

Playback  
by  
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Based on, The novel Playback

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FADE IN:

EXT. CABIN IN THE WOODS - NIGHT

TWO MEN APPROACH A 4X4 TRUCK PARKED IN THE DRIVEWAY OF A SMALL CABIN OUT IN THE COUNTRY. BOTH MEN ARE DRESSED IN BLACK. THE TALLER OF THE MEN OPENS THE DRIVERS SIDE DOOR OF THE TRUCK AND THE DOOM LIGHT TURNS ON. THE SHORTER THIEF NERVOUS WHISPERS.

SMALLER THEIF  
Turn it off! Turn it off!

TALLER THIEF  
Shh! You're loud enough to wake up  
the dead.

SMALLER THEIF  
Sorry.

The taller thief turns off the dome light and then lays down on the seat of the truck as he pulls out a screwdriver from his pocket

TALLER THIEF  
Just keep a look out for anyone.

FIVE MINUTES LATER

A car's headlight can be seen coming up the road towards the two thieves. The smaller man becomes excited.

SMALLER THEIF  
Car coming! Keep down.

The smaller thief runs to other side of the truck as the headlights shines on the truck. The car gets closer before it turns off down another road and slowly disappears into the night. With a sigh the smaller man comes back around to the driver's side door.

SMALLER THEIF (CONT'D)  
OK all clear. You done yet?

The taller thief grunts.

TALLER THIEF  
Yeah. Just about..... Got it.

The thief quickly gets up and puts his prize into his daypack as he quietly closes the truck door.

The smaller thief looks around with relief on his face.

SMALLER THEIF  
 Let's get out of here. I have the  
 strangest feeling we are being  
 watched.

CUT TO:

INT. JASON AND JIM'S CABIN- - NEXT MORNING

JIM BRENNAN, A 22 YEAR OLD MALE, WALKS INTO THE KITCHEN OF HIS CABIN AND GRABS A BEAR CLAW OFF THE TABLE AS HE HEADS TOWARDS THE OUTSIDE DOOR. HE CALLS BACK INTO THE CABIN TO HIS ROOMMATE JASON BRENNAN.

JIM  
 Come on Jason, we're going to be  
 late.

JASON (O.S.)  
 I'm on my way.

EXT. JASON AND JIM'S CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Jim exits the cabin and looks at the thermometer right outside the door. It reads 37 degrees.

JIM  
 Brrrrr1

Even though Jim is wearing several layers of clothing and a stocking hat and gloves he shivers as Jason comes out of the cabin locking the door behind him. Jason is only wearing pants and shirt and a NASCAR ball cap with the number 53 on it. Jim turns towards Jason and shakes his head.

JASON  
 What?

JIM  
 I don't know how you come out here  
 with no coat, no gloves nothing to  
 protect your ears from the cold.  
 That loser Budda Jackson hat  
 certainly isn't going to do that.

Jim and Jason continue their conversation as they move towards their truck. Jason opens up the passenger side door and grabs an ice scraper.

JASON  
 First off, its not cold out here  
 and second Budda Jackson can blow  
 the doors off Junior Murphy any day  
 of the week.

JIM  
 Only in your dreams buddy.

Jim opens up the drivers side of the truck and climbs in as Jason begins to scrape off the ice on the truck. As Jim reaches over to turn on the defroster he notices a big hole in his console. He hits the steering wheel in anger causing the horn to go off. Outside of the truck Jason jumps about three feet.

JASON  
What did you do that for?

Jason reads Jim's lips through the windshield.

JIM  
I've been robbed.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SNOW LINE INN - LATER

Jim and Jason are at work in their bosses office. Charlie Sanders run the snow line inn. The inn is located in the Sierra Neavada Mountains. Jim works the front desk, while Jason is the maintenance man.

CHARLIE  
Sorry to hear that Jim.

JIM  
Yeah, I should have locked the truck, but I just didn't think anyone would ever steal from me.

CHARLIE  
There has been a lot of stuff missing here lately. Probably some kids who don't have anything better to do.

JIM  
Well whoever they are I hope they catch em and through away the key.

The bell at the front desk rings and Jim quickly goes to attend to the guest. Once Jim leaves the room Jason turns towards Charlie.

JASON  
Hey Charlie, is it Okay, if I only work half a day today? I have some errands to run this afternoon.

CHARLIE  
Yeah, that will be Okay, Its pretty slow today but next week is our big week so don't forget that.

JASON  
I won't. Thanks Charlie.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SNOW LINE INN - 4 HOURS LATER

Jim is lost in thought as he sits at the front desk, when Jason comes in to talk to him.

JIM  
Hey you ready for lunch?

JASON  
No lunch today, I'm taking off.

JIM  
And miss all the excitement here?

JASON  
Yeah, I have few errands to run.  
One is to find your stereo.

Jim smiles

JIM  
You think you are going to find my stereo?

JASON  
Yep. Just need one thing.

JIM  
What's that?

JASON  
Your truck.

Jason smiles as he holds out his hands waiting for Jim's truck keys.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SNOW LINE INN - EVENING

Jim walks down the steps of the front desk office just as Jason pulls up in Jim's truck. Jim opens up the passenger side door and jumps in.

INT. JIM'S TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Jason can see Jim looking around for stereo.

JASON  
Don't worry, you'll get your stereo back soon.

Jim looks at Jason skeptically.

JIM  
Yeah, I believe you.

Jim shakes his head.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. JASON AND JIM'S CABIN- - MOMENTS LATER

As Jason pulls up the driveway of his cabin he can see the local sheriff walking down the stairs of his cabin. Jason and Jim get out of the truck.

JASON  
Hello Sheriff

SHERIFF HIGGINS  
Hello boys.

The sheriff shakes both Jim and Jason's hand. He turns towards Jim.

SHERIFF HIGGINS (CONT'D)  
Jim, I heard you lost your truck stereo last night.

JIM  
Yeah, they must of stole while we were sleeping last night.

SHERIFF HIGGINS  
Well I think I might have found it. Did you happen to leave a CD in it?

Jim looks a little embarrassed.

JIM  
Uh, yeah. I uh, I think there might have been a Barry Manalow CD in it.

Sheriff Higgins smiles as he moves to the back door of his patrol car.

SHERIFF HIGGINS  
It just so happens we found a car stereo that had a Barry Manalow CD in it. Is this yours?

Jim looks in at the stereo.

JIM  
That is mine. I recognized the faded logo on it.

The sheriff reaches in and takes the stereo and hands it to Jim.



SHERIFF HIGGINS  
 And don't worry about being embarrassed about the CD, there are a lot more things a person should be embarrassed about. Like being a fan of that slow poke driver Junior Murphy. Anyone Everyone knows the best driver is Spencer Stevens.

The Sheriff smiles as he begins to climb into his car.

JIM  
 Hey Sheriff, how did you know where my stereo was?

SHERIFF HIGGINS  
 That's the funny thing, we got a tip from an anonymous caller. The guy told us where we would find it and a lot of other stolen stuff as well. See you boys.

As the sheriff drives away Jim turns towards Jason.

JIM  
 An anonymous caller huh?

Jason just shrugs his shoulders as they both walk into the cabin.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. JASON AND JIM'S CABIN- - EVENING

Jason and Jim just got done with dinner when the news came on. The top story was about the ten year anniversary of a missing teenage boy from San Francisco. Kevin Holder 14, went missing on his way from school and was never seen again. The parents are offering a \$250,000 reward for any info on his disappearance.

JASON  
 I can't believe it has been ten years already.

JIM  
 Me neither. Even though I lived on the other side of the country I remember hearing about it.

JASON  
 I actually lived in Frisco when it happened. I remember my parents got all freaky and made me and my sister come home right after school. And wouldn't let us go anywhere by ourselves for a long time.

JIM  
It is sad that kids can't even walk home from school without having someone trying to harm them.

JASON  
It doesn't have to be someone trying to do something to him. He could have just ran away.

JIM  
I don't think so. They would have found him by now. No, foul play was defiantly involved.

JASON  
Maybe

JIM  
All I know for sure, is that I wouldn't mind having a piece of that reward money.

JASON  
So if you could find out what really happened to him you would do it?

JIM  
Of course. Why wouldn't I?

JASON  
Well, what if I told you I had a way to find out what exactly happened to him.

Before Jim could answer Jason's question the phone rang. Jason answers it.

JASON (CONT'D)  
Hello.... Sure hang on.... It's April.

Jason hands over the phone to Jim and exits the room.

FIVE MINUTES LATER

Jim hangs up the phone as Jason enters carrying a black device.

JIM  
Well, I got a date.

JASON  
Tonight?

JIM  
No Saturday, and so do you.

JASON  
What?

JIM  
 Yep. You, me, April and Penny.

JASON  
 No way. You just call April right back and tell her I am not going out with Penny or any other girl right now. Besides we have too much going on here right now.

JIM  
 Too much going on? Like what?

JASON  
 Like how we are going to help find out what happened to Kevin Holder.

JIM  
 And how are we suppose to do that?

JASON  
 With this.

Jason shows Jim the black device in his hands.

JIM  
 And what is that? It looks like something Darth Vader would wear.

JASON  
 It's a camcorder?

Jim takes the camcorder from Jason and examines it.

JIM  
 Doesn't look like any camcorder to me.

JASON  
 Well it is. And a very special one. It doesn't run any power source that I can figure out. There are no panels, so you can't even open it. All smooth and feel it. It doesn't feel like any material I've ever felt before.

JIM (JOKING)  
 Do you think it came from aliens?

JASON  
 Once you find out what else it does you might think that.

JIM  
 Okay So what else does it do?

JASON  
 Here put it on and I'll show you.

Jim resists a little bit.

JIM  
You're not going to do anything to  
me are you?

JASON  
No. Now just put it on over your  
head.

Jim complies with Jason's order.

JIM  
Okay, I see you now what?

Jim could see Jason in the view screen of the camcorder.

JASON  
Now say menu.

JIM  
Menu? Why would I want...

Before Jim finishes his sentence the word menu appears on the  
screen on the view screen. Along with other commands.

JIM (CONT'D)  
Wow. This is cool.

JASON  
Yeah, it's voice activated. Now you  
should see designated time on one  
of the commands.

JIM  
Yeah, I see that.

JASON  
Okay, cool, now just say  
designated time.

JIM  
Designated time. Now what?

Designated time flashes on the screen and the words set time  
appeared.

JASON  
Say ten PM

JIM  
But is only seven right now.

JASON  
I know, just ten PM

JIM  
Ten PM

JASON  
Now the word date should appear.  
Just say yesterday date. Which  
should be the 17th.

JIM  
October 17.

JASON  
Don't forget the year.

JIM  
2005.

The date appeared on Jim's screen.

JIM (CONT'D)  
Man I love this voice activation  
stuff.

JASON  
Now just one more command to go.  
Say rewind.

JIM  
Rewind.

Jim seem a real quick flash of light on his screen and the next thing Jason was gone. Jim locked around the room.

JIM (CONT'D)  
Hey, where did you go?

JASON (O.S.)  
Hey you want any ice cream?

Jim turned towards the kitchen and saw Jason reaching into the freezer. As Jim was just about to say something to Jason, he heard a voice behind him.

JIM (O.S.)  
No, not tonight.

Jim turned back towards the living room and saw himself on the couch watching last nights news.

JASON (O.S.)  
You sure. It's rocky road.

LAST NIGHT JIM  
Yeah, I fine. Thanks.

JIM  
I'm in ground hog day.

Jim walks towards himself. He can't believe what he is seeing.

Jim reaches out to touch himself. His hand passes right through him. He quickly pulls his hand back and turns to talk to Jason but as soon as he does Jason is right there with a bowl of ice cream in his hand and before Jim can move out of the way Jason walks right through him. Jim can see the inside of Jason head as he passes through him. Jim quickly pulls the goggles off his head.

JIM (FRIGHTEN) (CONT'D)  
What in the world was that?

JASON (SMILING)  
That my friends is how we are going  
to solve the Kevin Holder mystery.

Jim still disoriented looks around for Jason.

JIM  
I can't believe it. You just walked  
right through me.

JASON  
That wasn't me. At least the me  
now. That was the me for last  
night.

JIM  
You're telling me I went back in  
time?

JASON  
No. You didn't go back in time  
physically, but the camera did. It  
has the ability to film the past.

JIM  
If I didn't see it with my own two  
eyes I wouldn't believe it. I saw  
myself sitting on the couch. Man I  
guess they were right when they say  
the camera adds ten pounds to you.  
I am huge.

JASON  
Pretty cool huh?

JIM  
So this is how you got my stereo  
back?

JASON  
Yep. I just set the camera for last  
night and followed the boys home.

JIM  
You followed them wearing this  
thing.

JASON  
Yeah. And trust me. It wasn't easy  
driving and trying to see through  
the camera. And that is why I need  
a partner.

JIM  
A partner?

JASON  
I figured we could easily solve the Kevin Holder case using this thing. That is if you want to help me.

JIM  
Yeah, I guess. So does that mean we have to go to San Francisco?

JASON  
Yep. Whereever you are at physically is where you can see can into the past.

JIM  
You know, this could be a pretty dangerous thing.

JASON  
What do you mean?

JIM  
I mean, no one would ever have any secrets any more. If someone got a hold of this they blackmail anyone they wanted. I mean we all have secrets in our closets that we wouldn't want the world to find out.

JASON  
Yeah that is true. But I think we could do a lot of good with it. Like helping the Holder's find out what happened to their son.

JIM  
I agree.

JASON  
So are we partners?

Jim grabs Jason's hand and shakes it.

JIM  
Partners. We're going to be rich.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. JIM'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Jim is asleep in his bed. His alarm goes off. He hits the snooze. Another nine minutes it goes off again. Jim hits the off switch and slowly gets out of bed and heads towards the bathroom. A few minutes later he emerges from the bathroom and heads towards the living room. Jim looks around for Jason. He doesn't see him so he heads towards Jason room. He knocks on the door gently.

JIM  
Jason? You up?

There is no answer so Jim opens up the door and Jason is not there. He heads back towards the kitchen and finds a note on the kitchen table.

JASON (V.O.)  
Couldn't sleep. Walked to work.  
Jason.

A concern face appeared on Jim as he reached for a bear claw and stopped himself and put it back down.

JIM (TOO HIMSELF)  
As fat as I looked last night  
through the camera. Maybe I should  
be the one walking to walking to  
work.

INT. SNOW LINE INN - MORNING

CHARLIE  
So an anonymous caller broke open  
the case, huh? See there are still  
some good people in this world.  
Someone ought to find him or her  
and pin a huge medal on their  
chest.

JIM  
Well I think they already know how  
much I appreciate it.

The bell to the front desk rang and Jim quickly went to attend to the guest. Things had picked up quite a bit today and both Jason and Jim were pretty busy all morning long. It was almost noon before Jim got a chance to see Jason. Coming around the corner Jason approached Jim who had just checked in a guest.

JASON  
Hey, you ready for lunch?

JIM  
Yeah just about.

Jim typed a few things into the computer and yelled back at Charlie int he back room.

JIM (CONT'D)  
I'm going to lunch Charlie.

CHARLIE  
Okay See you in an hour.

The two men left heading for the small restaurant inside of the inn.



INT. BOOTH IN RESTAURANT - NOON

A female waitress was taking Jim and Jason's order.

JASON  
I'll take the chicken club sandwich  
with fries and a root beer

The waitress turns towards Jim.

JIM  
I'll take the chicken salad and a  
diet coke.

Jason gives Jim a funny look. But doesn't say anything about his order.

JASON  
Man it's been a busy day.

JIM  
Yeah tell me about it. I haven't  
even had time to think. I have been  
swamped. It just started to slow  
down right before you saw me.

JASON  
Speaking of thinking, I've been a  
lot today about what you said last  
night.

JIM  
What that I'm fat?

Jason smiles

JASON  
You not fat Jim. That's not what  
I've been thinking about. I've been  
thinking about the camera and how  
it could become a lethal weapon.

JIM  
Oh, that. Well it's true. It could  
be if got into the wrong hands.

Jim reaches for his glass of water and starts to take a drink.

JASON  
I agree and that is why I think we  
should destroy it.

Jim almost spat out his water when he heard that.

JIM  
Destroy it? Are you nuts?

JASON  
Do you really think we could  
control ourselves from using for  
our own personal needs?

JIM  
Like what?

JASON  
Like, I don't know, maybe to use it  
to spy on Penny and see what she  
does at night.

Jim started to get angry at his friend.

JIM  
What? Are you crazy?

JASON  
It never crossed your mind?

JIM  
No and I am insulted it crossed  
your mind. I could never do  
anything like that; and if you  
think I ever would, then yes, you  
better destroy the camera.

JASON  
I'm sorry Jim. Forgive me? I just  
want to make sure neither one of us  
uses the camera for our own  
personal gain.

There was an awkward silence between Jim and Jason as the  
waitress came to the table with their order. A few moments  
after she left Jim finally spoke.

JIM  
Look, Jason, why don't we make a  
promise to each other right now  
that neither one of us will use the  
camera without the other's  
permission and presence. That way  
we can be sure that we won't misuse  
it. Agreed?

Jason shook Jim hand

JASON  
Agreed.

There was still some tension in the air as the boys ate their  
lunch. Once again it was Jim who broke the silence as he  
pointed towards a painting on the wall to right and behind  
of Jason. It was of Yosemite falls.

JIM  
I wonder who painted that picture?

Jason turned to look at the painting and as soon as he did Jim snatched up a couple of Jason fries from his plate and stuffed them in his mouth before Jason turned back around.

JASON  
I don't know, but they did a good job.

Jason didn't seem to notice that a couple of his fries were missing.

JIM  
Look at the details. I wish I could paint like that.

Once again Jason turned towards the painting as Jim once again took a couple more fries. Jason was still oblivious to the thievery that was going on.

JASON  
Yeah, maybe when we get back from Frisco, if we have some time left, we could go there.

JIM  
What time of the year do you think that was painted?

Jim grabbed a couple more fries as Jason turned towards the painting but this time Jim wasn't as quick as he had been then the other two times.

JASON  
I don't know, but I do know if any more of my fries turn up missing, somebody's going to lose a few fingers!

Jason turned back to Jim who had two french fries sticking out of the side of his smiling mouth.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. JASON AND JIM'S CABIN- NIGHT

Jim enters the kitchen as Jason was opening a large can of ravioli and split the contents into two bowls.

JIM  
I am so glad Charlie let us take off for the next two weeks.

JASON  
Yeah me too. I really had to beg him for such a short notice.

JIM  
I hope we don't leave him hanging too bad.

JASON  
I think he'll be fine. He told me  
he could always have his niece help  
him out if things got too hectic.

Jason took the two bowls of pasta and put them in the  
microwave and set the timer

JIM  
Hey I was thinking about something.

JASON  
What's that?

JIM  
Well, I was wondering if you are up  
to what you might see when you find  
Kevin?

JASON  
Well I know if someone had the  
power to find out what happened to  
my son, I would want them to try.

JIM  
Yeah, but that is not what I asked.  
Do you think you would be able to  
handle it, if let's say that Kevin  
was killed or God forbid he was  
sexual tortured. Would you be able  
to handle seeing that?

Jason thought about that for a couple of seconds before he  
answered. The timer on the microwave went off just as he  
started to talk.

JASON  
I have to admit it would be tough,  
but I would have to do it. No  
matter what. I don't know if I  
could handle, all I know is that I  
have to try.

Jason put the two bowls on pasta on the kitchen table and Jim  
looked at the bowls with a disgusted look on his face.

JIM  
Oh by the way, I do forgive you.

JASON  
For what?

JIM  
For you insulting me earlier, but  
not for dinner.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. JASON AND JIM'S CABIN- THE NEXT NIGHT

Jason was home alone. Jim was out on his date. Jason was packing for the trip to San Francisco. He played a couple of video games and then watched TV. He fell asleep in his lazy-boy chair. Jim came home about midnight. Jason was still sleeping in his chair. Jim took out a blanket from the hall closet and put it on Jason. He then went into kitchen got him a bear claw before headed towards his bedroom not noticing Jason twitching in his sleep. Jason was having a nightmare.

FADE TO:

INT. COVENTION CENTER - DAY

Jason was on the stage with a bunch of microphones in front of him. Several reporters where screaming questions at him.

REPORTER 1

How did you solve the Kevin Holder case?

REPORTER 2

Did you get the reward money already?

While several other questions were being asked and before Jason could answer any questions he noticed a dark figure in the back dressed entirely in black from head to toe. He couldn't make out his face for it had some sort of black mask on it. He had on a tall black hat like the ones they wore in England in the late eighteen hundreds . He had on a black cape as well and was carrying a black cane with a silver eagle on the top of it. He looked like Jack the Ripper himself. No one in the audience seemed to notice him as he made his way through the crowd, getting closer and closer to Jason. As he came closer, Jason could see his eyes through the mask. They were as black as his clothing, and they gave Jason a chill right down to the bone. When the man in black was about ten feet away, he spoke to Jason in a demonic voice.

MAN IN BLACK

I can see you, can you see me?

Then the man laughed at the top of his lungs.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

There was a flash and then Jason was now in a hospital bed where the same reporters where with him. They were asking new questions now. Jason tried to hear them and was able to hear one of them.

REPORTER 1

Do you know who killed your partner

Jason was confused and dazed but was able to respond.

JASON  
What?

REPORTER 1  
Do you know who killed your partner  
Jim Brennan?

Then once again, the black figured appeared out of the shadows and headed straight toward him.

CUT TO:

INT. JASON AND JIM'S CABIN- NIGHT

Jason cried out, and the next thing he knew, he was sitting straight up in his Lazy-boy in his cabin. He was drenched in sweat and his heart racing.

JASON  
Jim!

Jason jumped up from his chair and headed straight to Jim's room. He opened the door and saw Jim lying on his bed, and he could hear him lightly snoring. He quietly closed the door. He slowly walked back into the kitchen and took a seat. He took a bear claw off the counter and started eating it still with a worried look on his face.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. JIM'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Jim is asleep in his bed. His alarm goes off. He hits the snooze. Another nine minutes it goes off again. Jim hits the off switch and slowly gets out of bed and heads towards the bathroom. A few minutes later he emerges from the bathroom and heads towards the living room looking at the chair where he left Jason last night. Jason is not there but in the kitchen.

JIM  
Good morning

JASON  
Good morning. How was your date?

Jim heads towards the cupboard and grabs a bowl and sits down at the table.

JIM  
(smiling)  
Excellent! I had the greatest time.

JASON  
Good. Glad to hear it.

JIM  
April's the best. I just wished you  
would have asked Penny out.

JASON  
Don't start, Jim. I'm not ready  
right now. When I am, I'll know it

JIM  
But...

JASON  
Jim please.

JIM  
OK... So, what time do you think we  
will get to Frisco?

JASON  
I hope around five. Not later than  
six. Traffic shouldn't be that big  
of a problem.

JIM  
Cool. I looking forward to seeing  
the city.

JASON  
Well you can have it. Now let's get  
ready for Church.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. FIRST BAPITIST CHURCH - DAY

Jason and Jim walked into the church just as the service was beginning. The boys found a seat next to April. The congregation sang several songs and Jason gulped as he saw Penny playing the organ. She kept on staring at Jason with a huge smile on her face. Penny was a young girl in her earlier 20's. She had long brown hair and piercing blue eyes. After the singing was over Reverend Thompson began his sermon about marriage. Once the service was over Jason and Jim headed outside.

EXT. FIRST BAPITIST CHURCH - DAY

Jason and Jim shake the reverends hand and walk down the stairs where Penny is waiting all smiles.

PENNY  
Hi Jason.

JASON  
Uh..Hi Penny.

PENNY  
I just wanted to say I hope you  
will have a great vacation.

JASON

Thanks.

Jim grabs April's arm and heads down the step.

JIM

We'll leave you two alone so you  
can talk.

Jason reaches out to grab Jim's shirt but misses.

APRIL

See you later Penny.

As Jim and April leave Jason and Penny, April whispers into Jim's ear.

APRIL (CONT'D)

That was mean.

JIM

(smiling)  
I know.

Unaware that Jim and April had left Penny continues her conversation with Jason.

PENNY

I know you'll only be gone a couple  
of weeks, but I hoped you could  
call me.

JASON

Well, you know, Penny, we're going  
to be pretty busy and all.

As soon as Jason said that he saw Penny's face drop. She looked like she was about to cry.

JASON (CONT'D)

But I certainly will make sure I  
save some time to call you before  
our vacation is through.

Penny's frown disappeared in a nan-second. She then grabbed Jason and gave him a huge bear hug squeezing the air out of him. He struggled to pull away.

JASON (CONT'D)

Okay I gotta go.

Penny breaks the embrace.

PENNY

Oh, sorry. I'll look forward to  
hearing from you.

JASON

Okay. You take care.



PENNY

Bye.

Jason walks away from Penny. He starts looking for Jim with dagger in his eyes.

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGHWAY - MIDDAY

Jason and Jim head to San Francisco. Their 4x4 truck makes it way through the Sierra Nevada Mountains into the central valley, through Sacramento and on into Oakland crossing the Bay bridge and arriving in San Francisco. They find a small motel just outside of the Castro District just as night starts to fall.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MOONLITE MOTEL - EVENING

The boys settle in for the night. They order a pizza and watch TV and begin to make plans for tomorrow.

JASON

We should go to the foundation first thing in the morning, get as much info as possible before heading to the school. We probably also should take public transportation. Finding a parking space in this seat is murder.

JIM

I agree. I just hope they give us some info that will help us.

Jim got up and put some more ice in his cup. He added some more to Jason's cup as well.

JIM (CONT'D)

We still have one question that we haven't figured out yet.

Jim poured more soda into both of their cups.

JASON

I know. You want to know what we are going to tell Holder's once we solve the case?

JIM

Uh huh.

JASON

I don't know yet. Well figure that out once we come to that bridge.

JIM  
(smiling)  
We could always say you're a  
psycho, I mean psychic.

JASON  
They probably would believe I was a  
psycho if they saw me with you.

The two young men finished watching TV. Not knowing what  
tomorrow may bring.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MOONLITE MOTEL - MORNING

Jim awoke the next morning to the opening of the door. He  
squinted his eyes as sunlight came through the open door. He  
saw Jason as he entered the room and closed the door behind  
him.

JASON  
Good morning.

Jason puts a brown paper bag on the dresser.

JIM  
(rubbing his eyes)  
Good morning. What time is it?

JASON  
Seven thirty.

Jason threw a package of bear claws at Jim. Jim tried to  
catch the package, but he fumbled it, and the pastry fell on  
the floor. Jim reaches down and picks up the bear claw off  
the floor.

JIM  
Got milk?

JASON  
But of course.

Jason grabs a quart of milk out of the brown paper bag and  
poured some into two cups. He gave a cup to Jim and then  
turned on the TV. He switched the channel until he found the  
news. Both boys watched the news while they ate. There was a  
story about a gay protest rally scheduled for today against  
the banning of gay marriages.

JIM  
I never realized there were so many  
gay people here.

JASON  
Really? San Francisco is pretty  
much the gay capital of the  
country.

JIM  
Well you learn something new  
everyday. I'm going to take a quick  
shower and then Ill be ready.

Jim gets up and heads towards the bathroom. Soon they were on  
their way to the Kevin Holder foundation.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. STREETS OF SAN FRANSICO - MORNING

Jason and Jim emerge on the streets of San Francisco from  
stairway leading up from the bay area rapid transport system  
better known as BART. Their destination was about six blocks  
from the station. Jim kept staring up at all the buildings as  
they made their way to the foundation. They passed homeless  
people begging for money. They saw people from all walks of  
life from business men to hippies. Finally they made it to  
the outside of the Kevin Holder Foundation. The building  
itself wasn't that big. Just one story. The front windows  
were plastered with photos of missing children. Kevin Holders  
photo was on a window next to the door. Jason reached for the  
door to enter the building.

JASON  
Well this it is.

JIM  
Just remember you're a psychic.

Jim followed Jason inside the building.

INT. KEVIN HOLDER FOUNDATION - CONTINUOUS

Jason and Jim entered the building and saw numerous people  
working at their desks. There was a larger desk in the center  
of the room where a plump woman was seated. She was talking  
on the phone as they approached. She acknowledged them by  
holding up a finger. The young men waited patiently until she  
was done. She hung the phone up and looked up at them.

MISS WILLIAMS  
May I help you?

JASON  
Yes, we would like to see Mr.  
Holder

MISS WILLIAMS  
Do you have an appointment?

Miss Williams looked down at her schedule book.

JASON  
Uh, not really. But it is important  
that we see him.

MISS WILLIAMS  
Well, let me see if he's busy. Who  
may I say is calling?

JASON  
I'm Jason Brooks and this is my  
associate James Brennan.

Jim gave Jason an annoying look when he said James.

MISS WILLIAMS  
Excuse me. I'll be right back

The receptionist got up and barely walked ten feet when all eyes turned toward the front door. There was a loud commotion as several people were chanting, yelling, and screaming outside. Some were beating on drums and tambourines. Most were carrying signs that were unreadable until they stopped at the corner for a red light. "Don't discriminate. We have rights too," "Marriage is for everyone," and "Gay Pride," was written on several of the signs. This was obviously the gay rally that Jim and Jason had heard about on the news.

Everyone inside the building was watching the protestors when a door opened a few feet away from the receptionist's desk, hitting the backside of the wall. All eyes turned to the man who came out of the room and watched him as he stormed out to the street. He was about thirty-six to thirty-seven years of age. He had dark hair with a dark mustache, which was attached to a very red and angry face. He looked as if he was going to kill someone. Everyone was staring at him through the window as he confronted the protestors. Although no one inside the foundation could hear what he was saying, they could tell it wasn't very pleasant. A few of the group said a few things back to him but most just ignored him and continued marching their way up the street toward the city hall once the light turned green. The man was still yelling as the last few passed by the building. Jason and Jim have never seen anything like that before.

The man came back into the building, and eyes that were on him quickly left him. He walked back to the office that he came out from and slammed the door. The receptionist turned back toward the boys.

MISS WILLIAMS (CONT'D)  
This probably isn't a great time to  
talk with Mr. Holder.

JIM  
Was that Mr. Holder?

Before Miss Williams could a loud voice was heard from Mr. Holder's office.

MR. HOLDER (O.S.)  
Miss Williams!

MISS WILLIAMS  
Excuse me gentlemen.

Miss Williams reluctantly gets up and heads towards Mr. Holders office.

JASON  
Well, I think we should come back  
later when Mr. Holder is in a  
better moon.

JIM  
Yeah like next year.

Jason and Jim start heading towards the front door when they hear a loud voice behind them.

MR. HOLDER (O.S.)  
You two wanted to see me?

Both Jim and Jason turned around and saw Mr. Holder standing in his doorway to his office.

JASON  
Uh, we could come back a little bit  
later, we know how busy you are.

MR. HOLDER  
In my office.

Jason and Jim at first didn't move.

MR. HOLDER (CONT'D)  
(snarling)  
Now! I don't have all day.

He then turned and went back into his office, almost knocking over Ms. Williams as she tried to sneak out of his office. As Jason and Jim passed her she whispered

MISS WILLIAMS  
Good luck. You'll need it.

INT. MR. HOLDER'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Jason and Jim entered the small office. Jason closed the door behind them and then Mr. Holder motioned them to have a seat. The nervous boys each took a seat and waited patiently for Mr. Holder to address them. Finally, after several minutes, he looked up. He reached down in his desk drawer and took out a cigar, struck a match, and lit it.

MR. HOLDER  
What can I do for you?

JASON  
I'm Jason Brooks and this is my  
ass...

MR. HOLDER  
I don't care who you are. What do  
you want?

JASON  
We want to talk to you about your son Kevin.

MR. HOLDER  
You want to talk about Kevin, huh?

Mr. Holder took a puff from his cigar, causing a huge smoke ring to come across the desk and into the air space of Jim and Jason, which caused them to cough. He just looked at them for a second.

MR. HOLDER (CONT'D)  
Why is it that on every anniversary, all the wackos come in here and want to talk about my son? I suppose you think you could help find him?

JASON  
Actually, yes. I think we can. That is why.

Once again Jason was cut off by Mr. Holder who seems to be getting angrier and angrier

MR. HOLDER  
You a psychic? I have already dealt with dozens of them. You want to know what those 'psychics' found out? Nothing! You want to know why? Because they are all a bunch of fruitcakes just like those protestors out there.

JIM  
We just want to help

MR. HOLDER  
Help? The best way you could help is to get out of here and never come back again. Kevin is gone. He is never coming back. Now get the hell out of my office!

Both boys quickly got up and left the office, closing the door behind them. As soon as they left, Mark Holder's emotions got the best of him, and he started to sob like a little baby.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. HOLDER FOUNDATION - DAY

Jason and Jim step out to the street. It was plain to see they were happy to get out of Mr. Holder's office.

JIM  
Well, I think that went pretty well, don't you?

JASON  
It was a mistake to come here.

JIM  
Duh. You think so? He certainly got under my skin, but I don't know who irritated me more, you or him.

Jason looked at Jim as they started walking down the street.

JASON  
Me? What did I do?

JIM  
You called me your butt.

Jason stopped walking. Jim stopped as well.

JASON  
What?

JIM  
You called me your butt.

JASON  
What in the world are you talking about?

JIM  
When you introduced me to El Groucho, you told him I was your butt.

Jason gave him a questioning look.

JIM (CONT'D)  
(imitating Jason's voice)  
You said 'I'm Jason Brooks and this is my butt.' Of course, I can't say the real word you used, for my mama told me never to use those kinds of words.

It took Jason a couple of seconds to realize what Jim was talking about. When he did he started laughing.

JIM (CONT'D)  
I went from being your associate to your butt in less than ten minutes. I think you gave me a huge complex.

Both guys started laughing and then continued walking towards the BART station. They got only a few feet before they heard a female voice calling from behind them.

MARY HOLDER (O.S.)  
Excuse me gentlemen.

Jason and Jim turn towards the voice. They saw an attractive woman coming out of the foundation. She quickly caught up with them.

MARY HOLDER (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry about what happened back  
there, my husband can really be  
very insensitive at times

JASON  
Your husband?

MARY HOLDER  
Oh, I'm sorry. I'm Mary Holder.

Mrs. Holder held out hand for Jason to shake but Jim quickly  
grabbed it instead.

JIM  
I'm Jim Brennan, and this is my  
'assssociate,' Jason Brooks.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MRS. HOLDER'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Mrs. Holder's office was smaller then Mr. Holder's office.  
The two young men followed Mary Holder into the office.

MARY HOLDER  
Please have a seat gentlemen.

Jason and Jim both took a seat across from a large desk. Mary  
Holder sat on the other side.

MARY HOLDER (CONT'D)  
Mark, has been under a lot of stress  
lately. Ten years....We figured we  
would have found out something by  
now. We even increased the reward  
to \$500,000 this morning.

JASON  
Which is why we are here, We think  
we can help find out what really  
happened to Kevin.

MARY HOLDER  
I wish you could, but it has been  
ten years.

JASON  
We are planning on becoming private  
investigators. We have access to  
certain resources that no one else  
has.

Mary stared at the young men for a couple of minutes. She  
seemed to be measuring them up.

MARY HOLDER  
Well, I can get you a copy of our  
file we have on Kevin. It is not  
much but who knows.

(MORE)



MARY HOLDER (CONT'D)

Maybe there is something in there that you will find that everyone else missed. Excuse me for just a minute.

Mrs. Holder got up and left the room.

JIM

(whispering)

Did you hear that? Half a million dollars! I have never seen that much money in my life.

JASON

Well, just remember it is more than just the money. We will be helping Mr. and Mrs. Holder, giving them some closure.

JIM

Yeah, I know. But can you imagine how many bear claws I could buy?

Mrs. Holder came back into her office and sat back down behind her desk. She had two manila folders with her. She handed one to Jason, and as she reached across her desk to hand Jim one, she accidentally knocked over a photo that was sitting on her desk. Jim caught it just before it hit the ground. Jim took a quick look at it before putting it back on her desk. It was a picture of Mr. Holder, Mrs. Holder, Kevin, and another man at the beach. They all had huge smiles on their faces. Mrs. Holder straightened out the photo and seemed to be lost in thought, reminiscing about the event.

MARY HOLDER

That was taken a week before Kevin's disappearance.

She paused for a second straightening the photo.

MARY HOLDER (CONT'D)

Well, those should have all the information we have. I don't think it will help you, but it's all yours to keep.

JASON

Don't worry, Mrs. Holder, we'll find out what really happened to Kevin.

Jason and Jim got up from their chairs and shook Mrs. Holder's hand before heading out of the foundation.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BART TRAIN - LATER

Jason and Jim were riding the train back to the motel. They were each reading the files on Kevin Holder.

JIM

According to this, Kevin was last seen by two of friends. That was about 3:15. They had just left the school and had walked two blocks before the boys left Kevin. That was the last time anyone had seen him.

JASON

Mrs. Holder started calling Kevin friends around 5:30. The police were called later on that evening.

Jim looked up from the file.

JIM

I can't believe no one saw or heard anything.

JASON

Well, we'll find out what happened. Oh, here's our stop.

Jason and Jim get up from their seats and leave the train.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. JIM'S TRUCK - LATER

Jim slows down the truck as it passe Kevin's school. Jason looks down at the odometer before speaking to Jim.

JASON

Okay, let's go to the old Holder house and see how far it is from here.

JIM

You got it.

Jim drove down to the end of the block, which was Fourth Street. They continued four more blocks till they hit Eighth Street. After making a left on Eighth, they drove two more blocks and made a right on Maple. Six houses down on the left was the old Holder house. Jason looked down at the odometer.

JASON

Seventh of a mile. It shouldn't have taken Kevin no more then 20 minutes to get home.

JIM

Well hopefully we will find out what happened in those last 20 minutes.

EXT. SUNNYSIDE MIDDLE SCHOOL - FIVE MINUTES LATER

Jim parks the truck across the street from the school.

JIM  
Are you sure you are ready for  
this?

Jason takes a deep breath before he answers.

JASON  
I am as ready as I ever will be.

Jim and Jason get out of the truck. Jason grabs the camera as he exits.

JIM  
We can still change our mind and go  
after a punk who stills little old  
lady's handbags.

JASON  
No, this is what we decided to do,  
and besides, you saw Mrs. Holder.  
We have to give her some finality.

JIM  
Yeah, you're right, I don't think  
too many little old ladies will  
have a half a million dollars in  
their purses anyway.

EXT. SUNNYSIDE MIDDLE SCHOOL - TEN YEARS AGO

Jason slipped the camera over his head. He jumped immediately as he saw young teenagers coming out of the gate. He had to step back a few feet from the gates as some of the kids were walking toward him.

JIM (O.S.)  
You see him yet?

JASON  
Not yet. There are a lot of kids  
here.

EXT. SUNNYSIDE MIDDLE SCHOOL - PRESENT DAY

Jim was holding Jason's shirt as he moved. As Jim was making sure Jason didn't trip or fall he noticed an elderly lady walking towards him with an English Bulldog on a leash. She was staring at Jason wearing the goggles, giving him a strange look.

JASON  
Got him.

The elderly lady looked at Jim for an explanation. As Jason started moving up the street pulling Jim along. Jim yelled back at the lady.

JIM  
It's a new device for the blind to  
make them see better,

EXT. STREETS OF SAN FRANCISCO - TEN YEARS AGO

Jason had found Kevin walking with two other classmates as he came through the gate. He was wearing a Giants ball cap. Jason was walking along side of the boys as they were laughing and joking about a party.

BOY #1  
Hey, Kevin, I heard Becky Taylor is  
going to be at the party.

KEVIN  
So?

BOY #2  
Yeah, I heard she has the hots for  
you.

KEVIN  
No she doesn't.

BOY #1  
I heard she had a picture of you in  
her locker.

KEVIN  
Yeah, right.

The boys stepped off the curb and out into the street. Jason was all of sudden yanked back onto the curb.

JIM (O.S.)  
Whoa there, buddy. Didn't your mom  
ever tell you too look both ways  
before crossing a street? You just  
about got hit by a minivan.

EXT. STREETS OF SAN FRANCISCO - PRESENT DAY

Jim watched the mini van go as he held Jason tight.

JASON  
Thanks, I knew there was a reason  
to bring you along. The boys are up  
ahead. Can we go?

Jim looked both ways up the down the street.

JIM  
 Yep. Just promise me you will ask  
 me if it is safe before you cross  
 any more streets.

JASON  
 I promise.

EXT. STREETS OF SAN FRANCISCO - TEN YEARS AGO

Jason made his way back up to Kevin and his friends. They were still talking about the party when they arrived at the next block when the two boys turned up a different street. Jason continued following Kevin as he walked home. Kevin picked up a stick and ran it along a white picket fence. Jason moved around so he was in front of Kevin walking backwards. Jason heard a car approach the curb behind him. He immediately turned toward the sound. It was a huge old grayish green 72 Pontiac Bonneville. Jason could barely make out a male figure leaning across the front seat to roll down the passenger's side window. The sun was glaring into the windshield.

MYSTERY MAN IN CAR  
 Hey, Kev.

JASON  
 He knows him.

JIM (O.S.)  
 Who knows who?

Jason ignored Jim's question as he could now make out the man. He was in his midthirties. He had on a red-and-black flannel shirt and was wearing a 49ers ball cap. His face was clean shaven. Jason watched as Kevin approached the car with a smile on his face. Kevin leans into the window.

KEVIN  
 Hey, how you doing?

MYSTERY MAN IN CAR  
 Pretty good. Just passing through  
 the neighborhood. Would you like a  
 ride home?

KEVIN  
 Sure, that would be great. I kind  
 of wanted to talk to you anyway

Kevin opens the door and begins to get into the car.

JASON  
 No!

Jim tries to hold Jason back as Jason grabs thin air.

JASON (CONT'D)  
 We got to stop him!

EXT. STREETS OF SAN FRANCISCO - PRESENT DAY

Jason yanks off the camera and starts to run up the street towards the truck. Jim was barely able to keep up with him. In fact, Jason almost knocked down the same old lady with the dog as she was walking back.

JIM

Sorry.

Jim continued running after his friend. Jason was waiting at the truck for Jim. He couldn't get in for the truck was locked, and Jim had the keys.

JASON

Come on Jim. He's going to get away!

Jim stopped about 10 feet from the truck.

JASON (CONT'D)

What? Come on. We have to go.

JIM

Not until you calm down.

Jason was almost in a state of mental break down

JASON

What? You don't understand, Jim. He's going to get away

JIM

He's not going anywhere.

JASON

He is. I saw him take Kevin.

JIM

Yes, you did, and we can follow him anytime we want to

JASON

But I saw him, Jim. I saw Kevin get into the car. He's going to kill him.

Jason eyes started to fill up with tears and Jim finally moved towards Jason. He put his arms around his friend and slowly lead him towards the passenger side of the door.

JIM

We will find out what happened to Kevin tomorrow when you have a clear head. We'll go back to the motel, get some rest, and be out first thing in the morning. Okay?

JASON

Okay, Jim. Thanks.

Jason wiped away his tears as Jim closed the door and walked over to the other side of the truck.

JIM  
 You know, with me saving your life  
 from getting hit by that minivan  
 and for being there for your  
 emotional breakdowns, I think we  
 should split the reward money  
 60/40.

That brought a smile to Jason's face.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MOONLITE MOTEL - EVENING

Jason awoke to the sound of thunder. Jim came in from the outside soaking wet. The rain was pouring down hard.

JIM  
 Man it really coming down at there.

Jim took off his raincoat and put a bucket of chicken on top of the desk.

JIM (CONT'D)  
 How you feeling?

JASON  
 Okay, that nap really helped.

JIM  
 Good. Come on over and let's eat.

INT. MOONLITE MOTEL - LATER

Jason was just finishing hooking up the camera to TV. Jason hit play. The images of young teenagers filled the screen on the TV.

JIM  
 This still amazes me.

JASON  
 Me too. When you have the camera  
 on, you feel like you are really  
 there. That you can actually  
 interact with them. Oh, there he  
 is.

Jason pointed to Kevin as he came out of the gate to the school. The film was jerky at times, as Jason's head would bounce up and down while he moved. They watched as Kevin's friends said good-bye and left him. Kevin picked up a stick and was ranking it across the fence.

JIM  
 Wow! That fence is not there.

Really? JASON

The boys watched as the green car came up to the curb.

Darn it! JASON (CONT'D)

What? JIM

I should have filmed the license plate so we can find out who this guy is. JASON

I don't think you will need to film his plate. I already know who he is. JIM

Jim was starring at the man on the screen.

What? You know the man. JASON

Never met him but saw him. JIM

Where? JASON

At the foundation. In Mrs. Holder's office. When she knocked over the picture and I caught it. I glanced at it. It was a photo of both Mr. and Mrs. Holder along with Kevin and this guy. JIM

Well, that would certainly explain how they knew each other. Looks like we are going to have to pay another visit to the foundation tomorrow. JASON

INT. MOONLITE MOTEL - NEXT MORNING

Once again, Jim was woken up by Jason opening up the front door and tossing a bear claw at him; and once again, Jim fumbled, dropping it onto the floor.

Time to get up sleepyhead. We have a very busy day ahead of us. JASON

Jim moaned as he picked up his bear clawed and laid back onto his bed.



JASON (CONT'D)  
I think we should go finish filming  
before we head to the foundation.

JIM  
(half asleep)  
What ever you say.

JASON  
I say you better get up so when can  
get going.

Jason threw a pillow at his friend who was about go to back  
to sleep.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. JIM'S TRUCK - LATER

Jim drove back to the school. They parked right behind the  
spot where the Pontiac had been ten years earlier. Jason was  
about to get out when he looked at the camera.

JASON  
Oh, man. I forgot to rewind it.

JIM  
How long will that take?

JASON  
Right about an hour. What do you  
want to for the next hour.

JIM  
Get down!

Jim all of a sudden squatted down into his seat.

JASON  
Get down?

Jim pulled Jason shirt to get squat down in his seat. Jason  
reluctantly followed Jim's command. Jason then turned and  
looked at Jim and whispered.

JASON (CONT'D)  
What are we doing?

JIM  
Shhh! She's out there.

JASON  
Who's out there?

JIM  
The old lady with the dog!

JASON  
The old lady with the dog?

JIM  
Will stop repeating everything I  
say to you.

JASON  
I will if you will please tell me  
why I am in this very uncomfortable  
position.

The boys could hear the sound of humming and footprints  
coming closer to their truck.

JIM  
(still whispering)  
She's right outside.

JASON  
Who is she?

The two could now hear the sound of water right outside of  
the door.

OLD LADY (O.S.)  
Bubbles! Quit that. Shame on you.

The men waited a couple of more minutes when the sound of  
footprints and humming was no longer heard. They slowly got  
up. They looked back and could see the lady and Bubbles .  
They were about three houses down from the truck and slowly  
getting farther away.

JIM  
Phew! That was close.

JASON  
Would you mind telling me why you  
were so afraid of a little old lady  
and Bubbles.

JIM  
You don't remember her?

JASON  
No. Never seen her before in my  
life.

JIM  
Well let me tell what happened  
yesterday while you were playing  
detective.

Jim proceeds to tell Jason about the old lady while they  
waited for the camera to rewind.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. STREETS OF SAN FRANCISCO - HOUR LATER

Jason slips on the camera just as the green car approaches  
the curb.

Jason watches Kevin climb into the car and just before the car takes off, Jason zooms in on the license plate. Jason then jumps back in Jim's truck.

INT. JIM'S TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

JASON  
Okay, he's moving.

Jason proceeded to tell Jim which way to go as he followed the car using the camera.

JASON (CONT'D)  
He's making a right on 6th street.

JIM  
That's not the way to Kevin's house.

JASON  
I know. Speed up a little bit. He's getting away.

The car soon left the residential area and was now on more crowded streets. It was getting much more difficult to follow the car.

JASON (CONT'D)  
Why are you stopping? He's still going straight.

JIM (O.S.)  
You want me to run a red light?

Jim had to stop as his light turned red. The green Pontiac kept on going. Jason had to rewind the camera and once Jim's light was green they proceed to start the pursuit again.

JASON  
He stopped at the next light.

JIM  
I can't stop. I got a green light and there are cars behind me.

Jason could see the green car coming up on him fast. Since Jim's truck was higher off the ground than the old car, when Jim pass through the truck Jason could see the roof of the car passing through him as Jim's truck kept on going.

Jim finally found a place to stop as they waited for the car to catch up with them. The stop and go action was getting both boys pretty frustrate.

JASON  
He's making a right up at the next street.

Jim made his right, with the car just up a head.

JASON (CONT'D)  
He turning into that apartment  
complex.

Jim looked around for a apartment complex.

JIM  
Which way, right or left?

JASON  
Right. Right here.

Jason could see the old car pulling into the drive away of an  
apartment complex.

JIM  
There's no apartment complex here.

JASON  
You just passed it.

Jason frustration was starting to get the best of him.

JASON (CONT'D)  
(hostile voice)  
Go around the block again.

Jim ignored Jason's anger and drove around the block again.

Once around the block, Jason could see the Golden State  
Apartments coming up on his right.

JASON (CONT'D)  
See there it is.

Jim pulled his truck up to the curb about 20 feet from where  
Jason said the apartment building was. He then turned off the  
engine.

JIM  
There is no apartment of garage  
here Jason.

JASON  
What are you talking about? It is  
right here. The driveway is about  
twenty feet up from here.

JIM  
Maybe you should take off the  
camera.

Jason took off the camera and where Jason saw the Golden  
State Apartments, there now stood the California Street Union  
Bank.

Jason laughed.

JASON  
Just our luck.

JIM  
So what do you want to do now?

JASON  
Well, let's go in the bank and see  
if we can find out anything.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CALIFORNIA STREET UNION BANK - CONTINUOUS

Jason and Jim entered the bank, they were immediately taken  
aback with how big the bank was.

JASON  
It's big enough for the whole  
apartment complex to fit inside.

JIM  
Our guys apartment is probably in  
the vault. Who should we ask first?

Jason and Jim each look around for someone who could them  
some information. Jason spots a security guard about half way  
across the main floor.

JASON  
How about him?

The boys walk over to the black, balding, stocky built  
security guard.

JASON (CONT'D)  
Excuse me.

SECURITY GUARD  
May I help you?

JASON  
We seem to be lost.

SECURITY GUARD  
What do you want to do? Open an  
account? Get a loan? Invest?

JASON  
No. Not lost here in the bank, We  
are looking for the Golden State  
apartments.

The security guard shakes his head and chuckles.

SECURITY GUARD  
Lordy, lordy, you boys are lost.  
The Golden State apartments haven't  
been here since the mid-nineties

JASON  
What happened to them?

SECURITY GUARD

What happened to them? They burnt to a crisp like some marshmallow left on a campfire too long. Mmm. Mmm. They built this bank right on top of it.

JASON

Do you know how the fire started?

SECURITY GUARD

I don't remember for sure. My memory is not as good as it used to be. Why all of the questions?

JASON

We used to live here when we were kids. Do you know if anyone got hurt?

SECURITY GUARD

I'm not sure. I do remember it happened during one of the cities worst thunderstorms. You could probably find a news story on it at the cities newspaper web-site.

JASON

Okay, well try that. Mr...?

The guard held out Jason hand and shook it.

SECURITY GUARD

Payton. Warren Payton.

JASON

Nice meeting you Mr. Payton. I'm Jason Brooks, and this is my friend Jim Brennan. You been a lot of help.

PAYTON

My pleasure. If you need anything else don't hesitate to ask.

JASON

Thanks. Take care.

Jason and Jim walk outside of the bank with the new info.

EXT. CALIFORNIA STREET UNION BANK - CONTINUOUS

Once outside Jason and Jim start walking towards their truck.

JASON

Do you think Kevin might have been in that building when it burnt down?

JIM  
Well, we don't know exactly when it  
burnt down. It could have been  
years after Kevin was taken.

JASON  
Yeah that's true. Let's go to the  
foundation and find out the name of  
our mystery man and then go find an  
internet cafe.

Jason starts to get into the truck when Jim stops him.

JIM  
You know I was thinking...

JASON  
That's not a good sign.

Jim ignored Jason remark.

JIM  
Since we are here, why don't you  
use the camera and fast-forward it  
until our mystery man comes out or  
the building bursts into flames.

JASON  
You know, for someone who doesn't  
look all that smart, you come up  
with some good ideas every now and  
then.

JIM  
Since you did say it was a good  
idea, I am going to increase my  
share of the reward money to 65  
percent.

Jason and Jim climb into their truck and Jason gets out the  
camera.

INT. JIM'S TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Jason speaks into the camera sets it to record just right  
after the car pulls into the driveway. Jason tells the camera  
to do a fast forward scan. The camera still records as it  
speed up the picture on Jason's screen. After a few minutes  
Jason realize the man in the green car may not come out for a  
while.

JASON  
I don't think he is coming out.

JIM (O.S.)  
What time is it?

Jason looks at the clock on the bottom of the screen of the  
camera.

JASON  
It is already 10:PM and still  
counting.

JIM (O.S.)  
You don't think there is another  
exit, do you?

JASON  
I am beginning to think that. I'm  
going to keep scanning till  
morning.

JIM (O.S.)  
Another possibility is that he  
could have another car.

JASON  
True. I didn't think about that.  
There he is.

Jason told the camera to playback at regular speed. The clock on the bottom of the camera screen read 12:26 AM. Jim started up his truck.

JASON (CONT'D)  
He made a left out of the driveway.  
It's just after midnight. What in  
the world is he up to?

JIM  
I have no idea. But will find out  
soon enough.

Jim followed the car through the streets of San Francisco. The Pontiac didn't have much traffic since it was early morning. Jim on the other hand was encountering all kinds of traffic for it was just about noon. They lost the car several times, and Jason had to keep rewinding or fast-forwarding the camera to find it again. Sometimes, they would drive right through the Pontiac, and Jason would put his hands on the dash, getting the sensation they were going to crash into him. That gave Jason an idea.

JASON  
Hey, I want you to speed up. I am  
going to try and see what's in the  
car.

Jim complied. Jim speed up and Jason squatted down in the seat since their truck was so much higher than the Pontiac. The first time Jason tried to see into the trunk, they were going too fast and he couldn't make out anything. But on the second attempt, he was able to make out something wrapped in a blanket but didn't have time to get another look for the car slowed down, causing Jason to go through the rest of the car, starting with the backseat then the front seat, the dash and finally emerging outside of the car through the engine block. Jason shook his head as he looked like he was going to vomit from going through the car. He quickly recovered and spoke to Jim.



JASON (CONT'D)  
I think Kevin is in the trunk.

Jim looked at Jason sadly.

JIM  
Are you sure?

JASON  
I don't know. But I think so. He's getting onto the freeway.

The car got onto the 101 as Jason and Jim continued following him.

JASON (CONT'D)  
He's heading toward the Bay Bridge

Jim took the exit for the bridge. Soon they were crossing the bridge, heading into Oakland. The Pontiac stayed on Interstate 80, heading east. They followed the car for almost another hour.

JASON (CONT'D)  
Where in the world is this guy going?

JIM  
I don't know. I have about a half a tank of gas. We can follow him for a while but eventually I am going to have to get gas.

The guys continued following the car. They hit Sacramento about 2:30 p.m. real time (RT). Camera time (CT), it was about 2:50 a.m. As they entered the city, the car they were following got off Interstate 80 and onto U.S. Highway 50, the same highway that the boys used to head to San Francisco a couple days earlier.

JASON  
I can't believe this, We're heading home.

JIM  
It seems like we haven't been home in weeks instead of only a couple of days.

They continued for another 45 minutes before the man pulled off the freeway.

JASON  
He's pulling off.

JIM  
Good. I'm just about on empty.

JASON  
I think he's almost out of gas too  
for he's pulling into that gas  
station on the right.

EXT. GAS STATION - CONTINUOUS

Jim pulled into the gas station and parked in front of pump #1. Before he completely stopped, however, Jason reached down and fumbled for the door handle and jumped out.

JASON  
I'm going to take a look inside of  
the car while he is stopped,

Jim put the emergency brake on and shut off the truck's engine and yelled at Jason.

JIM  
Wait!

Jim got out of the truck and caught up with Jason and pulled him aside just as a car was pulling out of the station. The car came within a couple of inches of hitting Jason, and the driver gave him a dirty look that, of course, Jason couldn't see.

JIM (CONT'D)  
Let me lead you. Which pump is it?

Jason looked up at the number on the top that the car had pulled up to.

JASON  
Number 3. He just went in to pay  
for the gas.

Currently, there wasn't a car at pump 3 in RT. Jason approached the car. He went to the window and peeked inside. He could see cigarettes in the ashtray, cassettes scattered all over the seat, and a lot of trash. Jason was jolted from behind. It was the mystery man. He had come back from paying for gas. This was the first time Jason actually saw the man up close. He was a huge man. Probably six foot three, a good 250 pounds. Someone who could easily overpower a fourteen-year-old boy. The man was staring as if lost in some sort of trance as he began pumping gas into his car. He looked like he had been crying. His eyes were all watery. His clothes were all wrinkled. He still was wearing his ball cap, but Jason could tell that his hair was a mess underneath it. Jason studied the man.

Jason broke away and went back to searching the car. He was now in the backseat. He saw a blanket on the seat of the driver's side and a shovel going all the way across the seat. Was he planning on burying Kevin up here in the mountains? Jason was feeling sick to his stomach. He had to know for sure if Kevin was in the trunk. He slowly moved toward the back of the car. He was right over the truck now and started to move his head down into the metal hatch. Once his head passed the trunk lid, he could barely see.

It took him a little bit to get used to the darkness. There was just a little bit of light that seeped through from the overhead lights of the gas station. He could barely make out the spare tire to his right. As he turned to his left, he saw the light tan blanket that he saw earlier. He turned a little more to the right and could see the face of young Kevin Holder barely sticking out from under the blanket. Most of his body was still wrapped in the blanket. He didn't get a chance to look at Kevin for long as felt himself being yanked out of the trunk and away from the vehicle.

Jim had yanked Jason out of the way of a car pulling up to pump number 3.

JIM  
You okay?

Jason didn't respond.

JIM (CONT'D)  
Hey, Jason, you Okay?

JASON  
Yeah, I'm okay, Let's just finish this.

Jason pulls off the camera and sits in the truck as Jim starts pumping gas. A concern look is on Jim's face. Once Jim got back into the truck he turned towards Jason.

JIM  
Are you sure you want to finish this?

Jason shook his head yes.

JIM (CONT'D)  
You want to tell me what you saw?  
Was it Kevin?

Once again Jason shook his head yes.

JIM (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry. I know we both wanted a different outcome. If you want me we can go back to Frisco and tell Mrs. Holder we know who took Kevin.

This time Jason shook his head no.

JASON  
We have to find out what he did with Kevin's body first.

Jason puts the camera back on his head.

JASON (CONT'D)  
Let's go.

DISSOLVE TO:

## EXT. HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

For the next hour or so, Jason and Jim they rode in silence. Even when they passed the road that would take them to their cabin and the inn, they didn't say anything. They just continued traveling east, following the taillights of the green car. They crossed into Nevada at Lake Tahoe. About thirty miles east of the small town of Fallon, Nevada, the car pulled onto a dirt road. The dawn was just breaking in CT as they followed the old Pontiac as it drove on the dusty road. The sun was just setting in RT. They made several turns as they continued following the old vehicle into the desert, getting farther and farther from the highway and civilization. Finally, the car stopped. The dirt road up ahead just faded into the desert. There was no way anyone could drive any farther. Jim had stopped his truck about ten feet away from where the Pontiac was. The man didn't get out of the car right away, but Jason did.

## EXT. DESERT - CONTINUOUS

The long drive didn't calm down Jason's anger one bit. In fact, it made him angrier. He started to approach the car, yelling,

JASON  
Come on, get out! You monster!

The man inside of the car paid no attention to Jason. He didn't see or hear him shouting and raging right outside of his window.

Jim got out of the truck and watched Jason throwing rocks into the air. He didn't approach Jason he just watched him release his anger. The man finally did get out of the car. Jason rushed over and took a swing at him. Of course, he missed and almost fell over. Jim started to go over to him but stopped after Jason saved himself from the fall. Jason watched as the opened up the back door and grabbed the shovel and walked passed some bushes about one hundred feet from the car. Jason kicked dirt up at the man as he walked.

The man stopped and stared at the sunrise for a few minutes, then started digging. Jason just stood and watched the grave digger, his energy spent. Tears were swelling up in his eyes. The pain was too much, and he ended up dropping to his knees and sobbing like a baby. Jim approached Jason now and took the camera off Jason's head and was slowly lifting him up. Jim took Jason back to the truck and put him in the passenger's seat. He then went around to the driver's side seat and got in. Jason was still having an emotional breakdown, and Jim did his best to comfort his friend. He just held him tightly until they both fell asleep.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. JIM'S TRUCK - NIGHT

Jim had awoken first. It was already dark. He looked at his watch. 9:12 p.m. He looked at Jason who was sleeping soundly. He gently eased his arm out from under Jason. He quietly opened up his door and stepped out into the cold desert night. He walked about ten feet and took a leak. He looked up at the night sky when he got done. It was a beautiful night.

He was lost in thought when he heard a noise to his left. He could barely make out the silhouette of a coyote about fifteen feet away. It was sniffing a bush as Jim just stood quietly and watched it. The sound of the truck door opening made the coyote jump and scurry off. Jim could see Jason stepping out of the truck. Jason walked about ten feet away and relieved himself. He was on the other side of the truck and couldn't see Jim.

JASON  
Jim?

JIM  
Over here.

Jim started walking towards Jason.

JIM (CONT'D)  
How you feeling?

JASON  
A lot better. Thanks.

JIM  
Glad to hear it.

JASON  
Thanks. I mean it. I...

JIM  
No apologizes needed. I was glad I was here for you.

JASON  
Me too.

JIM  
Of course you know, my share of the reward money is now up to 70%

That put a smile on Jason face.

JASON  
Brrr. It's cold out here. We probably should get in our sleeping bags.

Jim and Jason climbed into the back of the pickup truck. They had their sleeping bags with them. It was too late to go into town, so they would sleep out in the desert until morning.

During the night Jason had several bad dreams. He had a dream of Kevin crying out.

KEVIN  
Help me. Please don't tell my dad.

That dream was followed once again by the man in black. He was back in his hospital bed and once the reporters where asking if he knew who killed his partner. The man in black said those awful words again.

MAN IN BLACK  
I can see you, can you see me?

Jason awoke from his sleep by sitting up.

JASON  
Jim!

Jim stirred a little bit with Jason's cry but didn't wake completely up. Jason quietly unzipped his sleeping bag and opened up the lid of the camper shell and made his way outside. The air was still chilly as Jason admired the view. The sun didn't quite break the horizon yet. Jason walked over to where Kevin had been buried ten years ago. He stared at the ground for a minute before climbing on top of a rock. He just stared out into the space for the next hour waiting for Jim to get up.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. DESERT - EARLY MORNING

Jim awoke about an hour later. He could see Jason sitting on a boulder and slowly walked over to him.

JIM  
Man it's cold out here!

JASON  
Good morning.

JIM  
How did you sleep?

JASON  
Not too good.

JIM  
Me neither. Hey, I know you want to finish this, but can we go into town and get something to eat first. I am famished.

JASON  
Yeah, I pretty hungry too.

JIM  
Besides it is just too cold out  
here right now.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. RESTARAUNT - MORNING

The guys went to the nearest town and get something to eat and to pick up some items they would need. It took about an hour to reach civilization or what could be called civilization out in the desert. They found a small diner and ordered breakfast. While they ate, they had discussed what they were going to tell Kevin's parents.

JIM  
You know the Holders are going to  
ask how we found Kevin.

JASON  
I know, we are going to have to  
tell them something.

JIM  
We could make an anonymous phone  
call.

JASON  
We need to get that monster to  
confess.

JIM  
How do you suggest we do that?

JASON  
We could show him the video and  
have him cop to it.

JIM  
Just like that?

JASON  
Just like that.

JIM  
Do you really think he is going to  
do that?

JASON  
Once we show him the video, he will  
have no choice.

JIM  
He'll have a choice, He'll shoot  
us, stab us, or just knock our  
heads together. I prefer to be  
shot. It would be a lot quicker  
that way. Besides, did you see how  
big this guy is?

(MORE)

JIM (CONT'D)

He could probably pick both of us up, one in each hand and then slam us together.

JASON

Well, before we do anything, we have to make sure Kevin is still there.

JIM

You mean we are going to have too...

JASON

Yep. We are going to have to dig up Kevin.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. DESERT - DAY

After getting gas and buying a couple of shovels in town, the young men drove back out to the grave site. Jason was rewinding the camera.

JIM

Hey can't we just fast forward the camera like you did at the apartment and make sure no one moved Kevin, instead of digging him up?

JASON

Do you know how long that would take?

Jim didn't have a clue.

JIM

A couple of hours?

JASON

More like months.

Jason finished rewinding the camera.

JASON (CONT'D)

Okay, Let's just see if Kevin is in there in the first place.

EXT. DESERT - TEN YEARS AGO

Jason put the camera on. Jason could see the man digging as he approached. Jason could see the huge muscles in the man as he dug in the desert ground. His arm muscles were bigger than Jason's calves. He hardly broke a sweat as he dug. Of course, it was still pretty cold that early in the morning. After a few more minutes of digging, the man got out of the hole and walked back to the car.



Once at the car, the man put a key in the trunk's keyhole and hesitated. After a few seconds, he slowly lifted up the trunk lid. Jason moved to the left of the man so he could see Kevin. He could see Kevin's body lying in the trunk. More of the blanket had fallen off his body. He zoomed in on Kevin's face. He looked like he was just sleeping. A tear came to Jason's eye as he continued filming.

The man gently pulled the blanket back over Kevin's head and picked him up with ease. For a big man, he was extremely gentle. He slowly made his way back to the hole he had dug some feet away. He carefully laid Kevin's body in the hole. Jason noticed that the so-called monster had tears in his eyes. As the man looked down at Kevin, he spoke for the first time,

MYSTERY MAN

Why did you do it Kev? Why did you  
make me do it?

He then closed his eyes and said a prayer.

MYSTERY MAN (CONT'D)

Father, please forgive me for what  
I have done. Please forgive Kevin.  
He is only a child Lord. I know it  
is not right, but I can't that. He  
made me do it. Take his soul,  
Father, that he may be with you  
forever. Amen.

And with that, the man buried Kevin Holder out in desert.

Jason took off the camera his eyes were watering.

EXT. DESERT - PRESENT DAY

JASON

He's here Jim.

Jason and Jim went back to the truck and brought back the two shovels. Both boys just looked at the ground before they started to dig.

JIM

I don't feel right about this.

JASON

I know, but we have to make sure no  
animal dug him up, or for that  
matter, the monster didn't come  
back to remove the body

Neither one talked too much as they started uncovering the desert dirt. It was Jim who would make the first contact. He had hit something hard and took the shovel and gently removed some more dirt around the area. He looked down and saw an arm bone. The arm bone of Kevin Holder. He was still there after ten years. They didn't have to uncover any more of Kevin's body. They knew it was him. They decided to bury him back up so the animals wouldn't disturb anything.

JIM  
Well, what do you want to do now?

JASON  
I think we need to follow the man  
and see where he goes from here.

JIM  
Do you think he'll head back to  
Frisco?

JASON  
I don't know.

JIM  
Well if he starts to head east we  
might need to extend our vacation.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. HIGHWAY - LATER

Jason hung the phone in a phone booth. He then jumped back into the truck.

JASON  
Okay. I told the police where to  
find him. I guess there is no  
turning back now.

As they once again started following the man. He wasn't heading east but instead headed west back toward San Francisco. A couple of hours later, as they were still following the car, they came up to the turn that would take them back toward the inn.

JIM  
I think we should stop.

JASON  
I don't know, Jim. I really would  
like to get this case wrapped up

JIM  
Hey, we need a break. We've been  
working too hard.

JASON  
Okay, just for a little bit.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SNOW LINE INN - LATER

Jason and Jim went into the office and saw Charlie at the desk.

CHARLIE

Hey. What are you guys doing here?  
I wasn't excepting you back so  
soon. You aren't ready to come back  
to work yet, are you?

JIM

No. Why do you need us?

CHARLIE

I'm managing fine without you.

There was a knock was heard on the door. Before Charlie could say come in, a young female walked in. She was around nineteen with long, slender legs . She had on a tight pair of Levi's with a white blouse and a UCLA ball cap covering her jet-black hair. She had baby blue eyes. She was a knockout in anyone's book.

LONG LEGGED WOMEN

Sorry to bother you, Charlie, I  
need to order some supplies, and I  
can't seem to find the supply  
catalog.

CHARLIE

I'll bring down a copy in a couple  
of minutes.

LONG LEGGED WOMEN

Okay, thanks, Charlie,

As she started to head back out the door. Then turned back to Charlie

LONG LEGGED WOMEN (CONT'D)

I don't know how your old  
maintenance man got anything done.  
That shop of his is so unorganized,  
it took me an hour just to clear  
off his desk.

With that the young female left the office.

CHARLIE

Okay, Jim, you can put your tongue  
back in your mouth

JIM

Who was that?

CHARLIE

That's my niece, Tina. I had to  
hire her to replace Jason until you  
two came back to work.

JIM

Oh man, why couldn't you have hired  
her before we left?

CHARLIE  
Because you would of never have gotten anything done.

JIM  
You're probably right on that.

JASON  
What does she mean I was unorganized?

JIM  
Only you would pay attention to what she was saying instead of drooling over her like every other young red-blooded American boy.

CHARLIE  
Besides, you are unorganized.

Both Charlie and Jim started laughing. Jason didn't laugh.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SNOW LINE GENERAL STORE - LATER

After their visit with Charlie, Jason and Jim headed up the road to the general store where April worked. April was behind the counter as the boys entered the store. She scream and ran towards Jim.

APRIL  
Jim! What are you doing here?

April gave Jim a huge hug.

JASON  
Hi April.

APRIL  
Hi Jason.

After acknowledging Jason she turned her attention back to Jim.

APRIL (CONT'D)  
So are you back to work already? How was San Francisco? Did you go to Alcatraz? I have always wanted to go there. What happened? Did you see the new girl that replaced Jason? You got to tell me everything.

She pulled Jim by the arm and lead him back to the office. Leaving Jason all alone in the store.

JASON  
I'll just wait here and keep an eye  
out for shoplifters, Good seeing  
you again, April.

April didn't even seem to here Jason.

A few minutes later, as Jason was browsing through the store waiting for Jim to come out of the back, a bell above the front door rang. He turned toward the door and immediately gulped. Penny was standing at the doorway. She looked very excited to see him but not too surprised.

PENNY  
Hi Jason.

JASON  
Hi Penny. How have you been?

PENNY  
Good. I'm glad to see you.

Penny started approaching Jason

JASON  
I've uh... miss you too. I uh was  
going to call you.

Jason started backing up a little as Penny moved closer.

PENNY  
Really?

Jason move back more. His back was now resting on the candy rack.

JASON  
Yeah, but since you are here now,  
there is no need to call you now.

Jason had a slight smile on his face as Penny moved in even closer. Suddenly the bell on the door rang again, and Jason could see a couple walk in. He quickly maneuvered his way around Penny.

JASON (CONT'D)  
Customers. I better go find April.

Jason made his way to the back office. He knocked on the door and entered.

JASON (CONT'D)  
There's some customers out there.

APRIL  
Oh, thanks Jason.

April headed towards the door, and Jim started to follow but stopped when he notice Jason wasn't come out.

JIM  
Aren't you coming?

JASON  
No, I think I will just stay in here for awhile.

JIM  
It wouldn't have anything to do with Penny being out there, would it?

JASON  
How did you know she was.... You called her?

JIM  
Who me? Would I do something like that?

JASON  
You dog! I ought to beat you to a pulp.

Jason reach around and took Jim's arm and put it behind his back.

JIM  
Now tell me you didn't call her.

Jim cried out in pain but was also laughing at the same time.

JIM (CONT'D)  
Ow! It wasn't me. It was April.

Jason released Jim's arm.

JASON  
I should have known.

Jim started rubbing his arm.

JIM  
Why don't you just give in and go out with her? We both need a break, especially you. The last few days have been hectic. Why don't we just take the girls out tonight? Just relax and have some fun for a change.

JASON  
No!

JIM  
Please! You'll have fun. I promise.

Jim looked at him with pleading eyes. Jason let out a sigh

JASON  
 Okay But I am not going to have  
 fun.

Jim gave Jason a huge hug and headed towards the door.

JIM  
 You won't regret it. I'm going to  
 go tell the girls.

Jim runs out of the office. Leaving Jason all alone.

JASON  
 What have I done?

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MOVIE THEATRE - NIGHT

Jason, Jim, April and Penny just entered the movie theatre. The girls headed to the bathroom while the guys were in line buy popcorn.

JIM  
 You're glad you came huh?

JASON  
 We should be in Frisco!

JIM  
 Well, we're not, so you might as  
 well enjoy yourself.

As the night continued Jason did start to enjoy himself more.

After the movie the two couples went out to eat. Jason, Jim and Penny hardly got a word in as April was talking the whole time. After the they finished eating, they headed home. April pulled into Penny's driveway.

CUT TO:

EXT. PENNY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Jason and Penny got out of April's car and walked up the stairs to the front door.

PENNY  
 I really had a good time tonight,  
 Jason.

JASON  
 Yeah me too.

Jason was rocking back and forth on his heels.

PENNY  
I know you have only been away for  
a couple of days, but I have missed  
you a lot.

JASON  
Yeah?

PENNY  
Did you miss me?

JASON  
Yeah I did.

PENNY  
So will you be heading back to San  
Francisco tomorrow?

JASON  
Yeah. We have some unfinished  
business to take care of.

Penny looked sad.

PENNY  
I hope we can go out again when you  
get back.

JASON  
I would like that very much.

He looked at Penny as she moved closer to him. This time he  
didn't move back but slowly moved towards her. He gently  
reached up with his hand and put it around her neck and  
pulled her even closer. It had to be the longest time anyone  
had ever taken to kiss. It was like super slow motion.

INT. APRILS CAR - CONTINUOUS

Jim and April were watching the young lovers from the car.  
April takes Jim hand as he whispers

JIM  
Come on and kiss her.

EXT. PENNY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

After what seemed like hours, Jason's lips finally met  
Penny's. The kiss was soft and gentle. Each one savoring the  
moment, wanting it to last forever! What had taken forever to  
start was now taking forever to finish.

INT. APRILS CAR - CONTINUOUS

JIM  
Okay, you can stop now.



EXT. PENNY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Finally, they broke the kiss. They were both smiling and breathing heavily.

PENNY  
Well, I guess I better go in.

JASON  
Yeah, they probably want to get home.

PENNY  
I hope you will call me soon.

JASON  
I will.

PENNY  
Good. Well, good night Jason.

JASON  
Good night.

With that, Penny went inside the house. Jason stood on the outside of the door for a couple of seconds before heading down the steps of the porch. When he got to the bottom step, he jumped up and gave a shout of glee and headed toward the car where Jim and April were waiting.

INT. APRILS CAR - CONTINUOUS

Jason opened the backseat and climbed in. He tried to regain his composure and wipe the smile off his face but with little success. Jim turned around in the front seat to face Jason as April started up the car and pulled out of the driveway.

JIM  
So? Everything go okay?

Jason couldn't wipe the smile off his face.

JASON  
Everything went great.

JIM  
Cool.

Jim waited a couple of seconds before he turned back towards Jason.

JIM (CONT'D)  
Did you tell her you love her?

April reached out and hit Jim hard on his arm.

APRIL  
Jim!

Jim rubs his arm.

JIM  
Ow!

APRIL  
Serves you right. Asking a personal  
question like that.

April was just pulling into the store parking lot when she  
looked in her rearview mirror at Jason.

APRIL (CONT'D)  
So did you tell her you love her?

INT. JIM'S TRUCK - MOMENTS LATER

Jason sat in the passenger's side of the truck while Jim was  
outside saying good night to April. He watched Jim give April  
a kiss before heading back to the truck. Jim climbed into the  
driver's side seat and started up the engine. Then he started  
driving back to their cabin.

JIM  
So tell me you had a good time  
tonight.

JASON  
I did.

JIM  
See, I told you you would, You are  
planning on calling her, right?

JASON  
Yeah, I am.

JIM  
She's perfect for you.

JASON  
What about you and April?

JIM  
I don't know. I mean she's pretty  
and nice and all, but have you  
noticed she is always talking?

Jason put on a shocking face.

JASON  
Really? I never really noticed.

JIM  
Yeah, I can never get a word in  
edgewise. It can be a little  
annoying at times.

JASON  
Well, I'm sure it was just because  
she was so happy to be with you.

JIM  
Yeah, maybe you are right. After  
all, who wouldn't be happy to be  
with me?

JASON  
No one I know.

JIM  
Exactly.

Jim drove up to their cabin and the boys went into the cabin  
for the night.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. JASON AND JIM'S CABIN-NEXT DAY

It was 6:00 a.m. when Jim's alarm clock went off. He hit the  
snooze button. Nine minutes later, the alarm went off again;  
and this time, Jim hit the off button and stumbled out of bed  
and went into the bathroom. When he went into the living  
room, the TV was off and there was no sign of Jason. He took  
a look in the kitchen, but no one was there. He went back  
down the hallway to Jason's room and knocked on the door.  
There was no answer. He slowly opened the door and saw Jason  
lying on his bed still asleep.

JIM  
Jason?

Jason didn't move.

JIM (CONT'D)  
Jason, Hey loverboy!

Jim started shaking Jason. Until Jason finally started to  
stir.

JASON  
What are you doing here?

JIM  
You've overslept.

JASON  
What? What time is it?

JIM  
Going on 6:30. You must of been  
dreaming about Penny huh?

JASON

Man, I can't believe I've  
overslept. I can't remember the  
last time that happened.

JIM

Well see if you can remember the  
last time you took a shower after  
me, for I'm jumping in there now.

Jim went into the bathroom and closed behind him. Jason,  
went into the living room and turned on the TV and had the  
news on. He plopped down on his chair and watched the news  
while he waited for Jim to take his shower.

Just before Jim got out of the shower, there was a news story  
about Kevin Holder. The news anchor was reporting that the  
remains of a teenager was found in the Nevada Desert and  
that they were possibly that of Kevin Holder. The DNA test  
won't be completed until later this afternoon. He said the  
authorities are still trying to figure out who it was who  
called in with the information that led them out to the  
desert to the remains. There was no comment from the Holder  
Foundation yet.

Jim came out of the bathroom at the end of the news clip.

JASON

Well, they found Kevin.

JIM

They didn't trace the call did  
they?

JASON

No. They still don't know that I  
called.

JIM

Good. Let's hope they don't find  
out.

JASON

At least not until our work is  
done.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. JIM'S TRUCK - LATER

It was 7:45 a.m. before they finally hit the road. Before  
they left the house, Jason set the camera back ten years so  
they could follow the man who murdered Kevin again. It was  
7:40 a.m. in CT as they spotted the Pontiac heading west on  
Highway 50. They followed him for about an hour until he  
pulled off the highway to the same gas station that he had  
used on his way to the desert. Jason stayed in the truck this  
time. Jim filled up his truck and then they were off again.

The way back to San Francisco was a lot more relaxed than the drive out. Probably because they knew where they were going and because of the dates they had last night. They talked about the girls and what they wanted in the future. They talked just about everything except for the case. There was no tension or anxiety. They needed this time for themselves and not worry about what was going to happen in the case. The man they were following headed into San Francisco across the Bay Bridge and turned into the driveway of his underground garage just before noon. Jim found a parking spot and stopped the engine.

JIM

Well what do you want to do now?

JASON

Why don't we head to the foundation and see if we can get Mrs. Holder to ID that man and then go find an internet cafe.

JIM

Sounds good to me.

Jim starts up the truck and heads to the foundation.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HOLDER FOUNDATION - LATER

It was extremely crowded at the foundation when they arrived. Everyone had heard the news about the remains being found in the desert and the possibility that they were Kevin's. The news media was everywhere. They were all trying to get some sort of statement to either confirm or deny the story.

Jason and Jim were finally able to get to the reception desk after pushing their way through the crowd. Ms. Williams looked exhausted answering questions from the reporters while trying to answer the phone at her desk. She was trying to stay calm and relaxed, but it was plain to see she was quickly being overwhelmed. It was getting to be more than she could handle.

Mr. Holder came out of his office, and immediately, everyone ran up to him. He said he would have a statement in ten minutes outside of the foundation.

MARK HOLDER

Please, please, I would like to ask you all to please wait outside. I will be out there in about ten minutes to make a statement. Thank you.

With that, he went back into the office, ignoring the questions that were being thrown at him. A few minutes after he closed the doors, most of the reporters went outside to get a good position and set up. Jason and Jim approached Ms. Williams who was relieved to get a break from the crowd.

MISS WILLIAMS  
May I help you gentlemen?

JASON  
Were here to see Mrs. Holder. And  
no we don't have an appointment.

MISS WILLIAMS  
Well, today is probably not a good  
day to see her. I'm sure you heard  
about the possibility of Kevin's  
body being found.

JASON  
Yes, we did, But it is very  
important that we see her.

MISS WILLIAMS  
I'm sure it is . . . Wait! Weren't  
you the two who were in here on  
Monday and got thrown out by Mr.  
Holder.

JIM  
That's us.

MISS WILLIAMS  
Well, I'm sure Mrs. Holder is still  
busy, but I felt so bad for you  
that day. I will go check and see  
if there is a possibility that she  
can see you, Oh, by the way, what  
are your names again?

Jason looked at Jim then back to Miss Williams.

JASON  
I'm Jason Brooks, and this is my  
friend Jim Brennan.

MISS WILLIAMS  
I'll go see if she will see you.

Ms. Williams left her desk and headed toward Mrs. Holder's  
office. She was back within two minutes.

MISS WILLIAMS (CONT'D)  
Mrs. Holder said she will see you  
but only for a minute.

JASON  
Thank you Miss Williams.

The two young men headed towards Mrs. Holder's office

INT. MRS. HOLDER'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Mary Holder was at her desk when there was a knock on the  
door.

MARY HOLDER

Come in.

Jason and Jim enter the office.

MARY HOLDER (CONT'D)

I don't have a lot of time,  
gentlemen, so please make this  
brief. It's been a very busy day.

Mary Holder points to two chairs and Jim and Jason each take one.

JASON

We won't take up too much of your  
time.

JIM

We heard about the remains being  
found in Nevada.

MARY HOLDER

Yes, we should know something  
anytime now if they are Kevin's,  
This has been the only lead we had  
in the past ten years, I still want  
to believe that Kevin is still  
alive out there somewhere and would  
be coming home sometime.

Jim picked up the photo of the Holder's and the mystery man  
from Mrs. Holder's desk.

JIM

We found some information. But  
first, we want to ask you about  
this man.

Mrs. Holder looked at the photo.

MARY HOLDER

Nate? What does he have to do with  
anything?

JASON

We're just checking out all  
possible leads, does Nate have a  
last name? We really would like to  
talk to him.

MARY HOLDER

Nathan Wickline, But you can't talk  
to him, I'm afraid. Nate died in a  
fire right after Kevin disappeared.  
Nate was my husband's best friend.  
He was part of the family. We all  
loved him, including Kevin. Nate  
would take Kevin fishing or to the  
ball games when Mark would have to  
work.

Mary Holder looked at her watch.

MARY HOLDER (CONT'D)  
 I'm sorry but I have to go. You can  
 stop looking into Nate. He never  
 would have done anything to Kevin.  
 He loved him as his own son.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. HOLDER FOUNDATION - MOMENTS LATER

Jim and Jason left Mrs. Holder's office and headed outside of the foundation. The street was crowded with reporters who were hanging around a podium that had been set up. Mr. Holder would be out in a few minutes to make a statement. So they decided to hang out and see what he had to say. They waited about five minutes before not only Mr. Holder came out, but Mrs. Holder as well. The couple made their way up through the crowd to the podium. Mr. Holder was emotionless as he stood in front of the microphone.

MARK HOLDER  
 I just have a brief statement to  
 make, and I won't be taking any  
 questions, First off, I . . . Want  
 to say about fifteen minutes ago, I  
 received a phone call from the  
 forensic lab in Reno, Nevada. They  
 confirmed that the remains found  
 yesterday in the Nevada Desert were  
 that of our son, Kevin.

The crowd gasped, dreading the news. Mr. Holder grabbed his wife's hand and continued,

MARK HOLDER (CONT'D)  
 We are deeply saddened, for we  
 never gave up hope that Kevin would  
 come home to us safe and sound. At  
 least now we can have a little bit  
 of closure to this awful ordeal.  
 But we still won't rest until we  
 found out who could have done this  
 to our little boy. I still always  
 believe that there was someone who  
 saw something. Someone knows what  
 happened to Kevin. The only reason  
 we found Kevin was because of an  
 anonymous caller. We would like to  
 ask that person to come forward now  
 and tell us what else he knows. If  
 you want to stay anonymous, that is  
 fine, but please talk to us. There  
 is still a \$500,000 reward being  
 offered. Please just come forward.

Mrs. Holder then approached the mic wiping away tears.

MARY HOLDER  
 We would also like to thank all the  
 volunteers who worked so hard  
 trying to find Kevin throughout the  
 years.

(MORE)



MARY HOLDER (CONT'D)

The many prayers, cards, and letters. Kevin would have been impressed with all of the people who came together to find him. Just because we found Kevin doesn't mean our job is through. There are still thousands of missing children out there. Let's not forget about them.

Mrs. Holder stepped away from the podium with her husband. The two of them then headed back inside of the building while the news media were screaming questions at them.

INT. JIM'S TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Jason and Jim fought their way through the crowd to the truck. They sat in silence for a while, taking everything that had happened. Finally, Jim broke the silence.

JIM

You know we are going to have to tell them what we know.

JASON

Agreed, But there are a few things I want to check out first.

JIM

Like what? We found Kevin's body, we know who killed him and that guy is now dead. There is nothing more. Case closed.

JASON

I just want to be sure. That's all.

JIM

Sure of what? We know that Nate Wickly, Wickton, or whatever his name is, killed Kevin and buried him out in the desert. Then God took out his wrath on him and fried him like a marshmallow in the fire as Payton would say.

JASON

Awe! But we don't know that for sure, do we?

JIM

Don't know what? We know that he picked up Kevin. Several hours later, he put him in the back of his trunk, drove all night into the desert, and buried him. We know that two weeks later, he was killed in the fire. What more evidence do you need?

JASON  
We don't know that he actually  
killed Kevin, and we don't know for  
sure he died in that fire.

JIM  
Are you saying that someone else  
killed Kevin in the apartment, then  
made Nate drive Kevin's body out  
into the desert and bury him. Then  
had him fake his death in a fire?

JASON  
Look, all I'm saying is that we  
make absolutely sure he killed  
Kevin and that he is the one who  
died in the fire, okay?

JIM  
As far as I'm concerned, Nate Wick  
whatever killed Kevin, buried him;  
and God made him pay for his  
actions

JASON  
Give me twenty-four hours, If we  
don't have anything that points us  
in a different direction, we will  
go to the Holders' and tell them  
what we found. Okay?

JIM  
Okay, twenty-four hours, not a  
minute more. I still think you are  
crazy though.

JASON  
Thanks Jim!

Jim started up the truck.

JIM  
Okay, where do you want to start?

JASON  
Let's find a cybercafe. Maybe we  
can find some info about the fire  
on the Internet. See if they made a  
positive identity of the body  
pulled out of the fire.

JIM  
Okay. You got it.

Jim pulled away from the curb and out onto the street. As he  
did so, a '68 black Corvette pulled out in front of them from  
a side street. Jim had to slam on the brakes to avoid hitting  
the classic car. The driver of the car didn't even notice  
them, but they noticed the driver. It was Mrs. Holder.

JASON  
I wonder where she's going in such a hurry.

JIM  
I don't know, but she sure has a nice car, Should we follow her?

JASON  
No, let's just find us a computer.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CYBER CAFE - LATER

Jason approaches Jim with two bear claws and two cups of hot chocolate in his hand. Jim was seated at a table with a computer on it, searching for info on the fire. Jason pulls up a seat next to Jim.

JASON  
You find anything yet?

JIM  
Yeah, according the paper, the fire started on the second floor in room 242. The fire was believed to be cause by a candle being overturned. The fire investigators concluded that Nathan Wickline was the only victim of the fire and was in his room when it began. A positive identification was made from dental records. He probably knocked over the candle, and the fire spread before he could get out.

Jim grabs a bear claw and unwraps it.

JIM (CONT'D)  
I guess that confirms it. Nate died in the fire.

JASON  
There has to be something more. I just feel it in my bones.

JIM  
I still think we solved everything there is to solve. What else do you want?

JASON  
I want to know how Kevin died, I want to know how he was murdered.

JIM  
You can't be serious? You wouldn't be able to handle it. Look what happened the last time.

(MORE)

JIM (CONT'D)

You saw Kevin get in the car, and you nearly had a nervous breakdown. How in the world are you going to be able to handle seeing this Nate guy kill him?

JASON

I can handle it.

JIM

I don't think you can. Besides, how are you going to view it? The scene of the crime is in the middle of a bank.

JASON

Well, we do have a friend at the bank.

JIM

Payton? You are crazy!

JASON

Look, he's a security guard. He could probably get us in after the bank closes.

JIM

Payton is going to just give us the keys to the bank?

JASON

Well, I imagine he won't just give us the keys. He would probably want to be in there with us.

JIM

Not if he had any sense, he wouldn't. Look, Jason, I love you like a brother. So I am entitled to tell you this. YOU ARE NUTS!

JASON

Jim, you gave me twenty-four hours. I'm down to less than twenty-three now. Maybe I am nuts, but I have to know. I have to know what really happened to Kevin. I have to be sure.

JIM

You were convinced earlier that Nate killed him, you even called him a monster. Why the change now?

JASON

It was just what Nate kept saying as he buried Kevin. 'Why did you do it, Kev?' and then 'why did you make me do it?' I have to find out what Kevin did.

JIM  
 Nothing that would justify a big  
 guy like Nate killing a small  
 innocent boy, It sounds like a  
 confession to me. He admits he did  
 it.

JASON  
 Well, maybe it was. But I want to  
 find out for sure.

JIM  
 Okay, let's go see Mr. Payton.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CALIFORNIA STREET UNION BANK - LATER

Jim and Jason were in the parking lot of the bank, standing  
 next to their truck. The bank was closed and they were  
 waiting on Payton to finish closing.

JIM  
 I can't believe you talked me into  
 this. You know we'll probably get  
 arrested. I'm too young to go to  
 prison

JASON  
 We won't go to prison.

JIM  
 You don't have to worry. I hear the  
 guys in prison only like hot boys.  
 Especially from the south. My cell  
 mate's name is probably going to be  
 a guy named Bubba.

Jason gave Jim an annoying look and all of sudden headed  
 towards the banks front door.

JASON  
 There he is!

JIM  
 Who Bubba?

JASON  
 No dummy. Payton.

Payton started to walk across the parking lot when Jason and  
 Jim approached him. He was a little startled at first but  
 relaxed when he saw who they were.

JASON (CONT'D)  
 Hey Payton. How you doing?

PAYTON  
 Okay, how you two doing?

JASON  
 Pretty good. We would like to talk  
 to you for a minute if that's okay.

Payton looked at Jason a little suspiciously.

PAYTON  
 What about?

JASON  
 We have a proposal for you.

PAYTON  
 What kind of proposal?

JASON  
 A fifty thousand dollar one.

Payton's eyes lit up.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SMALL CAFE - EVENING

Jason, Jim and Payton were sitting in a booth in the cafe. Jason was telling Payton about the camera. As he did so, Jim smiled, and it kept getting bigger as Jason continued.

PAYTON  
 Say what?

JASON  
 I know it's hard to believe.

PAYTON  
 Let me get this straight, You want  
 me to let you in the bank and film  
 a guy who died ten years ago?

JIM  
 Yep, that is what he wants from  
 you.

JASON  
 Look, all you have to do is just  
 let us in the bank. We film a  
 little bit and then leave. Then you  
 get \$50,000.

PAYTON  
 The only thing I will get is fifty  
 to life.

JIM  
 Maybe more.

JASON  
 It's imperative that we find out  
 what happened in there.

PAYTON  
In the bank? To the dead guy?

JASON  
Yes.

PAYTON  
And here I have always thought my  
people were crazy. You two take the  
cake.

Payton's cell phone rang, and he answered it, being relieved to get out of the conversation. He excused himself from the booth and walked toward the rest room area so he could talk in private. Jim couldn't wipe the smile off his face. Jason tried to ignore him.

JASON  
He'll crack.

JIM  
Why don't you just give up now  
while you are behind?

JASON  
I'm not giving up. There is too  
much at stake

Payton came back to the table with a look of despair on his face.

JASON (CONT'D)  
Everything Okay?

PAYTON  
It's nothing. I have to go.

Payton turned to leave but then turned back to Jason.

PAYTON (CONT'D)  
This camera, it's for real? It can  
really do what you say it can?

JASON  
It's true. It can.

PAYTON  
Then maybe we can make a deal after  
all. Tell me more

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CALIFORNIA MUSEUM OF SCIENCE - LATER

Jason, Jim and Payton arrived at the museum of science about 15 minutes before closing. They were at a science exhibit.

JASON  
Are you sure you want to do this?

PAYTON  
I have to know if my wife is  
cheating on me.

JASON  
Okay. The camera is all set for  
last night. Here we go.

Jason slipped on the camera while Jim put a hand on his shoulder. Jason didn't see anyone at first. The museum seemed to be empty. He walked around the exhibit, and then he saw her—a very attractive, petite black woman carrying a box with a clipboard on top. She couldn't weigh more than one hundred pounds. She squatted down as she put the box on the floor. She rose back up and walked back to a side door that she came out of. There was a sign on the door that read Authorized Personnel Only. Jason didn't go in for the museum was still open in RT.

JASON (CONT'D)  
Is your wife a small woman?

PAYTON  
Yes, she is, but that doesn't make  
her weak. She may be small, but she  
has a black belt and could whoop up  
on any man.

JASON  
She's coming back out now.

Mrs. Payton was bringing a six-foot folding table out from the room. Payton was right. Even though she was small, she was handling the table with ease. She carried it across the floor to the exhibit sight. She set it up and, after that, started moving boxes out from the back room and setting them up on the table. She was on her fourth trip when Jason heard a sultry voice coming from behind both him and Mrs. Payton.

MALE (O.S.)  
Mmm, you're looking good, sweet  
thing.

She turned along with Jason to see an attractive, tall black man standing there staring at her. He was dressed in a nice light blue dress shirt with dark blue dress pants. He looked like he was in his late twenties or early thirties. His teeth were super white, and his eyes were a dreamy brown.

MRS. PAYTON  
Oh, Jack, quit.

JACK  
I just can't help myself

MRS. PAYTON  
Well, you're going to have to  
control yourself. We have a lot of  
work to do tonight.

PAYTON (O.S.)  
What's happening? Is she cheating?



JASON  
No.

A couple of old ladies walked by, staring at the three men. Jim gulped as he recognized one of the ladies as Bubble's mother. Jim watched her and smiled when she looked at him. She quickly took her companions by the hand and whisked them away while whispering something into their ears.

JIM  
Uh, Jason, you might want to hurry.  
We might have company.

The ladies hurrying away from the exhibit toward a sign pointing down the hall that said Security on it.

Jason had the camera do a fast scan. He had it go back to the play mode once Mrs. Payton came out and Jack had approached her from behind. Jason watched as Jack reached his arms around Payton's wife to help with the box she was carrying. He gently rubbed himself next to her and that was the move that set Mrs. Payton off. She quickly dropped the box, reached over and grabbed him by his neck, and gave him a complete body slam by tossing him over her shoulders.

JASON  
Whoa!

PAYTON  
What's happening? What's happening?

JASON  
She just did a full nelson on your  
her boss.

MRS. PAYTON  
Now you listen here, bud , I have  
had just about enough of you. I am  
a very happily married woman. I  
told you that before. If you ever  
do anything like that again, I will  
make you feel like a Mack Truck  
hit you. Do I make myself clear?

Jack only nodded as he rubbed his head and shoulder.

MRS. PAYTON (CONT'D)  
Good. Now let's get back to work.

CUT TO:

INT. PAYTON'S HOUSE - LATER

Jason had just hooked up the camera to Payton's TV and all three gentlemen were watching Mrs. Payton body slam Jack.

PAYTON  
That's my Julie. I want to see that  
again.

JIM

Me too.

Jason hit rewind on the camera and the image can back on.

JASON

You got one tough wife there,  
Payton.

PAYTON

That I do. And She still loves me!

Payton was all smiles until Jason brought up the deal they  
that they made.

JASON

So, we lived up to our part, now it  
is your turn.

PAYTON

I was hoping to find a way to get  
out of this, but I guess I can't.

JASON

I wouldn't ask if there was any  
other way.

PAYTON

I know. I know. If I get caught it  
will be my job.

JIM

We could always take Julie with us.  
She'd whip whoever caught us so  
much that they wouldn't be able to  
remember who we were.

PAYTON

That would be true.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CALIFORNIA STREET UNION BANK - NIGHT

They had arrived at the bank around 11:00 p.m. The three men  
walked up to a side door of the bank. Payton entered his code  
on the keypad next to the door. Then whispered back to the  
young men.

PAYTON

You two wait here while I take care  
of the cameras.

Payton disappeared into the bank. Jason and Jim waited  
nervously outside the door, waiting for Payton to come back.  
When he did come back, he led them into a long hallway.

INT. CALIFORNIA STREET UNION BANK - CONTINUOUS

Payton used the flashlight to guide Jim and Jason through the bank. Jim held Jason steady as Jason slipped on the camera.

INT. GOLDEN STATE APARTMENT GARAGE.

As soon as Jason had the camera on, he immediately reached out to grab Jim. He was about five feet off the ground, dangling above several cars in the parking garage. As he walked toward the elevator, he then stopped abruptly and chuckled to himself.

JASON  
I'm too low. I need to get higher.

INT. CALIFORNIA STREET UNION BANK - CONTINUOUS

Jason took off the camera and looked at Payton.

PAYTON  
There's a stairway to the second floor over there.

Payton used the flashlight to guide Jim and Jason through the bank. They climbed up to the second floor.

JASON  
How many floors does the bank have?

PAYTON  
Just the two.

JASON  
That's what I was afraid of. I just hope it will be high enough,

INT. GOLDEN STATE WOMAN'S APARTMENT- CONTINUOUS

Jason put the camera back on his head. He had to reorient himself again. This time he found himself in a very extraordinary place. His head was about six inches off a carpeted floor of someone's apartment. He turned his head to the right and could see a TV set up on a stand. To his immediate left was the side of a brown couch with a pair of feet hanging over the edge. He looked around for a hallway door. He spotted a door about ten feet away from him near the TV and moved toward it. He reached the door and then just moved right through it. As soon as he was out the other end of the door, he was enveloped in total darkness.

JASON  
Darn it!

What he thought was the hallway door ended up being the door to a closet. Jason made his way out of the closet and again began to look for the hallway door. as he did so, he could now see a very nice-looking young girl sitting on the couch.

he couldn't see anything behind the couch. As he made his way around the couch he could now see a door, he got within four feet of the door when he came to an abrupt stop.

JASON (CONT'D)  
Hey what happened?

JIM (O.S.)  
You hit the railing, You can't go any farther.

JASON  
But I have too.

PAYTON (O.S.)  
Well, unless you can fly, this is as far as you go.

INT. CALIFORNIA STREET UNION BANK - CONTINUOUS

Jason took off the camera and readjusted his eyes and evaluated the situation. He was standing at the edge of the balcony up against the railing. Where he needed to go was four feet out some twenty feet above the floor of the first floor.

JASON  
Okay, guys. I need both of you to hold me out over the edge of the railing,

Jason started climbing on the railing.

JIM  
What?

PAYTON  
You're crazier than you look.

JASON  
Look, the only way I am going to get out of that girl's apartment is for you two to hold me over the edge of this balcony.

PAYTON  
Girl's apartment?

JASON  
It's not important. What is important is that I find a way out, and the only way for me to do that is for you two to hold me over the edge of that railing. I will be fine. Trust me.

PAYTON  
I have a better idea. I'll be right back.

Payton left Jason and Jim alone.

JASON  
I can't believe you, don't want to help me.

JIM  
Help you? I am going to help you but I am not going to help you kill yourself.

JASON  
I am not going to kill myself Jim. I just want to finish this.

JIM  
You're obsessed with this.

PAYTON  
Shhhh! You two are loud enough to wake everyone up within a mile.

Payton was carrying a long plank of wood.

JIM  
What's that?

PAYTON  
It's a leaf from one of the conference tables that they never use, I saw it the other day during an inventory.

The plank was about five feet long and one foot wide and covered in dust.

JIM  
What are we supposed to do with that?

PAYTON  
We'll put half of it over the edge of the railing. I'll hold on to the end and you hold on to Jason as he walks out on it.

JIM  
Oh, and here I thought you were going to say something stupid.

JASON  
Sounds like a plan, Help me up, Jim.

JIM  
Help you up? Do you have any idea how far of a drop that is?

Jason looked down to the floor below.

JASON  
I say about twenty to twenty-five feet.

JIM  
That's right. And do you know what could happen to you if you fell.

JASON  
Look, I trust you two.

Jason took the leaf from Payton and shoved it about halfway over the railing.

JASON (CONT'D)  
So are you going to help me or not?

Jim gave Jason an annoying look and shook his head.

JIM  
I can't believe you're doing this.

Jim held out his hand for Jason to grab hold for support while he climbed up onto the rail. Payton used all of his body weight to hold down the one end of the leaf. The leaf rocked back and forth as Jason stepped onto it. Payton tried his best to keep it steady but was having a hard time once Jason was standing up fully.

JASON  
Okay Jim, help Payton steady the board.

Jim went back to help Payton as Jason slipped the camera over his head as he steadied himself on the oak board.

INT. GOLDEN STATE WOMAN'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Jason was right up to the front of the door.

JIM (O.S.)  
Nice and slow.

As Jason moved one inch at a time, the door got closer and closer until he started moving into the door. He could see all the wood grains inside of the door. He was getting close.

INT. CALIFORNIA STREET UNION BANK - CONTINUOUS

Payton and Jim were finding it more and more difficult to keep the board steady as Jason moved out farther and farther. They tried to keep it from rocking, but it moved ever slightly with each of Jason's steps.

## INT. GOLDEN STATE WOMAN'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Jason started to emerge from the other side of the door and into the hallway. There wasn't a door across the hallway like in most apartment buildings. There was only a white wall.

JASON

Nuts. There's no door across the hallway, I'm going to have to turn around and look at the number on this one.

JIM (O.S.)

Turn around? Look, Just come back. We'll find another way.

JASON

Look, I am already here. No sense in me just leaving. It will only take a minute.

JIM

(fear in his voice)  
Just becareful.

Jason slowly lifted one foot up and turned it ever so slightly to his left. Then he did the same to his other one. One inch at a time, he began to turn himself around. As he got halfway around, his toes were hanging over the edge. He tried to turn his neck so he could see the front of the door and the number on it, but he wasn't quite turned around enough yet. Part of his body was still in the door. He was too close to the door. He would need to move out into the hallway a little bit more.

## INT. CALIFORNIA STREET UNION BANK - CONTINUOUS

As Jason lifted up his left foot, it was at that moment that Payton sneezed. It was on him before he could prepare for it. When he sneezed, Payton's whole body shook, causing the board to shake as well. Jason immediately put down the foot he had lifted, but because he couldn't see, he put his foot down halfway over the edge. He felt himself start to fall and swung both arms out to try and balance himself. Jim, who was helping Payton hold up the board, let go and ran up to try and grab Jason. When he did so, the board rocked even more, causing Jason to rock back and forth even more. Jim reached out for Jason and told him to grab his hand, but Jason couldn't see it. Jim tried his best to grab hold of Jason. He finally touched Jason's fingers just as Jason fell off the board and headed toward the floor below.

## INT. GOLDEN STATE APARTMENTS - CONTINUOUS

Jason was out in the hallway of the apartment building when the next thing he knew, he was falling through the hallway floor, through pipes and conduits, emerging through the ceiling of the garage. He could see the cement floor coming up fast. He closed his eyes, expecting to hit the ground.

The next thing he knew, he was being tossed to the left and then the right before he stopped about a foot from the pavement of the garage. He then blacked out.

INT. CALIFORNIA STREET UNION BANK - MOMENTS LATER

Jason opened up his eyes, he could barely make out two worried faces in the darkness looking down on him.

JIM  
You okay?

Jason moaned as he tried to get up.

JASON  
I'm okay.

PAYTON  
Don't move.

JASON  
But I'm fine.

PAYTON  
Can you move your legs and feet?

Jason tried and he could move his legs and feet but something was on top of them. When he turned his head to the left, he could see a huge green leaf staring him in the face. He had fallen on top of several large plants that were buried in pots. The plants had been standing on the floor where Jason had fallen. They had saved his life for they broke his fall.

He could see that the table leaf had landed on top of his legs. He reached down and removed the plank and once again started to get up. This time Jim was there to reach out and pull him to his feet.

PAYTON (CONT'D)  
I'm so sorry, It must have been the dust from the board. I feel so bad.

Jason started brushing off the dirt off of him.

JASON  
It's okay. I'm all right.

Jason didn't look alright. He had several cuts and bruises on his legs, arms and back.

JIM  
So tell me that we are done! That we don't have to go back up there and do that again.

JASON  
Nope. We don't have to go back up there, We have to go higher.  
(MORE)



JASON (CONT'D)  
 Before I fell, I got a glimpse of  
 the number on the door. It was 121.  
 I need to go one more floor up.

PAYTON  
 There are only two floors here in  
 the bank.

JIM  
 Good. So that's it. We gave it our  
 best shot. We can't do anything  
 else unless we rent a helicopter.

JASON  
 What about going on the roof? That  
 should be high enough

Jim couldn't control his anger anymore.

JIM  
 We are not going onto the roof. We  
 are done. It's over.

JASON  
 Well, you don't have to go if you  
 don't want to, but I am.

Jason then turned towards Payton.

JASON (CONT'D)  
 Can we get to the roof from the  
 inside?

JIM  
 Now listen, Jason, I almost lost  
 you once just now, I am not going  
 to be here when you fall off the  
 roof.

PAYTON  
 Jim's right. It's too risky.

JASON  
 I'm doing this. With or without you  
 two.

JIM  
 Well, you will be going without me,

JASON  
 What about you? Are you going to  
 abandon me too?

Payton seemed to struggle with his decision on what to do.

PAYTON  
 I'm with you, Jason.

JIM  
 Well, whatever you find out, I hope  
 it was worth it.

Jim then started walking towards the side door of the bank.

PAYTON  
I better go let him out

Payton left Jason to go catch up with Jim.

INT. SIDE DOOR OF UNION BANK - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Payton caught up with Jim who was waiting by the door who still was hot!

JIM  
I can't believe he is so stubborn.  
He doesn't even care that he could  
be killed, We found Kevin's body.  
We know that the guy who buried him  
died in a fire two weeks later. You  
would think that would be good  
enough for Jason but no! It's not.

PAYTON  
He just wants to make sure. That's  
all.

JIM  
Just promise me that you will take  
care of him. Make sure nothing  
happens to him, okay?

PAYTON  
I will.

With that Payton opened the door and let Jim out of the building.

INT. CALIFORNIA STREET UNION BANK PLANT AREA - MOMENTS LATER

Payton arrived back to Jason who had already set up most of the plants that he had knocked down when he fell. Payton helped him with the few remaining ones. Neither one spoke for a while. Payton returned the leaf to the conference room. Payton then led Jason to a locked door on the second floor. He pressed a couple of numbers into a keypad next to the door and then opened the door leading to the roof of the bank.

EXT. CALIFORNIA STREET UNION BANK ROOF-CONTINUOUS

Jason and Payton could see most of the city lights from up there. They had a great view of the city. Jason raised the camera up and began to put it on his head and moaned a loud groan.

JASON  
Son of a gun!

PAYTON  
What's wrong now? Is the camera broken?

JASON  
No. It still works,

Jason then spoke into the camera.

JASON (CONT'D)  
Stop. Rewind to previous time.

He then took off the camera and turned to Payton

JASON (CONT'D)  
The camera will fast-forward back to RT if no action is taken in a thirty-minute window. It had already started fast-forwarding and was all the way up to last year.

PAYTON  
RT?

JASON  
Real time. Jim and I gave codes to real time and camera time. RT for real time, CT for camera time,

PAYTON  
How long will it take to rewind?

JASON  
About forty minutes or so. We might as well take a break. It's been a long night.

Jason moaned in pain as he sat on the roof leaning up against the door to the roof. Payton joined him. As the two men sat there they began some small talk.

JASON (CONT'D)  
How long have you been married?

PAYTON  
Sixteen years.

JASON  
She certainly can take care of herself.

PAYTON  
That she can, How long have you and Jim been friends?

JASON  
We've been friends for the past two years. We became instant best friends from the start.

Jason seemed to be in thought thinking about Jim.

PAYTON  
You'll guys will work it out.

JASON  
I don't know. He seemed pretty mad  
at me?

PAYTON  
I have seen all kinds of people  
from all over the world, Most have  
friends, some have close friends,  
but it is a rare thing for someone  
to have a truly best friend. The  
kind of friend who will put you  
before anything else in the world,  
including his life. I knew from the  
moment I met you two that you guys  
had that kind of a friendship. When  
you two are together, there is a  
glow around both of you. You know  
what I am saying is true. Jim knows  
that too. Neither one of you will  
let that die. You couldn't, even if  
you wanted to. You have something  
the rest of us can only dream of  
having. You have something very  
special. Treasure it.

Jason seemed to be thinking about Payton's words.

JASON  
Your right. I should go find Jim  
right now and apologize.

Jason started to get up but Payton held him down.

PAYTON  
Like heck you are.

JASON  
But you just said...

PAYTON  
I know what I said, But you didn't  
drag my fat butt up here for  
nothing. We'll finish this first  
then you can go and find Jim.

35 MINUTES LATER

The camera stopped rewinding, and Jason back on his feet.

JASON  
You will have to guide me to make  
sure I don't go over the edge.

Payton grabbed a hold of Jason's shirt.

PAYTON  
Don't worry. I have no intentions  
of letting you fall again.

## INT. GOLDEN STATE APARTMENTS - CONTINUOUS

As Jason slipped the camera back on he found himself three feet above someone's bathtub. He gave a short laugh.

JASON  
I'm in somebody's bathtub. I sure  
hope there not home.

PAYTON (O.S.)  
I would hate for you to get all  
wet.

No one seemed to be home as Jason made his way to the front door of the apartment. He walked through the door and emerged into the hallway. He noticed the room number on the door across the hall. 333.

JASON  
Darn it. I'm too high.

Jason got down on his knees and then on his belly as he lowered himself through the carpeted hallway floor. He emerged from the ceiling of the second floor. The back of his head was still inside of the ceiling. He couldn't get any lower, but at least, he was on the right floor.

PAYTON (O.S.)  
Comfy down there?

JASON  
Not really. My back still aches  
like the dickens.

Jason got back up. He walked down the hallway looking for room 342. The room he was looking for should be right below that. After a few minutes, he found the room on the third floor. He slowly got back down on his knees and then on his belly, moaning in pain as he did. Once his head was out of the ceiling, he could see room 242. Nate Wickline's apartment. Finally.

Jason took a deep breath before he slowly wiggled his way into the hallway wall. He came out into the living room of the large apartment. There was a couch against the back wall. Two chairs were to the right of the couch. Next to one of them was a TV in an entertainment center with various cassette and videotapes on top of it.

## INT. NATE WICKLINE'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Jason looked at the clock for CT. It was 3:31 p.m. Nate Wickline should be coming home anytime now. As if on cue, Jason heard the front door being unlocked. His blood pressure and heart rate shot up. The door opened, and Nate walked in. Kevin came in after him.

NATE  
Go ahead and grab a seat. I'll be  
right back.

Kevin sat on the couch as Nate disappeared into another room. Kevin look very nervous. He was very fidgety and couldn't stay still.

Nate came back in and then turned to go into the kitchen.

NATE (CONT'D)  
You want something to drink?

KEVIN  
Sure, a soda would be cool.

A few moments later, Nate walked into the living room carrying two glasses of soda and ice. He handed one to Kevin.

KEVIN (CONT'D)  
Thanks.

Nate took a seat at the other end of the couch.

NATE  
So what's on your mind, little man?

KEVIN  
I..uh.. think I found someone Uncle Nate.

NATE  
That's great. So tell me more.

Kevin was still very nervous. He took several drinks of soda before he continued.

KEVIN  
Well, I haven't exactly said anything yet. I'm afraid I might get rejected.

NATE  
Rejection can be tough, but it is all part of life, Do you think the feelings are mutual?

KEVIN  
I'm not sure.

Kevin was actually starting to shake some.

NATE  
Relax, Kevin. You are a very nice-looking young man with a good head on your shoulder. I don't know anyone who wouldn't want to have you as a boyfriend.

Those words seem to relax Kevin some.

NATE (CONT'D)  
Look, why don't you start by telling me her name.

Kevin took another sip of soda before he answered.

KEVIN  
Nate Wickline.

JASON  
Whoa!

PAYTON (O.S.)  
What happened?

JASON  
Shhhh!

NATE  
Me?

KEVIN  
I've been wanting to tell you for a long time.

NATE  
Kev, Kevin, I don't know what to say.

KEVIN  
Say you feel the same way.

This time it was Nate who was getting nervous.

NATE  
I... I can't. Because I don't.

Kevin started getting tears in his eyes.

KEVIN  
Why not? I mean your gay right?

NATE  
Yes, I am, But that doesn't mean that I could have those kind of feelings toward you.

KEVIN  
But you can. I know you can.

Tears were now running down Kevin's cheeks.

NATE  
Look, Kevin. You are like a son to me. I do love you but not that way, Besides, I'm too old for you.

KEVIN  
No, you're not.

NATE  
I am. I'm sorry, Kev, but I can't return your feelings. When you get older, you will understand.

KEVIN  
I don't want to understand. Why  
can't you love me?

Kevin was now bawling uncontrollably. Nate reached out a hand to comfort the young man, but Kevin pulled away. He got off the couch and ran toward the bathroom.

NATE  
Kevin!. Kevin, let's talk about  
this.

Nate just sat there, seeming to be in thought of what just had happened. Jason also seemed to be in thought as well..He whispered to himself.

JASON  
So you didn't kill him. If you  
didn't..... then who did?

Jason suddenly started to crawl as fast as he could towards the bathroom. Nate had risen from the couch and made his way to the bathroom before Jason could. He was knocking on the door.

NATE  
Kevin open the door.

No answer.

NATE (CONT'D)  
Kevin open this door now. We need  
to talk.

Still no answer. Nathan made a run at the door just as Jason reached the bathroom. The door bursts open in the bathroom. Jason and Nate saw Kevin at the same time lying down on the bathroom floor with a pool of blood underneath him.

Jason tried to turn away, but he couldn't. Kevin had sliced his wrist with a razor blade from Nate's medicine cabinet. Kevin was barely conscious as Nate grabbed a towel and wrapped it around Kevin's wrist, trying desperately to stop the flow of blood. Nate continued putting pressure on the wound.

NATE (CONT'D)  
Why Kevin? Why?

Kevin looked up at Nate with tears in his eyes.

KEVIN  
I'm sorry, Uncle Nate. Promise me,  
promise me you won't tell my dad.

NATE  
Shh! It will be okay.

KEVIN  
Promise me you won't tell my dad.  
Please.



NATE  
I promise, Kevin, Now just be still.

Nate had tears running down the side of his face.

KEVIN  
Thanks, Uncle Nate. I don't want my  
dad to know. It would kill him. I  
love you, Uncle Nate.

NATE  
I love you too, little man.

Nate was crying uncontrollably as was Jason who was  
witnessing the horrible sight.

KEVIN  
Good-bye, Uncle Nate.

Kevin's eyes started to flutter.

NATE  
No! Stay with me, Kev.

Nate started shaking Kevin but it was too late. Kevin stopped  
breathing. He was gone.

EXT. CALIFORNIA STREET UNION BANK ROOF - CONTINUOUS

Jason pulled the camera off his head. His face was wet from  
his tears, and the rest of his body was covered in sweat.  
Payton was helping him up to a sitting position.

PAYTON  
You okay?

JASON  
No, I'm not.

Jason had another long hard cry. Payton wrapped his arms  
around him and tried to comfort him as much as humanly  
possible. Jason cried for a good ten minutes more he finally  
got hold of himself.

PAYTON  
Did you find out the answers you  
were looking for?

JASON  
Not quite yet. I still have one  
more thing to find out.

Jason wiped away some tears from his face and had the camera  
fast forward for two weeks. He then got back down on his  
belly. He turned to Payton.

JASON (CONT'D)  
I have to find out how Nate died.

PAYTON

Are you sure you're okay seeing that?

JASON

I have to know what happened.

INT.NATE WICKLINE'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Jason slipped the camera over his head. The first thing he noticed when he turned on the camera was how dark it was in the apartment. The only light came from lightning flashes as a thunderstorm raged outside. Jason was right above the bathroom. Just a few moments ago, he had seen Kevin's body lying on the floor, now he could barely make out the floor. He crawled his way back into the living room and could see a candle flickering on the coffee table. In one of the chairs, Nate Wickline was sitting, staring at the flame. As Jason scooted his way closer, he could see a note pad on Nate's lap. It had some writing on it. Jason zoomed in the letter and read it.

NATE (V.O.)

My dearest friend Mark,  
By the time you read this, I will be dead. Believe me, I have no choice for I can't stand living with the guilt I carry. Every day has been a nightmare for me. It gets harder and harder with each passing moment. I cannot take it anymore. I have to confess. I killed your son. It is because of me that Kevin is dead. I buried him out in the desert. The directions to the grave site are on the bottom of this letter. I don't know if you or anyone else can ever forgive me. I will have to leave that up to God. I am truly, truly sorry, my friend. Nate.

Jason then watched as Nate got up out of his chair. He placed the note pad with his suicide note on it on top of the TV. He then went into the kitchen and brought out a chair from his kitchen table. He placed the chair on top of the coffee table. Nate then went into the back bedroom and brought out a solid light blue sheet. He then went back into the kitchen and came out a few minutes later with a 2x4 about two feet long. He also had a hammer and a couple of nails. Nate wrapped one end of the sheet around the board and then climbed up onto the coffee table and then balanced himself on the chair. Once he was on the chair, he was now level with Jason. Jason was only a few feet away from the man who was planning on killing himself. Jason could see the sadness in his eyes as Nate found a crossbeams and began to hammer the board into the beam.

Once the board was good and secure, he dropped the hammer onto the floor and then made a loop on the other end of the sheet and slowly slipped it around his neck.

Jason who was watching this was too numb to do anything. Jason's eyes were fixed on Nate's as he watched the giant of a man slowly rock back and forth the chair he was standing on until it fell out from under him. As Nate's body began to fall toward the floor, only to be caught by the sheet, he could see that the chair that he was just standing on a few seconds ago had bounced back toward the table and knocked over the candle that was standing on it. Nate was swinging back and forth, staring at the fire that was now engulfing his carpeted floor. The fire began to rage, burning up Nate's suicide note and everything else in the apartment.

EXT. CALIFORNIA STREET UNION BANK ROOF - CONTINUOUS

Jason pulled off the camera and set up just before the flames had reached the area he was at. Payton waited patiently for Jason to finally speak. Jason then told Payton what he saw.

MOMENTS LATER

PAYTON

Both suicides?

JASON

I know. I still don't believe it myself.

PAYTON

I wouldn't even begin to think of what you must have been going through watching that. What are you planning on telling the Holders?

JASON

I don't know. I'm going to have to think about it for a long time, I wish Jim was here to give me some advice. I may not always agree with him, but I do listen to him.

PAYTON

Well, if we are done up here, then maybe you should go find him.

JASON

Yeah, that's a good idea. I certainly don't want to see any more.

Payton helped Jason up who obviously still in pain. Then the two made their way back down into the bank. Payton walked with Jason to the side door. He told him to wait there while he turned the cameras back on. Jason waited in the dark. Payton returned and opened up the side door and then quickly shut it, almost knocking Jason down as he pushed him back in.

JASON (CONT'D)

What is it?

PAYTON

Carpet cleaners.

JASON  
Carpet cleaners?

PAYTON  
Yeah, I forgot. They always come in  
on Friday mornings.

JASON  
So what do we do now?

PAYTON  
Let me take a quick peek. They just  
pulled up. Maybe we could sneak out  
while they are unloading.

Payton slowly opened the door a crack and peeked out. He could see two guys standing next to the van smoking cigarettes. It looked impossible that he and Jason could leave without the cleaners seeing them. Payton closed the door again.

JASON  
Can't you just say you had some  
business in here? After all, you  
are the security guard.

PAYTON  
Yeah, but they might tell someone  
they had seen me. Besides, how  
would I explain you? I would get  
fired for sure.

Payton kept on watching the two men, hoping they would move away from their van so he and Jason could make a run for it. The men finally did move toward the back of the van. Even though they were in the back, it was still too dangerous for Payton or Jason to leave. They would certainly be seen if one of the guys happened to look up. It would only be a matter of time before they gathered up their equipment and headed into the bank. It was at that time Payton noticed a figure approaching the two carpet cleaners. It took Payton only a couple of seconds to recognize the figure. It was Jim.

EXT. CALIFORNIA STREET UNION BANK - CONTINUOUS

JIM  
Excuse me gentlemen.

Jim had approached the guys and their van. Jim startled both of the men.

MAN #1  
Hey, what's up?

JIM  
I was wondering if you guys could  
help me. I'm having some trouble  
with my truck.

One of the guys looked at Jim very suspiciously and seemed very rude when he responded to Jim.

MAN #1  
I know nothing about vehicles.  
Sorry.

MAN #2  
What seems to be the problem? I  
used to work on my brother's garage  
in San Jose. What's it doing?

As Jim kept talking to the guys, making sure to keep them facing him and away from the door, Payton took that opportunity to grab Jason and pull him outside of the bank. Jason's face lit up when he saw Jim, but Payton pulled him away from the bank just before he quietly shut the door. They both quickly ran around the corner to the back of the bank where they waited. They could still hear Jim talking to the carpet guys.

JIM  
It just keeps trying to start but  
just won't turn over.

MAN #2  
It might be flooded.

The other man seemed to be losing his patients as he threw a carpet hose at the other guy.

MAN #1  
Look, we don't have to time to help  
you, sorry.

MAN #2  
Hey, man, lighten up. Why can't I  
take five minutes to go take a  
look?

MAN #1  
Because that is not in our job  
description. That's why.

The two men kept arguing as Jim watched Payton and Jason slip away.

MAN #2  
Why do you have to be so rude?

MAN #1  
I'm not rude. We just don't have  
the time. Now, if you will excuse  
us, we have work to do.

Man #2 turned towards Jim

MAN #2  
Hey, man. I'm really sorry.

JIM  
Hey, no problem.

Jim left the two guys. He could still hear them arguing back and forth as he made his way back to his truck, which started right up as soon as he turned the key. He made his way around the block until he spotted Payton and Jason flagging him down. Jim pulled up beside them as he rolled down his window.

JIM (CONT'D)

Hey.

JASON

Hey.

PAYTON

Man, you just saved our butts, I thought we were dead for sure.

JIM

Well, I was just glad to help. Friends don't abandon their friends.

PAYTON

Hey, Why don't you two meet me back at Dave's cafe, I have to call Julie, and then I will meet you there.

Jason went around to the passenger's side door and climbed in. He gave Jim a nod as his friend put the truck in gear and headed down the street toward the cafe.

CUT TO:

INT. DAVE'S CAFE - MOMENTS LATER

At the cafe, Jim and Jason ordered a cinnamon roll and a cup of hot chocolate. Payton had a couple of donuts and a cup of black coffee.

JIM

I can't believe it. Both suicides?

JASON

So the question is what do we do about it?

JIM

We tell the Holders what happened.

JASON

Even though it would hurt them?

JIM

It's the truth. They deserve to know that truth.

JASON

What about Kevin's wishes that his dad not be told?

JIM  
Nate made that promise, not us.

JASON  
What? How can you say that? We need to honor Nate's promise and Kevin's wishes.

JIM  
So we don't tell the Holders anything? Or do we just lie to them? Leave out the bits and pieces of information that we think may be too devastating for them. Who are we to decide what should and shouldn't be revealed?

The conversation continued to heat up as Payton listened

JIM (CONT'D)  
Jason, look, if we are going to use the camera to help people, we need to do it honestly. Tell them everything we know

JASON  
Even if it means hurting people or not honoring wishes of the victims?

Jim turned towards Payton who had a half eaten donut in his mouth.

JIM  
Yes, Take Payton for example.

PAYTON  
Don't bring me into this.

JIM  
If Julie was cheating on him, would you have told him?

JASON  
Yes, I would have.

JIM  
So what's the difference? That would have hurt you, wouldn't it?

Payton had just stuffed another donut in his mouth and tried to answer but couldn't so Jim answered for him.

JIM (CONT'D)  
Of course, it would have.

JASON  
But that was different. Payton asked for our help,

JIM  
I don't see any difference. We should always be truthful no matter what.

JASON  
We can be truthful, but that doesn't mean we have to tell all the facts.

JIM  
Misleading is the same as half-truths, which is the same as lies.

JASON  
So what do you propose we do?

Payton started licking his fingers.

PAYTON  
I don't care what you two do. All I know is that you two owe me \$50,000.

JIM  
I guess that means we are going to have to get the reward money.

JASON  
I still don't think we should tell the Holders everything. But if we have to, we have to.

JIM  
I have an idea.

JASON  
What's that?

Jim started asking a bunch of questions in which both Jason and Payton nodded.

JIM  
Well, in order for us to solve the case and get the reward money, we are going to have to tell the Holders, right? And if we do that, we would be breaking Nate's promise and not honoring Kevin's wishes about having his dad find out. Right? Well, why don't we just tell Mrs. Holder? That way, we won't be dishonoring Kevin or Nate. After all, Kevin didn't say anything about not telling his mom, only his dad.

JASON  
And if she wants to tell her husband everything, then that is not on us,



JIM  
Besides, I would rather not deal  
with Mr. Holder anyway,

JASON  
That is something we can definitely  
agree upon. I like your plan. I can  
live with it.

PAYTON  
Cool. I knew you boys would work it  
out and come to an understanding.  
Now which one of you is going to  
get the check?

CUT TO:

INT. MOONLITE MOTEL - LATER

Jim and Jason arrived back at their motel room around 4:00 a.m. They were both bushed, especially Jason. His back and head were aching severely. Jim had Jason take off his shirt so he could take a look at his injuries. There was a small lump on the base of his skull and a pretty-good-sized bruise on the right side of his lower back. Jim went out to the ice machine and brought back a bucket of ice and put some towel in and held it up to the back of Jason's neck.

JIM  
This should all be over today.

JASON  
I hope so, I never knew this was  
going to take so much out of me and  
that I would physically be getting  
hurt.

JIM  
You and me both. Well we probably  
should try and get some rest before  
go see Mrs. Holder.

Jim and Jason then prepared for bed.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MOONLITE MOTEL - MID MORNING

It was 11:30 a.m. when Jason was awoken by a knock on the door and the word housekeeping. Jason tried to get out of bed to answer it but realized he could barely move. He was super sore this morning. Every muscle in his body, from his head down to his toes, seemed to be frozen. He looked at the clock.

JASON  
Can you come back a little later?

MAID (O.S.)  
No problem.

Jason then tried to get Jim up.

JASON  
Jim!

No answer.

JASON (CONT'D)  
Jim! Hey Jim!

Jim finally starts to stir and then took a long yawn.

JIM  
Ah man, I was having the most  
awesome dream. What time is it?

JASON  
11:36

JIM  
You go out yet?

JASON  
No. I'm having a little trouble  
getting out of bed this morning.

Jim all of a sudden got up and looked at Jason.

JIM  
What do you mean?

JASON  
Every single muscle in my body is  
stiff. I need you to help me to the  
bathroom so I can take a shower.

Jim helped Jason out of the bed and they slowly made their way to the bathroom.

JIM  
Hey don't expect me to bathe you.  
I won't do that even for another  
extra 5 percent of the reward  
money.

CUT TO:

INT. HOLDER FOUNDATION - AFTERNOON

It was 12:50 p.m. when they arrived at the foundation. Jason was now able to walk but was still stiff. Jim was carrying a large envelope as they made their way to Ms. Williams's desk.

When they approached, she was just finishing up a tuna sandwich. She gulped down the last bit before speaking.

MISS WILLIAMS  
Excuse me. May I help you,  
gentlemen?

JASON  
We would like to see Mrs. Holder.

MISS WILLIAMS  
Let me go see if she's back from  
lunch yet.

Miss. Williams got up and made her way to Mrs. Holder's office. While she was gone, Jim tapped Jason on the shoulder and pointed toward the foundation front door. Mr. Holder had just walked in. He looked like he was having another bad day. Both Jason and Jim hoped that he didn't notice them waiting at Ms. Williams's desk. Their luck held for he didn't even look their way and headed straight for his office. He nearly knocked over Ms. Williams who was heading back toward her desk. She said "excuse me" to him, but he just mumbled and went inside of his office and shut the door.

MISS WILLIAMS (CONT'D)  
Mrs. Holder says she has about five  
minutes.

JASON  
Thanks.

The boys made their way down to Mary Holder's office. Jason was walking a little more normally but still slow. Jim knocked on the door, and they both entered upon hearing Mrs. Holder's voice from the other side of the door. Mary Holder was sitting on her desk reading paper work on her desk.

INT. MRS. HOLDER'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

MARY HOLDER  
I don't have a lot of time,  
gentlemen, so whatever it is,  
please make it quick. And if this  
has anything to do with Nate, I  
don't want to hear it. I already  
told you that he didn't have  
anything to do with Kevin's  
disappearance.

JASON  
Well, it does, and he did.

Mary Holder looked up at Jason

MARY HOLDER  
I have been very patient with you  
two. I like both of you, but unless  
you have some proof of your  
accusations, I would appreciate if  
you leave. I don't have time for  
this nonsense. I have to go and  
make arrangements to have Kevin's  
remains transferred back here.

JASON

That is why we are here, We do have proof, and we know what happened to Kevin.

MARY HOLDER

What?

JASON

We were the ones who found Kevin out in the desert.

Jason then took a seat with Jim following. It was apparent that they weren't going anywhere. Mrs. Holder now had anger in her voice.

MARY HOLDER

You two? How dare you come in here Trying to take advantage of me, You come in here saying you want to help find Kevin. As soon as someone finds him, you claim you are responsible.

JIM

We are, and we can prove it.

MARY HOLDER

You have three minutes.

Mrs. Holder put down her pen and looked at her watch as Jim took out the videotape that was inside of the large envelope that he was carrying.

JIM

May I put this in the VCR?

There was a TV/VCR combo in the corner of her office. Mrs. Holder just pointed to it but didn't say anything. Jim put the tape in and grabbed the remote control

JASON

You will have to forgive us for we didn't have time to edit it yet. Just a little warning, this might be a little hard to watch. We will stop it anytime you want to.

Jim hit the Play button, then sat back down in the chair next to Jason. He moved it so he could see the TV better. The first image on the screen was a bunch of teenagers at school. They were all heading out of the gate. After several students walked by, the camera came to focus on the face of one of them. A young teenage boy. The face of Kevin Holder.

MARY HOLDER

Kevin!

Mrs. Holder got up and went to the TV and put her hands up to Kevin's face.

MARY HOLDER (CONT'D)  
Where did you get this? Who shot  
this?

JASON  
I did, This past Monday.

MARY HOLDER  
Liar! Why are you doing this to me?

Jason turned to Jim who hit the stop button on the remote. Mrs. Holder gave him a look that pleaded for him to turn it back on.

JASON  
Mrs. Holder, before we finish watching the tape, I want you to know that we had nothing to do with the disappearance of Kevin. We were only Kevin's age ourselves when that happened. We have a way of, seeing things that have already taken place. What you saw so far was Kevin leaving his school just before he disappeared.

MARY HOLDER  
How?

Mrs. Holder seemed very confused and in a state of disbelief.

JASON  
We're not sure exactly how it works ourselves. But it does work as you can see from the video.

Mary Holder was just about to say something else when a knock was heard at the door. Ms. Williams stuck her head in.

MISS WILLIAMS  
Sorry to disturb you, but Mr.  
Holder is ready for you now.

Mrs. Holder just looked at her for a second or two. After regaining her composure, she spoke to Miss Williams.

MARY HOLDER  
Tell my husband I won't be able to attend. Something very important has come up.

Ms. Williams looked confused as she looked at the TV that was still on but only showing a blue screen. Then she looked at Jim and Jason. Finally, she looked back at Mrs. Holder.

MISS WILLIAMS  
Ill let him know.

Miss Williams turned and left the room. Mrs. Holder looked at Jason and Jim.

MARY HOLDER  
If I know my husband, which I  
certainly do, he will come charging  
in here in a couple of minutes. I  
offer my apologies ahead of time.

It took less than a minute for Mr. Holder to come barging in  
the door. He didn't even knock. He seemed like his old self.

MARK HOLDER  
What in the world are you doing?  
What could be more important than  
bringing our son home?

Mr. Holder didn't even notice Jim or Jason as he went off on  
his wife until Jason spoke up.

JASON  
We can come back later.

MARY HOLDER  
NO!

Mary Holder's voice was so forceful that both Jason and Jim  
jumped, she then turned towards her husband.

MARY HOLDER (CONT'D)  
Mark, I have business with these  
two gentlemen. I'm sorry but this  
can't wait!

Mr. Holder looked at the two young men. His face showed a  
sign of recognition.

MARK HOLDER  
I know you two, you were in my  
office earlier this week. I thought  
I had thrown you out. I told you  
never to come back here.

MARY HOLDER  
I have asked them here.

Mark Holder was furious. He looked at his wife, back to the  
boys. His face was turning red, and he looked like he was  
going to explode. But he didn't. He turned back to Mrs.  
Holder.

MARK HOLDER  
Fine!

He then turned and left the room, slamming the door after  
him. Mrs. Holder seemed to calm down as her husband left. She  
turned to the young men.

MARY HOLDER  
Once again, I apologize for that.

JASON  
It's okay

MARY HOLDER  
I would like to watch the rest of  
the tape now.

JASON  
Are you sure you are up to it? It  
will be pretty hard for you.

Mary Holder had a look on her face that told Jason he had better show her the tape or else. Jason looked at Jim who in turn hit the Play on the remote. Kevin's face was once again on the screen. He was walking down the street with two of his friends. This time Mrs. Holder didn't go up to the TV screen but just stood a few feet away from it. Her love for her son was written all over her face. Tears were forming in her eyes but didn't fall yet. The tape continued to play showing Kevin saying good-bye to his friends. Grabbing the stick and running it along the white picket fence, and finally, the old greenish gray Pontiac appeared on the screen. When Mrs. Holder saw the car, she gasped.

MARY HOLDER  
Nathan!

Mary started shaking.

JASON  
Would you like to sit down?

MARY HOLDER  
No, I'm fine.

Mary braced herself on the desk as she continued to watch the tape as Kevin got into Nate's car as it drove away, making it's way to Nate's apartment building.

JASON  
As you know, that is Nate's  
apartment building or, I should  
say, was Nate's apartment building,  
I am not sure if you are aware of  
this, but it is now a bank.

Mrs. Holder shook her head as she watched as the Pontiac drove into the underground garage. Then the film started fast forwarding. Showing cars entering and leaving the garage.

JASON (CONT'D)  
This should slow back to normal  
speed in a few minutes. We had to  
scan forward while we waited for  
Mr. Wickline to come back out.

As Jim was watching the video speed up he seemed to do a quick double take as if he had seen something on the screen.

JASON (CONT'D)  
Why don't you take a chair Mrs.  
Holder.

As Jason gave Mary a chair the scene of the TV was now showing Jason getting ready to film into the trunk of the car.

JASON (CONT'D)

Jim, why don't you hit stop.

Jim hit Stop, and Mrs. Holder looked at Jason with saddened eyes. Jason spoke to her soft and gently.

JASON (CONT'D)

Kevin is in the trunk. We can fast-forward this if you want,

MARY HOLDER

No. I want to see it. I want to see everything.

JASON

Okay.

Jason nodded to Jim to resume the tape. Mrs. Holder's body was shaking as she could see Kevin's body in the trunk of the car. Even though it was dark, there was no mistaking it was Kevin.

JASON (CONT'D)

This part of the video is just us following Nate out into the desert. If you want, we could fast-forward to when we get there.

Mary Holder just nodded again, and Jim hit the Fast-forward button. The images on Nate's car sped through the screen. Finally, when Jim hit Play again, Nate was out in the desert parked on an old dirt road. Mary watched as Nate said a prayer and then proceed to bury Kevin. After that Jim fast-forwarded the videotape until they saw Nate's car pull back into the garage of his apartment building.

JASON (CONT'D)

We had to find out what happened to Kevin in the apartment, like I said before if you don't want to see this, we can stop it at any time.

Mary once again nodded and then she had a look of confusion on her face. She was looking at a black woman carrying some boxes and sitting them on the floor in some sort of museum.

JASON (CONT'D)

Oh sorry. Like I said earlier, we didn't have to time to edit. Jim will you hit fast forward.

Jim found the Fast-forward button and scanned until the inside of the apartment building was being shown. He hit the Play button as the TV was now showing Nate's apartment from way up high.



JASON (CONT'D)

Sorry about the angle, it was the only way I could videotape it.

Mary didn't even seem to hear him as her eyes were fixed on the screen. She could see Nate walking in the door with Kevin behind him. She watched as Nate went into the back room and come out a few moments later. Her eyes were focused on Kevin. As Nate came back, Mrs. Holder witnessed the conversation that he had with Kevin. She heard Kevin confess his love for Nate. She saw Nate gently letting Kevin know that it would be impossible to have any relationship with him.

Then she saw Kevin get up and run into the bathroom. While Jason was swallowing hard, trying not to let his emotions get the best of him, Jim was watching Mrs. Holder. She went from earlier crying to hysteria to now not making a sound as she watched the tragedy unfold. When the next scene came on, Mrs. Holder finally did make a sound if was just above a whisper.

MARY HOLDER

No!

She saw Kevin lying in a pool of his own blood. Jason motioned Jim to stop the tape, but she motioned she was okay as she saw Nate desperately trying to save her son. She heard Kevin's last request and Nate's promise to him. She closed her eyes several times but immediately opened them again, her body shaking slightly.

A few moments later, there was another scene on the TV. This one was Nate writing his suicide note. Then she saw him get up on the chair and hang himself as he kicked over the chair and then she could see the fire start. She looked stunned. Almost not believing what she was seeing. She also looked somewhat relieved, Maybe for the fact that Nate didn't murder her son after all.

Jim hit the Stop button once the video ended. Everyone was silent for a while. Finally, Jason broke the silence.

JASON

Are you okay, Mrs. Holder?

MARY HOLDER

Yes, Thank you.

Jason got up and put his arm around her.

JASON

That's it. We just wanted to let you know exactly what happened to Kevin. We know you would want some closure.

MARY HOLDER

I appreciate that, I don't know what I am going to tell my husband.

JASON

You can understand why we came to you first and not him, We wanted to honor Kevin's wishes and Nate's promise.

MARY HOLDER

Yes, Oh course, I want to do the same thing, My husband can't know the truth, Is that all you filmed? Nothing else?

JASON

Nothing else.

Mary seemed to be relived. After couple of seconds before talking again.

MARY HOLDER

I guess you gentlemen are entitled to the reward money now. I won't be able to get it until tomorrow. Will that be okay?

Jason and Jim seemed a little stunned that she mentioned the reward money.

JASON

That would be fine with us.

MARY HOLDER

Why don't you stop by my house around noon tomorrow.

Mary went over to her desk and took out a pen and paper and wrote down her address for them.

MARY HOLDER (CONT'D)

I don't suppose you could leave the tape with me?

JIM

That wouldn't be a good idea, We wouldn't want it to get into the wrong hands. You understand.

Jim went over to the VCR and grabbed the tape out of it.

MARY HOLDER

I understand. So you only have this one original then?

JASON

Yes. Just this one.

MARY HOLDER

Good. I wouldn't want anyone else seeing it.

JASON

Neither would we.

Mary rose up out of her chair and Jason rose up slowly when she did. He shook her hand when she offered it to him.

JASON (CONT'D)  
Are you sure you are okay?

Mary gave Jason a half smile as she shook hands with Jim.

MARY HOLDER  
I'll be okay. I just need to think.  
So much has happened.

JASON  
We understand, We will see you  
tomorrow.

Mary walked the two men to the door.

INT. JIM'S TRUCK - FEW MINUTES LATER

Jason and Jim had left the foundation building and were now in their truck. Both of them just sat there for a couple of minutes. Finally Jason broke the silence.

JASON  
I didn't expect her reaction, at first, she seemed shocked and confused, Which I imagine it would be. But then she went numb. Then she went too almost glad it was over. I guess she was just trying to comprehend all that she saw.

Jim just sat there not saying anything.

JASON (CONT'D)  
I am just so glad she didn't say anything to Mr. Holder. That would have been a disaster.

Jim still didn't say anything. So Jason turned and faced him.

JASON (CONT'D)  
What?

JIM  
I know the reason why she didn't say anything to Mr. Holder.

Jason gave Jim a questioning look.

JIM (CONT'D)  
We are going to need Payton.

CUT TO:

INT. MOONLITE MOTEL - EVENING

Jason and Jim had just started eating their Chinese takeout when their motel phone rang. They looked at each other, The phone rang again.

JIM  
The girls!

Both boys jumped for the phone, knocking over cartons of sweet and sour chicken and brown rice in the process. Jim was the one who finally got the phone, which was already off the hook. He heard a female's voice say hello as he tried to put the receiver up to his ear while still struggling with Jason. Finally, he pushed Jason back and raised the phone up to his head.

JIM (CONT'D)  
Hello

MARY HOLDER  
Is this Mr. Brooks or Mr. Brennan?

Jim answered in a sexy voice.

JIM  
This is Mr. Brennan. Who is this?

MARY HOLDER  
This is Mary Holder.

Jim turned toward Jason, who was trying to save what was left of his dinner, and whispered after putting his hand on the phone.

JIM  
It's Mrs. Holder.

JASON  
How did she know where we were?

JIM  
I don't know.

Jim tried to give the phone to Jason but he refused.

MARY HOLDER (ON THE PHONE)  
Hello, Mr. Brennan?

Jim reluctantly took the phone back and put it up to his ear.

JIM  
Hi, Mrs. Holder, Sorry about that.  
How are you doing tonight?

Jason listened to the conversation unfolding on the phone.

JIM (CONT'D)  
Uh-huh. I think we could do that.  
Same time? Sure. No problem. Okay.  
(MORE)

JIM (CONT'D)  
 You too. We'll see you tomorrow.  
 Good night.

Jim hung up the phone and turned to Jason.

JIM (CONT'D)  
 She wants us to bring the tape  
 tomorrow. She wants to watch it  
 again.

JASON  
 Does she now? Well, I guess we will  
 have to bring it to her then.

CUT TO:

INT. HOLDER RESIDENCE - NEXT DAY

Jim and Jason arrived at the Holders' house about five minutes after noon. They parked in the driveway next to Mrs. Holder's black Corvette. Mrs. Holder greeted them at the door.

MARY. HOLDER  
 Good afternoon, gentlemen, Please  
 come in.

Mary led them to the study, she offered them a seat and then something to drink. Both boys declined as they sat down in the chairs. Mary then sat down behind a big desk.

MARY HOLDER  
 First off, I want to apologize for  
 my actions yesterday. You probably  
 think I am some kind of awful  
 mother.

JASON  
 Not at all, We completely  
 understand. That was a lot to take  
 in all at once.

MARY HOLDER  
 Yes, it was, Seeing Kevin again.  
 Well, it wasn't easy.

JIM  
 And I am sure seeing Nate again was  
 pretty hard too, Especially knowing  
 how he died.

MARY HOLDER  
 Yes, Nathan.

JASON  
 How close were the two of you?

MARY HOLDER  
 Very close. He was Mark's best friend, but I actually think we were closer. But not in a sexual way, you understand.

JASON  
 We understand.

MARY HOLDER  
 Did you happen to bring the tape?

JIM  
 Yes, we did.

Jim pulled the tape out of the envelope.

JASON  
 But you understand we can't let you watch it by yourself, Not that we don't trust you, we just have to make sure you don't want to make any copies of it.

MARY HOLDER  
 Copies of it? That is the last thing I want to do.

Mary reached down in the drawer of her desk and pulled out a .22 revolver and pointed at both Jason and Jim.

MARY HOLDER (CONT'D)  
 I don't want the tape to make copies. I want the tape to destroy it.

Jim and Jason sat frozen in their chairs.

JASON  
 Mrs. Holder, we . . .

MARY HOLDER  
 Shh! I don't want to hurt you, but I will if I have to.

She turned and faced the gun on Jim.

MARY HOLDER (CONT'D)  
 Put the tape in the VCR, I want to make sure you aren't playing a fast one on me by switching tapes.

Jim complied with the orders and sat down when she waved him back. The TV flickered and then the tape started to play, but the first scene on the TV wasn't the teenagers going home from school like the tape they had watched yesterday started out. This one started out in Nate's apartment. Nate could be seen on the screen in his bedroom making a phone call.

INT. NATE WICKLINE'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

NATE  
Hi, Mary, how you doing?... Just fine. I just wanted to let you know that Kevin is here. Yeah, he's fine. He's out in the living room. He just wanted to talk...Okay. I'll bring him home in a little while. Okay. Good-bye.

INT. HOLDER RESIDENCE - CONTINUOUS

Mary sank back in her chair as she watched the video

INT. NATE WICKLINE'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

After the phone conversation, the video broke away to another scene. This one of a frantic Nate shaking uncontrollably as he went to the phone and made another phone call. Nate called Mrs. Holder and told her what had happened.

INT. HOLDER RESIDENCE - CONTINUOUS

Mary Holder had tears running down her face as she watched and relived the events from her past. But she was still holding the gun and was still in charge. Neither Jim nor Jason made any move toward the gun.

INT. NATE WICKLINE'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

The scene once again changed. As a hysterical Mary Holder came into Nate's apartment, Nate, who was crying like a baby, gave her a hug; but she pushed him aside.

MARY HOLDER  
Where is he?

Nate pointed towards the bathroom.

NATE  
In there. But you shouldn't go in.

Mary just pushed him back and marched in the room. She put her hand over her mouth and gasped.

MARY HOLDER  
Kevin! Why?

After a while, Nate came back into the bathroom and picked up Mary Holder and slowly helped her onto his couch in the living room. Nate told her Kevin's last words and the promise he had made to him. Mrs. Holder seemed to understand and agreed not to tell her husband. They both came up with a plan that Kevin would just turn up missing. She told Nate to bury Kevin some place far, far away. That no one would find him.

He objects at first, but she was persistent and talked him into it. She made certain that Mr. Holder must never find out about Kevin.

INT. HOLDER RESIDENCE - CONTINUOUS

When the tape finished, Mrs. Holder just stared off into space. Jason slowly started to get up but that brought her out of her trance.

MARY HOLDER  
So you knew all along.

JASON  
No, not till yesterday after we showed you the first tape.

JIM  
That was the first time I got a chance to see it myself. I looked up at the TV and barely got a glimpse at a '68 black Corvette pulling into the garage before the tape started to fast-forward.

JASON  
We then went back last night and filmed what you just saw, It really blew our mind.

MARY HOLDER  
Mark can't find out, He loved Kevin with all of his heart. But he wouldn't be able to handle the fact that Kevin was . . . he just wouldn't understand.

JASON  
We were not planning on telling Mr. Holder anything, That is why we came to you instead of him. We wanted Kevin's request to be honored. Along with Nate's promise.

MARY HOLDER  
I wish I could believe you.

JASON  
Look, Mrs. Holder, if you shoot us, everyone will know the truth, We kind of figured you might go off the deep end and do something crazy like this, so we made a copy of both tapes and sent them to our girlfriends back home with the instructions if anything happened to us, they should take the tapes to the police.

Mary Holder looked at Jason for a long time before speaking.



MARY HOLDER  
No one must ever know.

JASON  
You have our word.

Jason looked at Jim who nodded.

Mrs. Holder dropped the gun and let everything out. She cried and cried, trying to heal the old wounds that had just been opened up again. Jason and Jim each let out a sigh of relief, thanking God that their first case was finally over.

CUT TO:

INT. JB DETECTIVE AGENCY - TWO YEARS LATER.

Jason Brooks and Jim Brennan had finally started their detective agency. They each had gone to school and received their license. Jason, Jim and their girlfriends Penny and April were celebrating the opening of the business. Jason held up his cup of soda as he made a toast.

JASON  
I would like to official say that  
The JB detective agency is now open  
for business. Hopefully we will get  
our first client soon.

EXT. OAKLAND CITY LIBRARY - 1 WEEK LATER

It took about a week before they had their first case. It was a murder case. A young Hispanic woman was murdered in Oakland back in 1987. She had died a violent death. She had been gutted and her body thrown into a Dumpster. Jason and Jim were now outside the library waiting to start their first case.

JASON  
I was hoping our first case  
wouldn't be a murder case.

JIM  
You and me both. But if at least  
when we solve this case people will  
know about us.

JASON  
Yep, that's true.

Jason looked down at the camera in his hands.

JASON (CONT'D)  
I can't believe I haven't put this  
on in over two years.

JIM  
Well you know we both agreed to not  
put it on until we got our license.

JASON  
I know. Well, I guess I am as ready  
as I'll ever be.

Before Jason slipped the camera he took a look at a photo of  
the young girl

JASON (CONT'D)  
Hard to believe someone would want  
to kill this girl and through her  
body in a dumpster.

JIM  
She was a beautiful girl. That was  
twenty years ago. I bet you if she  
was still alive she would still be  
beautiful.

Jason slipped on the camera.

JASON  
Okay the camera is set for March  
23, 1987. Here we go.

EXT. OAKLAND CITY LIBRARY - TWENTY YEARS AGO

Jason only had to wait a couple of minutes before Maria came  
out of the library. As she started walking down the street  
Jason followed with Jim guiding him along.

Jason was about a dozen feet or so behind Maria as she walked  
a couple of blocks away from the library. She had just passed  
a bank with a sign in front of it flashing the time and date.  
Just before Jason got up to the sign, a man came out from  
behind it. The man was only a couple of feet behind Maria.  
At the sight of the man, Jason jumped back, which in fact  
made Jim jump, and then Jason stopped in his tracks. Maria  
just kept on walking without noticing the man behind her. The  
man who had come out from behind the flashing sign was  
dressed in black from head to toe. He wore a cape and had on  
a top hat. He took two steps forward toward Maria, then  
abruptly stopped.

Jason's started to shake as he watched the man in black  
slowly turn toward him. Jason could see that he had a black  
cane in his hand with a silver eagle on the top of it. Jason  
could also see that the man had a black mask covering his  
face. The only thing visible was his eyes, and they were as  
black as coal. When he turned completely around, he looked  
directly at the camera and spoke in a demonic voice

MAN IN BLACK  
I can see you, can you see me?

EXT. BANK WITH FLASHING SIGN - PRESENT DAY

JASON  
Oh my God.

Jason ripped off the camera as fast as possible and went into shock as he hit ground. Jim was lost in confusion.

JIM  
What is it? What's the matter?

Suddenly, four cars barreled down the street and pulled up on the sidewalk and directly in front of the two detectives. Four men got out of the cars and ran over to them.

SPECIAL AGENT NORMAN NERO  
Jason Brooks, Jim Brennan?

Jim nodded while still attending to Jason.

SPECIAL AGENT NORMAN NERO (CONT'D)  
I'm special agent Norman Nero, and  
this is special agent Robert  
Miller.

The agent pointed to another man next to him.

SPECIAL AGENT NORMAN NERO (CONT'D)  
We are from the NSA, and we have a  
warrant for your camera.

Too be continued.

FADE OUT.

(CONT'D)

(CONT'D)

