

LOOK UP, LOOK IN, LOOK OUT

An original screenplay by

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"DEEP INTO THAT DARKNESS PEERING, I STOOD THERE, WONDERING, FEARING, DOUBTING, DREAMING DREAMS NO MORTAL EVER DARED TO DREAM BEFORE."

INT. MARCH 2017 - HOME OF BRITNEY WEEKS - AFTERNOON

BRITNEY WEEKS, 15, and sister CARI, 10, are home alone. They are watching TV in their living room. Cari gets up and goes to the kitchen. She is surprised to see the faucet is running in the sink. She gets a glass and fills it. She walks back into the living room.

CARI

Why'd you leave the water running?

BRITNEY

In the sink? I didn't do that.

CARI

Well it was running...full blast, too.

BRITNEY

You must have forgot earlier.

CARI

I didn't leave it running.

BRITNEY

Then it must be broken. Tell dad.

Cari sips her glass of water. The girls continue watching TV.

INT. HOME OF BRITNEY WEEKS - LATER

Britney and Cari are sitting in the kitchen eating. Their dad, TOM WEEKS, 40, comes in the back door.

TOM

Everything okay?

CARI

Yeah, 'cept the faucet.

Tom puts his lunch box and thermos on the table and walks to the faucet. He turns it on. He turns it off. The girls look at him.

TOM

What's wrong with it?

BRITNEY

Dad, either you or Cari left it running.

CARI

I didn't. Water was running when I walked in here. I didn't touch it before.

The father sits down at the table across from the girls.

TOM

It's no big deal. Maybe it just came on by itself. But, it's okay now. Keep an eye on it.

Britney gets up and walks toward the living room.

BRITNEY

I got homework to do.

Britney goes up the stairs.

INT. BRITNEY'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Britney enters her bedroom. She screams.

BRITNEY

WHO KNOCKED ALL MY BOOKS DOWN? WHAT THE HELL?

Britney bends down and starts to pick them up. Tom and Cari come to the door and look in. Tom looks at Cari.

TOM

Cari, do we have a problem we need to talk about?

CARI

No, cause I didn't do that.

BRITNEY

Dad, what's going on? Something is. Look at all my books, my stuff... thrown on the floor.

Cari starts to help her pick them up. Britney puts her hand on her arm to stop her.

BRITNEY (CONT'D)

I'll do it myself. Just don't do it again.

Cari gets up and runs out of the room.

TOM
I'll talk to her.

BRITNEY
Good. Go.

INT. CARI'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Cari is on her bed, crying. Tom comes in and sits next to her.

TOM
Cari. I don't think you knocked her books over. I think they just fell over on their own.

CARI
Britney thinks I did. And she thinks I left the water running, too.

TOM
Stop crying. I need you two to get along. I have to work and mom's no longer here.

CARI
I miss mom.

TOM
I do, too. But she's no longer suffering. Let's not talk about either of these things right now.

CARI
I didn't do it, dad.

TOM
I know. Get your homework done.

Tom gets up and walks out of Cari's bedroom. He looks toward Britney's room, but walks down the stairs. As he walks past the TV, it is on, but it is on a channel without a program. The TV is just annoying fuzz, and it is turned up loud. Tom hits the off button. He sits on the couch and stares.

INT. BRITNEY'S BEDROOM - LATE EVENING

The house is dark. Tom and Britney are asleep in their rooms. Cari is tiptoeing down the hall. She enters Britney's room. Britney half wakes up.

CARI
Brit. I heard something. Something banged. I heard it.

BRITNEY

Are you starting this crap again?

CARI

Brit, no, I heard something bang.
It woke me up. I'm scared.

BRITNEY

Whatever. Go tell dad.

CARI

No. Can I just sleep with you?

Britney rolls over. Cari climbs in.

BRITNEY

Fine. Now go to sleep.

INT. HOME OF BRITNEY WEEKS - NEXT MORNING

A chest of drawers is in front of the wall to the stairs. The TV is on again with the fuzz showing. Tom is walking down the steps, dressed for work. He notices the TV. He hits the off button. He hollers to the girls.

TOM

Let's go. School. I'm making
lunches. Fix yourself some cereal.
And, who the hell turned the TV on
again?

Tom goes into the kitchen. The girls come running down the steps. They go into the kitchen.

INT. HOME OF BRITNEY WEEKS - CONTINUOUS

The girls run up to Tom, in the kitchen. He hands them a cereal box.

BRITNEY

Dad, we didn't turn the TV on. And,
Cari was in my bed last night cause
she heard a noise.

TOM

Cereal. I got to get to work. Now.

CARI

Dad, we didn't do anything.
Something's in here...in the house.

TOM

Eat and go.

BRITNEY

Dad, you're not listening to us.
This is serious.

TOM

No, I'm not. I got to go to work.

CARI

Dad, I'm scared. I don't want to be
here. We have to move.

TOM

Don't be ridiculous. You think
there's ghosts in here? That's what
you think?

BRITNEY

Dad, maybe not ghosts, but something's
doing something in here.

TOM

Eat and get to school. I'm going to
work. Someone's gotta stay sane
around here.

CARI

Is it mom? She's letting us know
she's here?

TOM

Cari, what kind of talk is that?

BRITNEY

Dad, Cari could be right. Something
or someone is in here.

TOM

I'm going. And so are both of
you...to school.

INT. HOME OF BRITNEY WEEKS - AFTERNOON

School is out. Britney and Cari walk in the back door of
their house. Britney goes to use her key to open the back
door. She feels the door handle and realizes the door was
not locked.

BRITNEY

Weird. Door's unlocked.

CARI

Don't look at me.

The girls enter the house. Cari goes into the living room
and was going to turn the TV on.

The TV is already on...on a channel with fuzz. Cari quickly gets the remote and changes the channel. She sits on the couch and stares at the TV. As she is sitting there, two books, which were on the dresser in the front of the stairs, fall on the floor. Cari looks at them. Her mouth hangs open. She runs into the kitchen. Britney is sitting at the table dipping a cookie into a glass of milk.

CARI (CONT'D)

Brit. Brit. The TV...books fell.
When's dad get home? We need to
leave here...now.

BRITNEY

He'll be home soon.

CARI

Britney. BRITNEY! Someone's in
here. Something's going on.

BRITNEY

Dad said nothing's going on. Want a
cookie?

CARI

No. I want us to get out of here.
Leave this house.

A noise is heard. The girls look at each other. They tiptoe into the living room. On the wall going up the stairs, is written in what looks like blood: I'M HERE. COME AND FIND ME.

EXT. OUTSIDE HOME OF BRITNEY WEEKS - CONTINUOUS

Both girls scream and run out the back door just as their father pulls up in his car. They run to his car.

BRITNEY

Dad. There is someone in the house.
Someone is in there.

CARI

They wrote in blood...blood, dad.
Said he wanted us to find him.

Tom gets out of the car.

TOM

Okay. I'll find whoever's in there.

BRITNEY

Dad, be careful.

INT. HOME OF BRITNEY WEEKS - CONTINUOUS

Tom walks into the house. The two girls walk in behind him. Tom goes into the living room. The TV is on with the volume turned up and the fuzz picture is back. He sees the writing on the wall. He touches it and realizes it is ketchup. He turns to the girls.

TOM
Ketchup. Not blood.

Suddenly a loud bang is heard from upstairs. Tom whispers to Britney.

TOM (CONT'D)
Britney, dial the police, 911.

Britney pulls out her cell phone and dials 911 as Tom walks up the stairs.

TOM (CONT'D)
Stay here...both of you.

The girls hide behind the couch as Tom reaches the top of the stairs. He looks in Cari's room and sees nothing out of place. He goes to Britney's room. He stops. He sees a figure with it's back to him. The figure is swinging a knife towards the ceiling. The figure turns to face Tom. The knife is seen as a threat by Tom. Tom lunges at the figure. They wrestle to the ground. The police burst in the door and subdue the figure. The police take the knife. Britney and Cari peek in the door. The figure is handcuffed. He smiles at Britney. She is shocked to see that the figure is RICKY WRIGHT, 17.

BRITNEY
Oh my God.

Tom looks at Britney.

TOM
Britney, you know him?

Ricky starts laughing.

RICKY
I was saving you. Didn't you see it?

BRITNEY
Save me? From what?

RICKY
Just look up...on the ceiling.

RICKY (CONT'D)

It came out of your computer...the internet. The reptile. The alien. It was in there and it came out.

Tom goes up to Britney and puts both hands on her shoulders.

TOM

Britney. Don't talk to him. Please. Let the police do their job.

Ricky starts laughing again. He has black makeup around his eyes. He looks again at Britney who covers her eyes. He raises his handcuffed hands toward the ceiling.

RICKY

See? Look up.

POLICEMAN 1

Let's go, buddy.

The second policeman turns to Tom.

POLICEMAN 2

Sir, we'll need you to come to the station. We'll fill out the report there.

As Ricky is being led out of the room, he turns again to Britney.

RICKY

You found me. You found me. Look out, cause you found me.

The police pull Ricky out the bedroom door.

TOM

Officer, I'm bringing my daughter with me. She knows this weirdo.

Both girls go to their father. He hugs them.

CARI

I will never look for a boyfriend online, like Brit did, cause you can get a monster like that Ricky, instead.

BRITNEY

Cari, that guy lied to me. Said he was a surfer, tall and blonde.

CARI

You were looking. You responded.
You met him.

BRITNEY

People can't help but look. Met him
one time. Once.

CARI

One too many. He knew where we live.
Discover the truth about a
person...first. Look into it more.

TOM

It's okay girls. We're all okay.
He's gone. Cops are gone. Go
downstairs.

INT. HOME OF BRITNEY WEEKS - NEXT DAY

Cari is in the living room, alone. She looks around. She notices the chest of drawers, which is pushed out. She walks to it and pulls the chest out as far as she can. Britney walks into the room with Tom. Tom walks to the exposed wall under the stairs. He feels the wood and sees a peep hole and what looks like a small door cut out of the wood...low, as to not be noticed when behind the chest. Tom feels the peep hole. Tom pushes on the small door and opens it. He looks inside to see a pad, candy wrappers, water bottles, a flashlight and knives. He backs away and stands up.

TOM

My God. Who could have imagined
this? How the hell did this guy do
this?

CARI

I told you dad. I told you something
was going on.

BRITNEY

Dad, Ricky did message me. I only
messed him once. I swear.

Cari looks at her in disbelief.

TOM

How'd he get in our house?

CARI

When we weren't here, obviously. He
snuck in...maybe through a window.
We were all pretty stupid to not
know...to not pay attention...to
look out.

BRITNEY

Dad, he arranged for me to meet him at the food court in the mall. Soon as I saw him, I turned and walked away. I never responded to his messages again. I hate him.

CARI

You both thought I did this...the TV, faucet, and noises. See? You see?

TOM

Cari, it's okay. It's over.

CARI

I'm still scared of this house. I want mommy.

TOM

She's with us in our hearts. She's looking after us.

CARI

No she isn't. She's dead. She can't do anything to help me or you or anyone.

Cari runs out of the living room, crying.

BRITNEY

There's something seriously wrong with that guy Ricky.

TOM

Well, they got him. His spooky days are over. We filed the complaint. He's done.

EXT. MARCH 2017 - OUTSIDE CITY JAIL

Ricky and mother, ANGIE WRIGHT, 39 are walking to her car.

RICKY

Mom, I'm sorry.

ANGIE

Sorry nothin. I got you out cause I don't want no cops snoopin in my business. Get in the car. Judge says you're under my supervision. This is bull shit.

RICKY

I'm sorry, Mom.

ANGIE
Stop sayin that.

INT. WRIGHT HOME - CONTINUOUS

Ricky and Angie are standing in the kitchen.

ANGIE
You've been gone for a while now so
we burned all your stuff. You'll
have ta sleep in that old car out
back. Don't want any more a your
crazy shit in here.

Ricky looks out the window. He sees the old car. He looks
back at his mother. A few tears roll down his cheek.

RICKY
I'm sorry Mom.

ANGIE
I told you ta stop sayin that. Now
listen ta me...don't do nothin...I
mean nothin...ya hear me?

RICKY
I won't.

ANGIE
I gotta be responsible for your fucked
up life. Go check the car.

Angie hands him an old blanket. Ricky tries to give her a
hug. She pushes him away.

ANGIE (CONT'D)
Here. Here's a blanket.

Ricky takes it and walks out the back door.

ANGIE (CONT'D)
Cops'll be after me if you do one
damn thing so just stay there.
Bobby'll bring you some food.

Ricky keeps walking.

ANGIE (CONT'D)
An keep your mouth shut. You better
look out this time cause your dad's
ready to kill ya. He'll beat the
shit out of you.

RICKY - TO HIMSELF
Just tryin to save people.

2009 (FLASHBACK) - SOUTHERN NEW JERSEY

INT. HOME OF RICKY WRIGHT'S FAMILY - MORNING

RICKY WRIGHT is nine years old. Today is his birthday. He is peeking into the kitchen where his mother, Angie, 30, is scrambling eggs for breakfast. It is Saturday and his father and brother are not awake. Ricky walks into the kitchen.

RICKY
Mommy, smells good.

The mother ignores him. Ricky looks around to see if there's a birthday cake or maybe even a gift somewhere.

RICKY (CONT'D)
Today's my birthday. I'm nine.
Millennial baby, right?

The mother turns to look at him.

ANGIE
You think there's an award for that
or somethin'?

Ricky hangs his head and shakes it.

RICKY
For a birthday or for being a
millennial?

ANGIE
Take your pick.

Ricky sits at the kitchen table. He rests his head in his hands. He thinks for a minute.

RICKY
I pick millennial. I should have
died cause the world was supposed to
end in 2000. I'd have been a star.

The mother stops her cooking. She walks over to confront Ricky.

ANGIE
You ain't no star. That's for sure.
And anytime you think the world's
ending, it's already tomorrow in
Australia.

Angie goes back to her stove. Ricky picks up a glass filled with orange juice. He lifts the glass without turning to his mother.

RICKY

This for me?

ANGIE

Yes. The other glasses are for your dad and Bobby.

Ricky takes a sip. He puts the glass down. As he lowers his head to rest on his crossed arms on the table, he accidentally spills the orange juice. He quickly jumps up and looks for some paper towels. His mother turns to see what he's done.

RICKY

I'll clean it up. I'm sorry. I didn't mean to do that. I'm really sorry.

The mother rushes to get a paper towel. She pushes Ricky away.

ANGIE

Look out. See what you've done? What a mess. Get out of here. Go to your space. Shut the door. Stay there till you're told to do otherwise

Ricky hangs his head and walks to the living room. His brother, ROBERT (BOBBY) WRIGHT, 11, stomps down the steps. He sees Ricky. Ricky is opening a small door under the stairs. Bobby comes up behind him and shoves him into the tiny space under the stairs. He slams the door shut.

BOBBY

Good, stay in there, fag. You are a fag, aren't you, fag?

Bobby runs into the kitchen.

INT. TINY SPACE UNDER THE STAIRS, WRIGHT HOME - CONTINUOUS

A piece of foam is stretched out on the floor. Ricky lays down on it. He reaches for his small flashlight placed under the foam. He turns it on and shines it around the space. He looks up at the ceiling.

RICKY

I am a star.

Ricky pulls out one of his knives he keeps hidden under the foam. He begins to cut a small hole in the wall...a peep hole so he can look out to the living room. He works on it till he breaks through. One of his eyes looks out. He laughs to himself, softly.

RICKY (CONT'D)
I'm looking...beware...I'm looking
out.

Ricky turns back, resting on the foam. He shines the light above him. He sees an alien reptile head ready to attack him. Ricky starts screaming.

RICKY (CONT'D)
LET ME OUT...LET ME OUT OF
HERE...RIGHT NOW. IT'S HERE. IT'S
COME. I WILL DIE.

In the kitchen, Robert is eating his eggs. He and Angie hear Ricky's screams.

BOBBY
Better let him out in a minute before
he wets himself.

ANGIE
Finish your eggs first.

BOBBY
No birthday cake for him...bad boy.

"THE BIGGEST DISEASE THIS DAY AND AGE IS THAT OF PEOPLE
FEELING UNLOVED."

INT. FEBRUARY 2017 - HOME OF RICKY WRIGHT'S FAMILY - MORNING

Ricky is leaving for school. He grabs his book bag and tries to exit the back door. His father, SAM WRIGHT, 41, is standing by the door. As Ricky passes, his father slaps him on the back of his head. Ricky's baseball hat is knocked off. Ricky picks it up and hurries out the door.

SAM
Have a nice day, punk ass.

Ricky does not respond. He walks toward the high school

RICKY
I hate him. I fucking hate him.

Ricky kicks a stone as if it is his father.

RICKY (CONT'D)
I hate all of 'em. I hate me, too.

INT. WOODLAWN HIGH SCHOOL - LATER, SAME DAY.

Ricky is sitting in his computer class. Instead of working on the assignment, he is looking at a dating social media site. He finds a girl. He likes her photo.

She lives in the next town over and goes to a different high school. He begins messaging her.

RICKY - MESSAGE

Hi Britney - from my computer class.
I'm at Woodlawn. You're Lincoln
High. You like it there?

Ricky ends the message with a Smiley Face Emoji. He writes her contact name on a piece of paper and puts it in his pocket. He signs himself out as Rick. He looks up at the teacher and begins work on the assignment.

INT. WOODLAWN HIGH SCHOOL, LUNCH ROOM - AFTERNOON - SAME DAY

Ricky sits by himself, as usual, eating his lunch. He looks at the other kids, none are near him.

INT. PUBLIC LIBRARY - LATER, SAME DAY

After school, Ricky walks to the public library. He sits at a computer desk. He pulls the paper out of his pocket with Britney's name on it. He sends her another response.

RICKY - MESSAGE

Hi again. Have to use the library
computer now. Weird, but don't have
one of my own. Oh well. Hope you
are fine. I like to surf. I'm almost
6 feet tall. Blonde. I'm doing
well in school. Want to hang out
sometime? Friday, 6:00, Mall food
court?

Ricky sends the message. He gets up and walks out of the library.

INT. HOME OF BRITNEY WEEKS - SAME DAY

Britney is in her bedroom. She is sitting at her computer. She reads Ricky's message. She sends one to him.

BRITNEY - MESSAGE

Ricky. I like surfer boys. I'm
going to learn how to do it. Sure,
I'll hang out. Meet you there.

Sister Cari comes into her room.

CARI

Brit, dad says dinner's ready. He's
working the late shift. It's you
and I again tonight.

Britney stands and puts her arm around Cari.

BRITNEY

Car, it's okay. We're used to it now. Mom died six months ago. Got to be strong for dad's sake.

CARI

I miss her.

BRITNEY

Me, too. Cancer sucks. But we have dad and we're okay. Let's go eat.

The sisters walk out of the bedroom.

INT. WOODLAWN HIGH SCHOOL - AFTERNOON - NEXT DAY

Ricky is again in his computer class. He reads Britney's message. He smiles.

INT. FEBRUARY 2017 - LOCAL MALL - FRIDAY AFTERNOON, SAME WEEK

Ricky is sitting across from the pizza place in the food court. He is nervously looking around for Britney. He adjusts his baseball hat, making sure it is backwards. He finally recognizes Britney walking toward the pizza place. He jumps up and walks to her.

RICKY

Hey, you Britney?

BRITNEY

I am. Who are you?

RICKY

I'm Rick. We're meeting here, right?

BRITNEY

You're not a surfer. You're not blonde. You're not six feet tall. You lied. You lied to me.

RICKY

Britney, I just wanted to meet you, that's all. I thought I'd make myself into someone you'd like to meet.

BRITNEY

I hate liars.

RICKY

Look, can't we just have some pizza and sit for a minute? Talk? Maybe laugh?

Britney looks at him. She turns and walks away. Ricky wipes tears from his eyes. He moves his hat forward, then back again. He sits at an empty table in the food court.

EXT. APRIL 2017 - MAIN STREET IN TOWN - DAY

Ricky gets out of the old car, leaves the yard, and walks down the street. As he enters the town, ROSALYN BREDIN, 22, walking in the opposite direction, accidentally bumps into him.

ROSALYN

Sorry.

RICKY

My fault.

ROSALYN

It was predestined. I saw this happening before it happened. Just following the stars, the heavens, you know.

Ricky stares at her.

RICKY

What?

ROSALYN

Ain't no what. It was when. Don't you look up...at the stars?

RICKY

Sometimes. Usually I look in or out.

ROSALYN

That's interesting. What's your name?

RICKY

Rick.

ROSALYN

I always look up. Come with me.

INT. ROSALYN BREDIN APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Two guys, JAMES DURKIN, 21, and KEVIN WINKLE, 19, are sitting on the couch. Rosalyn stands next to them, lighting a smudge. Ricky stands near the door. Rosalyn looks at Ricky. She waves for him to come all the way in.

ROSALYN

Come in. Sit.

Ricky walks in and sits in a chair across from the couch.

ROSALYN (CONT'D)
Guys, this is Rick. He is now our friend.

Ricky nods at the two guys. They stare at him. Rosalyn points to each of them.

ROSALYN (CONT'D)
Rick, this is James and Kevin.

They nod their heads to Ricky. Rosalyn puts her attention back onto the smudge.

ROSALYN (CONT'D)
I got sage this time. Rids all unwanted influences.

A table next to the couch, has a large Abalone shell sitting on it. Rosalyn puts the smudge on the shell carefully, so it continues to burn.

JAMES
Stinks. Smells like barbecue.

ROSALYN
Doesn't stink. It smells of the leaves, the Earth, the elements.

JAMES
Smudge will release masculine energy.

KEVIN
Yeah cause you want to kiss Rosalyn.

James pushes Kevin, jokingly. Rosalyn, ignores the kiss comment. She picks up the smudge and waves it in the air.

ROSALYN
It's life.

RICKY
Smells like weed to me.

Kevin and James laugh at his comment.

JAMES
Wish it was.

Kevin gets up and goes to the table. He looks at all the 'pucks' lined up.

KEVIN
Orjex pucks here. Made 'em up
yesterday...Roz and I.

ROSALYN
Negative to positive. That's what
they do.

Kevin holds one up.

KEVIN
Would ya look at the quartz crystals
in them?

James gets up to look at the Orjex pucks. He picks one up
and holds out in the flat palm of his hand.

JAMES
Nice. I feel it. I really do feel
it.

Ricky walks over and picks one up.

RICKY
What's this for really?

ROSALYN
Whatever's bad in ya changes it to
good. Ya sick? Ya need this.

RICKY
I'm sick all right. Been sick since
a kid, a little kid. I'm always
sick.

KEVIN
Put it on your cheek. Feel it.

Ricky puts the puck on his cheek. He tries to feel something.

RICKY
Don't feel any different yet.

ROSALYN
You will. Leave it there.

Rosalyn picks up the smoldering smudge and waves it in the
air again. She chants.

ROSALYN (CONT'D)
Look up, look up. I welcome energy
from the star people, the moon people,
the gods in the heavens...be with us
all.

Ricky starts to laugh. Rosalyn lowers the smudge and looks at him. Kevin and James are quiet.

RICKY

Still tryin to feel something. All I feel is hungry. Got anything ta eat in here?

ROSALYN

Oh I sure do.

Rosalyn puts the smudge back into the abalone shell and goes to her refrigerator. She brings out a tray of raw, uncooked, red, bloody meat. She puts that on her table.

KEVIN

Now you done it. Rick, look what you did.

RICKY

I didn't do nothin, man. Nothin.

Rosalyn cuts the meat into cubes with a long, sharp knife. She stabs one of the cubes with it and slowly bites the meat off the knife. She chews it with the three men staring at her. A little blood drips from the corner of her mouth. She licks the knife blade. Then she points the knife at Ricky.

ROSALYN

Rick...hungry? I'm a messenger from the gods. I'm a mother of wisdom. I am the new world...the dark, new world.

Ricky hands her his Orjex puck.

RICKY

Here mother.

Rosalyn throws the Orjex puck down. She points the knife at Ricky.

ROSALYN

Now I have the power to kill Zombies and reptiles and all invading aliens.

Ricky is shocked. He thinks of the reptilian aliens he has seen throughout his life. His mouth hangs open.

RICKY

Reptilians eat raw meat. They hide as humans. Roz is an alien.

Ricky starts to leave. Rosalyn grabs his arm.

ROSALYN

Don't go. We're just getting started here. I'm going to make you feel better. I'm going to help you.

Ricky rubs his eyes. He shakes his head.

RICKY

I have to go. I can't stay here.

JAMES

Be nice to Roz. She's helping you.

ROSALYN

Rick, if you want to feel better, we need to blind you first.

RICKY

Why?

ROSALYN

So you can feel the healing better. You do need healing, right?

RICKY

Yes. No, not that much. I really have to go.

KEVIN

Oh just try it. Then go.

James gets a cloth to put around Ricky's head and eyes. Ricky tries to push it off. Rosalyn touches him on the shoulder.

ROSALYN

Keep calm, my son. We are here to help you. Steady. Open up to feel the healing.

James ties the blindfold on. Kevin moves a chair for Ricky to sit on. Rosalyn takes the knife and touches Ricky's neck with it. Ricky moves his head away. James pushes Ricky's head back.

ROSALYN (CONT'D)

Oh mighty one, take the energy from this unhealthy state...move it into a balanced one.

Rosalyn motions to James. She purses her lips indicating for him to kiss Ricky. James leans forward and kisses Ricky. Kevin starts to laugh hysterically. Ricky pulls the blindfold off and sees that it was James who kissed him. Ricky stands up. He grabs the knife from Rosalyn.

He stabs James in the neck and runs out the door. Rosalyn is screaming. Ricky throws the knife on the hallway floor. He keeps running.

EXT. APRIL 2017 - MAIN STREET IN TOWN - LATER

The police are searching door to door for Ricky. They come to a house. A man walks up to them.

MAN

I saw someone running here.

POLICEMAN 1

Got a killer loose. He's on the run...on foot.

The man points to a shed at the back of his property.

MAN

Might be in there. Ran right down the driveway here.

Ten officers pull their weapons out. They surround the shed.

POLICEMAN 2

We know you're in there. Come out. Raise your hands in the air and you won't get shot.

POLICEMAN 1

We can fire our weapons right now, through this shed.

POLICEMAN 3

We have you surrounded. You have no way out.

POLICEMAN 2

Now.

The door slowly opens and Ricky comes out.

POLICEMAN 3

Down on the ground.

POLICEMAN 4

Hands behind you.

The police cuff him. Ricky starts to laugh. He laughs louder. The police look at him.

POLICEMAN 4 (CONT'D)

You won't be laughing for long.

One of the policemen elbows him. Ricky laughs more.

RICKY

Shoot me. Kill me. I want you to.
Do it. Now. HAAAAAAAAAAAAA!

INT. MAY 2017 - JAIL CELL - DAY

Ricky is sitting in his cell. He is writing a letter.

LETTER

Mom, I'm sorry. I have tried to
shut up and not look up, in, or out.
I'm trying to do nothing.

Ricky wipes a tear from his face.

LETTER (CONT'D)

Tell dad I still love him. You too,
mom. And Bobby. I won't be getting
out for a while. You know what they
gave me...adult. Parole maybe later.
At least I can eat. I can even sleep
on a cot now, not a pad. I got lots
of peep holes, too, for me to look
out. Not really holes, they're bars.
But I can see out. I feel good. I
feel safe. That James guy kissed
me, mom. No one has kissed me, ever.
I had to kill him for that. And the
girl there was an reptile, mom. An
alien reptile. I wish someone would
believe me. I'll try to do better,
though. Oh well, see you soon?
Don't forget...my birthday's next
week. Love to get a card. Ricky.

A smudge cloud appears and the credits come through it.