New Arrival

Ву

L.P. Lapierre

Purplplanet@gmail.com

Screeching tires. Glass and metal collide in a catastrophic collision. A chorus of SCREAMS.

FADE IN:

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

SIX PEOPLE in different fashion sit on flimsy fold up chairs in a perfect circle. One chair is empty. A support group?

A distraught BOBBY STRANHIEM(27) enters with a CARETAKER(60's) at his side. The Caretaker leads the young man to the empty chair. Bobby takes his seat.

The Caretaker circles Bobby and stops behind him. He places his hands on his shoulders, there, there kid.

CARETAKER This is Bobby Stranhiem.

In unison...

GROUP

Hello Bobby.

CARETAKER

Bobby has been through a great trauma. It is different for all of us but one we all must face. The purpose of this meeting is to ease Bobby into his new reality. It is a custom here at Morningside that the new arrival be granted three questions that I will answer to the best of my ability. So Bobby Stranhiem, what would you like to know?

BOBBY Will I be able to leave this place?

CARETAKER You can not. Except for certain occasions.

BOBBY

Occasions?

CARETAKER Birthdays, Anniversaries...

BOBBY So I'm a prisoner?

CARETAKER

We don't use that term here. It is your station, but do not despair Bobby Stranhiem. Everyone at Morningside gets the chance to graduate. Once a year. The graduate is promoted by the Administrator himself.

BOBBY Are you the Administrator?

The group Chuckles.

CARETAKER

Hardly...

BOBBY But, I just want to--

CARETAKER

-- No more questions Bobby Stranhiem.

The Caretaker enters the group circle.

The group hangs on his word. It's clear, he runs the place.

CARETAKER

I want you all to introduce yourselves. Help Bobby feel at home.

One of the six, SANDY HARRISON (19) In an old cheer outfit bounces in her seat. She can't wait to go first.

SANDY

I'm Sandy Harrison, I arrived well, quite some time ago. The group helped me get through the worst of it. I know it's overwhelming right now but It gets better. It did, for all of us. I just want you to know that you're not alone.

SANDY

Everyone says always go to Sandy if you want anything, must be my generous nature.

Next to Sandy, GEORGE CLEVELAND(40's) 1930's gangster.

GEORGE

Generous nature...we know exactly why a fella like Bobby would go to you for help.

SANDY That's George. He's a stray.

GEORGE

George Cleveland. I am the guy who will introduce you to some folks, I'll get you around.

CARETAKER

Let him get his footing first, do not rush him.

GEORGE

That last guy wasn't entirely my fault. I got a feeling about this one though. Reminds of one my boys back in Chicago. I think he can be taught, what you think there Sheik?

CARETAKER

Sheik? I always thought of myself as more of a model for the Garden of Earthly Delights.

GEORGE

I stand corrected.

George lays a modest jab into the shoulder of the man beside him...

GEORGE

Take it away Dwayne.

DWAYNE HOLLY(50's) Farmer. The salt of the earth kind.

DWAYNE

Names Dwayne, had a farm upstate, A lovely family, four girls.

Dwayne looks around the room, his face full of pride.

DWAYNE

They will never give up on you. How you lived matters. You're a young lad, got a big family coming?

BOBBY

A small one. Just my wife and my little boy, a girl on the way.

DWAYNE

Poor bastard. My wife would come and support me on her own at first. They were never together though, the girls and her. Eventually they forget about you. Best you know that now save you years of heartache. I do wish I could have done more for them though.

BOBBY It'll be different with us.

GEORGE That's what they all say.

DWAYNE You did good by them though?

BOBBY The best I could.

Sandy grabs his hand in reassurance.

SANDY We'll be with you right guys?

The group let out a resounding cheer of reassurance.

Bobby cracks a smile.

Then...

VEHICLES approach from outside.

CARETAKER We'll have to save the introductions. Ironically, time is running short.

GEORGE

Time is all we have.

They stand to their feet and surround Bobby, meet and greet, shakes of hands.

The group quietly makes their way to the flimsy metal door.

Sandy grabs Bobby's hand, Dwayne grabs his other hand.

They all share a glance, they've been here before.

Arm in arm they leave the basement and step into...

EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY

A limousine and a few cars crawl up the dusty gravel road.

A DOZEN MOURNERS exit the vehicles

They make their way into a field of headstones.

They all gather around a particular headstone overlooking a large empty hole. The headstone reads:

Bobby Stranhiem 1996 - 2023 Loving Husband & Father

The Caretaker leaves the group and heads toward the limousine.

The group is completely ignored by the mourners as they approach the silver casket being unloaded from the back of a hearse.

The Caretaker greets the mourners.

Stepping out of the limousine is...

JUDY STRANHIEM(27) Heavy with child. Filing out after her is STEVEN STRANHIEM(6) He clutches on to his mothers dress as the Caretaker greets them.

Sandy looks to Bobby with a profound sadness.

SANDY Quite a turn out. You're a modest one aren't you?

BOBBY

What happens now?

SANDY It's different for all of us, but we can't wait to show you.

Bobby's face fills with a bitter-sweetness. Broken that his life was cut short, but excited for what comes next.