

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

TODD JOSEPH, 6, blithesome, awakes to his Dad standing over his bed. Dad is early thirties, sweating uncontrollably, also seems irritated, but even stranger is this eerie calm about him.

DAD  
Wake up. I told you what today is.

TODD  
It's the last day that we'll ever  
spend together right?

DAD  
Yes.

Dad reveals a 357 gun from his side that was not seen until now. He checks the status of bullets. Two left. Dad's good with that.

TODD  
Do you want me to get your medicine?

DAD  
Nah. No more fucking medicine.

TODD  
Okay.

Todd slides out of bed. Time to thank God for allowing him to see another day.

DAD  
Skip it. I doubt he'll show up today.

Enough said. Todd get's off his knees.

DAD (CONT'D)  
Get dressed and let's give mommy a  
little visit.

Dad keeps that gun at his side. Todd somehow is unaffected.

INT. DAD & MOM'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Mom sleeps tight, soundless, hair a mess, regardless, we can still tell that this woman is beautiful when she's awake.

Dad and Todd stand in the door way. Dad glowers at mom.

DAD  
People always sleep on you and never  
realize that you've been watching  
them.

TODD  
Will you tell her when she wakes up?

DAD  
It's too late. She sleeps forever  
now.

At a closer look, mom is actually dreaming about whatever's  
in her afterlife.

TODD  
She had fun with her friend from  
work. He slept over.

There's a well built, blonde haired man lying in the buff on  
the floor. He's having the same dream as mom.

DAD  
Yep, they had a blast. Or a couple  
I should say.

Todd chuckles.

TODD  
How do you have a couple of blast  
silly?

DAD  
We'll see later.

INT. MADELINE'S ROOM - MORNING

Dad and Todd stand in the doorway as it opens. Their shadows  
loom into the room like an eclipse.

Dad glowers at 14 month old MADELINE sleeping in the crib.  
It appears that her fate is the same as Mom and boyfriend.

Fortunately, sound transpires from the crib. Madeline is  
alive. She starts to wail. Dad shuts the door.

TODD  
Should we help her?

DAD  
I just did.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Dad and Todd pee in the same toilet bowl.

DAD  
One last piss on the earth.

TODD  
Yours is bigger than mine.

DAD  
If you make it through today, one  
day yours will be like mine.

(MORE)

DAD (CONT'D)

Then there's times when it will get even bigger than that and then you can share it with a girl you like.

TODD

Ill that's gross!

DAD

Trust me, it'll feel really good but keep the feeling in your penis. Never ever feel anything else for any girl.

TODD

Will I make it through today?

DAD

I'm not sure.

INT. DAD & MOM'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Dad and Todd stand in front of a full length mirror. In the background, Mom and boyfriend are still DEAD tired.

DAD

You have my looks so compared to everyone else, we are considered ugly.

TODD

Mommy is pretty and people stare at her and then they stare at me, and then they say that I look like her.

DAD

Exactly, they're lying. My genes took over with you. You are a version of mommy, but the ugly version.

TODD

I don't like this.

Todd tries to turn away from the mirror. Dad puts a death grip on his shoulder.

DAD

You stand right there. This is for your own good. Now see how weirdly shaped our heads are, and our nose? Our nose looks disgusting.

A tear slips out of Todd's eye.

TODD

Yes I see.

DAD

There's a pretty girl name Krista in your class that you like right?

TODD

Yes.

DAD

She will never like you. You will always look gross to her. There are so many handsome little boys being born these days that are mixed with different races, you don't have a chance.

Todd begins to cry completely.

DAD (CONT'D)

There's nothing you can do. That's life.

TODD

Can I change my face?

DAD

Not with the technology that they have now. If you make it through today, maybe when you get really old you'll be able to do it.

TODD

Will I make it through today?

DAD

I'm still not sure.

TODD

(begging)

Please daddy, I want to make it!

Dad squeezes the gun by his side tight.

DAD

Don't do that. My head is spinning.

INT. FERRARI DEALER SHOWROOM - DAY

Dad and Todd gawk at a red 599 GTB. Dad holds a baseball bat in his hand. Todd holds a glove.

FERRARI SALESMAN (O.S.)

Looks like someone is spending a little bonding time together.

Dad and Todd turn around to see an aggressive salesman upon them, coming in for the kill.

DAD  
Yep, you can say that.

TODD  
It's our last.

The salesman genuinely looks empathetic at hearing this.

FERRARI SALESMAN  
One last splurge before the wife  
sticks you huh?

DAD  
Well I actually thought about sticking  
her, but I went with the gun instead.

The salesman and Dad share a laugh. The salesman puts an  
arm around dad's shoulder.

FERRARI SALESMAN  
If you listen closely, you can hear  
that twelve cylinder engine saying,  
beat the hell out of me.

DAD  
Sounds good.

FERRARI SALESMAN  
Let's do it.

DAD  
Sure.

EXT. THE SIDE OF A ROAD - DAY

Dad throws the now stained bat in the trunk of the Ferrari.  
The salesman is also in the trunk, face down, in nap time  
permanently.

INT. FERRARI - DAY

Dad puts the car through it's paces. The engine roars.  
Wants whatever dad's got.

DAD  
Driving something like this can take  
your mind off how ugly you are. If  
you make it through today, try to  
get one of these when you get my  
age.

TODD  
Can I have this one?

DAD  
No, My blood and probably your blood  
will be all over this thing if we  
(MORE)

DAD (CONT'D)  
end the day in here. The police are  
gonna take it.

TODD  
Okay.

DAD  
Oh, and we're not smart. Mom just  
had looks and I'm ugly and dumb.  
Your best shot at getting one of  
these, is the lottery.

INT. MCDONALDS - DAY

The tables are full of picture perfect families. Chirpiness  
everywhere. Dad and Todd sit in the middle of the dinning  
area.

TODD  
I like sitting here with all these  
people.

DAD  
Yeah, it's nice. You get a clear  
shot of everyone.

Dad hasn't touched his Mcdouble and fries.

TODD  
You're not hungry?

DAD  
No, I kinda wanna end it all right  
here.

TODD  
You want to end lunch?

DAD  
Everything.

TODD  
I don't wanna go.

DAD  
It's best. There's nothing good for  
us here.

Dad reaches for the gun in his pocket.

TODD  
Yes there is. I got two toys in my  
happy meal.

Dad stops reaching for the gun, a bit caught off guard.

TODD (CONT'D)

See?

Todd pulls a God doll, and a Devil doll wrapped in plastic out of his happy meal. Dad laughs sarcastically at this.

DAD

Guess I was wrong. He did show up.

TODD

Who?

DAD

God.

Todd examines the God doll.

TODD

I didn't pray to him though.

DAD

I'd do it now if I were you.

Todd gets on his knees, right in the middle of Mcdonalds and starts to pray.

Diners observe, stare in admiration.

DINER ONE

So adorable.

DINER TWO

What's his prayer for?

DAD

All of you.

The diners notice that there's something a little off with the way dad said that. They turn back to their families.

Todd gets off his knees, sits back in the chair.

TODD

How's that?

DAD

Not sure if that's gonna do it bub.

Dad reaches for the gun in his pocket. Too his surprise, it's not there.

TODD

What happened?

DAD

I must've dropped my toy in the car.

TODD  
Should we go get it?

DAD  
Oh we are.

TODD  
And then we can come back?

DAD  
No, today is their lucky day. I have something else in mind, but first we have to ditch the car and get a van.

TODD  
What is a van?

INT. VAN - DAY

To answer Todd's question, a van, or cargo van in this case, is a vehicle to transport cargo, or people that one has kidnapped, which is what dad has done.

He's driving. Todd's shotgun. A dozen people lay tied, gagged, and blindfolded in the cargo space of the van.

DAD  
Why share this day with strangers.  
Why not share it with people you know, who deserve to be with you.

Todd looks back to the cargo area, sees a little boy squirming.

TODD  
I don't think Tommy likes it back there.

DAD  
Don't worry, he'll be in stitches soon, just like you were when he pushed you off the jungle gym and you split your head open.

The woman next to Tommy squirms and tries to scream through the gag.

TODD  
Tommy's mom wants to say something.

DAD  
Yep, I know, but it's usually something to the neighborhood about mommy's infidelity. Now she wants to talk face to face.

TODD  
What's infidelity?

DAD  
Something that puts you to bed real  
early.

Dad glances at the rear view mirror. He seems to already  
know about the team of cops following.

DAD (CONT'D)  
Speaking of early, it looks like our  
day will have to be cut short.

TODD  
No! You said we were going to let  
them stink at the lake.

DAD  
I didn't say stink, take out the T,  
but they're probably already doing  
that too.

Dad pulls the van over at the side of the road, puts it in  
park. The cops mirror this.

Dad picks up the gun. He shows Todd the status of bullets.

DAD (CONT'D)  
Alright there's two pieces of candy  
left. One for me and one for.....

TODD  
Me?

DAD  
Nope, I decided that you're going to  
make it through today.

TODD  
Yay!!!

Todd throws his arms up in victory.

DAD  
But you have to pick who eats the  
second one.

TODD  
Um...

Todd scans over the hostages.

TODD (CONT'D)  
The plates man.

DAD

That's the statesman, and good choice.  
He makes the better medicine too  
expensive for me to buy. He's the  
reason why daddy's all screwed up.

Dad notices The God doll and the Devil doll in Todd's lap.

DAD (CONT'D)

Or maybe it's their fault.

TODD

My toys?

DAD

(Pointing to God doll)

You see he's always fighting for me  
to be on his side.

(Pointing to Devil  
doll)

And he's always fighting for me to  
be on his side. Next time you pray,  
try to convince them to call a truce  
okay?

TODD

What's a truce?

DAD

Definitely not what I'm about to do,  
now get out of the van. Our day is  
over.

Todd gets out of the van, looks back at dad.

DAD (CONT'D)

Close your eyes and cover your ears.

Todd closes his eyes and covers his ears.

Fade to Black

DAD (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Good bye bub.

Two shots are heard. The second one makes the horn blare  
continuously.

The End