GONE

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INT. KEENAN’S HOUSE - KEENAN’S BEDROOM - DAY

KEENAN, 9, goes into a rage, he rips a part his neat and tidy bedroom. Makes a mess of his bed. Tips out his toys from his toy box.

Throws anything and everything he can around the room.

INT. KEENAN’S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

VICTORIA, 39, and JOSEPH, 41, sit at the kitchen table. Each with a cup of coffee in hand.

They both look up at the ceiling. Can hear the rampage that takes place above them.

At the same time they look to each other, with shock and confusion.

Without the need to say a single word to one another they leap up and burst out of the room.

INT. KEENAN’S HOUSE - KEENAN’S BEDROOM - DAY

Keenan stands with his back to the wall. Has both his parents over the top of him.

Victoria, red in the face and angry. Joseph, just as angry, a pointed finger aimed into the middle of Keenan’s face.

JOSEPH
You will behave.

KEENAN
You can’t send me to that boring summer camp. I won’t go.

JOSEPH
Yes you will.

KEENAN
It’s my summer. I should get to decide what to do with it.

VICTORIA
You can’t stay here locked away. It’s not normal. It’s not healthy.

KEENAN
I hate my life.

VICTORIA
Stop it!

KEENAN
And I hate you.
JOSEPH
Watch that mouth of yours. You’ve not got school and we’ve both still got work. We can’t leave you here on your own just so you can smash up the place.

KEENAN
I don’t want to go to some boring camp where I’ve got no friends.

VICTORIA
Well you don’t have a choice.

Keenan eyes her up suspiciously. He thinks on these words. Don’t have a choice.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY
Keenan walks alone. He has a phone in both hands, a GPS map that leads him to an address. Directions.
He gets a couple of text messages that come through.
‘What do you want this address for?’
He gets rid of the message just as quickly as he receives it.
More text messages.
‘Stay away.’
‘You’re crazy for going anywhere near there.’
‘The police have been to that guys house so many times.’
‘Promise me you’re not going there.’
Keenan dismisses all these texts. Keeps the map open. He’s close to his destination.

EXT. HERBERT’S HOUSE - DAY
A creepy old house. The curtains drawn on all the windows. The door is dirty and old.
Keenan reaches out and presses the buzzer.

INT. HERBERT’S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY
Cluttered with dirty used pots and pans all over the counter tops.
HERBERT, 70, sits at the table, has lots of glass bottles with different colored liquids inside.

He’s attempts to make a concoction, mixes several different bottles into one.

The buzzer goes off.

He ignores it.

But it goes off again. And again. And again.

With a huff and a groan Herbert gets up.

INT. HERBERT’S HOUSE – HALLWAY – DAY

Herbert opens the front door but is stunned when he sees Keenan on the other side of it

HERBERT
Well this is interesting.

KEENAN
Can you help me?

Herbert can’t help but laugh at this.

HERBERT
Haven’t you heard the stories about me?

Keenan nods.

KEENAN
Yes.

HERBERT
Go on.

KEENAN
You hate children.

HERBERT
I despise them.

KEENAN
I want you to help me to disappear.

Herbert rises an eyebrow. This really is an interesting visit.

INT. HERBERT’S HOUSE – HALLWAY – DAY

Herbert walks back along the hallway, heads inside the kitchen.
Keenan closes the front door shut behind him and chases after him.

INT. HERBERT’S HOUSE – KITCHEN – DAY

Herbert sits back down at the table and continues to make up his concoction.

Keenan walks around the kitchen, takes a looks at the piled up pots and pans.

He comes over to the table and goes for a closer look at the glass bottles, picks up a couple and gives them a quick sniff.

Herbert reaches over and snatches the glass bottles out of Keenan’s hand.

   HERBERT
   Don’t touch.

Keenan turns to face him, suddenly very serious.

   KEENAN
   I don’t want to be seen anymore. They say you make children disappear.

Herbert nods.

   HERBERT
   True. That’s what I do.

   KEENAN
   Why?

   HERBERT
   Do you care?

Keenan nods.

   KEENAN
   Why do you do it?

   HERBERT
   Children are poison. I hate you all. You couldn’t understand. I would gladly see all of you wiped from the earth.

Keenan is unnerved

   KEENAN
   Maybe this is a mistake.

Keenan backs away towards the door. Herbert watches him go.
HERBERT
But I can give you what you want.
If that’s what you really want? I
can make you disappear.

Keenan stops, he turns back around to Herbert.

KEENAN
Why else would I be here?

Herbert stands up with his freshly made drink. He hands it
over to Keenan.

HERBERT
Then this is the answer.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Keenan walks alone along the empty street. He has the drink
Herbert made in both hands.

He just stares down into it. He sniffs at it. Unsure. But
with a shrug he drinks it down.

It’s bitter, he pulls a face but forces himself to drink
every last drop.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Keenan walks past a young COUPLE holding hands. He jumps up
and down in front of them. But they don’t see him. He’s
invisible.

Keenan smiles, excited.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Keenan runs across towards a group of CHILDREN. He tries to
get their attention. Even pushes and pulls at a couple of
them.

But they don’t react. It’s like he’s not even there.

Keenan giggles to himself. He really is invisible. He got
what he wanted.

EXT. KEENAN’S HOUSE - DAY

Excited Keenan rushes towards his house, rushes in through
the front door.
INT. KEENAN’S HOUSE – KEENAN’S BEDROOM – DAY

Keenan bursts inside his bedroom but comes to an instant halt at the sight of Victoria and Joseph on his bed in tears.

They hug each other. In total despair.

VICTORIA
Where is he?

JOSEPH
The police are looking for him. They’ll find him.

VICTORIA
Why would he run away?

KEENAN
Mom I’m right here.

She can’t hear him. Can’t see him.

VICTORIA
We need to go back out and look some more.

JOSEPH
The police said stay here. He’s most likely going to come back.

Victoria gets up from the bed.

VICTORIA
You can stay here but I’m going to look again. I don’t care what it takes I’m going to find him.

Victoria rushes out of the bedroom.

Keenan tries to block her but she simply pushes past him and exits.

Joseph stands up.

JOSEPH
Wait for me.

KEENAN
I’m right here.

Joseph exits, runs after Victoria.

JOSEPH
Don’t go without me. We’ll find him together.
KEENAN
I’m right here!

No answer. They’re gone.

Keenan drops down on the edge of his bed, head in his hands.

KEENAN (CONT’D)
They can’t see me.
(a beat)
I don’t want to be invisible anymore.

Herbert appears in front of him. Looks down at Keenan and laughs.

HERBERT
You got what you wanted.

Keenan snaps his head back up. Looks at Herbert.

KEENAN
Change me back.

Herbert laughs at him again, shakes his head.

Keenan attacks him, both arms out stretched. Throws himself at Herbert. Only for Herbert to disappear in front of him.

Keenan hits the floor with a bang. Face down, this is where he stays.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END.