then run away.

LARRY

Hey hold on just a sec. I'm sure your ma,ma taught you better manners than that.

Timmy turns around slowly. Larry's head begins to ache for a moment.

(CONTINUED)

TIMMY

Thank you sir.

LARRY

That's better. Now you make sure you behave yourself. And don't go poking round places you ain't got no business.

TIMMY

Yes Sir.

LARRY

You run along and play now.

Timmy runs off to play looking back at Larry.

John and Larry meet back at the mail truck. They put their bags in the back.

JOHN

So that went well.

LARRY

We should go. I have to stop somewhere.

JOHN

So can we stop for lunch or what.

JOHN

I always bring my lunch.

Larry gets in the truck. John gets in the passenger side.

INT.MAIL TRUCK-DAY

Larry and John pull up in front of the Pharmacy and park.

JOHN

Oh good I could use a sandwich or something.

LARRY

I'm just going to grab something. I'll be right back.

JOHN

Well isn't there a sub shop or something around here?

Larry reaches in his bag and pulls out a peanut butter and jelly sandwich and hands it to John.

(CONTINUED)

LARRY
Here. Eat this.

John looks at the sandwich trying to figure out what it is.

LARRY
Wait here. I'll be right back.

JOHN
Oh where ya going?

LARRY
I said I'll be back.

Larry gets out the mail truck and goes in the pharmacy.

JOHN
Fucking asshole.

John takes a bite of the sandwich and it taste bitter. He throws it out the window.

JOHN
God what are you trying to poison me?

John pulls out an empty gum package and looks at it. John starts looking around the truck. John looks in the glove box and finds some empty pill bottles.

INT. PHARMACY-DAY

Larry walks up to the counter. ERIC JACKSON, 30, turns around to greet Larry.

ERIC
Can I help you.

Larry hands him his receipt. Eric try's to find Larry's prescription.

LARRY
Where's Mr. Jackson? He off today?

ERIC
No. Unfortunately he passed away.
Had a massive heart attack.

LARRY
God that's horrible. I've known him for years.

(CONTINUED)

ERIC

He was my uncle. He left me the place. Since he didn't have any sons of his own.

LARRY

Sorry for your lose. He was a good man.

Eric fumbles through the medicine looking for Larry's prescription.

ERIC

You sure you put it in cause I can't seem to find it.

LARRY

It's supposed to be ready today.

ERIC

Look I got your info. I'll have to fill it myself because I don't think my uncle got to it.

John walks in the store and begins to look around. Larry turns to look at him, then turns back to the counter. John walks up to the counter.

LARRY

I need my medicine. Like now. I'm getting bad headaches.

JOHN

I get those myself. Migraines. Can't stand them.

LARRY

I thought I asked you to wait in the truck.

JOHN

I was getting kind of bored out there.

LARRY

Can you just go wait for me? I'll be out in a minute.

JOHN

Yeah but.

(CONTINUED)

LARRY

I said I'll be out in a minute.

John puts his hands up and goes looking around the store.

LARRY

How long before you can fill my prescription?

ERIC

Two, three days maybe. I'll get started on it right away and give you a call when it's done. For now I can give you these ibrothens to help with the headaches.

LARRY

How much I owe ya.

ERIC

These are on the house.

LARRY

Okay. Thank you. Again my condolences.

ERIC

Thank you. I'll let you know as soon as it's done.

Larry walks away from the counter and out the door brushing past John knocking a magazine out his hand. John follows behind him.

EXT. PHARMACY-DAY

Larry is walking to the truck. John is behind him.

JOHN

Hey you got a sec.

Larry keeps walking.

JOHN

Hey I'm talking to you!

Larry keeps walking. John walks up behind him, grabs his shoulder and forces him to turn around.

JOHN

Hey, you got a problem with me buddy?

(CONTINUED)

LARRY

Excuse me. I don't have time for this.

JOHN

Your going to make time. This whole day you been treating me like a step child and I don't appreciate it. I'm a grown ass man and your gonna start treating me like one.

LARRY

I don't appreciate somebody popping up out the blue trying to take whats mine. What belongs to me.

JOHN

Hey you could have kept your shitty ass sandwich. Okay.

LARRY

That's not what I was talking about.

JOHN

Hey if you want this route that bad you can have it. Trust me. I'll stay out of your way.

LARRY

You just don't get it do you? But you will. I promise you will.

JOHN

Are you threatening me?

LARRY

You can take it how you want to. I'm just stating the facts.

Larry try's walking away but John grabs his shoulder forcing him around.

JOHN

Hey I'm not done talking to you.

LARRY

Oh I think were quite done. Now you just get out of my face.

JOHN

You know I will. I'm not even going to stress myself. I'm just going to

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JOHN (cont'd)
do my job and try to make it
through the day. But if you ever
threaten me again!

LARRY
You'll what?

JOHN
Then again. Your not even worth it.
I can't even reason with you. I'm
not playing these childish games of
yours. I'm done.

LARRY
Oh are you? Is that all?

John puts his hands up, walks away, and gets in the mail
truck.

LARRY (TALKING TO HIS SELF)
Games. I'll so you games. You
haven't seen the type of games I
like to play.

Larry walks over to the mail truck and gets in. He starts
the engine and pulls off.

EXT.MAIN STREET-LATE AFTERNOON

DEBBIE SWANSON,44,is standing in Mrs.Conner's yard with a
clipboard. Mr.Pratt is sitting on his porch. Timmy stops his
bike in the middle of the street and watches them.

MR.PRATT
Take them damn cats to the pound
with you.

MRS.CONNER
This man needs to be arrested for
animal abuse.

DEBBIE
Well Mrs.Conner it is inhumane to
have so many animals with out a
permit. Also you house reeks of
urine and feces.

MR.PRATT
Oh that's not the cats. That's her.

(CONTINUED)

MRS.CONNER

Well I never.

DEBBIE

Mr.Pratt it's also inhumane of you to harm a animal.

MR.PRATT

I'm gonna do more than just harm it. I'll kill that son of a bitch if it's in my yard again.

MRS.CONNER

Ya see what I mean? Cat murderer!

DEBBIE

Mrs.Conner you will have to get rid of some of these cats or get a permit to keep them all and clean up after them. And Mr.Pratt if I find out you even looked at a cat the wrong I'll make sure you'll be sent to jail.

MR.PRATT

Ha! Over my dead body.

Marissa rides her bike up next to Timmy.

MARISSA

Hey punk. What's going on?

TIMMY

It's that animal woman. Mrs.Conner has to get rid of her cats.

MARISSA

It's about time. Crazy old witch woman.

TIMMY

Yeah and that animal lady doesn't play. She threatened to send Mr.Pratt to jail.

MARISSA

Than we should tell her what we saw.

Marissa starts toward the yard but Timmy stops her.

(CONTINUED)

TIMMY

No! We can't tell her. We can't tell anybody. No one would believe us anyway.

MARISSA

Come on we have to.

TIMMY

What if he finds out.

MARISSA

Who cares. Your acting like a little baby.

TIMMY

I'm keeping my mouth shut.

MARISSA

Your such a puss.

Debbie walks to her car and opens the door. Marissa rides up to her on her bike. Debbie bends down and Marissa whispers something in her ear. Marissa rides back over to Timmy.

TIMMY

So what she say?

MARISSA

She didn't believe me.

TIMMY

Told you!

MARISSA

But she did said she would check it out. Punk.

Marissa punches Timmy in the arm and rides off. Timmy chases after her.

INT. JOHN'S BATHROOM-DUSK

John looks in the mirror shaving. Aaron walks up behind him.

AARON

Damn. Check you out. Going out on the town tonight uh?

JOHN

It's just a date.

(CONTINUED)

AARON

Just a date. Who the fuck do you think your kidding?

JOHN

It's not even like. So don't go getting all excited.

AARON

What ever man. Hey I might have some company over. I mean if that okay by you.

JOHN

Of course it's okay. Just don't let anything get out of hand.

AARON

Give you my word. I'm just having a female friend over for a little one on one.

JOHN

Just make sure you clean up when your done.

AARON

Damn your such a mama's boy.

JOHN

I'm serious. Don't fuck up.

AARON

Don't fuck up? I'll fuck you up.

Aaron playfully grabs John in a headlock and rubs his hand with his knuckles.

JOHN

Alright quit it. I give. I give.

John taps his hand on Aaron's arm.

INT.LARRY'S HOUSE-NIGHT

Larry sits in his recliner watching television and eating popcorn. Someone knocks on the front door. Larry gets a sudden headache as he goes to answer the door. He grabs his bottle of pills.

Larry answers the door to find Debbie Swanson. Larry stands in the doorway taking his pills.

EXT. PORCH-NIGHT

DEBBIE

Hi I'm Debbie Swanson from the Animal Protection Society. Could I borrow a moment of your time.

LARRY

If it's about that old woman I don't know anything about it. Now excuse me I'm busy.

DEBBIE

Uh. No this is about you Mr.Odam.

LARRY

Me?

DEBBIE

Some kids in the neighborhood have raised some concerns.

LARRY

They have huh?

DEBBIE

You know how kids are. Always making things up. Would you mind if I looked around a bit.

LARRY

Yeah.

DEBBIE

Would you mind if I looked around a bit just for curiosity sake?

LARRY

As a matter of fact I do mind. And unless you give me some real reason why your here. I'm going to have to ask you to leave.

DEBBIE

It'll only take a few minutes.

LARRY

Good night!

DEBBIE

Well Have a good night than.

Debbie steps off the porch and around to her car. Larry goes back in the house.

EXT.LARRY'S YARD-NIGHT

Debbie sneaks around the side of Larry's house. She trips over a large animal type cage. Debbie peaks in the side window. Larry is sitting in his recliner watching TV.

Debbie continues to sneak on the side and than out back. She pulls out a flash light. Debbie finds a bear trap in the back yard. She kneels down to look at it. The trap is set.

Debbie carefully continues out back. She looks at the ax sitting in the ground. Debbie shines the light over to see the locked metal door. She steps toward it.

LARRY

Can I help you with something!

Debbie gasps and turns around quickly to find Larry standing behind her.

DEBBIE

I see you have bear traps in your yard? This area doesn't have bears.

Larry steps toward Debbie slowly. Debbie backs up.

LARRY

For the raccoons and trespassers.
Now I suggest you leave. You are standing on private property.

DEBBIE

I'll be back Mr.Odam.

Debbie walks past Larry. Larry turns around.

LARRY

Hey.

Debbie stops and turns around to face Larry.

LARRY

Don't let me see you here again or there will be swift consequences.

DEBBIE

Good day Mr.Odam.

Debbie continues to walk away. Larry looks at the metal door, then looks at Debbie walking away.

INT.LARRY'S KITCHEN-NIGHT

Larry walks in the back door and slams it. He paces back and forth.

LARRY
Fucking bitch. Who the hell do you
think you are?

Larry opens a cabinet and pulls out a bottle of pills. He opens the fridge and grabs some milk. Larry pours a glass.

LARRY
This is mine. No one can take it
away from me.

Larry paces and pops some pills chasing it with the milk. Larry slams the glass on the counter.

LARRY
Fucking bitch!

Larry grabs his keys off the counter and leaves out the door.

EXT.CANDICE'S HOUSE-NIGHT

John knocks on the door and Timmy answers.

JOHN
Hi is your mom home?

TIMMY
My mom's dead!

Candice comes to the door grabbing her purse and jacket on the way.

CANDICE
I'll be back later tonight. And no
staying up all night.

TIMMY
Yeah what ever.

Timmy slams the door as Candice walks out. Candice looks back and shakes her head.

JOHN
Little brother?

(CONTINUED)

CANDICE

No nephew. Sorry about that.

Candice and John walk down the steps and toward the curb. Timmy looks out the window.

JOHN

Hey that's okay. I'm the idiot that asked for his mom. He has a right to be angry at me.

CANDICE

He still hasn't gotten over losing her.

JOHN

What child can?

CANDICE

Point well taken.

Candice looks up and down the street.

CANDICE

So where's your car.

JOHN

I actually thought we might take yours tonight. I mean if that's okay.

CANDICE

That's fine but I thought you were taking me out.

JOHN

I know I'm a sad excuse for a date. I'm getting it back soon though. Just after a couple pay checks.

CANDICE

Where is it if you don't mind me asking.

JOHN

I let the repo man borrow it for a while.

CANDICE

Oh I've been there before.

(CONTINUED)

JOHN

Really?

CANDICE

Yeah we all have trouble sometimes.
And daddy doesn't help as much as
he used to. So it's just me.

JOHN

But he did give you a good job. You
know teach a man how to fish.

CANDICE

Yeah I guess so.

Candice unlocks the car door. John steps in the way.

JOHN

Let me.

John opens the door for Candice and she gets in the car.
John gets in and they pull off.

A mail truck pull up and stops in front of the house. The
truck pulls off. Timmy backs away from the window.

INT.RESTAURANT-NIGHT

John and Candice sit in a booth near the window.

CANDICE

So where you from?

JOHN

Sorry?

CANDICE

You said you were new in town.

JOHN

I'm sorry. I'm from Pennsylvania.
Moved down here about a month ago.
Got a small apartment up the road.

CANDICE

So what brings you here.

JOHN

A new beginning. Fresh Start.
There's nothing back home for me. I
can't go back there.

(CONTINUED)

CANDICE

I know how you feel. Sometimes I just want to pack up and get out of town. I been living here all my life. Gets depressing sometimes.

JOHN

You got a nice town here. At least there's something to do. All I had growing up was miles of cornfields. The closest store was ten miles away.

CANDICE

I guess that could get a little boring. But I'd love to get out and see some corn fields. Explore a little. Sometimes I just feel like a prisoner.

JOHN

I know the feeling.

The waiter comes over and pours Candice some water. John waves his hand to decline.

EXT.RESTAURANT-NIGHT

Larry pulls up in his mail truck and parks across the street. Larry sits and watches John and Candice by the window.

INT.RESTAURANT-NIGHT

JOHN

That's funny.

CANDICE

What's funny.

JOHN

No it's just funny to me that a good looking gal like you is still single.

CANDICE

To be honest this is the first date I've been on years.

(CONTINUED)

JOHN

Why? You're a beautiful woman. Guy's should be all over you.

CANDICE

People always say they love you and would never lie to you. But every chance they get they lie to you or cheat on you. Just like every guy I dated.

JOHN

Somebody hurt you and I'm sorry about that. But I'm not him. I know a lady deserves the truth and that's all you're going to get from me.

CANDICE

That's all I ask for.

John looks out the window. A mail truck is sitting on the corner. John spills his drink. He looks back up and the truck is gone.

CANDICE

What? You see somebody?

JOHN

Ah it's nothing.

CANDICE

Okay um. If you want to date me you're going to have to be honest with me.

JOHN

You're absolutely right. Call me crazy but I thought I saw a mail truck out there.

CANDICE

Really? I hope we're not being stalked. That would be just creepy.

JOHN

Speaking of creepy. What's the deal with that Larry guy. Is something wrong with him or what?

CANDICE

I don't know. He just creeps me out. He's always staring at me. Ugh.

(CONTINUED)

JOHN

I had to get in his shit today. He was being a dick all day long. You believe he threatened me?

CANDICE

You should have told my father. Get his ass suspended.

JOHN

No I think I got under control. It won't happen again. And if it does he's picked the wrong one to fight with.

CANDICE

You almost sound like a convicted felon or something.

John looks around the room then looks at his watch.

JOHN

We probably should be going, the checks been here for like an hour.

John picks up the bill and looks at it. He pulls out a pathetic amount of cash and attempts to count it.

CANDICE(CHUCKLING)

Don't worry about it I got it.

JOHN

I got enough here just let me.

John takes off his shoe and pulls some money out. Candice pulls out her credit card.

CANDICE

Please let me get this one.

JOHN

Okay. If you insist.

EXT.CANDICE'S HOUSE-NIGHT

John and Candice walk up the steps.

CANDICE

I had a good time tonight.

(CONTINUED)

JOHN

Me too. Guess I'll see you
tomorrow?

Timmy is looking out the window. John waves at him. Candice opens the door.

CANDICE

Bye.

JOHN

See ya.

Candice goes in the house. John walks away almost skipping. Larry drives by in his mail truck.

INT.POST OFFICE-DAY

John and Candice are sorting mail. They both look up and smile at each other.

EXT.PARK-NIGHT

John and Candice walk through the park eating ice cream. John has a ring of ice cream around his lips. Candice laughs at him.

INT.JOHN'S APARTMENT-AFTERNOON

John paces on the phone talking to Candice. Aaron looks at him and shakes his head.

EXT.CARNIVAL-NIGHT

John and Candice ride on a ferris wheel. John points at things from the top of the ferris wheel.

EXT.MAIN STREET-DAY

John walks along his mail route smiling putting mail in boxes. He pets the dog that grabbed his shirt.

INT.AQUARIUM-DAY

John and Candice look at the fish in the tanks. Candice puts her finger on the glass and the fish come to her. She looks at John and smiles.

EXT.IMPOUND-DAY

John drives his car away from the impound.

INT.BASEBALL PARK-DAY

Candice are watching the baseball game. John grabs Candice's hand and holds it. Candice smiles.

EXT.ZOO-DAY

John and Candice lean against a rail looking at animals.

INT.SKATING RINK-NIGHT

John and Candice hold hands skating.

INT.MAIL TRUCK-NIGHT

Larry sits in front of the movie theater looking out the window.

EXT.MOVIE THEATER-NIGHT

John and Candice walk out the theater holding hands. They walk along the side walk.

JOHN

I really enjoyed that.

CANDICE

Yeah it was sweet.

JOHN

I thought you might like it.

CANDICE

Just kinda strange seeing an actor like James Harrison playing a role like that. After playing in so may goofy comedies.

(CONTINUED)

JOHN

I guess that just proves that people can change.

CANDICE

Yeah, I suppose your right. I am a sucker for a good romance story anyway.

JOHN

I was thinking next time we do a horror flick. Night of the Zombies or something.

CANDICE

No I don't think so.

JOHN

What if it's a zombie love story? You can't say no to that.

CANDICE

I don't know.

JOHN

Picture this. Zombie falls in love with a human. They go on vacation and get stranded.

CANDICE

Okay so he has a job too?

JOHN

No he has savings from when he was alive.

CANDICE

Oh! He was saving for the afterlife.

JOHN

Ok so they get stranded without food or water and the zombie is getting real hungry. Will love concur or will he give in to hunger?

CANDICE

Oh my god. Where do you get this stuff?

(CONTINUED)

JOHN

Let's just say I've had a lot of
free time.

John and Candice lean in to kiss but, Micheal walks up to
John and taps him on the shoulder.

MICHEAL

Hey mister you got any change?

John pulls out a dollar bill and hands it to Micheal.

JOHN

Here don't drink it all up in one
place.

MICHEAL

Thanks mister.

Micheal walks away. John looks up and see the mail truck
across the street. John starts walking toward the truck.

JOHN

It's that mail truck again. Hey!
Hey!

The truck starts and pulls off. Candice walks up to John and
puts her arm under his.

CANDICE

I'm ready to go.

JOHN

We haven't had our ice cream yet.

CANDICE

I'm don't care. I just wanna go
home. Sorry.

JOHN

No it's not your fault. I bet I
know who that was. I'm gonna get
him tomorrow.

CANDICE

Come on lets just go.

Candice and John walk away hand and hand.

EXT.CANDICE'S HOUSE-NIGHT

Candice and John walk up the porch steps. Candice takes keys out her purse.

CANDICE
Thanks for a another lovely evening.

JOHN
We'll do it again soon of course.

CANDICE
Sure. But no zombies.

JOHN
Oh come on.

CANDICE
Not going to happen.

JOHN
Well you do still owe me ice cream.

CANDICE
Yeah I'm sorry. I just got a little freaked out.

JOHN
God I'm gonna kill him. He just ruined everything.

CANDICE
Not necessarily everything.

Candice pulls John to her and kisses him. Timmy opens the front door.

TIMMY
Eww!

JOHN
Well aren't we up late?

TIMMY
So.

CANDICE
Timmy. You don't talk to adults like that. In the house now!

(CONTINUED)

TIMMY
Yeah whatever.

CANDICE
Now mister.

Timmy goes in the house leaving the door open.

CANDICE
I swear I'm going to kill him one day.

JOHN
He's just jealous. Craving for attention.

CANDICE
Yeah.Right. How would you know?

JOHN
Hey I was a boy once. I know what boys need.

CANDICE
Oh yeah what's that?

JOHN
Someone like you in their life. He may not show it right now, but I bet he loves you more than anything in the world.

CANDICE
You think so huh.

JOHN
I know so.

Candice and John look at each other then kiss again.

JOHN
Can I come up?

CANDICE
Moving a little fast aren't we?
Besides I'm not that kind of girl.

JOHN
We'll I was just thinking we been on a couple of dates and um.

CANDICE

What I'm supposed to drop my pants
for you.

JOHN

No I.

CANDICE

I'm just kidding. Relax.

John kisses Candice on her cheek. John backs down the steps.

JOHN

Guess I'll see you in the morning.

CANDICE

Yeah. See ya. Don't get mugged or
attacked by zombies on your way
home.

JOHN

How awesome would that be?

Candice goes in the house and locks the door. John walks
away.

INT.CANDICE'S HOUSE-NIGHT

Candice stands at the door exhilarated from her date. Timmy
stands at the top of the steps.

TIMMY

Been out with him all night again
huh?

CANDICE

What are you my husband?

TIMMY

Just trying to look out for us.

CANDICE

You should give him a chance. He
really is a nice guy. Not everyone
is out to hurt you.

TIMMY

So where did you go?

CANDICE

To see a movie. It was romantic.

(CONTINUED)

TIMMY

I bet it was. So what did you guys do after wards?

CANDICE

Excuse me but that's between me and my prince charming.

TIMMY

Oh so that means you guys fucked.

CANDICE

Excuse me! You get your ass in that room right now before I come up there and kick it.

Timmy marches off to his room. Someone bangs on the front door. Candice jumps.

CANDICE

John?

Candice opens the door to find Larry standing there. Larry has one hand behind his back. Candice steps out on the porch.

EXT.CANDICE'S HOUSE-NIGHT

CANDICE

What do you want?

LARRY

Just wanted to see how you were doing.

CANDICE

Just fine thank you. Um. Where you following me earlier tonight?

LARRY

Let me explain.

CANDICE

It's either yes or no. Were you or not?

LARRY

Yes I was but.

Candice forcibly steps toward Larry forcing him down the steps sticking her finger in his chest.

(CONTINUED)

CANDICE

Are you serious? You got the nerve to show your face around here after you've been stalking me all night. Who the hell do you think you are?

LARRY

I just wanted to make sure you were okay.

CANDICE

Oh trust me I was just fine without you. Who the hell do you think you are?

LARRY

It's just that I've known you for so long and I feel a need to protect you. I don't want anything to happen to you.

CANDICE

You are not my father and I don't appreciate you following me around.

LARRY

I know how you must feel, but it gets easier if you just accept your feelings.

CANDICE

My feelings? What feelings?

Larry pulls out a dozen roses from behind his back and hands them to Candice. Candice throws them on the ground.

CANDICE

I don't want this shit. Don't you get it? I don't love you. I don't even like you.

LARRY

But I love you. I always have. We can be together. You don't have to see him anymore. You can be happy with me. You don't have to stay alone reading those novels every night. I can make you happy.

CANDICE

I can't believe you. You know what? you want to make me happy. Than just leave me alone.

(CONTINUED)

LARRY

The day I leave you alone is the
day I die.

Larry grabs Candice and forces a kiss her. Candice breaks free. Larry assaults her again grabbing her breast and trying to kiss her. Candice smacks him knocking his glasses off.

CANDICE

Then go fucking die! You fucking
freak!

LARRY

You shouldn't have done that.

CANDICE

Get off of my property before I
call the sheriff.

Larry looks up on the porch to find Timmy standing there looking on. Larry leans forward.

LARRY

You shouldn't have done that!

Larry walks away. Candice turns around toward the house. Timmy is standing in the door way.

INT. JOHN'S APARTMENT-NIGHT

John enters his apartment to the sound of loud music. The room is filled with smoke and the TV is loud. There is no one in sight. The place is a mess.

John turns the Radio off. John turns the TV off. John hears voices coming from the bedroom. John walks back to the bedroom and walks inside.

INT. JOHN'S BEDROOM-NIGHT

Aaron is laying on the bed next to two half naked woman. Aaron is passing a blunt back and forth with one of the women. The other woman is snorting cocaine. There are beer bottles everywhere.

AARON

Hey man. It's about time you got
here.

(CONTINUED)

JOHN

What the hell is this?

AARON

It's a party man. Come on in and join us.

JOHN

No I don't think so.

AARON (TO ONE OF THE GIRLS)

He doesn't like to party I guess.

JOHN

No I don't like to party and as a matter of fact this party is over.

John picks clothes up off the floor and throws it at the girls.

JOHN

Get your clothes on and get the hell out of my house. I cant believe you brought drugs in my house.

AARON

Well technically it's not a house,[Laughing] it's an apartment.

JOHN

I don't give a fuck what it is. My name is on the lease and what I say goes.

AARON

Relax man. One of these [talking about the girls] are for you.

JOHN

Oh really?

AARON

Shit yeah man.

John grabs one of the girls leg and pulls her off the bed.

JOHN

How bout I take this one and make her get the hell out. Maybe her friend might follow her.

(CONTINUED)

AARON

Hey don't be like that man. You said I could have company over.

JOHN

Yeah but I didn't say you bring drugs in my house. And I surely didn't say you could fuck in my bed. Now get the hell out before I call the cops.

The girls get up and get dressed.

AARON

Girls girls don't go. You can stay. He didn't mean it. He's just joking.

GIRL

Give us a call when the jokers gone. We're out of here.

The girls leave the bedroom. Aaron gets up and gets dressed. John throws a bra out the door.

JOHN

Hey don't forget this.

AARON

I can't fucking believe you man.

JOHN

Me? You can't believe me?

AARON

I can't believe you would call the cops on your own bro.

Aaron gets up and and walks out the bedroom brushing past John.

INT. JOHN'S APARTMENT-NIGHT

Aaron walks over to the couch and sits down. John follows behind him.

AARON

Here we go with this shit.

JOHN

You can't believe me? You come in my house and destroy the place and

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JOHN (cont'd)
you can't believe me? Who the hell
do you think you are.

Aaron laces his shoes up ignoring John. Aaron stands up and heads toward the door. John makes him turn around.

JOHN
Hey I'm fucking talking to you.

Aaron grabs John by the shirt.

AARON
Hey! Don't fuck with me alright!
You got some fucking nerve coming
in here acting all high and mighty.

Aaron lets John go and smooths out his shirt.

AARON
Just remember who looked out for
you in the pin. If it weren't for
me you would be somebody's bitch!

JOHN
Fuck you.

AARON
I bring two beautiful women over
and you want to fuck me. There's
something wrong with that picture.

JOHN
Get. The fuck out. Now. Before
somebody gets hurt.

AARON
I'll be back later for my shit.

Aaron leaves out slamming the door behind him.

INT. POST OFFICE-DAY

James and Candice are leaning against the counter. Steve and Nick walk in.

STEVE
Ladies.

CANDICE
Bite me.

(CONTINUED)

STEVE

Sure baby.

JAMES

Hey back off alright.

STEVE

What ever.

Steve and Nick walk near the back.

JAMES

Girl you going to be okay?

CANDICE

I think so.

JAMES

There's something wrong with that guy. I try to be nice to him but he's just too out there.

CANDICE

He just creeps me out I never want to even look at him again.

Nick walks up to the front. Steve looks at him funny.

NICK

Not to creep you out more but I heard stories about him.

STEVE(WALKING OVER)

What stories you heard?

NICK

I heard when he was young he used to hurt people. They said violence was the only thing that made him feel good. His mother made him stop hurting people so he didn't get kicked out of school. So that's when he started hurting animals. His hatred of animals is the only thing that kept those people safe. The only thing that keeps us safe.

STEVE

Shut up.

Candice, Nick, Steve, and James look up to find Larry standing there.

(CONTINUED)

LARRY

I thought you were my friends.
Instead you talk about me behind my
back.

JAMES

It's not even like that.

STEVE

I'll talk about you any time I
please and you ain't going to do a
damn thing about it.

LARRY

Candice.

CANDICE

Just stay away from me.

John walks in the door and lunges toward Larry. He try's to
grab him but James holds John back. Steve laughs.

JOHN

You son of a bitch.

LARRY

You want a piece of me.

JOHN

No I want all of you.

Frank opens his office door and stands in the doorway.

FRANK

Hey! Larry. John. In my office now.
Candice you come to.

Candice hurries back to the office. John and Larry walk back
to the office while watching each other in suspicion.

INT.FRANK'S OFFICE-DAY

Larry stands on one side of the office and John stands on
the other. Candice stands near John. Frank slams the door
shut and walks behind his desk.

FRANK

I am going to fix this right here
and now. First of all nobody puts
their hands on my daughter. And
that goes for both of you.

(CONTINUED)

LARRY
Sir?

JOHN
What?

FRANK
You know exactly what the hell I'm talking about. You stalked then you threatened my daughter. That's why your being transferred.

LARRY
What!

FRANK
You finish your route today then you transfer out tomorrow. Your a liability and I can't have you here anymore.

LARRY
Sir I been on this route for years.

FRANK
And if you were anyone else you'd be fired right now. But me and your mother were once good friends. It's only because of my respect for her that you still have a job.

LARRY
Well my mothers dead!

FRANK
Get the hell out of my office.

Larry leaves out slamming the door behind him.

FRANK
And you!

CANDICE
Daddy he didn't do anything.

FRANK
It's his fault this whole thing happened. Should have known never to trust a criminal.

JOHN
Sir please.

CANDICE
He is not a criminal.

FRANK
Oh no?

Frank hands Candice John's file. Candice looks through it.

CANDICE
What is this?

JOHN
Don't believe that.

CANDICE
I can't believe you. You've been lying to me this entire time.

JOHN
Look I was let off from that and found not guilty. Mr. Jennings tell her. You know this.

FRANK
I know you spent ten years behind bars. That's all I can tell her.

JOHN
You gotta believe me.

CANDICE
No. I don't believe you. Just stay away from me.

Candice runs out the office. John turns to look at Frank.

FRANK
Your services are no longer needed here.

JOHN
What!

FRANK
Your fired. Get the hell out of my office and stay away from my daughter.

JOHN
Fired? I just started working here. Ya know what? I'd expect that from somebody like you.

FRANK
Someone like me?

JOHN
Yeah, a pig headed son of a bitch.

John rushes out the office slamming the door behind him.

INT.POST OFFICE-DAY

John runs up behind Candice grabbing her arm. Steve and Nick are looking on.

JOHN
Candice wait.

CANDICE
Ugh. Don't touch me.

JOHN
Let me explain.

CANDICE
Explain what? How you killed people.

JOHN
It's not what you think.

CANDICE
Your a murderer John. How many people have you killed today?

JOHN
Come on. I don't kill people. That's ridiculous.

CANDICE
You know what? It doesn't even matter. Because what hurts the most is that you lied to me.

Candice grabs a mail bag and runs out the door. John try's to go after her but Steve steps in his way.

STEVE
You heard her. She don't want no part of you. She wants a real man.

JOHN
You better back the fuck off.

(CONTINUED)

STEVE

You ain't going do nothing bitch.
Now that shes through with you
maybe I'll get me a piece of that.

John punches Steve knocking him to the ground. Nick runs to his aid. John storms out the door.

INT.MAIL TRUCK-DAY

Larry is riding along and gets a splitting headache. He pops some pills. Larry starts sweating. He pulls over in front of the pharmacy.

INT.PHARMACY-DAY

Larry rushes to the front counter. Eric is busy in the back. Larry is jittery. Eric comes up to the front to help Larry.

ERIC

Hey Larry. What can I get for you?

LARRY

I need my prescription. Is it ready yet?

ERIC

I still haven't gotten around to it. I been so busy trying to get this place straighten out.

LARRY

You said you would fill it.

ERIC

I know I know. Your just gonna have to wait a while. I'm doing the best I can.

LARRY

Maybe you need to try a little harder.

ERIC

I'm sorry I can't help you. Like I said you going to have to wait.

Larry grabs David and pulls him half way over the counter.

(CONTINUED)

LARRY

Wait? You want me to fucking wait?

ERIC

You let go of me right know!

Larry lets Eric go. Larry backs away from the counter.

LARRY

I'm sorry. I don't know what got into me.

ERIC

Fucking freak.

LARRY

What did you say?

ERIC

Look Larry just calm down.

LARRY

You shouldn't have said that.

ERIC

I'm going to have to ask to leave.

Larry looks around the store. He grabs a magazine rack and throws it at Eric, barley missing his head.

ERIC

What the hells wrong with you?

LARRY

What's wrong with me. You want to know what's wrong with me.

Larry starts smashing things in the store. He throws some things at Eric. Eric pulls out a shotgun from behind the counter, cocks of back, and points it at Larry.

ERIC

Now you get the hell out of here.

Larry stops and looks at Eric.

ERIC

Go on now. I don't want to have to hurt you.

Larry slowly backs out the front door.

(CONTINUED)

LARRY

Your gonna wish you didn't do that.
I'll be back for you.

ERIC

You come on back. I'll be waiting.

Eric drops the shotgun on the counter and takes a deep breath. He picks up the phone and dials a number.

ERIC

Sheriff. I think you better get
down here. We have a problem.

INT. JOHN'S APARTMENT-DAY

John walks in to find Aaron packing his things up. Aaron has a liquor bottle in his hand.

AARON

I just came to get my stuff. I'll
be out your way in a minute.

JOHN

Where you gonna go?

AARON

What's it matter to you anyway?

John grabs the bottle away from Aaron and takes a giant gulp.

JOHN

Look. I may have said some things I
didn't mean. I overreacted. I'm
sorry.

AARON

I said some stuff too. And I
shouldn't have had those girls in
your bed. It was disrespectful and
I'm sorry.

Aaron passes John the bottle. John takes a gulp and passes it back.

AARON

Damn I ain't never seen you drink
like that. Lost your job didn't
you?

(CONTINUED)

JOHN

Yeah, my job and my girl. She found out my record and that was it.

John and Aaron take a seat on the couch. They pass the bottle back and forth.

AARON

Fucking women. Sorry to hear that. She probably wasn't good enough for you anyway.

JOHN

You were right. No matter what you do or where you go. People still treat you like a criminal.

AARON

And they wonder why we can't reform our selves and adapt to society. It's because society won't accept us.

JOHN

Amen to that brother. Amen to that. But you know what? I don't think she's really like that.

AARON

Here we go again.

Aaron get off the couch and walks into the kitchen. He puts some ice cubes into a glass and walks up behind John.

JOHN

No I think she just has a misconception about who I really am. If I can just explain to her. She'll see.

AARON

That sounds good on the surface, but remember only Jesus could make the blind see again. What your doing is trying to perform a miracle.

JOHN

It just means I have to have a little faith. That's all.

(CONTINUED)

AARON

Alright man. But as a friend I'm telling you. Your gonna get hurt.

JOHN

I'm willing to take that chance. After serving time in prison, what do I have to lose?

AARON

Your pride.

JOHN

So be it than. I'm going to get her back no matter what the cost.

EXT.MAIN STREET-DAY

Larry pulls up on the curb in front of Mrs.Conner's house and hops out the truck. His vision is blurry and the earth is spinning.

Larry walks around the back of the truck and starts throwing things around. One of Mrs.Conner's cats rubs against Larry's leg.

Larry looks down at the cat, then picks it up. He rubs the cats head, then grabs it's neck. Larry snaps the cats neck. Larry takes a deep breath in relief. His vision is restored, the earth has stopped spinning, and his headache is gone.

Larry looks up to find he is being watched. Mrs.Conner is standing in her yard with Debbie Swanson. Both are in shock. Mr.Pratt is standing near the mail box with his lawn mower. Larry turns around to find Timmy and Marissa on their bikes staring at him.

Larry stumbles into his truck dropping mail on the way. He starts the truck and squalls off. Mrs. Conner runs over to her cat. Debbie pulls out her phone and dials a number.

DEBBIE

Sheriff. We have a problem.

INT.MAIL TRUCK-DAY

Larry is driving erratically. He drives into the post office parking lot.

INT.POST OFFICE-DAY

Steve and Nick are talking to James in the front. Sheriff Davidson and Deputy Gibbs are standing in the back with Frank. Larry walks in and everyone stares at him. Frank waves at him to come in the back. They go in the office and close the door.

INT.FRANK'S OFFICE-DAY

FRANK

Larry it pains me to do this, but I'm gonna have to let you go.

LARRY

Why!

FRANK

Because you went nuts in a pharmacy then killed a woman's cat! That's why!

LARRY

I know how it might sound but let me explain.

FRANK

I've given you enough chances. I even wanted to promote you. But now your going to half to go with them.

LARRY

Just give me another chance. Please.

FRANK

Sorry. I can't.

LARRY

Than I feel sorry for you. You better watch your back.

FRANK

Get him the hell out of my office.

SHERIFF DAVIDSON

Your going to have to come with us.

DEPUTY GIBBS

Stand up and put you hands behind your back.

Larry stands up. Deputy Gibbs pulls out his cuffs and grabs Larry's arm. Larry breaks free and runs out the office. They follow behind him.

INT.POST OFFICE-DAY

Larry breaks the blade off a paper shredder and holds it up. Sheriff Davidson puts his hand on his holster. Larry swings the blade around forcing them back.

SHERIFF DAVIDSON

Son you don't want to do this.

STEVE

Told you he was fucking nuts.

LARRY

Maybe I'll cut you first.

FRANK

You don't want to do that son.

LARRY

25.25 years I been here and this is how you repay me?

SHERIFF DAVIDSON

Look just drop the weapon and we can talk.

LARRY

I gave everything to this damn place and you just stab me in the back.

SHERIFF DAVIDSON

If you don't drop it right now your going to be in a whole mess of trouble.

Larry reluctantly drops the blade. Deputy Gibbs runs up and quickly puts the cuffs on Larry.

LARRY

Your all going to pay for this.

Sheriff Davidson and Deputy Gibbs escort Larry out the door. They meet Candice in the doorway. Larry looks into Candice's eyes.

(CONTINUED)

LARRY

Your all going to pay!

Deputy Gibbs forces Larry out the door. Candice looks over to Frank.

INT.FRANK'S OFFICE-DAY

Candice and Frank sit in the office.

FRANK

I never should have hired him. I knew this day would come.

CANDICE

Guess you were just trying to help an ex felon.

FRANK

No not him. Larry. That boy's had issues his whole life. I only kept him on as a favor to his mother. Betty was a good woman.

CANDICE

So what's wrong with him exactly?

FRANK

Don't know exactly, but I can tell you that boy ain't right. When he was young he liked to hurt things. Animals and people alike. He always got into fights school.

CANDICE

Kids used to pick on him.

FRANK

Hell no. Kids where afraid of him. He was the one that would pick fights. He even sent a teacher to the hospital once because he almost killed him. After that they sent him away to the institution for a year or two.

CANDICE

Oh my God.

FRANK

They started him on all kinds of medications. Even they didn't help

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

FRANK (cont'd)
much. He still had an obsession
with hurting small animals. He once
told his mother it's the only thing
that made him feel better.

CANDICE
Where was his father during all
this?

FRANK
Larry is a bastard child. Betty was
the victim of a brutal raping.

CANDICE
Wow dad. How do you know all this?

FRANK
Because I was in love with her.

FRANK
You see the night Betty was raped
we were supposed to go out. Instead
I stood her up and got drunk with
friends. That night she went out
alone.

CANDICE
Daddy it's not your fault.

FRANK
After that we never dated again. We
did remain close friends until the
day she died. I promised her I
would look out for her son. I told
her I am forever in her dept.

Candice walks over and hugs Frank.

INT. PHARMACY-DAY

David is cleaning up behind the counter. A box falls and
some files fall out. David bends down to pick them up. One
of the files read Larry Odam.

David looks through the files. He reads all the different
illnesses Larry has in his file [insert file].

DAVID
Dear God!

INT. JAIL-AFTERNOON

Deputy Gibbs and Sheriff Davidson walk in with Larry in hand cuffs. Deputy Gibbs opens a cell, takes the cuffs off Larry and pushes him inside. Micheal Jacobs is sitting inside the cell. He gets up and walks over to the door.

SHERIFF DAVIDSON
Easy now Gibbs.

Gibbs walks away.

MICHEAL
Can I go now Sheriff?

SHERIFF DAVIDSON
I'll let you go when you sober up.
And not a minute sooner.

MICHEAL
Ah Sheriff.

SHERIFF DAVIDSON
Or I could call your probation
officer and tell him you were being
misbehaving.

MICHEAL
You win Sheriff. You win.

Aaron goes to sit back down. The sheriff starts to walk away. Larry reaches through and grabs his arm. The Sheriff looks and Larry releases his arm.

LARRY
You can't keep me here Sheriff.

SHERIFF DAVIDSON
I feel sorry for your mama. She's
probably rolling over in her grave
right now.

Sheriff Davidson shakes his head and walks away. Larry sits down across from Aaron. Aaron looks over at Larry.

MICHEAL
I remember you. You gave me that
crappy ass sandwich.

LARRY
You should be grateful. I see your
drinking got you into trouble
anyway.

(CONTINUED)

MICHEAL

Something got you into trouble too.
So what are you in for anyway?

Larry is silent. Larry stands up and paces the room.

MICHEAL

First time huh?

LARRY

I'm getting out of here.

MICHEAL

I don't think were leaving any time
soon buddy.

LARRY

This jail is old. The walls are
thin. I heard the Sheriff say so
his self. I can break out of here.

MICHEAL

Hey I don't want any part of that.
That's just crazy.

Larry gets a severe headache.

LARRY

What did you say? You calling me
crazy?

MICHEAL

Come on brother. It's not even like
that.

LARRY

I'm going to get them all. Every
last one of them.

MICHEAL

Who are you talking about?

LARRY

The ones that betrayed me.

MICHEAL

Come to think of it maybe you are a
little nuts.

LARRY

Are you one of them too? They sent
you didn't they?

(CONTINUED)

MICHEAL

Who the fuck are you talking about?
You fucking fruit cake!

LARRY

You shouldn't have said that. You
really shouldn't have said that.

EXT.CANDICE'S HOUSE-AFTERNOON

John stumbles up the steps and knocks on the door. No one answers. John knocks on the door harder. Candice opens the door.

JOHN

Hey you. You got a minute?

CANDICE

What the hell do you want?

JOHN

To explain. Please. Just give me
five minutes.

CANDICE

Have you been drinking?

JOHN

Just a little. Been a rough day.
Just give me a chance.

CANDICE

I think you've had your chance
already. You show up here drunk
trying to talk to me. I think It's
time for you to leave.

Candice try's to shut the door but John wedges his foot in it. Candice open the door.

JOHN

Five minutes. That's all I'm
asking.

CANDICE

That's exactly what my ex boyfriend
said after I found him on top of my
best friend.

JOHN

I'm not like that. You can trust
me.

(CONTINUED)

CANDICE

You got thirty seconds to say whatever you got to say.

JOHN

Okay. First. I'm sorry I lied to you. I should have never done that.

CANDICE

That's a start.

JOHN

I was in jail. But it's not what you think.

CANDICE

Oh so you serve ten years in prison and your not a convicted felon.

JOHN

That's not what I'm trying to say here. If you just give me a fucking chance. I'm sorry. I shouldn't have said that.

CANDICE

Your thirty seconds are up. It's time to leave.

JOHN

I love you!

CANDICE

Your so pathetic. I thought I could trust you, but your just like the rest.

Timmy comes to the door and stands beside Candice.

JOHN

Hey Tim what's up?

TIMMY

The names Timmy. And you heard her. It's time for you to leave. So get the hell away from my house.

JOHN

Where's our manners at today? Your not supposed to be talking to adults that way remember.

(CONTINUED)

CANDICE

No but he can speak to a convicted felon any way he wants to. Now get the hell off my property.

Candice slams the door on John's face. John goes back down the steps. Marissa is on the sidewalk on her bike. She is looking at John shaking her head.

INT.CANDICE'S HOUSE-AFTERNOON

Candice breaks down and starts crying. Timmy comes up to Candice and hugs her.

EXT.LARRY'S PORCH-LATE AFTERNOON

Debbie Swanson is looking around the porch. She is carrying a giant bag on her shoulder. Debbie walks to the front door and shakes the knob.

Debbie reaches in the bag and pulls out a screwdriver. Debbie wedges the screwdriver in the front door and opens it. Debbie walks inside the house.

INT.LARRY'S HOUSE-LATE AFTERNOON

Debbie looks around the house. Debbie looks around the bedroom. Debbie looks around the kitchen. She looks out the back window.

INT.LARRY'S KITCHEN-LATE AFTERNOON

Debbie looks around the kitchen and in the cabinets. Debbie finds dozens of empty pill bottles for different medications. Debbie looks out the kitchen window.

INT.JAIL-DUSK

Eric hurries in carrying a bag of pills. Deputy Gibbs is busy at his desk.

ERIC

Deputy you got a minute?

DEPUTY GIBBS

Just a sec. I'm a little busy.

(CONTINUED)

ERIC
Deputy this is important.

DEPUTY GIBBS
What is it? Can't you see I'm busy here?

ERIC
Deputy I brought these pills for Larry.

DEPUTY GIBBS
Well for one prisoners aren't allowed to outside substances.

ERIC
Substances! He needs them deputy. It's the only thing that will keep him stable.

DEPUTY GIBBS
Stable? What the hell are you talking about?

ERIC
Deputy this man has more issues than anyone could imagine. If we don't get him back on these he could become very dangerous.

DEPUTY GIBBS
Is that right?

ERIC
Deputy I think the reason he lost it in the first place is because he stopped taking his pills.

DEPUTY GIBBS
Well that's just too bad ain't it?

ERIC
Deputy if you don't give him these I will tell the sheriff that you are responsible for him not having them. After he flips out and kills someone.

DEPUTY GIBBS
You think he would really do that?

(CONTINUED)

ERIC

I'd bet my life on it. Deputy. Were dealing with a very dangerous man.

DEPUTY GIBBS

Alright. Let's go back and pay Mr. Danger a visit.

Deputy Gibbs and Eric walk back to Larry's cell. They come to find Micheal on the ground bleeding. There is a hole in the wall where bars used to be. Deputy Gibbs and Eric look at each other.

MICHEAL

Just don't stand there. Help me!

Deputy Gibbs opens the cell and comes to the aid of Micheal.

ERIC

What happened?

MICHEAL

The guy went fucking nuts. That's what happened.

Deputy Gibbs gets on his radio.

DEPUTY GIBBS

Sheriff. Come in Sheriff.

SHERIFF DAVIDSON

Sheriff here. What is it Gibbs?

DEPUTY GIBBS

Sheriff I think you should get back to the station. We got a problem.

EXT. BACKYARD-DUSK

Debbie walks back to the metal door in the ground. She takes a look at the ax in the ground. Debbie kneels down and drops her bag.

She reaches in her bag and takes out a large mallet and pole. Debbie breaks the lock with the tools and sets them down. Debbie cracks open the door, smells something sour and closes it.

Debbie holds her nose and flips the door open all the way. Debbie looks inside. Debbie gets sick and vomits from what she see's and smells. Under the door there are dozens of dead and decaying animals with fly's swarming around them.

(CONTINUED)

Debbie kneels down, pulls out a camera and takes some pictures. A branch breaks behind her. Debbie looks over to find the ax is gone.

Debbie turns around to find Larry standing behind her. Larry swings the ax and decapitates Debbie. Her body falls limp and her head rolls in with the animals.

Larry looks in the ground and takes a deep breath in relief looking into the sunset.

Fade Out: