

ON HOLD

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FADE IN:

1 **INT. AMY'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT - PRESENT DAY** 1

In the dark TWO silhouettes are barely visible on a bed. It would be hard to know exactly what they are doing but the moaning and orgasms, spells it out for us.

Heavy TAPPING of thighs in the dark with small spills of light pouring from the window. Confirms that one fine FEMALE and MALE are in bed.

Sound of the bed SQUEAKING fades in, TAPPING quickens.

 MAT (V.O.)
That beautiful girl
 (reveal partially Amy's
 face.)
is Amy Demond-

AMY MOANS as the BOY starts to pound harder.

 MAT (V.O.)
That guy having a blast-

Almost to a rhythm the TAPPING, MOANS and SQUEAKING continues burying the narration to a muffle.

 MAT (V.O.)
Ain't me. Though it should of been.

Coming to an end the BOY releases his load, moaning with AMY'S hands tightening around his waist.

Both fall side by side, breathing. Heavily.

A beat.

 MAT (V.O.)
But as expected I fucked up.

CUT TO:

2 **EXT. WALMART - DAY - 6 MONTHS BEFORE** 2

SUPPER: 6 MONTHS BACKWARDS

Typical day for people to go shopping, going in with a list and coming out with a cart filled with goods.

Walking outside with a blue t-shirt and a tag inscribed Walmart*. Standing there as if waiting to be teleported back home, MAT'S life can be filter into a few words.

MAT (V.O.)

That's me six months back. College dropout, no care what happens next and always putting things on hold--
(Disgraced at himself)
Ignorant fool.

Taking out his cell and glaring at it.

MAT (V.O.)

The only reason I toke my cell out was because I had a date with Amy that night. I had basically no friends and I never called anyone.
(A beat)
Still I made my parents pay an unlimited plan of 60\$ a month.
(Disappointed)
Ya definitely a complete moron.

CUT TO:

3

EXT. WALMART - PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

3

MAT walks up to a decrepit car still on his cell, unlocking his doors remotely. Expecting for the doors to unlock he tries to open it--a HYUNDAI SONATA 2013 next to him CLICKS, doors unlock. MAT deflects off his phone and turns around forgetting not everything is trash in his life.

MAT (V.O.)

Not bad for a bag wrapper huh. As expected its in my parents name.

MAT goes into the SONATA.

CUT TO:

4

INT. HYUNDAI SONATA - MOMENTS LATER

4

MAT brings down his mirror to fix his hair.

MAT (V.O.)

All I was thinking of was Amy. In love and blind to the fact that I was working at walmart with no future ahead.

(MORE)

MAT (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 (A beat)
 She was everything and yet...

TEASER: Car on reverse leaving it's parking spot.

FADE TO BLACK.

ON BLACK.

MAT (V.O.)
 And yet..I am not with her, if I am
 not with her then where am I. What
 happened that caused me to lose
 sight of her.

FADE IN:

5 **EXT. AMY'S APARTMENT BUILDING - FRONT LAWN - DUSK** 5

In the suburbs parked on the shoulder of the streets. MAT is bent over looking at his self reflection in his car window. Approving his looks he stands up tall and overlooks his car at Amy's house

JUMP CUT TO:

Strutting onto the grass towards the front door MAT is content -- AMY walks out the front door. She casually walks to join MAT in the middle of the lawn.

AMY taking from her mother's beauty, has her fathers personality. Bold, opportunist and never waits for the sun to come up.

AMY'S FATHER is in the front door way.

AMY'S FATHER
 Bring her back by 11:00.

Full attention on AMY, MAT couldn't even hear a shotgun go off by his ears.

Noticing he wasn't heard.

AMY'S FATHER (CONT'D)
 Mat! You hear me.

Hearing his name MAT notices AMY'S FATHER glaring at them.

Clueless of what was said.

MAT
 Will do sir.

Eyes back on AMY.

Seamlessly smiling--

AMY

Don't worry about him, he's being a father.

MAT

I ain't worried about anything...(smiling)

AMY goes by his side MAT turns around they walk to his car. AMY'S FATHER watches--MAT opens the passenger door eyes locked on AMY, SHE leans into the car and sits. Taking his eyes off AMY, HE notices HER FATHER has gone inside. MAT closes the door gently--

Stopping the door AMY takes hold of MAT pulling him half way into the car and kisses him.

A beat. They smile.

Looking at one another MAT miss places a foot and falls onto AMY.

From outside the car we see two pairs of legs sticking out. Laughter is overheard. Young love...

CUT TO:

6

INT. RESTAURANT - EVENING

6

A soothing atmosphere MAT and AMY are one of few people in the restaurant. Rejoicing of being here MAT can only bite his tongue to recognize reality.

MAT

What were you up tonight-

MAT catching his own mistake looks up at AMY who's laughing, he fixates her smile.

MAT (CONT'D)

I meant, what were you doing today?

AMY

I was signing a contract following the show I did last week at Milo's. Will be doing weekly shows now, and you.

MAT
Working all day.

Avoiding his Walmart career, showing him inferior. MAT filters his mind for a way out until his eyes catch--

MAT (CONT'D)
I noticed your not wearing that silver necklace you hold so dear to.

AMY
It has some past history to it that I want to let go of.

She plays with her wrist, in a mind of her own.

MAT rests his hand on her's

MAT
You know to stay a-float sometimes things need to be let go of. Not knowing if it is the right decision, it is but a burden from the past.

Tender smile.

AMY
Thanks.
(A beat)
What have you let go.

MAT
A lot of opportunities. I had the chance to play a concert. Tossed it on my to do list for a few days to get prepared. Finally I ended up going out chilling, waiting, procrastinating. A few weeks later I finally decided to show up the producer of the show had forgotten who I was. Personally I think he remembered but decided I was not worth the trouble of remembering.

AMY
Sounds like the Mat I know.

A beat.

AMY (CONT'D)
You should start grasping everything that comes at you.
(MORE)

AMY (CONT'D)

I have known you for a while, your probably one of the few people I truly feel comfortable around yet you only approach me now that you wish to try to have something more than friendship. I have loved you in the past and have tried to reach out to you yet you seem to put even me on hold, yet you say you love me.

MAT

Where here now, no? It's a step forward from the simple words of I love you.

AMY smiles she needed to hear those words, there not simple words but complicated.

MAT (CONT'D)

I simply like to take my time with things not being to bold. I have cared for you and wanted you for so-

AMY

And yet you've watched me go out with so and so and stood there. Mat at least try tonight to live a little.

A beat.

Unsure what to say MAT wanders off into his mind. Knowing he's happy and that everything is perfect.

A WAITER comes by their table with two plates.

AMY has taken sea food while on the other hand MAT toke a fillet mignon. He wouldn't have taken anything like that though he thought hamburgers weren't the best choice for the occasion.

CUT TO:

7

EXT. RESTAURANT - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

7

Walking out of the restaurant MAT and AMY are holding hands.

Just noticing how beautiful AMY is in her blue coat with her tall black boots. MAT holds her close.

MAT

You feel like taking a walk.

Taking the rose out from her pocket, AMY twirls it between her fingers.

AMY (CONT'D)
Your totally insane.

MAT
Shall we go?

Placing the rose back into her inner pocket.

AMY
Yes.
(smiling)

Walking away from the car they disappear into the night.

CUT TO:

10

EXT. PARK - PATH - LATER

10

Walking side by side on the path.

AMY
I've been coming here even before
my brother was born.
(A beat)
Who thought I would be here today
with you.

MAT
I thought about this for years. Not
in the cold at night but walking
side by side with you alone. I
imagined us being on a beach with a
sun rising but I guess you can't
control everything.

AMY
(A beat)
To that I reply that a cold night
breeze with a lustering moon will
stand-in just fine.

We look up at the moon--

CUT TO:

11 **EXT. PARK - SWINGS - LATER**

11

Standing behind MAT pushes AMY on the swing. Spectating from afar he continues for several pushes until the chains twist making her face him. With her feet AMY slows down the swing to a stop.

MAT grabs the chains, his hands slide down to meet AMY'S.

MAT

Your hands are freezing.

AMY

Will that what your hands are for.
Cold or warm, I needed this.

(gently placing her hands
above MAT'S)

I'll remember this night here with
you, looking at the night life.

MAT stares into AMY eyes. They lean closer to kiss but we

FADE TO:

12 **INT. HYUNDAI SONATA- AMY'S STREET - LATER**

12

Driving to a stop by AMY'S HOUSE.

Mulling the steering wheel into his hands MAT glances to AMY.
Leaning on him--

AMY

You coming in?

MAT knowing this night could be it doesn't want to ruin
anything.

MAT

I wouldn't want to ruin a perfect
night.

AMY

Then don't ruin it.

Opens her door, and out swiftly anxious to be with MAT
inside. AMY notices MAT hasn't moved an inch.

Head peeking inside.

AMY (CONT'D)

Don't over think, just come in.

Closes the door.

MAT checks her out as she is walking away.

CUT TO:

13 **EXT. AMY'S HOUSE - FRONT LAWN - MOMENTS LATER** 13

Unlocking the front door AMY looks over her shoulder, MAT strolling in frame down the set of stairs, follows her lead.

CUT TO:

14 **INT. AMY'S HOUSE - MAIN ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS** 14

Grabbing MAT by the collar into the house then thrusting him on the wall next to the door. AMY SHUTS the door with her other hand. She gazes at MAT before throwing herself on him.

They begin to make out, AMY is all over MAT. Who lays back as if unsure what to do--

CREEKING, upstairs someone got up and went to the wash room.

Eyes glaring at the ceiling, AMY waits for the wash room door to close. MAT preparing to run off hand mulling the front door.

Eyes on MAT

AMY
(Whisper)
Don't even--

Washroom door closes.

Jerking, eyes glancing back up at the ceiling AMY deflects her full attention on MAT grabbing him off the wall.

CUT TO:

15 **INT. AMY'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER** 15

Walking into her room, AMY shuts her bedroom door. Were locked outside the room.

Spectating from outside; clothes are being TOSSED, socks, pants. We get the picture.

Someone leaps onto a bed the springs CREEK, giggles echo through the door.

AMY
Just get out.

MAT
I know I did--

Though his lips are moving MAT'S muffled by his present self too guilty to hear what he has done--

MAT (V.O) (CONT'D)
--The wrong thing, it is only now that I realize that I could have fixed it and stayed the night with you. I thought to put it on hold, for a brighter day.

Looking at her MAT pauses and walks out the room, closing the door behind him.

CUT TO:

18 **EXT. HYUNDAI SONATA - STOPSIGN - CONTINUOUS** 18

Door SLAMS open MAT coming out SCREAMING, his car lights are on.

Leaning against his car he places his head on the top.

A beat.

Pushing himself back with his hands, MAT looks right down the road back to AMY'S house then looks left to his house.

A long beat.

from afar, MAT goes back into his car.

MAT (V.O.)
Everything could have ended with good old fashion angry sex. But at last I am me and being me I was too proud to turn back.

His car continues on the road to his place.

CUT TO:

19 **EXT. MAT'S HOUSE - FRONT LAWN - MIDNIGHT** 19

Driving into his parking lot, past midnight. MAT kills the engine and gets out, he's depleted.

Rushing out of the house with bags, ROBBERS1,2 Knock out plants in a state of panic while tripping over themselves.

Walking out passively is number three, his mask tainted with blood as he walks out of the house with nothing but his shotgun.

CUT TO:

22

INT. MAT'S HOUSE - ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

22

Seated back against the wall by the door MAT is soaked in blood, the bullet had blasted into his chest.

We look at his face similar to the robber's mask lifeless.

Through the open door frame in soft focus outside ROBBER3 is picked up by a car halting abruptly in front of the house. Once inside the car SCREECHES off screen.

We gradually dolly in a tight close up of MAT'S eyes.

MAT (V.O.)

Will guess I just did. I made more than just the mistake of not staying over at Amy's. My parents had gone away and had lock the door. It didn't seem a little odd to simply walk in, nor did I try to run when face with a shotgun. I simply realized how much I had fucked up. I didn't recall what had happened, until last night. Probably due to the fact that Amy had sex with the guy who said bye bye to me. I decided to take a step backwards to understand how lucky I was to get erased then 6 months later get fucked over by uncle Tom.

TEASER: from outside the house everything seems still, almost peaceful. A jogger crosses the frame, headphones on.

CUT TO:

23

INT. AMY'S BEDROOM - DAWN - PRESENT DAY

23

Resting on the ROBBER3'S(same guy as beginning) torso AMY is asleep under the covers. The ROBBER resting his hands under the pillow, stares at the ceiling eyes open. Green, blue eyes the ones that make people smile.

MAT (V.O.)
Now I remember he didn't wait to
pull the trigger.

CUT TO BLACK.