ID (PART 1)

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. DAVID’S OFFICE – AFTERNOON

DAVID DEEDS, 42, a psychiatrist, is sitting on a couch in his office. It’s a comfortable looking office, very clean, and sophisticated but nothing too elaborate. He has a patient across from him that he is attends to.

His name is BRETTE ROGERS, 17, handsome but clearly troubled, his eyes are intense and dark. Brett sits on the couch not looking amused at all, he looks tired, almost in a distant daze.

DAVID
So Mr. Rogers...

BRETT
Just call me Brett. I’m not from a friendly neighborhood.

DAVID
So Brett why have you come to my office today? What is bothering you?

BRETT
Why else would I come here? I’m a nutcase just like the rest of your patients.

DAVID
None of my patients are nutcases.

BRETT
Well, I’ll change your perspective I’m sure.

Brett CHUCKLES.

BRETT (CONT’D)
I’ll stop trying to play the sarcastic asshole now and explain to you why I’m really here. I’m here for pills, any type of pills that you have. I want to change everything about me. I’m sick of living my life. I hate people, I hate socializing, I hate my mom and her bitching...

DAVID
So you’re depressed?
BRETT
I don’t know. Isn’t that your fucking job to figure out?

DAVID
Well, according to what you are telling me, that could possibly be the diagnoses. Explain to me more about your situation.

BRETT
Well, those who know me best can say that I can be intense. I can be very violent at times, ask my mom.

DAVID
What did you do to your mother?

BRETT
Well, I wouldn’t have done anything if she would have just shut the fuck up!

INT. BRETT’S ROOM - NIGHT
BEGIN FLASHBACK

Brett is in his room taking a hit from his bong, he inhales and exhales. He lives in a trailer, his room is a disheveled mess.

He has an easel at the center of his room. There’s a painted canvas on it. The painting is very obscure, dark, and murky. There is an image of three black-hooded figures with velvet colored eyes. He’s scrutinizing the painting.

BRETT (V.O.)
I was just in my room smoking my pot, doing my art. I love painting I was working on a new image I’ve been wanting to paint for awhile. I could never get the perfect shade for the eyes. I was really concentrated on making it perfect and mesmerizing. When all of a sudden my mother decides to be a little bitch.

Brett hears two loud KNOCKS on his door. It is BRENDA ROGERS, 38, heavy-set, she has a raspy smoker’s voice, very harsh, and irritating.

BRENDA (O.S.)
Brett! Brett! Are you in there!? 
BRETT (V.O.)
I mean why the fuck would she ask a question like that? She saw me walking into my room after school.

Brett ignores her and continues to paint.

BRENDA (O.S.)
Don’t you ignore me boy! Do I smell that marijuana!? What did I tell you about smoking that marijuana in my house? You open this door right now!

Brenda KNOCKS loudly twice. Brett ignores her and continues to scrutinize his painting. He dips his paintbrush inside of the gray paint. He is on the verge of stroking the paintbrush on the canvas when his mother KNOCKS again but this time with more force making a loud THUD.

This startles Brett, he jumps, and out of reflex his brush slashes the painting, leaving a harsh gray slash across the painting, this ruins it.

He is now irate, storms to the door, and SLAMS it open.

BRETT
What mom!? What the fuck do you want!?

BRENDA
I told you to clean the kitchen!
Why are there still dirty dishes in the sink!?

BRETT
My masterpiece was just ruined because you can’t get your fat ass up and wash the dishes yourself!?

BRENDA
I am so sick of you and all this painting. All you do is come home and smoke that marijuana and paint. Where the fuck is painting going to get us? You need to find a real job and help me pay these bills around here they are piling up to the ceiling!

BRETT
Don’t you dare talk to me about work! All you do is sit down and collect checks from welfare!
BRENDA
Well, maybe I wouldn’t have to be on welfare if you would just find a job!

BRETT
How about you go find my dad out of the 300 and something men you fucked and put him on child support. That should put some extra change in your pocket!

BRENDA
I knew I should have aborted your disrespectful ass!

BRETT
Yeah maybe you should have. You would have been doing us both a favor!

Brenda SLAPS Brett across the face. Brett is stunned and Brenda continues to hit Brett repeatedly letting out all of her built-up anger. The brawl forces both of them inside the room.

BRENDA
I’m so sick of your shit! I’m so sick of your shit! I’m so sick of dealing with you! Why can’t you just love and respect me after everything I’ve done -

Brett strikes back and SLAPS her. She holds her hand to her mouth, we notice that she is bleeding. Brenda begins to CRY.

BRETT
You keep your fucking hands off me!

Brenda continues to SOB. She glances at Brett’s painting.

BRENDA (sobbing)
That looks like shit!

A beat.

BRENDA (CONT’D)
I bet you love that thing more than me don’t you!? All I ever wanted from you was to be loved and respected.

(MORE)
BRENDA (CONT’D)
Do you know how hard it was for me
opening my legs for money and
knowing that every man I fucked
wouldn’t give me the time of day to
care about who I really was? I did
that for us! And all you care about
is a fucking painting!

Brenda clinches her fist and swings it back, aiming to hit
the painting.

Brett grabs her fist, twists her wrist, spins her around, and
head locks her. He pulls out his pocket knife.

His face is stern with fury.

BRETT
Mom! I swear to you, if you ruin my
work anymore than you have already
I will slice you.

Brenda SPITS on him. Brett presses the knife against her skin
and cuts her, she SCREAMS in agony.

Brett let’s go of Brenda. Brenda is holding on to her cheek.
The blood is seeping through her fingers.

BRENDA
You fucking psycho!

Brenda rapidly exits Brett’s room and runs down the hall.

Brett’s facial expression is blank and cold, as if he is not
really there. He takes a glance at the knife that is
glistening with blood and looks to his left at his painting.

Brett leans closer to the painting. Brett smears the blood on
the knife on his fingers and strokes his finger on the
painting, coloring the eyes of the black-hooded figure with
the blood.

BRETT (V.O.)
And her blood was the perfect
color...

INT. DAVID’S OFFICE - AFTERNOON/PRESENT DAY

David is taking precise notes unto his pad.

DAVID
And what happened after that
situation?
BRETT
My mother called the police on me. She was complaining that I insulted her physically. I claimed, it was self defense, she did attack me first. The police suggested that we both seek professional help.

Brett CHUCKLES.

BRETT (CONT’D)
So here I am.

David continues to write in his note pad.

DAVID
It appears to me Brett that you could possibly be suffering from bipolar disorder. When you first began to explain to your situation I thought it was just depression but according to the story you just told me you seem to suffer from mania as well.

BRETT
And what exactly is that?

DAVID
That’s the euphoric feeling you get sometimes. You get so zoned in that nothing else even matters, like how you explained how concentrated you were on your painting. At that moment painting made you feel powerful, you felt like you had a sense of purpose. You felt like you we’re on top of the world. You even called your painting a masterpiece. When this euphoria is interrupted this causes irritation and the patient can possibly turn violent.

BRETT
Sounds accurate.

DAVID
Bipolar patients tend to be highly creative so it makes perfect sense for you to be a painter. I can appreciate a creative spirit but we need to be aware of the violent outbursts. So I’ll provide Lithium for you.

(MORE)
David CHUCKLES.

DAVID
And oh yeah, you’re going to have to lay off the pot, it doesn't mix well with the pills.

David scribbles into a sheet of paper and hands it to Brett.

DAVID
This is your prescription. Give this slip to the pharmacy of your choice and call me if you wish to make another appointment.

BRETT
Will do, thank you Dr. Deeds.

DAVID
No problem Brett.

BRETT
And if I’m having another episode can I call you for help as well?

DAVID
Yes anytime, it won’t be a problem.

BRETT
Dr. Deeds, I have one more question?

DAVID
Yes? What is the question?

BRETT
Do you think I’m crazy?
DAVID
No, but if you want to know the truth I’m a little crazy for making a career out of knowing everyone’s dark secrets. If you’re crazy, I’m just as sane as you are.

David gives a slight smile.

INT. DEED’S HOME/KITCHEN – EVENING

KATHLEEN DEEDS, 41, a brunette with round eyes brown eyes, resembling a deer’s, appears distracted as she is cutting carrots on a cutting board.

David enters the kitchen.

DAVID
Hey honey.

He walks up to her and gives her a quick kiss on the cheek.

KATHLEEN
Hey.

DAVID
How was your day today?

KATHLEEN
Oh you know great because all I live for is to be your fucking house wife!

David appears shocked.

DAVID (O.S.)
Kathleen, Kathleen...

INT. DEED’S HOME/KITCHEN – EVENING

PRESENT DAY: Kathleen snaps out of her daydream and directs her attention to David.

KATHLEEN
Oh, umm perfect. I just feel like I’m going to be swamped with all of this homework I have to do after dinner.

Kathleen looks over to see if David is paying her any attention. David is at the kitchen table searching through the mail and bills, unresponsive. Kathleen looks disappointed.
KATHLEEN (CONT’D)
How about you? How was your day?

DAVID
Interesting, I had a new patient today about Michael's age. I could tell when he first walked in the office he was troubled. He is bi-polar.

KATHLEEN
And what exactly is that again?

DAVID
It's a mood disorder characterized when the patient experiences swinging episodes of depression and mania.

KATHLEEN
Oh.

Kathleen continues to cut the carrots.

DAVID
Yeah it's a terrible thing honestly. This kid sliced his mother on the cheek and used some of her blood for a painting of his.

KATHLEEN
(covering her ears)
Stop it, I told you I don’t want to hear about those crazy patients of yours.

DAVID
They are not crazy, they are misunderstood.

KATHLEEN
Whatever you say doctor.

David walks up to the stove and deeply inhales the aroma of the boiling pot.

DAVID
Smells good, pot roast?

KATHLEEN
Yes it is. Here try a piece, tell me what you think.
Kathleen cuts a tiny piece of the pot roast and feeds it to David. David chews, he seems satisfied.

DAVID
(chewing)
Hmmm, pretty tasty.

Kathleen smiles with satisfaction.

DAVID
But it could use a bit more of the rosemary spice.

David exits the kitchen. The house dog, BARNES, enters the kitchen.

Kathleen cuts another piece of the pot roast and throws it at Barnes. Barnes devours it without hesitating.

KATHLEEN
Well, at least you’re not complaining about it Barnes.

INT. DINING ROOM – NIGHT

Everyone who lives in the household is gathered at the table for dinner. The dinner table is set up with pot roast, mashed potatoes, and sweet peas. We are introduced to: ADAM DEEDS, 19, MICHAEL DEEDS, 16, and REBECCA DEEDS, 13.

They are sitting at the kitchen table silently passing the food around the table. It’s uncomfortably quiet.

DAVID
So kids how was your day?

It is silent. Michael decides to break the silence.

MICHAEL
Good...

David looks over to Adam.

ADAM
You know same thing...

REBECCA
Well, my day was great I got an A on my math quiz today.

DAVID
Well, that is great honey.
REBECCA
It was the highest grade in the class!

KATHLEEN
We’re glad to know you are doing well.

DAVID
Keep up the good work.

Rebecca smiles and continues to eat her pot roast.

ADAM
What is this? The fucking Brady bunch?

Rebecca GASPS.

KATHLEEN
Hey Adam watch your mouth at the table!

DAVID
Seriously Adam, you know better!

Adam shrugs his shoulders and picks at his food. Silence resides in the room again.

DAVID (CONT’D)
Adam, did you try looking for work today?

ADAM
Duh.

DAVID
Well, you’ve been saying that since last year when you graduated.

ADAM
Aren’t you up to date on the economy of our country today? Employment is down 10 percent. Don’t you watch CNN?

DAVID
Don’t even try it when Mr. Givens next door offered you a position as an associate at his car dealership.

ADAM
Oh, yeah I was too hung over the next day for the interview.
Not to mention Bringham Technical College is only about 15 minutes away from us.

So?

You never tried to apply there.

And go to school with mom? No thanks.

You always have an excuse. Listen Adam, I’m not trying to be a militant father, I know what kind of effect that will have on a child but you’re growing up now. It’s time start thinking about your future. I’ll like to see you go somewhere in life.

What I do with my life is my goddamn business!

The silence resides again.

I’m out.

Adam rapidly rises from his seat and exits the house with a loud SLAMS. Rebecca jumps.

Well, it’s not the first time he’s done that and it won’t be the last.

Let’s just continue eating dinner.

Adam and Myles JERKINS, 19, are drinking and smoking pot in his room. They both LAUGH hysterically.

And then he was like...

(changing his voice)
ADAM (CONT'D)
I don’t want to sound like a militant father because I know the effect that will have on a child.

They both LAUGH simultaneously.

MYLES
(still laughing)
I can’t imagine having a psychiatrist as a dad.

ADAM
It’s the worst. He thinks he knows everything and he keeps pestering me about a job.

Adam takes a deep breath.

ADAM (CONT’D)
(exhaling)
God, I fucking hate my life dude.

MYLES
I feel you man.

ADAM
My family is so annoying. I don’t even feel like I belong in that family. You have a dad you thinks he knows everything. A mom who is hysteric, you have a sister who is your parents wet dreams and a brother who is...

MYLES
What?

ADAM
Well, Michael is complicated. He doesn’t really talk much. To be honest I kind of get homo vibes from him.

MYLES
Uh oh.

ADAM
And you know how I feel about that. I really don’t care as long as he keeps it away from me.

Adam stares off into space.

He hears SCREAMS in his head, he hears: “STOP HURTING ME!”
Myles taps Adam and Adam snaps out of his daze.

**MYLES**
You alright dude?

**ADAM**
Yeah, I’m good, just really high.

INT. DAVID AND KATHLEEN’S BEDROOM - NIGHT

David and Kathleen are climbing in their bed, getting ready to fall asleep for tonight. David notices that Kathleen looks distracted.

**DAVID**
What’s wrong honey?

**KATHLEEN**
I’m just worried about Adam being out this late.

**DAVID**
He’s always doing this I’ve grown used to it by now.

**KATHLEEN**
I always worry about him, you know especially with everything he’s been through. He’s been growing more distant from us recently. Do you think he knows?

**DAVID**
I think he would have told us by now.

**KATHLEEN**
How long are we going to keep up with this? He is nineteen now.

**DAVID**
The only reason why I didn’t tell him all these years is because I don’t want him to be reminded of his past. If we tell him it could possibly trigger those memories and cause a mental breakdown.

**KATHLEEN**
But which is worse? Keeping it away from him? Or just simply telling him the truth?

(MORE)
Those memories could still be in the back of his mind somewhere, he might be wondering where they are from.

DAVID
Good night Kathleen.

David turns his body around and cuts his lamp off. The room is dark now.

INT. CEDAR GROOVES HIGH SCHOOL/HALLWAY - MORNING

Michael is at his locker putting his books inside of it. He looks at his watch.

MICHAEL
Oh shit!

Michael begins to run to his class and then SLAM! He bumps into Brett Rogers. Michael’s books scatters on the floor.

BRETT
Oh shit! I’m sorry dude, let me get those for you.

Brett stacks the books from the ground and hands them to Michael.

BRETT (CONT’D)
Here you go, I apologize.

MICHAEL
It’s okay, thank you.

They gaze in each other’s eyes.

MICHAEL (CONT’D)
I should probably get going to class now. Mr. Brown hates tardies.

Michael begins pacing to class.

BRETT
(calling back)
You’re Michael right?

Michael turns back around, surprised.

MICHAEL
Yeah, how did you...?
BRETT
I’m in that class too, Mr. Brown, Biology II, room 303.

MICHAEL
I don’t remember seeing you.

BRETT
I haven’t attended the class since the first week but I never forget a face or name.

MICHAEL
It’s the fourth week.

BRETT
Oops, I’m Brett by the way.

Brett sticks his hand out and Michael shakes hands with Brett.

MICHAEL
Nice to meet you.

The tardy bell RINGS.

MICHAEL (CONT’D)
I should get going. Are coming to class today?

BRETT
No, I was just on my way out.

Michael SNICKERS.

MICHAEL
You’re funny.

BRETT
You can join me if you want.

MICHAEL
I can’t do that. We have a lab today.

BRETT
Oh come on, it’s just one class.

MICHAEL
Well, that’s easy for you to say slacker.

BRETT
Sassy aren’t we?
MICHAEL
You don’t know the half of it.

BRETT
But I’d like to.

Michael briefly blushes. Brett smirks.

BRETT (CONT’D)
Come on, come with me, don’t leave me by myself.

MICHAEL
Wait for me after class. I’ll go to Biology and after class I’ll join you.

BRETT
Great, meet me at the school’s parking lot by the flag pole.

MICHAEL
Will do.

Michael walks off to class and Brett walks in the opposite direction.

EXT. SCHOOL’S PARKING - AFTERNOON

Brett is by the parking lot, dragging on his cigarette.

A STUDENT gives him 20 dollars and Brett gives the student 20 ounces of marijuana wrapped in plastic.

Michael is walking towards him. Brett sees him and smiles. The student walks away.

BRETT
Ah, so you didn’t chicken out after all.

MICHAEL
You don’t scare me.

BRETT
I should.

Michael looks back at the student.

MICHAEL
What just happened?
BRETT
Oh, that was just a customer.

A beat.

MICHAEL
There are cops around here you know!?

BRETT
I’m not worried about them. They’re just around the campus to make it seem like this place is safe, they probably didn’t even go through academy training. Their badges are probably from a Party City costume..

Michael LAGHS.

BRETT (CONT’D)
And plus I’m not going to class so I might as well make money.

Brett takes another drag of his cigarette.

BRETT (CONT’D)
Do you want to go to my house?

MICHAEL
And do what?

BRETT
Are you into art?

MICHAEL
It’s cool.

BRETT
I can show you my paintings, you can paint with me too if you would like.

MICHAEL
Sure.

INT. BRETT’S ROOM – AFTERNOON

Brett and Michael enters the room. It’s still disheveled and a mess. Michael has a disapproving look on his face. Brett runs straight to the art supplies.
MICHAEL
Didn’t your mother ever tell you to clean your room when you invite company over.

BRETT
Fuck her.

MICHAEL
Harsh much? You said that kind of loud. Is she home?

BRETT
I don’t know where she is. Here...

Brett sets a canvas on the ground.

BRETT (CONT’D)
This is yours.

Brett grabs his bin of art supplies and OPENS it.

BRETT (CONT’D)
You can use any color you want.

MICHAEL
Thanks.

Brett walks over to his painting. It has a cover over it. He uncovers it and his painting is revealed. The same painting with the obscure black hooded-figures is revealed.

MICHAEL (CONT’D)
(startled)
Wow, the color of the eyes really pops out.

BRETT
Thanks.

Brett grabs his bong and takes a hit. He deeply inhales then exhales. Brett passes the bong to Michael.

BRETT (CONT’D)
Do you want to hit it?

MICHAEL
Ummm, I don’t know.

BRETT
It’s just pot.
MICHAEL
I never smoked pot before. I’m not going to go nuts am I?

Brett smiles.

BRETT
No, you’re not. Just try it, one hit won’t hurt.

Michael grabs the bong from Brett. Then Brett passes his lighter. Michael appears clueless.

MICHAEL
I have no idea what I’m doing.

Brett SNICKERS to himself.

BRETT
Here let me help. You just hold it up to your mouth and inhale.

The bong begins to bubble and Brett lights the bowl with his lighter, circling around the edges.

BRETT (CONT’D)
Inhale the smoke and hold it in for at least 5 seconds.

Michael inhales the smoke, holds it, and immediately COUGHS manically. Brett SNICKERS again.

BRETT (CONT’D)
I’ll go get you some water.

Brett exits the room and Michael continues to COUGHS.

Brett reenters the room with a glass of water. Michael grabs for it desperately and GULPS the water down.

BRETT (CONT’D)
Are you better now?

Michael nods his head rapidly still trying to catch his breath.

MICHAEL
That was intense.

BRETT
No, you’re just a pussy. Now come on let’s start painting.
INT. BRETT’S ROOM - AFTERNOON/ABOUT 30 MINUTES LATER

Brett is painting on his canvas, very concentrated. Michael is on the floor trying to paint his own picture but is distracted by watching Brett paint his portrait.

MICHAEL
Wow Brett, that is really starting to come along.

BRETT
Thanks.

MICHAEL
I’m really loving the mood and also the harsh texture that you’re giving it. How long have you been painting?

BRETT
Well, this is my third painting. So far I’ve painted about one a year. So about two years. I have the other two in my closet. Do you want to take a look?

MICHAEL
Yes of course.

Brett walks to his closet and OPENS it. He digs through the clothes that are piled against his stack of painted canvases. They are wrapped in covering paper. Brett grabs the stack of canvases and unwraps them.

We are exposed to the first image which is the image of a family portrait. The parental figures appear to look like mechanical robots and the son looks as though he is a ghost.

BRETT
This is the first portrait I’ve done.

Michael is mesmerized by it.

BRETT (CONT’D)
This is about a boy growing up in a house. His parents would just sit home and watch television. It’s making them into robots. The boy feels forgotten so there he is slowly diminishing from time and space.
MICHAEL
Is that how you felt growing up?

BRETT
Like this kid? You can say that. My mother ignored me a lot but at least this kid knows his father. I never had that luxury.

MICHAEL
I’m sorry to hear that.

BRETT
It’s not your fault my mother fucked for money but anyway. The second piece...

Brett pulls to a second painting of a man lying dead on a green pasture. There is a bloody knife in his hand and an elongated red cut along his neck with blood seeping through. There is a huge smile on his face. He is surrounded by peaceful forest creatures, like Snow White.

BRETT (CONT’D)
This is about a man who clearly committed suicide but it’s exactly what he wanted so he’s smiling. The forest creatures are representing angels because as his body degenerates it’s returning to nature and I associate God and nature as one being. He’s just happy to belong to God again, the physical world wasn’t enough for him.

MICHAEL
Woah, I really love your way of thinking. These are powerful images. Do you want to try to get them into galleries?

BRETT
I’ve thought about it, I’m not sure if I’m ready for it.

MICHAEL
I think you are.

BRETT
Thank you, you’re too kind.

Brett walks up to Michael’s his painting. He smiles again.
BRETT (CONT’D)
You are just the cutest thing.

MICHAEL
What? Don’t make fun of it.

BRETT
No, I like it. It’s innocent. With the use of the blue and purple. I think that there is something in you that is very profound almost like an old soul. But with the use of yellow I can tell there is a side of you that is very bright and energetic. Leaving your negative space white shows me how innocent you are. I love it, it’s a masterpiece.

MICHAEL
Thanks? But I was just lollygagging really.

BRETT
That’s how you make the best art. It’s not about making it pretty, it’s about exposing yourself. It’s beautiful.

MICHAEL
Oh, please come on.

BRETT
It’s the only window I have of your soul. It’s perfect just like you.

Brett and Michael gaze at each other in their eyes again. They slowly lean in and kiss each other.

Michael is taken aback and pushes away breathing heavily, he can’t believe what has happened.

Brett leans in and kisses Michael again, this time making out. Brett pushes Michael on his bed, gets on top of him and proceeds with making out. This time unbuttoning his pants.

Michael pushes away and quickly rises out of the bed.

MICHAEL
I’m sorry, I can’t, I have to go.

BRETT
Wait, I’m sorry I was being way too abrasive?
MICHAEL
I have to go.

Michael exits the room and closes the room door. Brett is angry with himself.

INT. CEDER GROOVES HIGH SCHOOL/HALLWAY/NEXT DAY - AFTERNOON

Brett sees Michael at his locker and immediately runs to him.

BRETT
Listen, Michael I’m sorry about yesterday, I didn’t mean to scare you away.

MICHAEL
You did scare me a little but don’t worry, it wasn’t your fault.

BRETT
Yes, it was I was being way too brash.

MICHAEL
Stop worrying about it.

A beat.

BRETT
Listen, I have to tell you something, please don’t judge me for it.

MICHAEL
What what’s the matter?

Brett takes a deep breath.

BRETT
Recently I discovered that I am bipolar. That’s why I am freaking out over this. I’m trying to learn how to control my impulses.

MICHAEL
You’re bi-polar?

BRETT
Yeah, I’m taking meds for it now. Please don’t look at me any different.
MICHAEL
Of course not. Now you listen to me. I didn’t mind what you were doing yesterday, in fact I was actually enjoying it.

Michael LAUGHS and Brett joins him.

MICHAEL (CONT’D)
I was just scared because I’ve never done that before.

BRETT
You mean sex?

MICHAEL
Right.

BRETT
That’s okay, no pressure at all, we don’t have to rush into it. We don’t ever have to go that far if you don’t want to.

MICHAEL
But I want to.

Brett looks confused now.

BRETT
What are you saying?

MICHAEL
How about the two of us go back to my house and finish what we started.

BRETT
Really?

MICHAEL
Yeah, no one should be home at this time. It’s the afternoon, no one should be there.

INT. DEED’S HOME/MICHAEL’S ROOM - AFTERNOON

Michael and Brett enters the room. Michael closes the door behind him. The both of them sit on the bed getting comfortable.

Michael makes the first move and begins making out with Brett. Brett stops Michael for a moment.
BRETT
Are you sure you want to do this?

MICHAEL
Yes, just take it easy on me.

Their bodies fall on the bed together, Brett is on top of Michael, they continue to make-out, taking off each other’s shirts, unbuttoning pants, Brett pulls his pants down.

BRETT
Wait, I don’t have protection.

Michael digs in his pocket and pulls out a condom. Brett smiles.

BRETT (CONT’D)
You bad boy.

They both LAUGH and continue to kiss.

INT. DEED’S UPSTAIRS HALLWAY – DAY

Adam exits his room, walking down the hall, just waking up. He hears some THUMPS and MOANS from Michael’s closed door.

Adam walks closer to the door and presses his ear against it. He hears more MOANS and GRUNTS from Michael and Brett.

Adam steps away.

INT. MICHAEL’S ROOM – AFTERNOON

Brett is on top of Michael as he THRUSTS his body against Michael’s. Their MOANS continue and Brett’s body begins to shake. Brett makes out with Michael. They are both BREATHING heavily.

INT. MICHAEL’S ROOM – AFTERNOON/MOMENTS LATER

Brett and Michael are putting their clothes on. Michael walks up to Brett and gives him one last kiss.

BRETT
I love you.

A beat.

MICHAEL
(softly)
I love you too.
Brett gives Michael one last kiss and exists out of the door. Michael watches Brett as he walks downstairs and exits the house.

Adam is standing nearby.

ADAM
What the fuck was that!?

Michael is startled, he just notices him.

MICHAEL
Woah, you scared me.

ADAM
What the fuck was that!?

MICHAEL
What are you talking about?

ADAM
Don’t play stupid with me.

MICHAEL
Pipe down he’s just a friend.

ADAM
Just a friend? Or a fuck buddy?

MICHAEL
(faintly smiling)
Okay, you caught me, so he’s my boyfriend, sort of, I guess, I don’t know it’s complicated.

ADAM
So you’re gay?

MICHAEL
Listen Adam, I don’t know.

ADAM
It sure sounded like you knew a couple of moments ago!

MICHAEL
Who I fuck is none of your concern! So back off!

ADAM
Or what are you going to do about it faggot!?
MICHAEL
There’s no need to call me that.

ADAM
That’s what you are right!? A butt-fucking, AIDS infested faggot!

Adam pushes Michael and Michael pushes him back. Adam harshly PUNCHES Michael in the eye, Michael falls to the ground creating a THUMP. Michael is on the ground holding his eye, he’s CRYING and SOBBING. Adam stares at him angrily.

ADAM (CONT’D)
Don’t ever touch me again.

INT. DEED’S HOME/DINING ROOM - NIGHT

All of the Deeds are eating dinner silently. Kathleen takes a look at Michael’s black eye.

KATHLEEN
Are you sure your eye is going to be okay?

MICHAEL
Mom, I already told you, I was just hit by a basketball in gym class. I will be okay.

KATHLEEN
I’m just double checking, are you sure you don’t need to see a doctor?

MICHAEL
I’m sure, thank you. I’ll just put some ice on it later, okay.

David takes a look at Adam. Adam is distracted.

DAVID
What about you Adam? Looks like something is bothering you.

ADAM
(quietly)
No I’m good.

Adam and Michael exchange sinister looks to each other.
INT. CEDAR GROOVE’S HIGH SCHOOL/HALLWAY - DAY

Michael is at his locker getting books for class. Brett notices him and walks towards him.

BRETT
Hey babe.

Brett notices that Michael has a black eye.

BRETT (CONT’D)
Geez, what the hell happened to your eye?

MICHAEL
Nothing, it’s nothing really.

BRETT
Michael, tell me what happened.

Michael pauses, his eyes tears up.

MICHAEL
My brother Adam did this to me.

BRETT
That fucking idiot! Why!?

MICHAEL
He found out about us, got angry, and punched me.

Brett hugs Michael, allowing Michael to cry on his chest.

BRETT
That gives him no right to put his hands on you! I’m going to get him back I swear to God, I’m going to get him back!

Brett let’s go of the hug and rapidly runs across the hall.

MICHAEL
(yelling to Brett)
Where are you going!?

Brett continues to run.

INT. DEED’S HOME/LIVING ROOM - DAY

Adam is watching television. The door bell RINGS. He walks to the door and opens it. Brett is at the door, looking livid.
ADAM
No fags allowed.

Adam pushes the door to close it, Brett sticks his hand out to stop it from closing.

BRETT
Why did you hurt Michael?

Adam tries slamming the door but Brett caught the door with his foot. Adam and Brett are having a strength contest over the door. Brett TACKLES the door and the door flings open.

Adam FALLS to the ground. Brett enters the house and SLAMS the door shut. Adam rises up from the ground furiously.

ADAM
You need to get the fuck out of my house!

BRETT
I asked you a fucking question!

ADAM
Get the fuck out of my house right now!

Adam charges at Brett, they are in a brutal duel, throwing fists, choking, and GRUNTING.

Brett finally pins Adam down to the ground, Adam is submissive. Adam SCREAMS in agony. Brett is teasing his arms.

BRETT
You don’t like faggots Adam?

Adam continues to SCREAMS.

ADAM
Fuck you queer!

BRETT
You don’t like us? What are you afraid of? That you might turn into one of us?

Adam continues to struggle while GRUNTING.

BRETT (CONT’D)
Take your pants off!

ADAM
What!?
BRETT
Take your fucking pants off!

ADAM
Fuck you!

Brett struggles in his pocket and pulls out a pocket knife. He puts the blade against Adam’s cheek.

BRETT
Take your pants off now or I’ll slice that pretty little face of yours.

Adam SPITS on Brett’s face. Brett smile villainously.

BRETT (CONT’D)
Fine, I’ll just have to do it.

Brett fiercely grabs the back of Adams pants and pulls them down exposing Adams buttocks, then Brett begins unbuttoning his pants.

ADAM
What are you doing!?

BRETT
I’m about to give you your worst fear Adam.

ADAM
What the fuck are you doing!?

Adam struggles to untangle himself from Brett, he’s tearing up, fear overrides him.

ADAM (CONT’D)
No! Don’t you touch me!

BRETT
What are you going to do black my eye!?

Brett LAUGHS. Adam continues to struggle to free himself, shaking.

ADAM
Don’t you do anything to me or I swear to God – !

Brett shushes Adam and puts a finger over his mouth.
BRETT
The first time is the hardest, put
I promise to take it easy on you.

Brett SPITS on his hand, rubs the saliva on his groin and
thrusts his body against Adam’s buttocks, Adam SCREAMS.

ADAM
GET OFF ME! GET THE FUCK OFF ME!

Brett continues to thrust against Adam. Adam is SOBBING and
drooling. He continues to SCREAM.

ADAM (CONT’D)
STOP HURTING ME!

BEGIN FLASHBACK

We see a YOUNG ADAM, age 5, he’s being molested by an OLDER
MAN. Young Adam is in tears.

YOUNG ADAM
Mommy, I don’t like this game!

OLDER MAN
Shut that noise up! We’re having
fun right!?

A WOMAN is watching nearby.

WOMAN
Just do what he wants Adam, please!

The older man continues to molest Young Adam.

YOUNG ADAM
STOP HURTING ME!

INT. DEED’S HOME/LIVING ROOM - BACK TO PRESENT DAY

Adam continues to SOB as Brett thrusts his body violently
against Adam’s repeatedly. Brett let’s out a huge MOAN and
his body shakes. Brett pulls his pants up.

Adam SOBS harder. Brett finally frees Adam and stands up.
Adam is in a fetal position continuing with his SOBS.

Brett SPITS on Adam, exits the front door, and slams the door
behind him.

Adam is left on the floor with his pants half down, SOBBING,
shaking, in fetal position, holding himself, traumatized.
INT. DEED’S BEDROOM – NIGHT

David, Kathleen, Michael, and Adam are in the room. Michael and Kathleen are sitting on the bed. David and Adam are standing up. David paces back and forth in the room.

MICHAEL
What!?

DAVID
Do you know who did this to him!?

KATHLEEN
So let me get this straight, Michael your boyfriend raped Adam!?

ADAM
That’s right mom! Michael’s faggot ass boyfriend put his dick up my ass!

DAVID
There’s no need to use that language Adam.

MICHAEL
I guess you didn’t mention the part where you blacked my eye!

KATHLEEN
What!? So that’s what happened to your eye?

MICHAEL
That’s right, I was trying to cover for him, well how stupid of me!

DAVID
That’s your brother Adam, why would you do that!?

ADAM
I heard them fucking upstairs that’s why!

KATHLEEN
This is just too much.

DAVID
So Adam you punched Michael and Michael your boyfriend came back to Adam for revenge?
MICHAEL
I don’t know what he did okay!?

ADAM
That’s right Dad, that’s exactly what happened!

DAVID
Michael we need his guy’s name!

MICHAEL
Why!?

ADAM
We’re locking his sorry ass up that’s why!

MICHAEL
You can’t do that!

DAVID
Michael listen! Whoever you are seeing is obviously a danger to anyone, including yourself. We need to turn him in. We need his name!

Michael whimpers.

DAVID (CONT’D)
What is his name!? Tell me now!

MICHAEL
(crying)
Okay, I’ll tell you, his name is Jason.

A beat.

MICHAEL (CONT’D)
Jason Cook!

INT. DEED’S HOME/LIVING ROOM – NIGHT

PRIVATE INVESTIGATORS are raiding the Deed’s living room floor, searching for evidence. DETECTIVE JONES, 54, is talking to Adam.

DETECTIVE JONES
So, just to be sure, you said the crime took place on the living room floor correct?
ADAM
Yes.

DETECTIVE JONES
Do you have anything from the predator? Any belongings? Pieces of hair? Even perhaps, the condom that was used?

ADAM
No, nothing, he didn’t even use a condom.

DETECTIVE JONES
And you’re wearing the same clothes, correct?

ADAM
Yes.

DETECTIVE JONES
You didn’t bathe or anything? Correct.

ADAM
Correct.

DETECTIVE JONES
Can you describe the predator to me?

ADAM
He’s about my age. He’s Caucasian, short brown hair, a bit curly, almost six foot.

DETECTIVE JONES
Do you know the predator’s name?

ADAM
James Cook.

DAVID
He’s acquainted with my other son.

David suggests to Michael. Detective Jones walks up to him.

DETECTIVE JONES
And what is your name young man?

MICHAEL
I’m Michael.
DETECTIVE JONES
And you’re acquainted with the suspect?

MICHAEL
More or less.

DETECTIVE JONES
We’re going to need your help in detecting him. Do you know anything about his whereabouts? His school or home address?

MICHAEL
No, I met him online.

DETECTIVE JONES
Do you have his phone number by any chance? In case we need to lure him in.

MICHAEL
No, I don’t, he’s just someone I thought was cute and hooked up with.

DETECTIVE JONES
Thank you Michael that will do for now. Mr. and Mrs. Deeds?

DAVID AND KATHLEEN
Yes?

DETECTIVE JONES
We’ll have to take your son Adam for further questions and hospitalization. We need to do some testing on his body for any more evidence from the crime scene and also to test him for any possible infections that may have occurred. We should have him back home tomorrow around noon okay?

DAVID
Okay, good luck son.

DETECTIVE JONES
You have a great night Mr. and Mrs. Deeds, and Michael. Come on Adam.

The detective leaves the house and Adam walks behind him.
EXT. SCHOOL'S PARKING LOT - AFTERNOON

Brett is discreetly making another drug deal. The student walks away. Michael runs toward Brett. Brett is ecstatic.

BRETT
(gleefully)
Hey babe.

MICHAEL
How could you do that to Adam!?

BRETT
Oh, did he finally tell you?
(laughing)
You should have seen the look on his face.

MICHAEL
Why the fuck are you laughing!?

BRETT
I thought you would laugh with me, I was paying him back for what he did to you.

MICHAEL
I understand that you were angry but what you did was downright disgusting! How sick are you!? You’re fucking demented!

BRETT
He deserved every bit of it! He should not have hurt you. Why are you defending him? He obviously doesn’t care about you! I did that for you, I was paying him back for you because I love you!

MICHAEL
Love? How fucking romantic, raping your lover’s brother. Just to let you know. My father found out what happened and he wants to turn you in.

BRETT
Oh shit!

MICHAEL
They asked me for your name.
BRETT
You didn’t tell them did you?

MICHAEL
No, no, I didn’t Brett. I made up a name just to save your sorry ass. Now, listen to me closely. It is over between us. Do you hear me? I don’t ever want to see you again. Ever. You’re disgusting. Good bye Brett, for good.

BRETT
Please don’t leave me! Please I need you in my life! I’m sorry, I’ll do anything for to stay! Anything! Just don’t leave me!

Brett drops to his knees. Michael stares at him, disgusted.

MICHAEL
You’re fucking pathetic.

Michael walks away and Brett continues to SOB to himself.

INT. DEED’S HOME/LIVING ROOM – DAY

The doorbell RINGS. David and Kathleen walk towards it. David opens it. Adam is standing there with Detective Jones. Kathleen immediately hugs Adam.

KATHLEEN
Oh, my goodness is everything alright?

DETECTIVE JONES
Everything is fine ma’am. We sent his clothes to our private crime lab and all of his DNA samples. Once we find some suspects we can test them and see if their DNA matches with his. We also tested him for any possibly sexually transmitted diseases and he is as healthy as an ox thank God.

DAVID
That’s really great news.

DETECTIVE
We also signed him up for a therapy session tomorrow.

(MORE)
We recommend any patient experiencing trauma to see psychiatric help. My investigators began searching for this Jason Cook today. Hopefully he’ll be locked up in no time. You Deeds have a great day.

DAVID

Thank you Detective Jones.

Detective Jones leaves the house.

INT. CECELIA’S OFFICE - DAY

We are in the office of CECELIA ROBINSON, 40, tall, blonde and slender, she looks good for her age. Cecelia is sitting on a couch across from Adam. She is holding a pen and pad.

CECELIA

Detective Jones contacted me and told me that it is recommended that you see a psychiatrist after some traumatic events.

ADAM

Yeah.

CECELIA

What happened?

ADAM

I was a victim of a rape crime.

CECELIA

When did this happen?

ADAM

A couple of days ago, on Tuesday.

CECELIA

And who did this to you?

ADAM

His name is Jason Cook, someone my brother fucks apparently. They are searching for him now.

CECELIA

What happened that lead him to do it?
ADAM
Last week Jason came over to my house with Michael. They had sex. That freaked me out. When Jason left I confronted Michael about it, we got in a fight, and I punched Michael.

CECELIA
Why did you do that?

ADAM
Just let me finish. The punch gave Michael a black eye, Jason must have seen it, Michael must have told him I did it, and Jason came back for revenge and assaulted me.

CECELIA
So why did you punch Michael in the first place?

ADAM
Because I hate faggots!

CECELIA
I see.

Cecelia writes something in her note pad.

ADAM
I’ve been shaken up ever since then and...

A beat.

CECELIA
And?

ADAM
Since the assault, I keep having these flashbacks.

CECELIA
Flashbacks? Of what?

ADAM
I must have been 5 or 6 and I was getting molested by an older man. I wasn’t sure if this was a flashback from my actual memory or just something made up in my imagination.

(MORE)
ADAM (CONT'D)
In the flashback I heard a women say “just do what he wants Adam.”

Cecelia writes in her note pad.

CECELIA
It seems to me that it was an actual memory. It sounds like an old buried memory definitely came back to surface. How long have you had this memory?

ADAM
Ever since childhood, it’s a very vague memory and only resurfaces every so often. What do you think it means?

CECELIA
Do you have any other memory of your father touching -

ADAM
You’re not trying to say my father molested me are you!?

CECELIA
I’m just asking a question, that memory came from somewhere, I’m just trying to get to its origins.

ADAM
This is ridiculous!

CECELIA
Listen Adam, I’m just trying to do my job, I’m trying my best to help you and that is it, just let me do my job. Now, do you have an early memories of your father molesting you?

ADAM
No!

CECELIA
Do you have any other early memories of your mother letting your father harm you in any way?

ADAM
No!
CECELIA
No because you don’t have the memory or no because you don’t want to remember?

ADAM
My God! What else do you want from me!?

CECELIA
Clearly we won’t be getting very far in today’s session. All I can say to you is that you have a past that is hidden from. The memory is triggering your homophobic behavior. You’re scarred from your dark past. Come back tomorrow, with your parents so we can talk this whole thing out. I’ll say around two. Will that work for you?

ADAM
Yes, it will.

CECELIA
I’ll call your father to let him know about this meeting tomorrow so we can work this whole thing out.

Adam looks apprehensive.

CECELIA (CONT’D)
Adam, I’m only trying to help you, please understand.

INT. DEED’S HOME/LIVING ROOM - EVENING

David is in the living room watching the television, Adam passes by David.

DAVID
So Adam how did your therapy session go?

ADAM
It was okay.

DAVID
I got a message from Dr. Robinson, she said next meeting she wants your mother and I to be there. I wonder what this is about.
ADAM
I asked her to, I want you two to come for support, it’s a hard time for me. Can you make it?

DAVID
Of course son.

Adam gives a faint smile.

ADAM
Hey dad?

DAVID
Yeah?

ADAM
You wouldn’t keep a secret away from me would you?

DAVID
Where is this coming from?

ADAM
Would you?

David hesitates for a moment.

DAVID
Of course not son.

Adam stares at David intently.

INT. CECELIA’S OFFICE – DAY

Cecelia is sitting across Adam, David, and Kathleen. Cecelia has her note pad. Adam looks hesitant, he looks at Cecelia, she gives him a look of approval.

ADAM
Well, yesterday Cecelia and I were discussing what could have possibly triggered my violent outburst.

KATHLEEN
And?

ADAM
As I was getting assaulted, I was having a flashback. I was young probably 5 and I was getting molested by a man.
David and Kathleen look at each other, stunned.

ADAM (CONT’D)
A woman was there too letting it all happen. Encouraging me to submit to it.

DAVID
Where did this flashback come from?

ADAM
You tell me.

Adam stares at David very intensely.

DAVID
How am I suppose to know?

CECELIA
When Adam told me about this memory. He was confused if it was actually from his memory or just made up in his imagination. And we both agreed that it has to be an actual memory. He’s had this memory since childhood. So is there anything you need to tell us Mr. Deeds?

DAVID
Like what?

CECELIA
Maybe I should be more direct. Did you ever molest Adam as child?

DAVID
This is ridiculous! Am I seriously getting accused of molesting my son!? You were hired to help my son because you are one of the top psychiatrists in this state and you’re giving me this bullshit!? I could be giving Adam better assistance!

CECELIA
(to David)
I’m getting closer to the truth, correct?

(to Kathleen)
(MORE)
And, Mrs. Deeds, according to Adam’s flashback, you stood there and watched as the molestation occurred. Telling Adam to let the man do what he wants.

KATHLEEN
You’re crazy to think something like that ever happened.
(turns to Adam)
Adam don’t believe what she says.

ADAM
Then who am I supposed to believe!?
You two aren’t giving me any explanations!

DAVID
Okay Adam, you want the truth?

ADAM
(desperately)
Yes, please.

Kathleen turn to David.

KATHLEEN
Are you sure you want to do this?

DAVID
It’s about time he knew.

David takes a deep breath. Kathleen is nervous.

DAVID (CONT’D)
Adam, you were adopted.

ADAM
What!?

DAVID
Kathleen and I adopted you 2 years after Michael was born, you were 5.

ADAM
So you wait until now to tell me!?

DAVID
The foster home hired a psychiatrist to help you. You were a troubled child, always acting up, you cussed out the foster workers all the time, you always gave them a hard time. You were a mess.

(MORE)
That’s why I liked you, I understood where all that anger was coming from. They told me your background. Your mother was a severe cocaine addict. Your mother was living in a run down apartment complex. Her neighbor heard a lot of the commotion that happened in the apartment. Your mother didn’t have a lot of money but loved cocaine. She dealt with dealers who wanted sex not money, and if the dealer wanted you instead of her, she’ll let them do whatever they wanted to you. The neighbor discovered this and called the police. Your mother was sent to prison for drug possession, prostitution, and child abuse. She was sentenced for at least 20 years and you went to foster care.

Adam and Kathleen are both SOBBING. Cecelia passes a tissue box to them, few tears are coming out of her eyes as well.

At the foster home, I helped you with behavior problems and I didn’t use any medication on you, just basic psychological tactics. I just talked to you and we connected. During those six 6 months, I felt like I was raising another son. You weren’t a bad kid, just troubled. When my job at the home was over. I kept thinking about you. (crying)

I missed you so much. I said to myself, I need that little boy in my life. So I adopted you. Kathleen agreed to it and Michael was happy to have a brother.

Everyone in the room is moved with tears. David tries to hug Adam but Adam rises from the couch.

Don’t touch me!

Look, Adam that is truth. What else do you want!?
ADAM
I can’t trust you two any more!

KATHLEEN
Listen Adam, I know this is upsetting to you but we’re trying to protect you.

ADAM
From what!?

DAVID
From your past! We wanted you to forget what happened to you so that you could start a new life away from your traumatic past. We wanted you to live a normal, happy life.

ADAM
14 years later and guess what? My past finally catches up with me and I’m a wreck. Your normal and happy delusion is shattered! When did you plan on telling me? When I’m fucking 80?

A beat.

ADAM (CONT’D)
I’m not going home with you two!

DAVID
Adam be rational! Where are you going to go!?

ADAM
I don’t know, anywhere, I’ll rather sleep on the streets than go home with you two!

KATHLEEN
Please be reasonable, just come home to us and we can talk this out.

Kathleen rises from the couch and tries hugging Adam, Adam pushes her back to the couch.

ADAM
Get off me!

DAVID
Don’t push your mother like that!
ADAM
She’s not my mother!

David charges for Adam, they are in a brawl. Kathleen grabs David and Cecelia pulls Adam. Kathleen and Cecelia separated them from each other.

DAVID
You don’t want to come home? Fine, suit your self. Come on Kathleen let’s go!

KATHLEEN
But -

DAVID
I said let’s go!

David storms out of the office.

KATHLEEN
(to Adam)
We love you so much Adam, please come home to us.

ADAM
I told you I’m not going.

Kathleen stares wistfully at Adam, finally gives in, and exits the office.

EXT. PARKING LOT – DAY

David is getting his keys from his pocket and tries unlocking his car door. He suddenly bursts into tears. His body gives in and he sinks to his knees. Kathleen runs to him and caresses him on the concrete. She’s CRYING as well.

INT. CECELIA’S OFFICE – DAY

Adam SOBS on the couch. Cecelia is sitting next to him trying to comfort him as she rubs his back.

Adam eventually wipes his face, pulls himself together, and rises from the couch.

ADAM
I have to get going now.

Adam heads towards the door.
CECELIA
Where are you going?

ADAM
Home.

CECELIA
I thought you said you weren't going back home.

ADAM
I don’t have anywhere else to go!

CECELIA
I don’t think that is the best place for you right now. It’s a poisonous environment. So much was buried from you. Going back there, while the conflict is still fresh in your mind will only make things more difficult for you. You need a safe place.

ADAM
Where do you suggest I go?

CECELIA
I’m offering you my services. You can stay at my place.

ADAM
What?

CECELIA
Just until you really hurdle though this situation. Right now, you’re not really over this are you?

ADAM
No I m not.

CECELIA
See? You’re just going home because it is the only option available. You need some time away from them, to really get over this. Please take my offer.

INT. DEED’S HOME/LIVING ROOM - DAY

The doorbell RINGS. David answers the door. Adam is standing there.
DAVID
Adam! Thank goodness you’re back.

David hugs Adam tightly.

DAVID (CONT’D)
(calling back)
Hey Kathleen, Adam is back!

Kathleen runs to Adam and hugs him as well.

KATHLEEN
Welcome back home son, now come in so we can sort this whole thing out.

ADAM
Don’t get happy, I’m packing my clothes and leaving.

Adam nudges David and Kathleen out of his way. Adam heads to the stairs.

DAVID
And where are you going!?

CECELIA (O.S.)
I’ll be in the car waiting, Adam.

David turns to the doorway and sees Cecelia standing there.

KATHLEEN
Oh Cecelia? Thank you so much for dropping Adam off to us we really appreciate it.

CECELIA
(to Adam)
Hurry along Adam!

Adam hurries up the stairs.

CECELIA (CONT’D)
He’s not staying here, he’s going home with me.

DAVID
Excuse me?

CECELIA
I dropped him off here so he can pack his clothes to come live with me.

(MORE)
CECELIA (CONT'D)
I am here to give that boy a home, a real home, something he’s been missing here.

KATHLEEN
Who do you think you are? You consold him for two sessions and you think you know everything about him!?

CECELIA
I know enough, to know that you two have failed him as parents. The poor boy, his parents keeps secrets away from him, the secrets haunts him his entire life, and they wonder why he is depressed and manic. You two have deserted him.

DAVID
How we raise our children is none of your concern!

CECELIA
Right? Which is why I was hired to fix your child. What are you so worried about? Isn’t that why I was hired? For top notch care? I’m only doing my job. My psychiatric practice goes beyond the couch and note pad. If I see a troubled soul, I help them in anyway possible.

Adam walks down the stairs with one large suit case, and two gym bags on each shoulder.

CECELIA (CONT’D)
Come Adam, let’s get going.

DAVID
You little bitch. You little twisted she-devil two faced bitch. I trusted you to console my son, I am paying out of my pocket for your over priced sessions, now you’re turning our son against us? And taking him away?

CECELIA
I’m not making Adam do anything he doesn’t want to do. You lost his trust. You turned him against you. (MORE)
CECELIA (CONT'D)
Now listen, he needs to be out of this environment more than you can understand. You haven’t been through what he’s been through.

DEED
Like you have?

CECELIA
No I haven’t but I am trying my best to understand. Something you failed at. Please understand I want Adam to forgive you as much as you want him to forgive you but I know this is not the right time. The information is new. He needs time to recover, time away from you.

Adam walks towards the door with his luggage.

DAVID
Go back upstairs, you’re staying here, you’re not going anywhere!

ADAM
And you’re going to stop me?

DAVID
If you leave this house you are never welcomed back in here ever again! EVER!

ADAM
That’s sort of the whole fucking point of leaving! I don’t want to come back! I don’t need you anymore! I never existed in this house anyway!

DAVID
Never existed? Is that why I went out of my way 14 years ago to adopt you? And only you? I was going to adopt you or no one. I wanted to give you a better home, a better life. I’ve dealt with you and your shit all of these years and you’re just going to throw it away in my face!? 

ADAM
Good-bye David.

Adam walks out the door way.
KATHLEEN
(sobbing)
Please don’t Adam, please just come back home, I need you we all need you. We love you!

ADAM
I’m sorry but I’m through with you, all of you, you’ve caused this yourself.

Adam walks away to Cecelia’s car. Kathleen continues to sob.

DAVID
(to Cecelia)
You don’t feel bad about this? You don’t feel bad about our family ripping apart like this?

CECELIA
It’s already been torn apart, believe it or not, I’m trying to fix the problem. You’ll thank me in the long run.

DAVID
Fuck you Cecelia, fuck you.

Cecelia glares at David.

CECELIA
All that hatred you have for me is a direct reflection of the hatred you have for the mistakes you’ve made to cause this. I’m not your mistakes Mr. Deeds. I want nothing but the best for your son. I’m not trying to be a villain, please understand that but I have to stand up for what I believe is right for him and his well-being. May you all have a great day, I’ll be praying for your family.

Cecelia walks away from the doorway, David SLAMS the door behind her.

INT. DEED’S DINING ROOM - EVENING

The Deeds are eating dinner with the absence of Adam.

REBECCA
Where is Adam?
There is a long silence.

REBECCA (CONT’D)
Where is Adam?

DAVID
Just eat your food Rebecca.

KATHLEEN
We should tell them.

DAVID
Fine! Adam was adopted.

REBECCA
What!?

MICHAEL
You two never mentioned that to us.

DAVID
We never mentioned it to Adam either until today, he's angry at your mother and I, that's why he's not home.

MICHAEL
Where is he now?

DAVID
Good question.

A beat.

REBECCA
Shouldn't we look for him?

KATHLEEN
Let's just eat, he'll be back soon.

REBECCA
When?

KATHLEEN
Soon.

REBECCA
Like tonight?

KATHLEEN
Soon.
REBECCA
Tomorrow?

DAVID
(annoyed)
Just eat your damn food!

Rebecca continues to eat her dinner, sadden by her father's tone of voice.

INT. CECELIA'S HOME/BEDROOM - NIGHT

Adam is lying on the guest bed. Adam has his phone to his ear, checking his voice messages.

KATHLEEN (O.S.)
Adam please pick up your phone.
Your father and I need you -

Adam skips to the next message.

KATHLEEN (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Adam I know you are there stop ignoring us. What more do you want from us? We told you the truth -

Adam skips to the next message.

KATHLEEN (O.S.) (CONT'D)
In case you never speak to us again, we just want to let you know that we love you and -

Adam hangs up the phone. Adam hears a KNOCK on the door. Cecelia peeps through the door.

CECELIA
Can I come in?

ADAM
This is your house.

Cecelia walks through the door and SHUTS it behind her. She sits on the bed with Adam.

CECELIA
I just wanted to check on you. I just want to make sure you are okay.

ADAM
As good as I am going to get.
CECELIA
Do you need anything else, like something to drink or a snack?

ADAM
No I’m fine thank you.

CECELIA
Suit yourself, if you're all set I'll leave you alone.

Cecelia gets up to leave.

ADAM
Wait.

Cecelia sits back down on the bed.

ADAM (CONT’D)
Thank you Cecelia, for the hospitality.

CECELIA
No problem.

ADAM
And thank you for helping me discover the truth today. I really appreciate it.

CECELIA
Of course, you've been through a lot, you need someone to be there for. You're the only client I’ve done this for.

Adam hugs Cecelia tightly, Adam burst into tears.

ADAM
I need you so much right now, you're all I have left, you're the only person I can trust.

They release themselves from the hug, still holding each other, there is a moment of heated mutual attract. Cecelia wipes his tears.

Adam kisses her with passion, Cecelia kisses him back, this transitions into making out. Their bodies are lying on the bed as they kiss. Cecelia takes her shirt and bra off, Adam squeezes her breast tightly, Adam takes off his pants, Cecelia takes off her panties, Adam gets on top of her.

Adam thrusts his body against hers, Cecelia let's out a MOAN.
Adam's thrusting increases in speed, they are both BREATHING heavily, letting out MOANS and GROANS.

Adam continues thrusting his body. The sounds of MOANS and heavy breathing increase, finally Adam lets out an elongated MOAN, his body shakes. Both of their faces are moist from sweat. Adam and Cecelia are both GASping for air. Adam drops his body next to Cecelia's. They are both catching their breath.

CECELIA
There's another reason why I asked you to stay over.

ADAM
And what is the reason?

CECELIA
I need you too.

Adam gives her a passionate kiss.

INT. CECELIA'S HOME/BATHROOM - MORNING

Adam is in the shower. He cuts the fossette off, and exits the shower.

He sees someone standing there, BRYCE ROBINSON, 28, tall, tanned, and handsome. He’s at the sink brushing his teeth. The door is left open.

Adam jumps quickly grabs a towel and covers himself up.

ADAM
Who the hell are you!?

BRYCE
Hello to you too. I should be asking who you are, this is my house after all.

Cecelia runs in the bathroom.

CECELIA
I’m sorry Adam, I heard you yelling. I forgot to mention him. This is my brother Bryce. He lives with me too.

BRYCE
I live with you?
CECELIA
Well, we live together. He came home late last night.

BRYCE
You know, out banging some chicks.

CECELIA
What he does best.

BRYCE
It’s nice to finally meet you Adam. I heard you’ll be staying with us for awhile.

ADAM
Yeah, is that a problem?

BRYCE
No not at all.

CECELIA
I’ll be downstairs fixing breakfast.

Cecelia walks off.

INT. DAVID'S OFFICE - DAY

Brett is sitting on a couch across from David, as David is writing notes on his note pad.

DAVID
So, how have you been Brett?

BRETT
Fine.

DAVID
Just fine? Is the lithium is working well for you?

BRETT
No, I stopped taking those.

DAVID
Why is that?

BRETT
They just weren't doing me any justice, they made me feel like a zombie.
DAVID
I'm sorry to hear that, I can alter the milligram dosage for you.

BRETT
It's okay don't waste your time.

DAVID
Then what's the matter?

BRETT
I think I'm in love.

DAVID
Oh, in love, huh? Tell me about her.

BRETT
Well, it's a he.

DAVID
I apologize for my assumption.

BRETT
But he's great, he made me feel whole again, like I had something to live for, I never loved anyone this much. I want to be with him all the time, and when I'm away from him I'm always wondering what he is doing, like right now.

DAVID
That's adorable Brett.

BRETT
I just want to take care of him and I don't want anyone or anything to harm him. He's a precious jewel he needs to be protected, whether he knows it or not.

DAVID
Well, aren't you a little romantic, how touching. I'm glad you found someone to connect with. I'm sure it's a nice distraction from your home life.

BRETT
Yes it was.

Brett suddenly begins to sob.
DAVID
Please tell me what's wrong? We can talk about.

BRETT
(sobbing) )
My - boyfriend -

DAVID
What about him?

BRETT
He - he -

Brett let's out a huge GROAN. David passes him a tissue box. Brett grabs it from him.

DAVID
Please calm down Brett.

BRETT
I can't he - he- broke up with me!

DAVID
I'm sorry to hear that, really I am.

Brett continues to SOB.

DAVID (CONT’D)
Why did he break up with you?

BRETT
I did a horrible thing, Dr. Deeds.

DAVID
What did you do?

BRETT
Dr. Deeds?

DAVID
Yes?

BRETT
You won’t judge me will you?

DAVID
I promise I won't.

Brett takes a deep breath.

BRETT
I can’t, I just can’t!
DAVID
Brett? That’s fine you don’t have to. I just want you to know that I am going through a situation in my personal life right now. Someone I dearly love hates me right now. All you can do is apologize and mean it sincerely. If the person doesn’t accepts it then you’ve done your part. Just apologize one more time to him okay?

Brett is finally calming down.

BRETT
Okay.

INT. CEDAR GROOVES HIGH SCHOOL - AFTERNOON

Brett walks towards Michael. Michael sees Brett and automatically runs away from him.

BRETT
Michael please wait!

Michael continues to walk.

BRETT (CONT’D)
Please Michael, I’m sorry! I’m the biggest piece of shit on Earth!

Michael continues to walk away.

BRETT (CONT’D)
LOOK AT ME!

Michael turns around and walks towards Brett with anger. This is attracting attention from the students in the hallway.

MICHAEL
Keep your voice down!

BRETT
(sobbing)
No, I won’t! I love you okay. I can’t live my life without you. I am a wreck please forgive me. I need you in my life, please!

MICHAEL
How can I forgive you for what you’ve done? And how can I trust that you won’t do the same to me?
BRETT
Because I love you, I would never
hurt you!

MICHAEL
You already did.

BRETT
Well, you’ve hurt me too!

MICHAEL
I’m sorry if I’m trying to protect
myself.

BRETT
Look!

Brett lifts his sleeves and exposes his arms. They are
covered with extreme slit marks. Michael is shocked.

BRETT (CONT’D)
(sobbing)
This is what happened last night
when I was thinking of you and how
I might never get you back. Please
take me back, I’m losing my mind
without you!

Michael sheds a tear.

MICHAEL
Go back on your fucking meds.

Michael walks away, Brett BANGS on a nearby locker out of
anger.

INT. DEED’S HOME/DAVID AND KATHLEEN’S BEDROOM – NIGHT

David and Kathleen are sleeping in their bed. Suddenly
David’s phone RINGS. David instantly wakes up, grabs his
phone, enters the restroom, and answers the phone.

DAVID
Hello?

INTERCUTS:

INT. BRETT’S ROOM/CLOSET – NIGHT

Brett is inside of his closet.
BRETT
(sobbing)
Dr. Deeds?

DAVID
Brett what’s the matter?

BRETT
I’m not feeling so well, I’m sorry
I am calling so late but you’re all
I have left!

DAVID
It’s okay, what’s the matter?

BRETT
(sobbing)
He doesn’t love me anymore! I
apologized again like you said. He
doesn’t love me I screwed up Dr.
Deeds. I did a terrible, terrible,
thing. Oh God!

Brett begins to breakdown.

DAVID
Don’t feel so guilty, what did you
do? I’m sure it’s not as horrible
as you think.

BRETT
I raped someone, okay!

David closes his eyes in disbelief taking this in, remaining
collected to not judge Brett.

DAVID
For what reason?

BRETT
It was revenge for hurting my
boyfriend. I was just trying to
protect him. Why doesn’t he see
that?

David takes in this information, now his face is serious.

DAVID
What’s your boyfriend’s name?

BRETT
Michael.

David takes this in as well, appearing more solemn.
DAVID
And what is the name of the person who hurt him?

BRETT
Adam.

DAVID
Goddmanit Brett!

BRETT
I knew you’ll look at me differently!

DAVID
You don’t realize what you’ve done! You’ve torn my family apart!

BRETT
What are you talking about!?

DAVID
Michael and Adam are my children Brett!

Brett is flabbergasted.

BRETT
Holy shit! Fuck! Dr. Deeds, please forgive me. I didn’t mean any harm!

DAVID
I have investigators looking for you! I’m locking your sorry ass up! I was trying to help you out with your fucked up issues and this is how you thank me!?

BRETT
Please don’t be mean you’re all I have left! Please forgive me!

DAVID
Brett, you’re a sick boy, the sickest patient I have ever had! You refused to take mediation! You’ve destroyed my family! I can’t help you anymore. I’m sending you to jail!

Brett grabs a gun and points it to his forehead and pulls the trigger. BAM!

David hears it over the phone.
DAVID (CONT’D)
Brett!? Bret!?

All he hears is silence.

EXT. BRETT’S FUNERAL - AFTERNOON

Michael is staring down at Brett’s tombstone. Brett’s mother is on the ground SOBBING. Michael is crying as well. David walks up to Michael.

DAVID
You lied to us to save him but there was no saving this kid. I was trying to persuade him to take his medication but he refused.

MICHAEL
The last thing I said was “go back on your fucking meds”.

Michael begins to SOB. David caresses Michael.

MICHAEL (CONT’D)
Now I feel terrible, he’s gone now forever, and that was the last thing I said.

Michael sobs harder.

DAVID
Let’s just go back home okay.

David and Michael walk together.

INT. CECELIA’S HOME/LIVING ROOM – DAY

Bryce is downstairs watching pornography, with his hands down his pants. Adam reaches the living room from the stairs and covers his eyes.

ADAM
My God what are you doing!?

Bryce quickly cuts the television off.

BRYCE
You’re here? You don’t have a job to go to?
ADAM
No, I don’t, apparently you don’t either.

BRYCE
I’m leaving in an hour, thank you.

Adam walks towards the kitchen. Bryce follows.

INT. CECELIA’S HOME/KITCHEN – DAY
Adam grabs cereal, milk, and a bowl. Bryce grabs the cereal box, grabs a handful, and eats it.

ADAM
Dude, you were just jerking off!

BRYCE
So? I bought this cereal.

Adam look angry, Bryce smiles.

BRYCE (CONT’D)
Pipe down there is another box in the cabinet.

Adam opens the cabinet and grabs the second box and pours some in his bowl.

BRYCE (CONT’D)
Is Mr. Grumpy satisfied now?

ADAM
Fuck off.

BRYCE
Listen, we are living together and I just want to know you better, so that’s why I’m giving you shit.

Adam remains silent. A beat.

BRYCE (CONT’D)
You fucked my sister didn’t you?

Adam is still silent but appears sheepish now.

BRYCE (CONT’D)
(laughing)
I knew it! Wow this is a first for my sister! How old are you? 16?
ADAM
I’m 19.

BRYCE
Oh legal, excuse me.

ADAM
Don’t mock our relationship okay she is all that I have left. I really like her.

BRYCE
I’m sorry, I know you’ve been through a lot and I should take that into consideration.

Cecelia walks inside the kitchen.

CECELIA
Are you boys getting to know each other better?

Bryce jumps.

BRYCE
Holy shit, you scared me, I thought you were working.

CECELIA
It’s called having a lunch break. (to Adam)
How are you? Feeling better?

ADAM
Yes, yes I am.

Bryce glares at Adam and Adam glares back. Then Bryce smirks and walks away with the cereal box.

INT. CECELIA’S HOME/ADAM’S ROOM – NIGHT

Adam is in his room. He hears is phone RINGING, it says “DAVID CALLING”. Adam ignores it, the answering machine BEEPS. David leaves a message.

DAVID (O.S)
I know you don’t want talk to me right now but I just wanted to let you know your predator committed suicide, just wanted you to know that, just to update you-

Adam picks up.
ADAM
You found him?

DAVID
Yes, he is dead now, come to find out he was one of my patients as well, his name was Brett Rogers not Jason Cook. Micahel was trying to save him.

ADAM
Godammit Michael!

DAVID
Brett killed himself over his guilt.

ADAM
Well, that’s good for him. I hope he burns in hell.

A beat.

DAVID
When are you coming back home Adam?

ADAM
I’m not coming home.

DAVID
Listen we can talk this out.

ADAM
How many times do I have to say no!? I’m doing great here. I love Cecelia and she loves me back.

DAVID
What do you mean you love Cecelia?

ADAM
We’re in love.

DAVID
That woman is old enough to be your mother, she is my age!

ADAM
I don’t care we are doing great together.

DAVID
That she-devil is twisted, what a whore, preying on teenagers!
ADAM
Don’t say that about her!

DAVID
You better be careful Adam. She’s a trained psychiatrist she knows how to lure people in and get what she wants. She -

ADAM
Everytime something good happens in my life you have to ruin it! Just fuck off!

Cecelia walks inside his door.

CECELIA
Is everything okay in here?

ADAM
It’s my dad again fucking with my head!

CECELIA
Give me the phone.

Adam hands the phone to Cecelia.

CECELIA (CONT’D)
David?

DAVID
I want to talk to my son tramp.

CECELIA
There is no need to be rude.

DAVID
When a woman my age is fucking my son I have every right to be rude to her.

CECELIA
We love each other.

DAVID
You lured in a teenager with free pussy, that’s not love.

CECELIA
If you don’t like me that’s fine. I’ll just keep you away from your grandchild.
DAVID
I don’t have any grandchildren what are you talking about?

CECELIA
I’m pregnant.

ADAM
What!?

CECELIA
(to David)
And if you can’t accept Adam and I then you can’t except this baby either.

DAVID
You’re a sick woman, once the baby is born you can’t keep me away from my grandchild.

CECELIA
Watch me.

Cecelia hangs up the phone.

ADAM
You’re pregnant!?

CECELIA
Yes.

ADAM
When did you find this out?

CECELIA
This afternoon during my lunch break I came back home because I wasn’t feeling well. I was vomiting at work. I went into the bathroom and took a pregnancy test and it turned out positive. I was walking up here to finally tell you.

ADAM
Oh my God, have you thought about aborting it?

CECELIA
No, why would you think of such a thing?
ADAM
Because I can’t afford a baby right now.

CECELIA
Don’t worry about it. I make enough money. You don’t have to rush to find employment. I just want you to be present in its life.

ADAM
But I won’t feel like a responsible father without supporting it financially.

CECELIA
Don’t worry, I’ll help you find employment, if it concerns you that much.

ADAM
This is scary, I’ve never been a father and I didn’t expect to begin so young.

CECELIA
And I’ve never been a mother and didn’t expect to begin so late. Seems like it’s scary for both of us. Don’t worry, everything will be okay. We can handle this all by ourselves.

Cecelia kisses Adam. Bryce bursts in.

BRYCE
What’s all the fuss about.

CECELIA
We’re pregnant.

Bryce smirks.

BRYCE
Congratulations.

TIME CARD: 9 MONTHS LATER

INT. CECELIA’S OFFICE/FRONT DESK - DAY

Adam is working the front desk. A PATIENT walks up to Adam.
PATIENT
Hello, I am here to see Dr. Robinson.

Adam gets up from his seat and KNOCKS on Cecelia's office door.

CECELIA (O.S.)
Come in.

Adam opens the door. We see Cecelia her stomach has expanded. She looks about 9 months pregnant.

ADAM
Dr. Robinson are you ready for your next patient?

CECELIA
Yes, I am.

The PATIENT walks in.

PATIENT
Wow, it looks like you could pop any minute now.

CECELIA
(laughing)
It’s almost that time.

Cecelia looks over to Adam and smiles at him, he smiles back, and closes the door.

INT. DELIVERY ROOM - NIGHT

Cecelia is in the hospital with Adam and a DOCTOR. She is giving birth. She is screaming and sweating, it is inaudible.

Finally, we see the BABY. The doctor wipes the baby with a towel and wraps the baby in a pink towel. Cecelia holds the baby and Adam looks at it. He is smiling and happy.

INT. CECELIA'S HOME/CECELIA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Cecelia puts the baby inside of it’s crib and kisses it good night. She then crawls into bed with Adam.

CECELIA
Goodnight

ADAM
Goodnight.
Adam gives her a kiss good night.

INT. CECELIA’S HOME/CECELIA’S ROOM - MORNING

Adam hears the baby CRY. Adam wakes up suddenly to take care of the baby but Bryce is holding MADISON (the baby). Bryce gives Madison her bottle. Madison begins to drink and silence resides.

BRYCE
Go back to sleep papa, you’re late, I got this.

ADAM
Where is Cecelia?

BRYCE
She went grocery shopping and baby shopping. You know, more milk, diapers, and all that jazz.

A beat. Bryce is staring at Madison.

BRYCE (CONT’D)
She’s just the cutest thing. I can’t believe I’m an uncle.
(to Madison)
From the looks of it Madison I might be more fitting to be your father. Your daddy loves his sleep more than you.

ADAM
Fuck you.

BRYCE
Still hostile? You haven't gotten used to me yet?

ADAM
Because you’ve never stopped being a smart ass!

BRYCE
I thought you might have grown used to it now. Like how you’ve grown used to sleeping on this bed next to Cecelia.

ADAM
See? You still have a problem with us!
BRYCE
No problem here but I am curious, at this point does my sister’s vagina curve to your dick?

Adam is furious.

ADAM
I swear I will kill you.

BRYCE
Pipe down, you don’t want to do anything stupid while I have your sweet little daughter in my hands.

Cecelia enters the room with some groceries in her hands.

CECELIA
What is going on in here?

ADAM
Your brother is being an asshole again.

CECELIA
Bryce what did I tell you about that?

BRYCE
It’s just so easy to get him mad. Look at him, he’s adorable.

CECELIA
Stop it. Both of you stop, can someone just help me with the rest of the groceries?

Cecelia exits the room. Adam follows her, glaring at Bryce the whole time. Bryce snickers.

INT. CECELIA’S KITCHEN - NIGHT

Adam and Cecelia are both eating dinner with a glasses of wine.

ADAM
I enjoyed cooking with you tonight. We work so well together.

CECELIA
Yes, we do.
ADAM
Is Madison sleeping?

CECELIA
Yes.

ADAM
Is Bryce here?

CECELIA
No, he went out tonight.

ADAM
Good.

CECELIA
Adam?

ADAM
What? He’s a pain in my ass.

CECELIA
Don’t take it personally, he’s like that towards everyone, even me.

ADAM
Well it’s really annoying at this point.

CECELIA
It’s just how he gets along with people.

ADAM
And plus I wanted to ask you something.

CECELIA
Yes?

ADAM
Well, we’re starting our own family here.

CECELIA
Okay?

ADAM
And I want our family to be together forever.

Adam walks over to Cecelia, bends down pulls out a ring case and exposes a diamond ring.
ADAM (CONT’D)
Will you marry me?

Cecelia is stunned.

CECELIA
Ummm, wow this is unexpected.

ADAM
I know that traditionally you’re supposed to get married first and then have the baby but hey, I was never a traditionalist and I really love you and need you in my life. You’ve helped me through so much. You’ve exposed me to truths I would never have seen without you and gave me a sense of love and belonging I never experienced before. I want this to last forever. So what do you say?

CECELIA
Yes, yes!

Cecelia gives him a kiss and Adam hugs her.

ADAM
I have another proposal.

CECELIA
Yes?

ADA
I want Bryce out of here.

CECELIA
What?

ADAM
He’s starting to feel like a third wheel.

CECELIA
You want to kick him out?

ADAM
Yes.

CECELIA
That wouldn’t be fair to him, he’s been paying mortgage payments on this house longer than you. Listen, I love you Adam, you know I do.

(MORE)
CECELIA (CONT'D)  
But I can’t do that to my own brother especially since we bought this house together.

ADAM  
Okay, I’ll drop it.

A beat.

CECELIA  
But maybe you and I can find our own place together, with Madison

Adam smiles. Cecelia smiles back.

CECELIA (CONT’D)  
I’ll talk to Bryce about it.

INT. CECELIA’S HOME/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Adam is walking through the living room, he over hears Cecelia and Bryce arguing in her room. Adam leans his ear to the door to hear the conversation.

INT. CECELIA’S HOME/CECELIA’S ROOM - NIGHT

BRYCE (O.S.)  
You plan on marrying this kid now! What the fuck is wrong with you Cecelia?!

CECELIA (O.S.)  
I love him Bryce.

BRYCE (O.S.)  
I knew this was going to happen! If you loved me. This wouldn’t be happening! Goddammit this wasn’t apart of the plan. What’s going to happen to us now!? We’ve been through everything together!

CECELIA (O.S.)  
Listen, it’s about time we split ways. You’ve got to go on and live your life away from your big sister now. We have to move on.

Their faces are both wet from tears.
BRYCE
You mean to tell me. You’re not going to miss this.

Bryce grabs Cecelia’s hands and places it on his groin. Cecelia’s face appears pleasured but apprehensive. She snatches her hands away from him.

CECELIA
Those days are long over.

Bryce pushes Cecelia on the bed and begins tonguing her furiously Cecelia screams and fights back.

BRYCE
Come on, you know you’re going to miss this.

CECELIA
Get off me! Get off me!

Adam bursts in the door and begins to attack Bryce. He throws Bryce off of Cecelia, Bryce tackles Adam down to the ground. The are both brawling on the ground.

CECELIA (CONT’D)
Stop it! Stop it! Both of you!

Cecelia grabs Adam and pulls him away from Bryce. Bryce ceases with the brawl. Adam and Bryce have a blood on their faces.

ADAM
What the fuck is wrong with you?
She is your sister.

BRYCE
I know that dipshit!

ADAM
All this time, you were giving me shit because you were secretly in love with your own sister!
(laughing)
You’re gross man, you’re fucking sick. We’re getting married okay!?
So back off!

BRYCE
Tell him Cecelia.

CECELIA
No.
BRYCE
Tell him!

ADAM
Tell me what!?

BRYCE
Tell him how you fucked me when I was 15!

ADAM
What!?

BRYCE
Tell him we’ve been together since then. Tell him you told me we would never be apart!

Adam escapes from Cecelia’s grasp.

ADAM
(to Cecelia)
What is he talking about?

CECELIA
Nothing, he is just being foolish.

BRYCE
Tell him that we tried having kids! But our genetics fucked it up. Tell him about our agreement Cecelia! Tell him!

ADAM
(to Ceceia)
What is he talking about?

CECELIA
He’s just being delusional.

BRYCE
I’ll tell you Adam. You’re not supposed to be here. She was supposed to get pregnant by your child and dump you so that we could finally have a child on our own! But no! Feelings got involved! She let you stay here, got you a job, and now she’s marrying you? I’m the one she should be marrying I was with her for 13 years!

ADAM
Is this true?
CECELIA
I don’t know what he is talking about. Bryce, are feeling okay?

BRYCE
Don’t try that psycho babble bull shit on me!

CECELIA
I only love you Adam.

BRYCE
Don’t believe her Adam. She said the same thing to me, next thing you know you’ll be in my situation.

CECELIA
Listen Adam.

Adam is attending to Cecelia now.

CECELIA (CONT’D)
Just like you Bryce was sexually abused. My father did some horrible things and I was just trying to make him feel at ease.

BRYCE
Dad abused you too Cecelia!

CECELIA
I know that Bryce!

Cecelia begins to break down emotionally.

CECELIA (CONT’D)
Our mother died when we were young. We didn’t have anyone to protect us from him, all we had were each other.

Tears are falling from her eyes.

ADAM
So you’re admitting that what he was saying is true?

CECELIA
Because, I want to marry you and don’t want to keep anymore secrets away from you, yes it is true. When you grow up in a

(MORE)
house and your father molests you
and your brother, you grow up
thinking sex with family is normal.
I should have known better back
then! Now I’m saying it. It is sick
what we have done and it is time
that it ends now!

Adam is crying.

CECELIA (CONT’D)
But now I realize how sick it was
and I want to get all of this
behind me now and I want to move on
with a life with you and Madison.

ADAM
You really expect me to marry you
after this!? How could you do this
to me! You fucking used me! You’ve
been fucking your brother for 13
years. Madison is going to grow up
cnfused in this shit! I’m leaving
this madhouse!

CECELIA
Adam wait!

Adam leaves the room and head towards the front door. Cecelia
chases after him and grabs him.

CECELIA (CONT’D)
Adam please!

Adam back SLAPS Cecelia, Cecelia falls to the ground, and
Bryce attacks Adam. They are in another brawl. Bryce
continuously PUNCHES Adam in his face.

CECELIA (CONT’D)
Stop it please stop it!

Bryce let’s go of Adam, Adam rises to his feet, his face is
covered in blood.

ADAM
You two can keep fucking each
other, that is fine but Madison
will not be raised by you two! I’m
coming back for her!

Adam leaves the front door and SLAMS it.
INT. DEED’S HOME - NIGHT

David is in the living room watching television. He hear the doorbell RING. David rises from the couch to answer it. David answers the door. Adam is standing at the door, with his face still drenched in blood and tears. David immediately hugs Adam.

DAVID
Oh, Adam you’re back please tell me you’re staying here this time. I’m so glad to see you again son. Why do you look like this?

ADAM
(crying)
I need your help dad, please forgive me for everything I’ve done, but I really, really, need you right now.

DAVID
With what!?

ADAM
It’s Cecelia.

INT. CECELIA’S HOME - NIGHT

The doorbell rings. Cecelia answers the door. David is at the door, livid. David bursts in the door, Adam follows.

DAVID
Pack up Madison’s shit she’s coming with me!

David barges in the house.

CECELIA
You just can’t barge into my house like this!

DAVID
I can if my granddaughter is involved!

CECELIA
Oh please, you never even seen her before.

DAVID
Where is she!? 
Bryce walks out the room, he is holding Madison, she is asleep as he feeds her with a bottle.

    BRYCE
    Shhhh, or you'll wake her.

    ADAM
    Keep your hands off of her!

Madison begins to cry.

    BRYCE
    See what you did?

Bryce pats Madison on the back and puts her over his shoulders.

    BRYCE (CONT'D)
    Shhh, calm down. Daddy’s got you.

    DAVID
    This is sick. What the fuck is wrong with you two!?

    ADAM
    Give me my daughter back!

    CECELIA
    Adam listen, we can arrange for you to see her on the weekends but if you want to leave me, I am not giving up my daughter.

    DAVID
    This is going to court! So that everyone can see what twisted incestual fucks you really are!

    CECELIA
    Go ahead see what I care. You can’t prove an incestual relationship in court anyway!

    DAVID
    Listen to yourself. You talk about it like it’s an everyday normal thing!

    CECELIA
    Well guess what, I’m not proud of myself but it happened okay!

We see Bryce, Madison is back asleep.
BRYCE
I’m going to put her back in her crib.

Bryce leaves the living room and enters Cecelia’s bedroom.

CECELIA
You listen to me...

Cecelia looks back to make sure Bryce is in her room. She directs her attention back to Adam and David.

CECELIA (CONT’D)
I know that what we were doing before was wrong. But I’m leaving him soon.

BRYCE
What?

Cecelia looks back and Bryce looks distraught.

ADAM
She said that she is leaving you!

CECELIA
Stop!

BRYCE
But what about our plan? We got pregnant so let’s take the baby and start a family on our own.

CECELIA
Don’t you see how deranged this is?

BRYCE
No, I don’t.

CECELIA
That’s why I have to get away from you!

BRYCE
But all those times we made sweet love. Don’t act like you didn’t enjoy it. We belong together. You can’t do this to me. You’re my best friend, my lover.

CECELIA
I know that, we love each other too much. Every time I’m down I turn back to you but enough is enough!

(MORE)
This can't go on between us anymore and that is final! I can’t love you anymore! Now stay away from me for good!

Those words pierced Bryce in his heart. Bryce stares at her with tears rolling down his face.

BRYCE
Fine I’ll go, I’ll back my bags now.

Bryce enters her room. Cecelia cries to herself.

ADAM
I want my daughter!

INT. CECELIA’S HOME/BEDROOM - NIGHT

Adam bursts inside Cecelia’s room. Bryce is standing with a knife pierced in his stomach, blood is seeping through his shirt.

ADAM
Holy shit!

David and Cecelia rushes to the room.

CECELIA
BRYCE!? What have you done!?

Bryce falls to the ground. Cecelia holds him, rocking him back and forth, with tears dripping from her eyes.

CECELIA (CONT’D)
Someone call the police!

David dials the police.

CECELIA (CONT’D)
Why did you do this Bryce?!

BRYCE (croaking)
Tell Madison I said I love her and that she’ll always be my little girl.

CECELIA
Don’t leave me! Don’t leave!

Cecelia kisses Bryce on the lips. His blood smearing on her face. When she let’s go of the kiss. Bryce’s face is vacant.
It is clear to see that he is dead now. Cecelia screams to herself.

INT. CECELIA’S HOME/LIVING – NIGHT

The paramedics are in the house putting Bryce’s body on a stretcher, wrapping his body, rolling him out. Cecelia is yelling, it is inaudible. David is trying to calm her.

EXT. CECELIA’S HOME – NIGHT/MOMENTS LATER

David is sitting outside with Cecelia. She’s not crying but she is watching somberly as the paramedics take her brother away. Adam is still there as well.

CECELIA
If you want her take her. I won’t put up a fight anymore. She doesn’t need someone like me in her life.

DAVID
I promise we will take care of her. We can arrange visits for her to see you.

CECELIA
After all of this? How kind of you but no. I’m packing up and I’m leaving.

ADAM
Where are you going?

CECELIA
Far away from this place. I’ll begin packing her things.

Cecelia rises and heads for the front door. She pauses for a moment and looks back to Adam.

CECELIA (CONT’D)
I wish you well Adam.

Cecelia walks back inside the house.

INT. DAVID’S CAR – NIGHT

David is in the driver’s seat. Adam is in the passenger seat. Madison is in her car seat strapped in the middle. Adam is leaning towards the back seat. He is letting Madison play with his fingers.
ADAM
I love you sweet girl.

Madison giggles and Adam giggles with her.

Adam turns around in his seat.

DAVID
She’s beautiful Adam.

ADAM
Thank you.

DAVID
I’m proud to be her grandfather.

ADAM
Dad?

DAVID
Yes?

ADAM
I apologize for the way I’ve treated you and the rest of the family. This should not have been the first time you’ve seen her.

DAVID
It’s okay Adam, I’m here to see her now, that’s all that matters now.

ADAM
You should have been there for her birth, all of you should have been there. Mom, Michael, Rebecca, and even Barnes.

Adam and David both laugh.

ADAM (CONT’D)
I was just under her spell.

DAVID
I know.

ADAM
And please don’t say I told you so, it’s such a cliche.

DAVID
I won’t, let’s just go home now and leave it all in the past.
ADAM
You helped me once again.

DAVID
Just like what I did 14 years ago.
I told you I love you son.

ADAM
I love you too dad.

TIME CARD: 1 MONTHS LATER

EXT. DEED’S HOME - AFTERNOON

David grabs the mail from his mailbox.

INT. DEED’S HOME/LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

David is walking in the living room. Seeing all of his family Kathleen, Michael, Rebecca, and Adam. They are watching television as they play with Madison, even the family dog Barnes is playing. The family finally appears happy.

David looks through the mail and sees an envelope from “CECELIA ROBINSON”. He is curious and opens it. There is a letter folded in it. David unfolds it and reads it:

CECELIA (O.S.)
Dear Deeds family, please forgive me for the mishap that has happened but I believe in my heart you all will continue to take care of Madison for me, give her a kiss from mommy and from daddy.

There are several sheets behind the letter. David takes a look and realizes they are paternal lab results. The lab results confirm that Bryce is the father of Madison not Adam.

David looks at Adam playing joyfully with Madison, David begins to tear up.

FADE OUT: