

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 BRETT 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 onto 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 (CONT'D)

This medicine should keep your behavior under control but you will still be intact with your creative side. It's going to take some time for the Lithium to get in your system so for the first week I want you to take one pill a day and starting on the second week I want you to start taking two a day. I'll start you off with just 10 milligrams that's the minimum, if you feel the need to increase the dosage after the first two weeks just let me know.

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 bipolar.

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)
 Hmmmm, 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 throw 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.

DAVID

Not to mention Bringham Technical College is only about 15 minutes away from us.

ADAM

So?

DAVID

You never tried to apply there.

ADAM

And go to school with mom? No thanks.

DAVID

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.

ADAM

What I do with my life is my goddamn business!

The silence resides again.

ADAM (CONT'D)

I'm out.

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

DAVID

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

KATHLEEN

Let's just continue eating dinner.

INT. MYLES'S ROOM - NIGHT

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

ADAM

And then he was like...
(changing his voice)
(MORE)

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)

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)

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 predators 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)

DETECTIVE (CONT'D)

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)

CECELIA (CONT'D)

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)

DAVID (CONT'D)

(a slight chuckle)

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.

DAVID (CONT'D)

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.

ADAM

Don't touch me!

DAVID

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 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
consoled 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 me made 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 accept 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 his 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. Michael 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 with out 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 pleased 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. They 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)

CECELIA (CONT'D)
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
confused 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)

CECELIA (CONT'D)

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 cliché.

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: