

<Incendiary Me>  
an original screenplay by  
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FADE IN:

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

The sun shines bright on a dark black asphalt road. A radio controlled toy FIRE TRUCK zooms down the street.

It glides effortlessly across the pavement with a loud WHIRR and it's LIGHTS FLASHING.

ADAM (O.S.)  
(childlike)  
Wee ooh wee ooh, eh , eh, eh, eh.

ADAM, 8, a tiny little kid with shaggy blond hair, controls the car through a middle class neighborhood.

Ford Rangers and Pontiacs line the street. Adam steers his truck right under an old Harley.

He's all smiles, darting down the street back and forth. He SINGS the fire truck's SIRENS loud and clear. He doesn't take his eyes off the truck.

ADAM (CONT'D)  
Wee ohh, wee ooh, wee ooh, eh, eh,  
eh, wee ooh, weooh.

Adam's white dirty shoes chase the truck. The truck takes a quick turn, almost flipping. Adam loves it.

ADAM (CONT'D)  
Whoa!

He's having the time of his life.

Adam turns to chase the truck, oblivious to what's around him.

Suddenly, out of nowhere, a foot slams down on top of the fire truck, stopping it dead, it's smashed.

Adam runs head first into TOMMY, 12. Adam flails back hitting the ground hard.

Tommy is much bigger than Adam, he stands there, foot on top of the truck, he holds a hockey stick.

He towers over Adam, the sun casting Tommy's shadow over Adam. He laughs out loud.

TOMMY  
Freak.

Adam sits up. JESSE, 12, a lanky brown haired girl, and BRAD, 12, glasses, run up, with hockey sticks in hand.

JESSE

Tommy, why'd you do that?!

BRAD

Yea, that was pretty mean dude.

Adam squints in the sun, up at them.

TOMMY

Think that was mean? Watch this.

Looks like we got ourselves a new hockey puck, ain't that right, Adam?

He taps the truck with his stick.

ADAM

No, that's my truck, my daddy gave it to me, it's mine.

TOMMY

Oh yea?

Adam reaches for the truck on his hands and knees, Tommy pushes him back by his head with the bottom of his foot. Adam falls back again.

BRAD

Come on, Tommy, let's just keep playing.

JESSE

Yea, Tommy, leave him alone, he's just a little kid.

TOMMY

A little freak's more like it. Don't let him fool you, just cuz he's small like that doesn't mean he can't *kill* you with his bare hands. Ain't that right freak?

JESSE

Tommy, leave him alone.

TOMMY

No, it's true, he's got some kind of weird disease that makes him stronger than everybody else. That's how he killed Ms. Sampson's cat, crushed it to *death*.

Brad is scared, worried. Jesse just wants to go.

BRAD  
No he didn't.

TOMMY  
He did, I swear. Crushed it.

JESSE  
I thought Ms. Sampson's cat got run  
over?

TOMMY  
No, that's just what she told  
everyone, so this little freak  
wouldn't get in trouble.

Tommy leans down.

TOMMY (CONT'D)  
Ain't that right, freak?

JESSE  
Just give him his truck back, Tommy!

BRAD  
Yea, let's go...

TOMMY  
Oh, I'll give him his truck, but  
he's gotta chase it.

Tommy raises his hockey stick in the air, lifts his foot off  
the truck.

JESSE  
Tommy, don't...

Tommy swings his stick down, slamming into the fire truck,  
sends it flying into a yard.

ADAM  
No!

Adam chases after the truck. Tommy is hysterical, Jesse and  
Brad grimace.

EXT. YARD - DAY

Adam kneels in the lush grass in front of an older house,  
1930s wood ranch style. A pile of shingles sits in the  
driveway.

The roof of the house is under repair, new shingles, it's  
half done.

Adam picks up the pieces of his truck. Tears fill his eyes.  
He sniffles.

Tommy, Jesse and Brad come up and stand behind Adam.

ADAM  
It's broken...

TOMMY  
Aww, is the poor baby crying? My  
fire truck, my fire truck.

Jesse shoves Tommy.

JESSE  
You're so mean, Tommy.

Tommy laughs. Brad squints, pushes his glasses up on his  
nose.

Jesse kneels down to Adam.

JESSE (CONT'D)  
(whisper)  
Hey, I'm sorry about your truck, I'm  
sure we can fix it.

TOMMY  
Aww, look at that, Jesse *loves* Adam.  
They're gonna have freak babies.

JESSE  
Shut up, Tommy.

TOMMY  
Freak and Jesse, sitting in a tree,  
K I S S I N G...

JESSE  
(to Adam)  
Don't listen to him...you're not a  
freak.

TOMMY  
...first comes love, then comes  
marriage then comes freaks in a  
baby-

Adam hops up and lunges at Tommy! He pins him down.

BRAD  
Dude!

JESSE

Adam! Stop!

Adam has his hands around Tommy's throat, Tommy struggles to get him off.

BRAD

Hey! Stop it, you're killing him!

Brad reaches to get Adam off Tommy, Adam shoves him away with one hand, the other still on Tommy's throat.

INT. TRUCK - DAY

CHARLIE, 30s, scruffy, white shirt, sees the kids fighting from his truck. A firefighter's helmet on the dash. Country rock music blares.

CHARLIE

What the hell?

EXT. YARD - DAY

Tommy struggles from under Adam's grip. Charlie races the truck into the driveway, almost hitting the stacks of shingles, and slams on the brakes.

Charlie wears the uniform, firefighter trousers and boots.

He hops out of the truck.

CHARLIE

Adam!

Charlie grabs Adam, yanking him off Tommy.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Adam, what're you doing?!

Adam cries.

ADAM

He broke my truck! He smashed it with his stick and called me a freak, said I killed Ms. Sampson's cat!

Adam is hysterical. Tommy gasps for air.

TOMMY

Your stupid freak tried to kill me!  
He was choking me, I couldn't breathe!

Charlie is bewildered.

JESSE

It's true, I mean, Tommy did break his truck, but your son, Adam, he just jumped on Tommy and, and, but it wasn't his fault, Tommy kept saying he was a freak-

CHARLIE

-Enough! You kids get outta here!

Tommy, Brad and Jesse back away.

TOMMY

Keep your little freak locked up!

Charlie clenches his fists and looks like he might hit him.

JESSE

Tommy!

BRAD

Come on dude, let's go.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Jesse and Brad drag Tommy across the street. Tommy stares back at Adam hugging his dad.

TOMMY

That little freak's gonna pay. His whole freak family.

JESSE

I'm going home, Brad let's go!

Brad hesitates.

JESSE (CONT'D)

Don't make me tell Mom what you guys did, let's go!

BRAD

It was all Tommy, I didn't anything-

TOMMY

Yea, but you didn't stop me.

Brad is confused.

JESSE

Brad, come on! Go home Tommy.

Brad follows Jesse. Tommy stares at Adam, then bolts down the street.

JESSE (CONT'D)

We are never talking to him again,  
OK?

Brad isn't so sure.

JESSE (CONT'D)

OK!? Say it!

BRAD

Fine, OK, we'll never talk to him  
again.

JESSE

Mom's gonna be so mad if she finds  
out about this.

EXT. YARD - DAY

Adam sobs on Charlie's shoulder.

CHARLIE

Hey, it's okay buddy, we'll get you  
a new truck.

ADAM

Did I really kill Freckles, Daddy?

CHARLIE

No, no, it was just an accident,  
remember?

ADAM

But Tommy says I crushed him!

CHARLIE

Tommy's just a big meanie, you know  
that. That's why I told you to stay  
in the backyard.

ADAM

But I wanted to drive my truck, it's  
broken now.

CHARLIE

Come on, let's go inside, see if we  
can't fix this.

Charlie grabs the truck parts, stands, Adam holds his hand.

Adam calms down a bit. They walk to the front door.

ADAM

Daddy, am I a freak like Tommy says?

Charlie kneels down to Adam.

CHARLIE

No...of course not, no matter what anybody says, Tommy or anyone else. You're just different, and that's not a bad thing. Listen to me, you were born with a gift. God made you special, so you can grow up strong like me, maybe even stronger. You want to be strong like me?

Adam nods.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

That's better, let's not tell your mom what happened today okay?

ADAM

OK.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Charlie and Adam step into the living room. There's a tube TV on a stand and an old couch. A fireplace is in the middle, curtains hang on the windows. It's a tiny little room, there's a staircase leading up.

CHARLIE

Go upstairs, clean up before your mother sees you.

Adam heads up the stairs just as NICOLE, 30s, beautiful brown hair and eyes, comes down. Adam doesn't look up or stop.

NICOLE

Hey, where you going so fast!

She stops briefly and notices Charlie. He shrugs.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Charlie sits at the kitchen table. He's deep in thought. Adam is on the floor, coloring a book. Nicole closes the fridge and moves over to the stove, a pan fries MEAT.

NICOLE

You doing alright Honey?

He nonchalantly nods and looks up as a vehicle drives up and honky tonk music TWANGS loudly just outside the window.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

I didn't know Rick was coming over.

CHARLIE

Neither did I. But, you know Rick,  
get a plate ready.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Charlie sits across from RICK, 30s, damn near Charlie's twin.  
Clearly, he's a local sheriff's deputy.

They stare at each other.

Nicole enters from the dark hallway and joins them at the  
table.

NICOLE

Adam's already asleep in his room  
and it's barely seven.

CHARLIE

He had a minor skirmish with some  
kids from the neighborhood.

Rick's eyes wander uncomfortably around the table then land  
on Nicole's eyes.

RICK

Nothing wrong with a skirmish here  
and there.

The silence in the room is deafening.

Finally, Nicole interrupts.

NICOLE

When did you start working the night  
shift again?

Rick senses their weird behavior.

RICK

What's going on you two? I eat here,  
what, five times a week and we have  
laughs and talk, but tonight.

Charlie looks up at Nicole and then to Rick.

CHARLIE

We got some bad news today about  
Adam.

Rick frowns as he looks at both of them.

RICK

What is it?

CHARLIE

We took Adam in for some tests and they came back with some Myo something or another.

Nicole looks focused and serious.

NICOLE

Myostatin-Related Muscle Hypertrophy. That's what he has.

RICK

Is it harmful?

NICOLE

It's a genetic mutation. They don't know, we don't know, I mean your parents died, what, when you were thirteen?

She looks at Charlie, he nods yes, puts the broken truck parts down on a side table. Nicole notices, concerned. She fidgets with her hands.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

And mine both passed away last year. We won't know how bad it can get?

RICK

What do you mean how bad it can get?

NICOLE

People like Adam have reduced body fat and up to twice the usual amount of muscle mass in their bodies. They also tend to have increased muscle strength.

RICK

How is that a bad thing? I'll be his agent in sports.

He laughs but stops as he sees their faces.

CHARLIE

Trust me, it's not a good thing.

They don't know what will happen as he gets older.

Nicole glances at the truck parts.

NICOLE

The truck, what happened?

CHARLIE  
Nothing, kids from the neighborhood.

NICOLE  
Was he out front again?

CHARLIE  
Leave it alone.

NICOLE  
No, what, I told him-

CHARLIE  
-Leave it.

She reluctantly agrees.

NICOLE (CONT'D)  
OK, fine, but I just don't know what  
I'm gonna do if something  
happens-

CHARLIE  
Nothing's gonna happen.

Rick chimes in.

RICK  
Thanks for dinner. I'd better head  
back out there.

INT. TOMMY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The TV blares a public access church sermon, flickering through the living room.

A older woman, TOMMY'S MOM, 40s, is passed out on a ratty couch, cushions on the ground. A vodka bottle is dumped on it's side, plenty left.

TELEVISION (O.S.)  
If Jesus was alive today, don't you  
think he would stand up and say,  
thou shall not be a sinner, thou  
shall not drink upon the decadence  
of evil! AMEN!

Tommy slowly creeps out of the darkness, scoops up the vodka bottle quietly. He takes a step, the channel changes abruptly to the Incredible Hulk TV show, the Hulk crashes through some villains.

TOMMY  
(whisper)  
Shit.

Tommy picks up the remote, turns the channel back to the sermon, volumes down.

The woman on the couch groans. Tommy waits, then creeps out of the room.

TELEVISION (O.S.)  
Because if you participate in evil,  
you shall become evil! Amen!

EXT. JESSE AND BRAD'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The dark night surrounds the neighborhood.

Tommy slithers through the darkness with the vodka bottle and crosses the street.

He moves up to the house and finds a window. He taps on the window. Nothing. Taps again.

Finally, Brad peers through. Tommy motions for him to open up. Brad opens the window.

BRAD  
What do you want?

TOMMY  
Check it out.

He holds up the vodka bottle.

BRAD  
You're gonna get me in trouble.

TOMMY  
So what, come on, let's have some fun.

Brad hesitates.

TOMMY (CONT'D)  
Don't be a pussy.

BRAD  
Fine, hang on.

INT. JESSE AND BRAD'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Brad tiptoes through his bedroom, makes sure the door is shut all the way.

He heads back to the window.

EXT. JESSE AND BRAD'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Brad hangs one foot out of the window, slips, falls right to the ground! He groans loudly. Tommy loves it.

TOMMY  
Way to go genius!

INT. JESSE AND BRAD'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jesse shoots up in bed, wide awake.

EXT. JESSE AND BRAD'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Brad gets up. Tommy takes a drink off the bottle, coughs a fit, hands it to Brad. Brad gulps it, coughs like hell.

BRAD  
That's so gross!

TOMMY  
Come on, let's go.

BRAD  
Where are we going?

TOMMY  
You'll see.

They creep past the front of the house.

INT. JESSE AND BRAD'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jesse peers out the window of her room, sees Tommy and Brad walk through the front yard.

EXT. ADAM'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Adam's house towers over Tommy and Brad, the moon hangs above it. The wind blows. The tar paper on the roof flaps in the wind.

BRAD  
What are we doing here? Come on,  
let's go.

Tommy pulls a rag from his pocket, stuffs it into the top of vodka bottle.

BRAD (CONT'D)  
What are you doing?

TOMMY  
You'll see, I saw this in a movie  
once. Just wait.

Tommy pulls a lighter from his pocket.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Watch this.

INT. ADAM'S ROOM - NIGHT

A child's room. A night light illuminates the tiny room.

Adam is asleep in his race-car bed.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

The master bedroom is just as small as Adam's room, a full size bed sits in the middle, a dresser off to one wall.

Nicole is asleep in the bed.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Charlie is asleep on the couch, headphones on, MUSIC PLAYS, barely audible, and the fireplace crackles with a small fire smoldering.

The TV is on the weather channel, screen shows MUTING ON.

EXT. ADAM'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Tommy ignites the rag, it flickers.

TOMMY

Crush this, freak.

He tosses the flaming bottle on to the roof, it bursts into flames, igniting the whole roof.

BRAD

Oh shit! What'd you do!

Tommy smiles wickedly. Brad is freaking out.

BRAD (CONT'D)

We got to get outta here Tommy!

Tommy doesn't budge.

BRAD (CONT'D)

Come on!

The fire rages across the roof.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

The fire on the roof CRACKLES. The ceiling bubbles and flakes, dropping onto Nicole's bed. She wakes slowly. A flake drops on her face, she rubs it waking fully.

She looks up at the ceiling. Can't see anything. Turns on the bed side lamp. Sees the flakes falling.

NICOLE

Huh?

EXT. ADAM'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The fire is roaring, the gutters fall. The roof caves in with a WHOOSH, smoke everywhere and fills the house!

INT. ADAM'S ROOM - NIGHT

Adam wakes up to the crash of the roof into his room! His bed catches fire, burning debris flies at him, he screams!

Black smoke fills the room.

EXT. ADAM' HOUSE - NIGHT

BRAD

Tommy, let's go! We need to get outta here!

They take off running across the street.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Charlie is still passed out on the couch, the music plays.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

Nicole screams as the ceiling caves in and collapses, dumping a burning pile in front of her!

NICOLE

Charlie!

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The living room fills with smoke, Charlie coughs in his sleep. The ceiling bubbles, flakes falls.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

NICOLE

Charlie!

INT. ADAM'S ROOM - NIGHT

Adam dances around the flames in his room!

ADAM

Daddy!

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

Tommy and Brad race across the yard, they pass Jesse, in her pajamas.

JESSE

What'd you guys do?!

They don't stop. Jesse takes off into the darkness toward Adam's house.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Charlie coughs himself awake!

NICOLE(O.S.)

Charlie!

Charlie instantly hops up, looks around for a second, then darts over the couch and up the stairs.

The roof above the couch falls partially through.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

Nicole is pinned up against the wall, rubble burning in front of her. Charlie slams through the door!

NICOLE

Charlie! Help me!

Charlie looks for a way over, nothing.

CHARLIE

Stay right there!

NICOLE

Charlie!

The rest of the roof caves down on top of Nicole! Charlie is overwhelmed, his eyes water!

CHARLIE

Nicole! God damn it! NO!

ADAM (O.S.)

Daddy!

INT. ADAM'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Adam is jammed in the corner of his room, the fire all around him, it's burning his feet. He screams, the fire engulfs him!

Charlie bursts through the door, Adam is on fire! Charlie is stunned, but rips open the closet door, grabbing anything, a blanket, he darts through the fire, screaming, he gets on top of Adam, wraps him in the blanket!

He rushes through the flames and out of the room.

EXT. ADAM'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jesse runs up to Adam's house, completely on fire! She's scared. She bursts into tears! Screams! The lights of the house behind her come on!

INT. ADAM'S ROOM - NIGHT

Charlie bursts out of Adam's room, carrying him, Charlie's back is on fire.

He makes it down the stairs and manages to open the front door.

EXT. ADAM'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Charlie flies out of the house, and drops to the ground, manages to roll the fire out. He crawls back to Adam, smoking, struggles to open the blanket.

Half of Adam's face is badly burned. Charlie, badly burned, collapses.

The house burns. A siren SOUNDS nearby. Adam crawls a bit on the grass.

A fire truck and police cruiser arrives, FIRE FIGHTERS jump from the truck and Rick pops out of his cruiser and runs over to Adam and Charlie.

RICK

Get to the house! I got him.

Barely conscious, Adam looks up at Rick through one eye.

RICK (CONT'D)

Hurry up! There's a woman in there!

Adam turns to look as the group of fire-fighters run back in the house. He passes out.

FADE OUT.

INT. HOSPITAL - ICU - NIGHT

Adam lies bandaged up and asleep in a hospital bed. The bandages cover 75 percent of his face, one eye out from under them.

Rick leans up against a wall, staring into space. Adam coughs and Rick snaps out of it, moves over to Adam.

Adam's eye opens slowly.

RICK  
Hey Buddy...

Rick gently grabs Adam's hand, half of his arm remains unbandaged. Adam winces.

ADAM  
What happened?

Rick struggles to find the words.

RICK  
Listen little buddy, you're in the hospital-

ADAM  
Where's daddy and mommy?

RICK  
That's what I'm talking about kiddo. Do you remember what happened, why you might be here?

ADAM  
It hurts.

RICK  
I know Adam, and what I'm going to tell you, you need to be brave, can you do that for me?

Adam nods.

RICK (CONT'D)  
Your mom and dad...they died kiddo.

ADAM  
What do you mean?

RICK  
There was a fire at your house and they won't be here any more.

Adam squeezes Rick's hand, upset.

ADAM  
Why?! Why did they die?

Adam's eye fills with tears.

RICK  
Sometimes people die when they're  
not supposed to. You won't get to  
see them but we will still have  
memories of them.

Adam squeezes Rick's hand a little more, Rick notices. Adam is hysterical and with each moment, he squeezes Rick's hand more and more.

Rick grimaces, tries to hold it in. He tries to pull away slightly.

Adam won't let go and his grip tightens, Rick struggles to get out from under it.

RICK (CONT'D)  
Adam, can you let go of my hand buddy?

Adam squeezes hard, it's clear Rick's hand is getting crushed.

RICK (CONT'D)  
Adam!

Adam can't hear him through his own hysteria.

RICK (CONT'D)  
Adam! Let it go, you're hurting your  
uncle Rick!

Finally, Rick gets his hand out from under his grip! He rubs his hand, red and raw. Rick doesn't know what to make of it.

INT. ROCKLAND CHILDREN'S FACILITY - ROOM - DAY

The reflection of a badly scarred face stares out the window of a tiny room. The reflection belongs to a hulking ADAM, 18. He takes a deep breath as the constricted opening over his right nostril HISSES loudly. The bandages are gone now.

A BLACK WOMAN, 50s, paces in the background. Her voice is comforting and nice.

BLACK WOMAN  
You've spent a long time with us  
haven't you?

Faded Newspaper clippings cover the wall. Gloved hands at the ends of a long sleeved compression shirt take them down.

ON THE PAPERS

THE HEADLINES READ: "FATHER AND MOTHER VICTIMS OF ARSON...

EIGHT YEAR OLD SURVIVES...

LOCAL BOYS RECEIVE PROBATION..."

BACK TO SCENE

BLACK WOMAN (CONT'D)

It's been ten years since you came here to Rockland. I know it's been tough.

The hands place the clippings into a suitcase, clicks it shut.

She walks over to him and hands him an envelope. He grabs it and notices how large his hand is compared to hers.

BLACK WOMAN (CONT'D)

There's plenty of cash there to help you get situated. The rest of your parents' life insurance is in the bank. I left a card and instructions on how to take out money as you need it. Your uncle will be here soon.

INT. ROCKLAND CHILDREN'S FACILITY - MESS HALL - DAY

Adam and the black woman sit across from each other at a metal table.

BLACK WOMAN

Now that you're 18, the state is no longer under any obligation to care for you. I do want what's best for you but, it's not here.

Adam doesn't move.

BLACK WOMAN (CONT'D)

Adam?

Finally, he stands and we now see Adam's full frame. Adam is all grown up, a huge hulking beast of an 18 year old, he towers above the woman. His face is heavily disfigured, the grotesque burns of his childhood are carried on his face.

EXT. ROCKLAND CHILDREN'S FACILITY - DAY

Adam and the black woman exit the modern red building. This facility looks more like a community college. A few benches sit out front.

BLACK WOMAN

Your uncle Rick will be here soon  
Adam. I thought you'd want to wait  
outside since it is so nice out.

She motions to the bench and Adam sits, stares straight ahead  
and then looks up at her.

BLACK WOMAN (CONT'D)

You'll do fine out there honey, don't  
you worry.

She leans down and kisses him on the top of the head and  
goes back inside. Adam looks after her briefly.

INT. ROCKLAND CHILDREN'S FACILITY - DAY

The black woman walks away from the door and just passes a  
receptionist desk. SHERRY, a large woman, 40s, mans the  
desk.

The phone rings.

SHERRY

Rockland School for Boys, how may I  
direct your call? Hold please.

She looks to her right and pops up.

SHERRY (CONT'D)

Hey, Maize.

The black woman stops in the hallway, turns.

SHERRY (CONT'D)

There's a Sheriff Rick Pruett on the  
phone?

The black woman rolls her eyes and goes over to the phone.

BLACK WOMAN

Sheriff Pruett, this is Dr.  
Hamilton. OK, I'll tell him.

She hangs up.

BLACK WOMAN (CONT'D)

That man is always late.

EXT. ROCKLAND CHILDREN'S FACILITY - DAY

The black woman comes out of the building and Adam is gone.

BLACK WOMAN

Oh lord.

INT. ROCKLAND CHILDREN'S FACILITY - DAY

The black woman comes back in.

BLACK WOMAN

Sherry, will you get that sheriff  
back on the phone, please.

INT. SHERRIFF'S STATION - DAY

Sherriff Rick Pruett has aged a lot in ten years. He sits  
at a messy desk. His phone rings and he pops it out of his  
pocket.

SHERRIFF

Dr. Hamilton? What? Well, I'll find  
him.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

A newer sedan cruises down the highway, the sun is on the  
way down behind it.

INT. SEDAN - DAY

JESSE, older but now beautiful is driving and BRAD, still  
wearing glasses sits in the passenger side.

JESSE

I can't believe you convinced me to  
come back here.

BRAD

Come on, it's for five minutes while  
we pack up her house.

JESSE

What could you possibly want from  
there? She hasn't lived there a long  
time, Brad.

BRAD

It wasn't my idea to put her in  
Crestview Jesse-

JESSE

-here we go again! Yes, it's my  
fault we put her in a "home" but  
what else could we do? Every time  
you have to bring this up don't you!

BRAD

Jeez, I'm sorry! Let's drop it.

JESSE  
You brought it up!

BRAD  
Fine, now I'm dropping it!

JESSE  
It was the only way.

BRAD  
It was not the only way.

JESSE  
Really?!

BRAD  
OK, dropped.

JESSE  
It's getting dark, and I am not  
looking forward to staying in that  
house.

BRAD  
It is just one night. And, the movers  
are coming tomorrow to put the stuff  
in storage.

JESSE  
And then what?

BRAD  
We'll figure it out from there.

JESSE  
I hope so.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - DUSK

A middle class neighborhood, Jiffy Lube and McDonald's line the streets.

Adam walks the sidewalk, carrying his stuff. He sticks out, clearly, this beast walking down the path.

The sun is almost down as he walks, the streetlights flicker on, purple sky.

Cars zoom past him, honking. A black Escalade cruises the block, close to Adam.

INT. ESCALADE - DUSK

The black Escalade bumps, two 20s white guys, THUG 1 and THUG 2. ride in the front, dressed in gangsta rags,

Two more, THUG 3 and THUG 4, sit in back. They sit back low, super cool.

Thug 1, in the passenger seat, smokes a BLUNT.

He takes a big drag, just as he sees Adam, he coughs a fit.

THUG 1  
Damnnn fool, look at that  
motherfucker.

He rolls down the window, sticks his head out.

THUG 1 (CONT'D)  
YO! What the fuck are you!?

The DRIVER peers out the window at ADAM.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - DUSK

Adam looks up briefly at the passenger of the Escalade, full view of his scars, head back down, keeps walking.

INT. ESCALADE - DUSK

THUG 1  
Oh shit, damn, you seein' dis shit  
or what?

The thugs in the back seat laugh, the DRIVER stares at ADAM, a hint of recognition in his eyes.

DRIVER  
Yea, I see him.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - DUSK

The Escalade cruises by Adam. The passenger still hangs out of the window.

THUG 1  
You a ugly motherfucker dog, a freak  
show!

Adam stops and turns, staring after the Escalade.

EXT. FIRE STATION - NIGHT

An old building sits under the moonlight. Two big station doors sit under three windows that protrude from the red brick of the station.

A parked truck shines it's headlights into the night. The TRUCK DRIVER honks the horn.

A smaller door in between the big doors swings open and a MAN steps through it. He closes it behind him, locks it up.

DRIVER

Hurry man, Willie's on at 10 man, we gonna be late!

MAN

Alright, I'm comin'!

The man hops into the passenger side and the truck drives off.

EXT. ACROSS THE STREET FROM THE FIRE STATION - NIGHT

Bushes line the edge of a wooded area. The branches crack, the bushes vibrate, ADAM steps through them, creeping through the night.

INT. FIRE STATION - NIGHT

The moon streaks through the windows of the fire station.

Suddenly, Adam smashes his whole body through the door, it swings open.

He stumbles a bit, groaning, then he gently shuts the busted door behind him.

Adam turns, two giant fire trucks, about 12 feet tall, 25 feet long. They gleam in the moonlight.

Across from the trucks is a big glass trophy case, and smaller glass cases with pictures in them.

Adam steps over to the cases.

He looks at the trophies in the case. All of them say 1st place Annual FireFighter Combat Competitions.

He rests his head against the glass, stares. He looks over, notices the pictures in the smaller frames.

He glides over, looking at pictures.

Each frame is a headshot, with the quote, "Fallen but Not Forgotten" and a symbol for the National Fallen Firefighter's Foundation.

Adam stops suddenly, his eyes twinkle. He is staring at a picture of his dead father.

He stares for second then SMASHES his fist against the picture, shattering it, GRUNTS loudly.

The images fall out of the glass onto the ground, Adam picks up the small headshot of his father.

Adam turns, the firetrucks loom over his large frame.

Adam steps over to the trucks, stands on his toes, looks through the window of one.

His eyes are just past the glass, peering into one of the trucks.

He glides his hand across the cool red metal, he stops, slightly tripping.

Adam looks down. A pair of fireman boots, jacket and hat are haphazardly tossed next to the truck.

In the distance, women's laughter fills the air. Adam jerks his head in the direction of the laughter, it's getting closer.

Through the glass of the front doors, three figures emerge, the girls continue laughing.

EXT. FIRE STATION - NIGHT

Two hot blondes, GIRL 1 and GIRL 2, and a good looking young guy in a cowboy hat walk arm in arm, just feet in front of the door.

The COWBOY breaks away, turns towards them.

COWBOY

Told you girls I was a real  
firefighter. You ever been in one of  
these?

The two girls are snuggle close to each other, they giggle.

GIRL 1

(teasing)

Maybe we have, maybe we haven't...

They laugh.

COWBOY

You're bad, real bad. Come on.

He turns to put a key in the door, notices the glass is missing, peers down through it.

COWBOY (CONT'D)

What the hell...

He pushes the door open slowly...

The girls suddenly push past him into the station, giggling.

COWBOY (CONT'D)  
Wait, goddammit!

He motions to the glass.

GIRL 2  
What? It's probably just some kids  
messing around. Hello!

Her voice echoes through the station.

GIRL 2 (CONT'D)  
Anybody in here want to see...some  
titties!

She flashes the inside of the station, her back to the cowboy.  
Her voice echoes again. The girls laugh hysterically.

Girl 2 turns back around covering herself.

GIRL 1  
(teasing)  
You are such a slut.

GIRL 2  
See, there's no one in here...

The cowboy isn't so sure.

She turns back to the station.

GIRL 2 (CONT'D)  
Oh my god!

She runs toward the back of the station, grips the sliding  
pole that extends from the ceiling.

GIRL 2 (CONT'D)  
Is this what I think it is?

She does a sexy dance on it, stripper style.

The other girl runs over and cowboy follows, not noticing  
the broken picture frame on the ground.

GIRL 1  
Ooohh yea.

She joins her friend in dancing on the pole. Cowboy can't  
help but smile.

GIRL 2  
You like that...fireman...

The girls laugh it up.

Girl 1 dances closer to fireman, opening her shirt.

He leans in to kiss her neck, she bends into him.

The other girl comes up behind her friend, caressing her neck where the cowboy kisses it, her finger goes into his mouth.

He sucks on it sensually, then suddenly lets go.

GIRL 2 (CONT'D)

Isn't there an upstairs?

INT. FIRE STATION UPSTAIRS - NIGHT

The cowboy and the girls pop into a narrow upstairs loft, moonlight glints off two rows of cots towards the back, the metal pole reflects light back at them.

The girls run to the pole, gripping and look down through the hole.

Cowboy flicks on a dim light, illuminating the room a little more.

GIRL 1

Can we ride it?

She smiles seductively, the cowboy snaps his flannel shirt open, revealing his chiseled chest and abs.

COWBOY

You sure can...

They smile. Girl 1 leans into the cowboy, they kiss passionately. Girl 2, takes her shirt off, joins in and all three slam down on one of the cots.

Girl 1 unbuttons the Cowboy's pants. Suddenly A LOUD NOISE and CRASH is heard from downstairs. Girl 1 stops immediately.

GIRL 1

What was that?

Cowboy tries to continue.

COWBOY

I didn't hear anything.

Boom! Even louder this time.

GIRL 2

OK, I definitely heard that.

Cowboy pauses, unsure what do do.

GIRL 2 (CONT'D)  
Go see what it is.

He sighs.

COWBOY  
Fine.

He stands up, buttons his pants. He steps over to the pole, looks at the girls.

COWBOY (CONT'D)  
Just stay here, I'll be right back.

The girls are worried. He slides down the pole.

INT. FIRE STATION - NIGHT

Cowboy drops down to the end of the pole. He looks around nothing. He looks up.

COWBOY  
There's nothing down here!

INT. FIRE STATION UPSTAIRS - NIGHT

The two girls look at each other. They smile.

GIRL 1  
Better get back up here then, we're starting without you!

The two girls smash into other, tongue action kissing.

INT. FIRE STATION - NIGHT

Cowboy can't help but smile. Something makes him turn, a gleam in the house catches his eyes, he peers into the darkness.

COWBOY  
(quietly)  
What the hell...

INT. FIRE STATION UPSTAIRS - NIGHT

The girls are still going at it, giggling at the same time.

GIRL 1  
Well, are you coming or what?!

Nothing from below. Quiet.

She shrugs.

GIRL 1 (CONT'D)  
What is he doing?

Girl 2 shrugs. She pivots off the bed, grabbing her shirt, she drapes it over her shoulders, just barely covering her breasts.

GIRL 2  
He's just trying to scare us.

Pause.

GIRL 1  
You better quit messin' around or  
we're leavin'!...

Silence.

GIRL 2  
Come on, let's get out of here-

GIRL 1  
Ugh, I just wanted to do a fireman  
for once.

GIRL 2  
For once? What about Reno?

GIRL 1  
OK...a real fireman. Gimme my shirt.

She tosses her friend a shirt.

INT. FIRE STATION - NIGHT

The girls come downstairs, barely dressed, they peer into the darkness, one of the firetruck doors is open...

GIRL 1  
OK! We're really leavin'!

Girl 1 peers into the darkness, toward the truck. Her voice echoes back at her. Girl 2 is headed for the door.

They hear a choking sound...

GIRL 1 (CONT'D)  
What is that?

GIRL 2  
I dunno, let's just go.

Girl 1 grabs her friend close, they look towards the truck...

GIRL 1  
Do you hear that?

They listen intently, the choking is more of a gurgling.

They inch closer to the sound...BOOM! the firetruck starts all of the sudden, the girls jump!

The cowboy jumps out of the truck, laughing hysterically!

GIRL 1 (CONT'D)  
You fucker!

He can't stop laughing.

GIRL 2  
Really funny, classy.

COWBOY  
Oh, come on, just a little fun that's all.

GIRL 1  
You're such a dick.

She tries to leave, but he grabs her arm, gently.

COWBOY  
No, no, no, come on, I'm sorry, really I am. Don't go. I love you.  
And Look what I got.

He holds up a little baggie, could be crystal meth or cocaine.

She stops, smiles. She looks up at her friend.

Her friend is terrified!

GIRL 1  
What?

Her friend can't speak, she shivers!

GIRL 1 (CONT'D)  
What is wrong with you?

Finally, Girl 1 turns, she gasps.

COWBOY  
What?

He turns. ADAM IS STANDING RIGHT BEHIND COWBOY!

Adam towers over him. He is dress in a ripped fireman's outfit, clearly too small for him. He holds a large machine

that appears to be some kind of circular saw down at his side.

Cowboy notices.

VROOOM!!! The circular saw chugs to life, Adam lifts it and slams it down on Cowboy, tearing him in half. Blood and guts squirt everywhere. All over Adam and the girls.

The girls scream as loud as they can and bolt for the door.

Adam sees them, drops the saw to the ground and grabs a Halligan tool off the truck, a cross between a pitchfork and a crowbar.

The girls just about make it to the door, Adam throws the the Halligan dead ahead, slamming right through Girl 1's body, knocking her friend to the ground and impaling Girl 1 into the wall.

Girl 2 screams as Adam hurries over to her, she crawls backwards, hysterical, doesn't know where to go, just backwards.

She begs for her life.

Adam rips the Halligan out of the friend, her body flops to the ground, Adam looks at Girl 2 for a split second, she screams!

Adam slams the Halligan's two-pointed ends right through the girl's eyes!

Adam stares at her briefly, blood oozes from her face.

EXT. FIRE STATION - NIGHT

A fire truck slams through the station bay doors, screams down the street!

INT. FIRE TRUCK - NIGHT

Adam drives the truck erratically, swerving. He struggles to keep the truck straight. He finally gets it under control.

His hands flick switches, the lights and sirens go on and off.

INT. - SHERIFF'S CAR - NIGHT

The sheriff drives through the town, slowly, shines his spotlight up and down the street, searching.

SHERIFF RICK

Adam!

The radio blasts to life.

RADIO  
10-20 sheriff.

SHERIFF RICK  
I'm here. What's up?

RADIO  
We got a report of a... something  
over at the fire station. Somebody  
called in and said they heard what  
sounded like somebody crashed into  
it.

SHERIFF RICK  
Alright, I'll check it out.

Sheriff quickly whips the car around.

EXT. FIRE STATION - NIGHT

The Sheriff parks his black and white in front of the fire station, pops out his Maglite.

He shines it across the front of the building, the bay doors barely hang on to the frame. His light catches the body of a dead girl in the rubble.

SHERIFF RICK  
Son of a bitch.

He rips his gun from the holster and moves slowly through the rubble and into the station.

He eyes dart around the station, focusing on the other dead girl, blood everywhere and the sawed in half body of the Cowboy.

He stops short, listens. Nothing. He makes his way to the fire pole and looks up, waiting.

He reaches to his shoulder radio, flicks it.

SHERIFF RICK (CONT'D)  
Carol. Come in, over.

Radio silence.

SHERIFF RICK (CONT'D)  
Carol!

INT. SHERIFF'S STATION - NIGHT

CAROL, a twenty something-too-good-looking-to-be-a-cop hottie is in the zone, dancing sexy with her iPhone, headphones, "Call me Maybe" jams through the speakers.

The dispatch desk is a tiny mess, just a counter, with a computer and a radio.

SHERIFF RICK (O.S.)  
(over the radio)  
Carol! Answer the damn radio!

Carol can't hear it, she's grinding with herself.

SHERIFF RICK (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
(over the radio)  
Carol!

Finally, Carol pauses, takes a ear bud out.

SHERIFF RICK (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Answer me!

She catches on and finally gets on the radio.

RADIO/CAROL  
I'm here, Sheriff. Sorry, I was-

SHERIFF RICK  
(over the radio)  
-Get on the phone and wake up Riley  
and Wade. Now!

INT. FIRE STATION - NIGHT

The Sheriff doesn't move.

SHERIFF RICK  
Get them up and here to the fire  
station immediately.

RADIO/CAROL  
Done, Sheriff.

After a second, the sheriff moves cautiously through the station. He makes his way to the stairs and up to the next floor.

INT. FIRE STATION UPSTAIRS - NIGHT

The sheriff surveys the area upstairs, the bed's a mess. He peers down the hole of the fire pole, blood and guts cover the floor.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

The firetruck rushes down the street. It flies past houses and rows of buildings, graffiti covers their walls and trash lingers on the sidewalks and into the gutters.

Most of the houses have old beat up cars parked haphazardly in front, a sketchy neighborhood for sure. The houses look very familiar.

This is Charlie's old street.

He slows the truck down in front of an empty lot. After all these years, the house is still gone.

The truck hits the curb with a thud, Adam hops out. He walks slowly up the yard and to the slab.

He kneels down to the slab, caressing it with his hands.

He pulls the photo of his father out and looks at it. A tear falls from his eye. He face clenches and he grunts.

He storms back to the truck.

EXT. TOMMY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The firetruck pulls up to the house and stops.

Adam gets out and heads up to the house.

Adam peers through the front window of the house. Tommy's mother, much older, stumbles through the living room into the kitchen.

INT. TOMMY'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

Tommy's mom haphazardly sets a glass on the counter. She sways and struggles to pour vodka into it. She grabs the glass and hobbles over to her fridge.

She opens the freezer of the double door fridge and fumbles with ice, dropping some on the floor.

She groans, leans on the door for support, almost closing it.

She drops down to pick up the ice, it slips away.

TOMMY'S MOTHER

You sumbitch.

She reaches back up, opening the door fully again and gets some more ice.

She gets it in her glass, takes a sip. It's heaven for her.

She pauses, letting it go down easy. She takes another big sip and she closes the fridge.

ADAM STANDS BEHIND THE FRIDGE!

Tommy's mom sees him out of the corner of her eye slowly. He towers over her. Confusion creeps over her face.

TOMMY'S MOTHER (CONT'D)

What the he-

Before she can finish, Adam slams into her! He grabs her by the throat, her feet clearly off the floor, her glass flies, she screams!

Adam slams her into the wall behind her with a THUD! The glass flies away, the vodka gets knocked off the counter!

She's stuck against the wall, her feet dangle, she's choking!

She doesn't want to look at him!

Adam drops her, she gasps for air, but only for a second. She crawls past his legs, hoping to escape.

Adam turns. He grabs her leg, yanks and she effortlessly slides back to him.

He flips her over and holds her down.

ADAM

Tommy...

His voice is garbled and slow, a clear indicator of his deformity.

Tommy's mom can't speak, trembling.

ADAM (CONT'D)

(louder)

Where...is...Tommy...

TOMMY'S MOTHER

I dunno!

ADAM

Tell me!

Tommy's mother shakes, her hand reach for something, anything. She somehow finds the vodka bottle. She grabs it and swings it wildy hitting Adam right in the head!

He turns with the hit! He slowly turns back toward her. She swings again! This time he catches her arm.

He pauses for a second, she squirms.

He snaps her wrist! The bottle falls, her hand is bent the wrong way! She screams in pain!

Adam grabs the bottle and smashes to the ground. He puts the broken to her neck.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Where is Tommy!

She struggles to get any words out...

TOMMY'S MOTHER

...I dunno...I dunno...

Adam just stares at her as she mumbles, tears stream from her face...

He slams the bottle right into her face!

Blood oozes from her face...

INT. FIRE STATION - NIGHT

The sheriff comes back down the stairs. He looks at the mess of bodies in the garage and backs up toward the door.

BAH! out of nowhere, Deputy Riley and Carol catch the Sheriff off-guard!

SHERIFF

Damnit! You don't just come in a shitstorm like this without making sure it's clear!

DEPUTY RILEY

Shit, sorry Sheriff.

CAROL

Yeah, sheriff we just saw this mess and thought you were a goner too.

SHERIFF

And what the hell are you doing here anyway, Carol, I told you to send Riley and Wade.

RILEY

That'd be my fault sheriff, ah, Wade is a little well, shitfaced at the moment. Passed out actually, had a little too-

SHERIFF

-Alright, I got it.

RILEY

This is real god damn homicide case right here Sheriff, think we outta call in some big boys on this one. Ever seen anything like this?

SHERIFF

Hell no Riley, this isn't my kind of crime scene, hell look at this thing.

He walks over to the dead girl with the Hallegan stuck in her eyes.

SHERIFF (CONT'D)

How in the hell do you suppose someone could do that?!

RILEY

Well...

Riley grabs the Hallegan and starts pulling-

SHERIFF

What the hell are you doing!

He pushes Riley away quickly.

SHERIFF (CONT'D)

Did you just come from the Academy, Riley, Jesus.

CAROL (O.S.)

Hey Sheriff, take a look at this.

Carol stands there, latex gloves on and holds up a baggie of what appears to be crystal meth.

The sheriff walks over, takes a real close look at the baggie.

RILEY

That right there's what they call Crystal Meth.

The sheriff and Carol look at Riley suspiciously.

RILEY (CONT'D)

Hey now, I study up on these things that's all.

CAROL

Bullshit, you saw it on Breaking Bad or something didn't you.

RILEY

I did not! I got this book, shows you all kinds of stuff-

CAROL

-Sure!

RILEY

It's true, I ain't as stupid as I look-

CAROL

-Well, you look pretty damn stupid most of the time-

RILEY

-Hey, what the hell is your problem-

CAROL

-You're my problem-

SHERIFF

Enough, goddamnit! Can't you two shits see what we are dealing with!

CAROL

Right, sorry sheriff.

SHERIFF

Riley, you got any idea where that mighta come from.

He points to the baggie.

RILEY

Well yeah, Sheriff, we both know, but you don't think they coulda done something like this. They're only small time, this is like Cartel or something.

SHERIFF

Could be.

He scans the bloody mess, concerned.

SHERIFF (CONT'D)

Why don't you go on over there and see what he knows, keep it simple, don't even mention this, just a checkup that's all. Got it?

RILEY

Got it.

SHERIFF

You too Carol, go with him.

CAROL

Sure.

They head out.

The sheriff cannot believe what he is looking at.

He glances around and notices the broken trophy case.

He moves over to the case and broken glass slowly. He kneels down and sees the clippings and photos on the ground.

He picks up the fallen but not forgotten article.

ON THE PAPER: "CHARLIE, FIRE, CASUALTY."

The words pop out at him as he studies it.

INT. POLICE CAR - NIGHT

Deputy Riley drives his car. He looks in the rear-view at Carol's car right behind him.

RILEY

You know what...

He slows down, pulls over and waves Carol over.

She pulls up behind him. He rolls down the window, she follows.

CAROL

What is it?

RILEY

I was just thinking, why don't I go to the square and you go on over to his mama's house and check it out, he could be there.

CAROL

I dunno if the Sheriff would like us splitting up like that?

RILEY  
Just do it alright, it'll be fine.

CAROL  
You do realize there is a maniac  
killer out there?

RILEY  
Just go.

CAROL  
Alright...

They both drive off.

EXT. TOMMY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Carol pulls up in her cruiser, lights on. The firetruck is still parked on the curb. She parks behind the truck.

INT. CAROL'S CRUISER - NIGHT

Carol looks towards the firetruck.

CAROL  
What the hell...

She reaches for her radio.

CAROL (CONT'D)  
Hey Sheriff, come in, over.

Nothing.

CAROL (CONT'D)  
Sheriff.

Still nothing.

CAROL (CONT'D)  
Hey Riley, you there.

Riley doesn't answer. She searches her pockets, she can't find what she's looking for. She looks up, realizes where "it" is.

INT. SHERIFF'S STATION - NIGHT

The phone sits on the dispatch desk, pop music blares through the headphones.

INT. CAROL'S CRUISER - NIGHT

Carols sits inside the cruiser.

CAROL

Dammit.

EXT. TOMMY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Carol steps out of her vehicle, pulls out her maglite. She leaves it running and car's flashing lights keep going.

INT. BRAD AND JESSE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The flashing lights gleam and blink through the living room. Jesse wakes up on the couch, the lights blind her.

Confused, she gets up and peers out of the window.

OUTSIDE

Jesse sees the fire truck and cop car outside.

JESSE

What...

Jesse kicks Brad, passed out on the floor...

BRAD

Ow! Jesus...

JESSE

Get up, check this out.

BRAD

What, I'm sleeping-

She kicks him again. He gets up...

JESSE

Look.

He pushes on his glasses, wrapped in a blanket and peers out the window.

BRAD

What's going on?

EXT. TOMMY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Carol inches toward the house, her light traces across the front of the house.

She makes it to the front door, knocks lightly. No response.

She knocks again, harder.

CAROL

Sheriff's department!

She knocks again, rings the doorbell.

CAROL (CONT'D)  
Sheriff's department, come to the  
door please!

Nothing.

She moves over to the front window...peers in...

Tommy's mom lies motionless on the floor, blood pooling around  
her...the bottle sticking out of her face...

CAROL (CONT'D)  
Holy shit!

The scene freaks her out...She rips her gun from the holster,  
drops her light in the process...

She picks it up quickly...steadies herself...

INT. JESSE AND BRAD'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jesse sees Carol's flashlight across the street. She moves  
from the window and goes toward the front door...

BRAD  
(whisper)  
What are you doing!? Do NOT go out  
there!

EXT. JESSE AND BRAD'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jesse steps through the doorway. She pauses to look across  
the street. She watches Carol inch towards the door.

BRAD  
Jesse!

EXT. TOMMY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Carol moves slowly, gun pointed straight out in front of  
her, her light shines the way...

She slowly opens the front door...

INT. TOMMY'S HOUSE LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Carol creeps in the living room slowly, she scans the area  
with her gun and light...nothing moves...

She moves into the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Her eyes are glued to the body...blood oozes from the bottle...

Behind her, JESSE SCREAMS!

Carol turns quickly...Jesse and Brad stand in the doorway!

Brad still has his blanket on...draped over his shoulders...

BRAD

What the fu-

CAROL

-Stay right there!

Jesse and Brad can't believe it...they look up at Carol, who is pointing a gun at them...

INT. LIVING ROOM

Suddenly out of nowhere Adam storms into the living room from a hall on the other side of the room!

Carol quickly turns the gun on him...she can't believe what she sees...Jesse gasps...Adam turns...

BRAD

What a freak...

Adam erupts and moves quickly...

CAROL

Stop now!

Adam's not stopping...Carol fires...Jesse screams...she runs...Brad darts...outside.

EXT. TOMMY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jesse bolts down the driveway...Brad follows but trips on his blanket...face first into the grass...he crawls...

Adam grabs his leg! He screams! Carol comes out quickly. She stops on the front steps and fires two more shots into Adam! Nothing is stopping Adam...

He grunts in agony...spins around...straight for Carol...she fires again...Adam moves quickly at her...and Back-hands her hard!

She flies into the banister, crashing right through it...Adam grabs a broken piece of wood...he slams it right through her chest! Bloods coughs out of her mouth...she's a goner.

Behind him Jesse rushes to Brad...gets him up...Adam spins around...

BRAD

Oh shit!

Jesse and Brad rush into the street.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Jesse stops at Carol's car but Brad keeps going, hauls it for their house across the street...

JESSE

Brad!

Brad stops quickly...

JESSE (CONT'D)

The car!

Jesse swings the police car door open...Brad hurries to follow! He gets in the car...

INT. CAROL'S CRUISER - NIGHT

Just as the door closes...Adam SMASHES the driver side window...they SCREAM...Jesse slams into gear and the car lurches forward, right into the back of the fire truck!

BRAD

Put it in reverse! Reverse!

Jesse struggles to put the car in reverse...Adam rips the door open...the car zips backward...Adam doesn't let go...the door bends back the wrong way!

Jesse jerks the steering wheel and the car spins around wildly...tearing through the grass...she guns it.

Adam watches the car zoom away...

INT. CAROL'S CRUISER - NIGHT

Brad is hysterical in the car. Jesse cries but drives steady.

BRAD

What the hell was that! Did you see that guy! Jesus Christ! He killed that cop, I can't believe it! What are we going to do?!

JESSE

I dunno!

BRAD

Holy shit, we have to call the police!  
We have to find the police! We're  
in a police car!

JESSE

Shut up! Let's just think. Do you  
have your phone?

BRAD

No, I'm sorry, I simply forgot to  
grab it when the mutated monster  
firefighter with super human strength  
was chasing us!

JESSE

Try the radio.

BRAD

Try the radio!? Oh, wait, that's  
actually a good idea.

Brad grabs the radio.

BRAD (CONT'D)

Mayday, mayday. Is anyone there? I  
repeat is anyone there?!

SHERIFF RICK ON RADIO (O.S.)

Who is this? You know this is the-

Suddenly the car gets slammed from behind! The car  
jerks...they look back...the fire truck is behind them!

BRAD

Holy shit! It's him! Go faster!

The truck slams into the car again!

JESSE

Leave us alone!

Slams again!

BRAD

Who is this guy!

SHERIFF RICK ON RADIO (O.S.)

Is someone there?

JESSE

Get the radio!

Brad grabs the radio.

BRAD

Help us! We need the police! There's a guy chasing us in a...in a...he's chasing us in a firetruck! He's trying to kill us!

SHERIFF RICK ON RADIO (O.S.)

This is Sheriff Pruett. Who is this?

BRAD

My name is Brad Hamilton! I'm with my sister Jesse and someone is chasing us-

Jesse swerves the car suddenly...Brad slams his head into the passenger side glass! He's out cold...the radio flies into the floorboard!

JESSE

Brad!

SHERIFF RICK ON RADIO (O.S.)

What's your location? Can you tell me where you are?! Hello? Are you there?

The car gets slammed again! The truck suddenly pulls around and alongside the car...Jesse slams on the brakes and swerves down another street.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

The police cruiser speeds down the street...the firetruck slams on the brakes in the background...

INT. POLICE CAR - NIGHT

Back in the car, the radio taunts Jesse.

SHERIFF RICK ON RADIO (O.S.)

Can anyone hear me!?

Jesse struggles to reach the radio...she finally gets it...

JESSE

I'm here! I'm here!

EXT. FIRE STATION - NIGHT

SHERIFF RICK

(into the radio)

Can you tell me where you are! What's your location?

JESSE ON RADIO (O.S.)

I dunno!

SHERIFF RICK

Can you tell me what you see?

INT. POLICE CAR - NIGHT

Jesse looks around for something, anything identifiable.

JESSE

I don't...it all looks the same...a  
fire station! I see a fire station!

A railroad crossing is right in front of her.

EXT. FIRE STATION - NIGHT

Jesse's police cruiser flies past the Sheriff.

SHERIFF RICK

A fire station...Stop the car! Stop  
the car now!

STREET

The police cruiser slams on the  
brakes.

SHERIFF RICK

Now come back to the fire  
station...I'm here.

The sheriff steps into the street, waves his hand in the  
air.

INT. POLICE CAR - NIGHT

SHERIFF RICK ON RADIO (O.S.)

Can you see me?

The sheriff is visible in the rearview mirror. Jesse  
hesitates...she waits for the firetruck...no sign of it...she  
slowly turns the car around...

EXT. FIRE STATION - NIGHT

The police cruiser slowly comes toward Sheriff Rick...it  
stops...

INT. CAROL'S CRUISER - NIGHT

In the car, Jesse leans over and shakes Brad...

JESSE

Brad!

Brad slowly wakes up...

Jesse slowly gets out...

EXT. FIRE STATION - NIGHT

The sheriff helps Jesse out of the car...

JESSE

My brother...

She points to Brad who is barely conscious...she runs to the other side of the car...the sheriff follows...

SHERIFF

Now just what the hell is going,  
what are you doing in my deputy's  
car?

Jesse can't speak..she's hysterical now...Brad stumbles around...

BRAD

Jesse...

Jesse looks up at him...he points...

Headlights zoom toward them...

JESSE

(hysterical)  
It's him!

SHERIFF

Who godammit!

JESSE

The guy who's chasing us!

BRAD

Fuck this!

Brad takes off running. The firetruck tires squeal and it aims right for him.

JESSE

Brad!

The firetruck keeps coming! The sheriff rips his gun out...fires at it!

The shots won't stop the truck...it keeps going...it's chasing down Brad...

JESSE (CONT'D)

Brad!!!!

The sheriff takes aim at the truck as it passes the station...fires...still nothing stops it...the truck closes in on Brad...the sheriff aims real tight...fires...

BAM! The front tire explodes out from under the truck! The truck jerks...FLIPS...it's up in the air for a split second then slams down on its side in a maze of spark and screech...

EXT. FARTHER DOWN THE STREET

Brad runs...the truck screeches toward him...he slows down...the truck grinds to a halt inches from him...

EXT. STREET

JESSE

Oh my god, Brad!

Jesse and the Sheriff run towards the truck...Brad comes out from behind it...unscathed...he can't believe it...he runs toward them., trying to get away from the truck...

In the disance, the front door of the fire truck unexpectedly flies up off the hinges...Adam crawls out of the truck...he's holding something...

JESSE (CONT'D)

RUN!

Brad bolts toward them....Adam stands on the top of the truck...a giant beast in the moonlight...he hurls whatever he's holding...

Brad runs...so close to them...BAM! A fireman's spanner wrench guts right through his heart...blood explodes from his chest...right in front of them...Jesse and the sheriff are covered in Brad's blood.

Jesse stops...screams! The sheriff realizes it is Adam on top of the truck...

SHERIFF

Adam...

The sheriff can't believe it.

SHERIFF (CONT'D)

Get behind me...

The sheriff guides Jesse behind him...

SHERIFF (CONT'D)

Adam!

Adam kneels down, rips an axe from the side of the truck and jumps down off of it with a thud to the ground. He moves toward them.

SHERIFF (CONT'D)

Adam! It's uncle Rick!

JESSE

This is your nephew?!

SHERIFF

Yes...his name is Adam. ADAM! Stop right there for me will you!

JESSE

Adam...Adam Pruett? Oh my god.

Adam keeps coming with the axe...

SHERIFF

Adam...I'm gonna need you to stop now buddy!

Adam moves quicker now...towards them...

SHERIFF (CONT'D)

Adam! Please stop!

JESSE

Shoot him!

The sheriff fires a warning shot, hits the ground next to Adam. Adam stops...hesitates...then bolts through the bushes into darkness...

SHERIFF RICK

ADAM!

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

Deputy Riley drives his cruiser up to a rundown apartment building, could be twenty or so units. Definitely seen better days.

The black Escalade sits out front. A few Caddies and couple gangsta rides sit out front.

Riley hops out of his cruiser.

EXT. FRONT DOOR

Riley hops on the front step, just over a homeless man passed out on the curb, he checks out the intercom system. A few names are listed, along with some graffiti.

Riley looks through the glass, two crackheads hang out inside, staring him down.

Riley knocks on the glass but they don't move...he pushes the door open.

RILEY  
Some security...

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

Riley walks into the building.

INT. LOBBY

The tiles and paint are peeling from the wall. Lights flicker on and off.

Both CRACKHEADS sit on the staircase...

CRACKHEAD 1  
Wuddn't me popo!

CRACKHEAD 2  
Yeah, you gots da wrong guy!

They break out into hysterics. Riley eyeballs them. He lunges at them jokingly.

They bolt out of the front doors, laughing.

Riley leans into his shoulder radio.

RILEY  
(into radio)  
Come in Sheriff.

Sheriff doesn't answer. Riley pulls the piece off his shoulder.

RILEY (CONT'D)  
Hey Sheriff, come in, over.

Still nothing.

RILEY (CONT'D)  
What the hell.

Riley plucks the radio off his shoulder and fiddles with it, finally he looks down at his belt.

RILEY (CONT'D)

Son of a bitch. This thing is always dead.

INT. LOBBY STAIRS

Riley skips up the steps, quickly for a few, then out of breath, he slows down.

EXT. WOODED AREA - NIGHT

Adam moves quickly through the trees, branches break under his strength. He swings the axe wildly. A few more feet and a fence stops him.

He peers through the cracks in the wood. BAM! He slams right through the fence into an alley.

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

Shards of wood and debris fall into a small narrow street that is lined with trash and dumpsters, the city lights and moon cast shadows on Adam's bloody fireman's suit.

He walks slowly, unsure of his direction. A feral cat moves into the alley, toward him.

Adam freezes.

The cat walks right up to him and glides through his legs.

Adam kneels down, sets the axe gently on the ground and picks up the kitty. He calmly strokes the cat's head. He turns the cat's face toward him, it hisses.

Adam drops the cat and it scurries off.

Adam picks up his axe and steps out of the alley into a street.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

A few smaller apartment buildings line the street. Adam walks in the shadows of the sidewalk. The moonlight gleams off the axe.

He makes it to the corner, pauses, feels his torso, blood covers his hand, he grunts.

He looks right, he looks left and catches a glimpse of the Black Escalade and a police cruiser. He walks right up to the building.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

Adam stands in front the rundown building...scans the cop car and Escalade. He looks up at the building.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

Riley hits an interior set of stairs and goes up.

INT. STAIRS

Riley makes it to the 5TH FLOOR.

INT. 5TH FLOOR

Two goons stand guard at the hallway entrance. Goon 1 quickly covers a gun in his belt.

GOON 1  
What we got here?

RILEY  
Police business is what. Move.

GOON 2  
Who you here to see, homie, you know  
you probly in da wrong place?

RILEY  
I said move. Now.

The two goons shrug and split. Goon 1 pulls out a phone.  
Starts tapping on it.

GOON 2  
(loud, into hallway)  
Got ourselves a copper heading back!

Doors in the hall slam, one after the other.

RILEY  
Nice.

Riley moves past the goons and into the hallway.

INT. TOMMY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Tommy's drug den, a sprawling unit. Clearly, one of the walls has been destroyed haphazardly to make it two units into one larger unit.

Tommy sits at a dirty table, smoking a cigarette, leaning back in his chair, bored.

A THUG weighs bags of crystal meth on a food scale. SECOND THUG sits across from Tommy filling baggies with a spoon.

A THIRD THUG sits on the couch, a FOURTH THUG is on a big easy chair with a HONEY in his lap. He whispers dumb things to her, she giggles.

The TV flickers.

A phone LIGHTS UP on the table. Tommy grabs it.

TOMMY

Yo, put that shit away we got cops coming.

The thugs quickly get rid of the drugs, bags and scale. They scatter.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

(to thug)

Go see who we got.

Thug 1 opens the front door and looks out into the

INT. HALLWAY

Thug 1 takes a look.

INT. INSIDE APARTMENT

The thug looks back in.

THUG 1

It's your boy.

INT. HALLWAY

He looks back out at Riley.

THUG 1

What up, po man.

Riley makes it to where the Thug is standing, ignores him and walks right into the

INT. INSIDE APARTMENT

Riley steps into the apartment.

RILEY

Tommy, Tommy, you've been a bad boy.

They clearly know each other, but Tommy's irritated just at the sight of Riley.

TOMMY  
Already got yours dis week, no?

RILEY  
Relax...

Riley takes a seat at the table.

RILEY (CONT'D)  
I'm not here about that. We have  
another problem.

TOMMY  
What?

RILEY  
Seems cartels might be in town.

TOMMY  
What you mean?

Riley's phone starts ringing. He grabs it from his pocket.  
He motions for Tommy to hold on, Tommy can't stand being  
told what to do.

Riley answers.

RILEY  
Hey sheriff. I am over-

Riley's expression says it all.

RILEY  
What? Jesus Christ, no, I told her  
to go check it out- Yeah, I'm here  
now. Alright, I'll bring him.

He hangs up the phone.

RILEY (CONT'D)  
We gotta go now.

TOMMY  
Fuck you mean, go? I ain't gotta do  
shit.

RILEY  
The sheriff needs to talk to you,  
said to bring you to the hospital  
right now-

TOMMY  
Main, fuck the sheriff-

INT. STAIRS

The two goons talk nonsense.

GOON1

That shit was real though, I'm tellin'  
ya, loved it.

LOUD FOOTSTEPS can be heard coming up the stairs...they get closer...closer...the two goons look down the stairs...

ADAM IS WALKING UP THE STAIRS.

GOON 2

The fuck?

The goons can't believe what they're seeing. For a moment, they don't notice the axe...it slowly comes into view...Adam pauses...

GOON 1

You the craziest motherfucker I ever  
seen dog...

GOON 2

Dats a fact.

STAIRS LANDING

Adam steps to the top of the  
stairs...he holds the axe at this  
side...walks right up to the  
goons...towers over them...he's so  
close they can smell him...

GOON 2

You one nasty motherfucker man...

GOON 1

Yeah man you ever heard a no personal  
space or what?

GOON 2

What you gonna do with dat axe foo...

The goon pops his gun out and puts it right to Adam's head...he has to reach high...

GOON 2 (CONT'D)

...When you got a muttafuckin gun to  
yo head?

Adam doesn't move...the goons don't move...a Mexican  
standoff...

INT. DOWN THE HALL

Deputy Riley and Tommy take one step out of the hallway...a thug follows...

INT. TOP OF STAIRS

Adam immediately looks past the goons to Tommy...

INT. DOWN THE HALL

Tommy and Riley slow to a stop...

TOMMY

Who the fuck is that...

INT. TOP OF STAIRS

Adam ERUPTS! He smacks the gun away from his temple...it fires! Adam kicks Goon 1 right in the chest...he flies down the hall with a thud...

INT. DOWN THE HALL

Tommy and Riley both pull out guns and start firing down the hall! The thugs file out of the apartment into the

INT. HALLWAY

Bullets whiz down the hall, hitting walls...debris everywhere...Goon 2 brings his gun up...Adam catches his arm..SNAPS it in half...the Goon screams...

Adam easily pushes the goon right to the wall...slams the AXE right into the top of his head...

Riley, Tommy and the Thug 1 fire down at Adam...Goon 1 struggles to get up...a shot hits a fire extinguisher on the wall...it explodes in a cloud of VAPOR and SMOKE...

The hall quickly fills up with vapor...no one can see anything...

Goon 2 coughs uncontrollably, panics, he must get away...

Through the vapor, Adam rips the axe from Goon 1's face and moves down the hall..

Tommy and Riley continue to fire...they can't see...they replace ammo...

Adam walks calmly...big bloody footprints behind him...nothing seems to hit him...they hold off on firing, peering through the vapor...

Goon 1 slides back on the floor...THE AXE SLAMS DOWN on his leg...a bloodcurling scream...

Adam pulls the axe from the Goon's leg...the leg barely hangs on...

GOON 1  
...come on main!

Adam stands in the vapor...the Axe dangles next to him, dripping with blood. The Goon's legs pumps blood all over the tile. He looks behind through the vapor...The axe swings up.

GOON 1 (CONT'D)  
Shoot this motherfu-

TOO LATE! The axe slams right into his chest...blood pools out of his mouth and nose...he chokes...drops...dead.

RILEY  
I can't see shit!

TOMMY  
Fuck this!

Tommy makes a move to leave...pushes Thug 1 almost into the apartment...BAM! The axe slices right through the Thug 1's arm, chopping it clean off...

The axe sticks to the wall with a THUD! Thug 1 screams...he can't believe his arm is detached.

Tommy stops short but only for a second and bolts into the

INT. INSIDE APARTMENT

Tommy falls into the apartment...he crashes into and through the table...Riley isn't far behind...the HONEY is terrified, screaming.

The three thugs have the couch flipped over and are hiding behind it with the HONEY...guns out, ready.

INT.HALL

Adam rips the fire extinguisher from the wall...vapor pours from it...

Thug 1 with the missing arm stumbles around just outside the apartment door...his right hand points a gun out in front of him...BING!

The fire extinguisher crushes his head and he flops forward...Adam grabs him...he tosses the fire extinguisher into the

INT. INSIDE APARTMENT

The fire extinguisher slides into the room, filling it with vapor...the girl screams...

Adam steps through the doorway, holding Thug 1's body up as a human shield...the thugs behind the couch reach up and start firing...the HONEY won't stop screaming...vapor and debris fly everywhere...

Tommy and Riley hide behind the wrecked wall in the adjacent room...

INT. OTHER ROOM

They duck and cover, Riley peers out...carnage ensues in the

INT.INSIDE APARTMENT

The thugs fire at Adam...blood squirts out of the dead thug shield...he moves closer to them...BANG!

Adam takes a shot in the shoulder from Riley who leans in from the other room. Adam hurls his axe at him...it plows through the wall...

INT. OTHER ROOM

The axe nicks Riley's leg...splits it open...he jolts back in pain...his gun falls to the floor...the axe falls to the floor...Riley is down...writhing in pain...

INT.INSIDE APARTMENT

Adam turns back to The Thugs behind the couch...he easily jerks the couch away from them...they continue to pull their triggers but they have no bullets.

Thug 2, jumps up and swings his gun wildly at Adam...the other two can't help but join in...they all surround him...the HONEY cowers on the ground...hysterical

INT.OTHER ROOM

Tommy is out of ammo he grabs the axe from the ground and starts slamming into a wall...and escape plan...

Riley crawls on the ground...reaching for his gun...

INT. INSIDE APARTMENT

The Thugs ready themselves to fight Adam. Thug 2 swings at him...clocks Adam with his gun...

Adam catches a final swing from the thug...he spins the thug around and rips his arm clean off...the other two jump at him as their buddy flops to the ground...

Their arms flail...some punches land...some miss...like lightning they just keep swinging...

Adam has had enough, he grabs them abruptly and SMASHES their heads together...killing them instantly with blood exploding from their heads...they drop.

The HONEY screams when the bodies flop down right in front of her.

She is on her knees...paralyzed...Adam is a monster looming over her...she can't even look at him...Adam ignores her and turns around...he takes two steps...CLICK.

Adam stops at the sound of an EMPTY GUN.

He turns around and the poor HONEY holds the gun at Adam...she knows she messed up...

Adam grabs her by the hair and slings her to the wall...she goes right through the drywall with a THUD...she falls flat to the floor...debris from the apartment is everywhere...

...she's dazed...Adam grabs a broken leg from the table that has splintered apart..HE JAMS IT RIGHT THROUGH HER EYE SOCKET!

INT. OTHER ROOM

Riley slides toward his gun...Tommy has just about cut a hole into the wall...almost room for him to fit...maniacally he keeps slamming the axe into it.

Adam walks slowly into the room...Tommy keeps swinging...

ADAM

Tommy!

Tommy can't believe what he hears...the axe slams into the wall and it stops him for a second...

Riley gets a hold of his gun...

RILEY

(to Tommy)

Get out of here!

Tommy snaps out of it...he struggles to get the axe out of the wall this time...

Adam moves quickly...Riley brings his gun up...too late...Adam puts his foot down on Riley's arm...he screams under the crushing power of Adam's giant boot.

Tommy squirms through the hole in the wall.

Adam looks up, his enemy escaping...THUD!

Adam screams! Riley screams at the same time!

Adam looks down, Riley stuck a small pocketknife right through his foot and his own arm! Adam lifts his foot off Riley's arm...he moves free, blood oozing from the arm...

Adam rips the knife from his foot..grunts in agony...Riley can't get away quick enough.

RILEY (CONT'D)

No, please no!

Adam is irate! He slams the knife down on Riley's chest!

Again! He slams it again! He can't stop himself...Riley is torn to pieces by this little pocket knife and Adam's giant hands crush him at the same time!

Finally, Adam stops...breathing heavy...the wheez from his nose is deafening...blood oozes from his boot...every pore of his body oozes blood.

He snaps out of it...Tommy has escaped.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

Tommy's already pulling the keys out and makes it to his Escalade. He opens the door and hops in quickly...

Adam CRASHES through the front door of the building...shattered glass rains down on the pavement...

Adam reaches the Escalade before Tommy can get it out of there...Adam slams the axe into the hood...it sticks...Tommy guns the Escalade backward! Adam slams into the ground!

Smoke billows from the hood of the truck...The caddy flies back into the

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Tommy slams on the gas and guns the car forward, escaping down the dark street.

Adam gets up on his knees slowly...he watches the Caddy drive off in the distance...his nose wheezes...

INT. ESCALADE - NIGHT

Tommy hauls ass in the Escalade. A commercial blares on the radio.

COMMERCIAL(O.S.)  
*A trip to the emergency room may  
 Not be-*

TOMMY  
 Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! What the fuck  
 was that!

COMMERCIAL (O.S.)  
*...our shorter than average...*

The axe vibrates and clangs against the hood of the truck.

Tommy searches for an answer.

COMMERCIAL (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
*Westlake Hospital....*

Tommy slams on the brakes!

COMMERCIAL(CONT'D) (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
*A different kind of hospital.*

The DJ pops on the radio.

DJ (O.S.)  
*Hope you're having a great night  
 with 97-9 the Box, it's a hot one  
 Out there y'all know what I'm sayin-*

Tommy spins the truck around and takes off.

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Through the doorway, Jesse lies in a dark hospital room, asleep.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM

Jesse jolts awake in a dark, dimly hospital room. She gasps for air.

DEPUTY WADE, barely awake and disheveled, leans against the wall, he perks up when Jesse comes out of it.

He notices that she is awake and quick steps into the hallway.

INT. HALLWAY

SHERIFF RICK  
(into phone)  
Dammit Riley, where the hell are  
you? Get your ass to the hospital  
now.

He hangs up just as Deputy Wade comes out of the room.

DEPUTY WADE  
Uh, she's awake Sheriff.

Both cops move into the room.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM

Jesse works hard to sit up. Her forehead is bandaged. The sheriff leans in.

SHERIFF RICK  
Hey now, take it easy.

The sheriff touches her arm softly, she jerks it away.

SHERIFF RICK (CONT'D)  
You're safe now.

The reality of what has happened sets in. Her eyes puff up, she cries.

JESSE  
Brad...

SHERIFF RICK  
I am sorry about Brad, your brother...

JESSE  
Did you find Adam?

The sheriff pauses.

SHERIFF RICK  
(to Deputy Wade)  
Give us a minute.

The Deputy steps into the hall.

SHERIFF RICK (CONT'D)  
We haven't found him yet but we  
will-

JESSE  
-are you even looking! He is OUT  
there. What if he comes here?

SHERIFF RICK

If that happens, the Deputy and I  
will take care of it.

JESSE

Will you? You should have shot him  
when you had the chance.

SHERIFF RICK

Now wait just a minute-

JESSE

For what?! He is out there killing  
people. He murdered my brother, he  
murdered that cop and I bet he's out  
looking for Tommy most of all!

She is hysterical.

SHERIFF RICK

Tommy?

JESSE

Are you retarded? Yes, Tommy. The  
Tommy who killed his fucking parents!  
Spent all that time locked away in  
that boy's home, and now he's out  
for fucking revenge or something!

The Sheriff is in disbelief, how could he not have thought  
of this?

SHERIFF RICK

Jesus.

JESSE

Where's Tommy now? You find him and  
you'll find Adam.

The sheriff hops up.

SHERIFF RICK

Wade!

The sheriff steps out into the

INT. HALLWAY

The deputy straightens up.

SHERIFF RICK

Get over to Laurelwood and find out  
what the hell Riley is doing. I'll  
try him on the phone again.  
Check your radio?

The deputy leans into his radio.

DEPUTY WADE  
Radio Check.

The check echoes through the sheriff's radio.

SHERIFF RADIO  
Go.

The deputy disappears down the hall. The sheriff pulls out his phone again, turns around...

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM

Jesse is up and out of the bed, she's ready to go.

The sheriff steps in.

SHERIFF RICK  
Where are you going?

JESSE  
I'm getting out of here, I already gave you my statement. I'm not sticking around for your nephew to show up.

SHERIFF RICK  
He's not going to come back here-

JESSE  
You know what, it doesn't matter. I'm getting out of here. And exactly how will you stop him. You didn't see how strong he is. He just ripped the door right off the car. How could he do that?

She's done and walks right past him into the

INT. HALL

Jesse storms down the hall. The sheriff follows.

SHERIFF RICK  
Jesse!

EXT. FRONT OF HOSPITAL - NIGHT

The Cadillac Escalade hops the curb of the hospital parking arear, erratic. It parks haphazardly out in front of the small 2 story hospital.

Tommy hops out of the truck...he darts over the sidewalk...

He's just to the sliding glass doors of the building...BAM!

A police cruiser crashes right into front side of the Escalade...debris and sparks fly...the Caddy spins...

The axe damn near shoots right out of the hood of the Caddy...it slides on the dark concrete...the cruiser's front end is crushed...

Tommy cowers for cover...takes one look back...

THUMP! The driver side door flies right off the hinges!

Adam steps out of the car...Tommy just can't believe it...he's frozen...

Adam moves slowly...grabs the axe off the ground with a SCRAPE...etching a mark in the concrete...

Tommy bolts through automatic doors into the hospital.

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

The doors open and the bright fluorescents fill the room.

INT. HOSPITAL LOBBY

Tommy is moving too fast, he slips and slams face first into the tile. The lobby is void of people...only empty chairs..and a lonely RECEPTIONIST sits behind a small brown counter...

She pops up to see Tommy working hard get back on his feet.

The doors open behind Tommy and Adam steps into the lobby, a bloody mess...slow...he's hurt...

The receptionist gasps and covers her mouth with both hands, stunned...

Tommy gets up finally...he runs around the chairs...knocking them away...he must get to hall doors next to the counter...

He makes a run for it...toward the double doors...

RECEPTIONIST

You can't go in there-AHH!

THE AXE SLAMS INTO THE WALL NEXT TO THE DOORS!

It barely misses Tommy...

Tommy smashes through the doors...

The receptionist is terrified...Adam moves through the chairs...she backs away from the counter...

RECEPTIONIST (CONT'D)

Oh my god...

Adam rips the axe from the wall...turns to the receptionist...she can only shake her and cower down...Adam lets her live...

INT. HALLWAY

Tommy hauls ass down the hallway, he smacks right into Deputy Wade...the Deputy spins around...Tommy stumbles...

DEPUTY WADE

What the fuck! Where you going!

LOBBY

Adam walks through the double doors with his axe.

TOMMY

Behind you motherfucker!

The deputy turns around to see Adam come through the doors...

DEPUTY WADE

Shit...

Adam moves quicker now...he must get Tommy. Tommy takes off down an adjacent hallway.

Deputy Wade reaches for his holster...his gun is out...Adam's too fast...just as he brings it up...

Adam is on him with the axe...slams it right down half of his body...straight through in his left shoulder...

The deputy is wide eye...His gun comes up slowly...toward Adam's face...

Adam grabs his arm with his free hand...the Deputy manages to pull the trigger...one shot sails up and hits the ceiling mounted fire sprinkler!

Water erupts from all the sprinklers at once and lights start flashing...SIRENS fill the halls...Deputy wade fires again!

Adam, hair dripping with blood and water digs the axe in deeper, slicing the Deputy right in half...

INT. ANOTHER HALL

Jesse stops when the sirens and water start...the Sheriff runs up behind her. They are both soaked...water everywhere...

JESSE

What is that?!

SHERIFF RICK

Got to be a fire somewhere. Come on!

He guides her down the hall. TOMMY comes around the corner out of nowhere and slides on the wet tile!

SHERIFF RICK (CONT'D)

Tommy!

JESSE

Tommy...

Tommy is exasperated. He gets up quickly, running toward Jesse and the Sheriff. He can't catch his breath.

TOMMY

He's...down-

SHERIFF RICK

Tommy, where the hell is Deputy Riley, I sent him to your-

TOMMY

He's fucking dead, man, they're all fucking dead!

The sheriff has never been so perplexed...he's completely out of his league.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

This fuckin psycho-

Adam turns the corner! He stomps slowly through the water...the floor turns red around him...

Jesse screams!

JESSE

No!

She is hysterical...moves back slowly...

TOMMY

Fuck this!

He reaches the sheriff's gun out of the holster! The sheriff grabs his hand quickly...not fast enough...Tommy has it partly out.

He brings it up...the Sheriff fights him for it...the gun goes off! Jesse screams!

The sheriff falls back...blood oozes from his abdomen...

Adam grunts and runs toward Tommy! Jesse drops down to the sheriff...she doesn't know what to do.

Tommy brings up the gun! He fires at Adam...a miss! Another miss! Debris flies off the wall...another shot! A hit in torso...blood squirts from Adam but that doesn't stop him!

Tommy takes another shot...hits Adam...again...one last shot!

BOOM!

Adam takes a hit in the shin and goes down on his chest...sliding through water...he twists...the axe slides...right up to Tommy. Adam is face to face with his enemy...

Tommy brings the gun down slowly...points it at Adam's head... Jesse tries to drag the sheriff away from the fight.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

What are you...?

Tommy pulls the trigger and the gun CLICKS. Empty.

Adam rips Tommy's legs right out from under him and he slams on the wet tile.

Adam reaches for the axe and brings it around...swings it right down on Tommy...Tommy moves quickly...out of the way.

The axe hits the tile and the handle splinters...the blade sticks...

Tommy is up quickly, on his feet...Adam makes it to his knees.

Tommy clocks him in the head with the gun! Again!

Blood sprays the hallway. Adam is suffering...can't barely stay up on his knees...he's almost done...

Tommy goes over to Jesse and the sheriff...she looks up...Tommy bends down and rips another clip from the sheriff's belt...

TOMMY (CONT'D)  
(to the sheriff)  
Who the fuck is this guy?

SHERIFF RICK  
...Adam...my nephew...

Tommy can't believe it...

TOMMY  
Adam...

He looks up at Jesse...he recognizes her...

TOMMY (CONT'D)  
Jesse...

She doesn't move but he knows it's her...he can't help but laugh maniacally...

He drops the empty clip out of the magazine and replaces it.

He gets up...walks back to Adam...he struggles to get up...blood oozing from every part of him...he points the reloaded gun...

TOMMY (CONT'D)  
You shoulda burned in the house  
Adam-

Adam erupts and jams the broken axe handle right in Tommy's leg...rips it out...Tommy screams! He drops the gun...it slides right to Jesse.

Adam is up on his knees and jerks Tommy to the ground...under him quickly...Adam brings the broken handle up...

He pauses and his nose hisses...he stares into Tommy's eyes...Tommy knows he's done...

Adam jams the handle down onto Tommy's heart!

Tommy spits up blood...dies slowly...he's gone...

Adam let's go of the stake...he drops his head...

He turns slowly...Jesse has the gun in her hand...

She points it at Adam...he stares at her...

Another mexican standoff...neither move...she doesn't fire...intense...slow motion...the water falls...Adam's nose hisses...

Finally, the sheriff brings his hand up slowly...and guides the gun down...she relents...Adam relaxes...hunkered...

SHERIFF RICK

Get out of here!

Adam doesn't move...

SHERIFF RICK (CONT'D)

GO!

Finally, Adam gets up slowly...

He takes a few steps through the sprinkler rain...and then he's gone...

The Sheriff and Jesse look after him as he disappears...

FADE TO BLACK.