INT. OLD BUICK - NOON

DETECTIVE MOSS (40) black, built like a house, dressed like a mansion, drives like a mad man, cocking steering wheel back and forth.

In the background, AMBULANCES and FIRETRUCKS trail him.

In the foreground, School set ablaze.

EXT. SCHOOL GROUND - CONTINUOUS

People run AMOK out of the school. SWAT move into the school. Chaos.

ANDREW (V.O.)
They say hardships is what makes a person stronger. I didn’t believe that one bit after my Mother killed herself. I don’t think my Dad did neither.

Parents lined up around school, sobbing.

ANDREW (V.O.)
I don’t think I’ve ever seen my Dad break down so much during that funeral. During it, he pulled me aside, wiped my tears and told me God has a test for every single one of us to get through.

Ash flakes fall.

ANDREW (V.O.)
He said, how we approach and how we solved that test was the only way to show us what kind of person we truly are, and God always had a divine plan. A divine plan. Being so young, I never knew what to make of that.

Moss gets out of the car. Avoids screaming parents.

PARENT
Where’s my son?

MOSS
We’ll find him ma’am.
PARENT
Where’s my son?

Crying hysterically.

MOSS
Jesus Christ

COP
Sir forensics teams are already on route and SWAT are finishing up their sweeps.

Loosens tie.

MOSS
Any word on the suspect?

COP
There breaching his house as we speak.

Analyzes burnt school.

MOSS
Walk with me.

Walk towards the school

COP
He used an M249 heavy machine gun, an m9 pistol and several explosive devices.

MOSS
An M249?

COP
Yes sir, its been confirmed, apparently he had some sort of trash bag around it.

MOSS
To conceal it?

COP
Your guess is as good as ours si
3

INT. DESTROYED SCHOOL - CONTINUOUS

Moss scans the charcoal ground. Bodies everywhere, crisp. Bodies simmer, HISS

    MOSS
    How many dead?

    COP
    35 dead, 62 injured, as of right now sir.

    MOSS
    Where are all the shells? The casings?

    COP
    We think he has them in the trash bag sir.

Moss examines body. Littered with bullet holes. Blood oozing from the cavities.

    MOSS
    Find me those casings, and I want video footage from the school and from a 3 block radius.

    COP
    Yes sir.

Cop leaves.

    MOSS
    Fucking Christ. What have you done?

Cop reports.

    COP
    Sir, they have the suspect detained

    MOSS
    Tell them I’m on my way. Get me that footage.

    COP
    Yes sir.
INT. HOSPITAL HALLS - EARLY AFTERNOON

ANDREW (18), white, athletic, emerald eyes, soft Texas accent. Being wheeled to ER. Blood jets from leg and back. Eyes flickering. Convulses and blacks out.

INT. SCHOOL CLASSROOM - MORNING (FLASHBACK)

Andrew sits silently. Watches rain run down window. JASON (18), strong, charismatic, solid as steel.

JASON
Hey you going to the game tonight?

Andrew silent.

JASON
Hey ass face you going to the game tonight?

Startled

ANDREW
Am I going? Probably not.

JASON
What? why not?

ANDREW
Because I don’t want to watch ya’ll lose.

JASON
Bitch please, were going to whoop ass tonight.

JASON (CONT’D)
So are you going or not?

ANDREW
No probably not. Unfortunately.

JASON
Is it your Dad?

ANDREW
Yeah, he’s a fuckin’ tyrant.

JASON
Dude, it’ll get better, soon you’ll graduate and you won’t have to worry about his ass no more.
ANDREW
Yeah that’s what everyone says.
It’ll get better.

Bell rings. Students shuffle out.

INT. SCHOOL HALLS - CONTINUOUS

Move through crowd to lockers. Students everywhere.

JASON
Dude you just gotta get your mind of it.

ANDREW
That’s what I’ve been trying to do, but people like you keep bringing it up.

JASON
Whatever.

ANDREW
So just drop it.

JASON
Fine. Hey you see that kid over there?


ANDREW
Yeah, what about him?

JASON
I heard he just moved here from Montana or some shit like that.

ANDREW
Did he now?

JASON
You thinking what I’m thinking?

ANDREW
Yeah, let’s go welcome him to Texas.

Squeeze through walking students to Roman.
ANDREW
Hey, what’s your name?

ROMAN
Hey.

ANDREW
Hey is not a name. What is your name?

ROMAN
It’s Roman.

ANDREW
Like the Roman gladiator Roman?

ROMAN
Just Roman.

ANDREW
So where ya from Roman?

ROMAN
Montana.

ANDREW
Well, duh everyone knows that. Where in Montana?

Andrew pulls out wrapped bubble gum package.

ROMAN
Kallispell.

ANDREW
Do they teach cows to spell there?

Andrew, Jason start laughing.

ANDREW (CONT’D)
Sorry bad joke.

Opens package.

ROMAN
I’ve heard of you two before.

ANDREW
You’ve heard of us? Hear that Jason were famous.

(CONTINUED)
Continued:

JASON
Should start giving out autographs.

ROMAN
Yeah, I’ve heard arrant stories of you two. Please I don’t want any trouble.

ANDREW
Arrant? Please your going to have to talk English if you want me to understand you.

Andrew places the gum wrapper in Roman’s locker. Slowly wrinkles.

JASON
I don’t think it’s a good thing.

ANDREW
Dude, I’m just messing with you. So what kinda stories have ya heard?

ROMAN
You hurt people.

ANDREW
I don’t do that, that’s not me. Not me at all. Right Jason?

JASON
Right.

ANDREW
Stories are all lies, needle-dick. Can’t believe anything they tell you in high school.

ROMAN
I don’t trust assholes.

ANDREW
I’m not sure I like your tone. Now don’t forget your in a rock and a hard place and by hard place I mean two-hundred pounds of menacing muscle behind ya.

Roman silently looks at Jason. Andrew glances into Roman’s locker, see’s a picture. Snags it quickly.

(continued)
ANDREW
Oh! Who is this Roman? Your lil lady friend?

ROMAN
Give it back, It’s my sister.

ANDREW
Sister huh? She’s cute, I’d love to meet her.

Roman grabs it back and places it upright in his locker.

ROMAN
She’s dead.

ANDREW
Oh, shit. My condolences. I didn’t know. If you don’t mind me asking, When did she die?

ROMAN
Few months ago.

ANDREW
Damn, I feel bad now. Seriously. My mother died two years ago. I feel your pain.

ROMAN
Thanks I guess.

ANDREW
Come on Jason let’s leave him alone.

ROMAN
Appreciate it.

ANDREW
Let me be the first to welcome you to Texas.

Reaches out to shake hand, Jason throws right hook into his nose. Roman falls. Nose trickles blood.

ANDREW
What the fuck was that!

JASON
Welcoming him to Texas?

(CONTINUED)
ANDREW
That’s not what I meant you stupid ass cunt. I called it off.

JASON
Called it off?

ANDREW
Yeah you stupid fuck. Jesus Christ.

They both run. Shifting through the crowds.

INT. PRINCIPAL’S OFFICE - LATER

Andrew and Jason sit in Principal’s office.

JASON
Dude, I’m sorry.

ANDREW
You’re sorry? My fuckin’ Dad is gonna kill me dip-shit.

JASON
I said, I’m sorry.

ANDREW
Unbelievable.

Principal walks in, handing both written referrals. Reading, analyzing it.

ANDREW
A fuckin’ suspension. Really?

PRINCIPAL
Language.

ANDREW
You gotta be kidding me.

PRINCIPAL
You assaulted a student. Be happy it’s just a suspension.

ANDREW
That was all him!

JASON
To be fair, it was me.

(CONTINUED)
ANDREW
See?

PRINCIPAL
Don’t matter your still an accomplice.

ANDREW
That’s bullshit.

PRINCIPAL
Language.

ANDREW
Jesus Christ.

PRINCIPAL
Both of you get ticket on top of it. You are not permitted in any sports during your suspension.

ANDREW
It get’s worse?

JASON
No football?

PRINCIPAL
No football.

JASON
But, I can’t, They need me.

PRINCIPAL
That’s too bad. Maybe you should think before you punch a student. Be happy he isn’t filing charges.

ANDREW
You deserve it. Damn idiot.

PRINCIPAL
You may leave

They both walk out of the school. Flustered, frustrated.

EXT. SCHOOL GROUND - CONTINUOUS

Andrew walks over to his black mustang. Jason lags behind.

JASON
I’m sorry. Can I get a ride?

(CONTINUED)
ANDREW
No you can’t get a ride. I just need to stay away from you for a while.

JASON
Okay.

ANDREW
Your lucky it’s only for a few days. I’d be the shit out of you, if it wasn’t.

JASON
See ya then.

Andrew begins mumbling underneath his breathe.

ANDREW
Your stupidity doesn’t help me in life.

He SLAMS the car door shut. Drives off.

INT. ANDREW’S HOUSE - LATER

Andrew opens the door to his house, dark, hazy, smokey mist envelopes near his father. DAD (49) scruffy, alcohol stains simmer down his shirt. Wakes up startled.

DAD
Andrew, is that you?

ANDREW
Yeah, it’s me.

DAD
Your home early.

ANDREW
Yeah, early release.

Dad gets up, fumbling his cigarette, cursing underneath his breathe.

DAD
I didn’t realize there was a holiday or something.

ANDREW
Yeah, cause your drunk

Andrew begins to walk upstairs.
DAD
Wait, wait, wait. What time is it?

ANDREW
Two-thirty, why?

DAD
Shit, Shit, Shit!

Dad begins stumbling around, grabbing his keys, coat.

ANDREW
What?

DAD
I have a fuckin’ meeting today.

ANDREW
I didn’t think they had meeting’s for construction workers.

DAD
You gettin’ smart?

ANDREW
Nope.

DAD
Good, I want this place, picked up when I get back. Ya hear?

ANDREW
Yeah, I hear ya.

DAD
Good, I’ll see ya later.

He shuts the door. Driving off. Andrew chuckles.

ANDREW
Fuckin’ meeting.

Walks upstairs, sits comfortably at a desk. Pulls out stacks of blank paper. He begins to write. Labeling title at the top. "Products of Violence - Chapter 1"

Slouched over at his desk, begins to crumple up paper after paper. Throwing it in the nearby trash can. Writes title at top. Chapter 1. In frustration sets in, gets up. Takes trash with him.
EXT. ANDREW’S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Andrew places trash in container. Notices neighbors moving in. Sees a girl. DANIELLE (18) Blonde, perfect mix of innocence and beauty, glows with a lovely aura.

EXT. DANIELLE’S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Andrew walks over to her.

ANDREW
Need any help?

DANIELLE
Sure.

ANDREW
I’m guessing ya’ll just moved in.

DANIELLE
Yeah, we did.

BRIAN (19) older brother, clean shaven. Tall, slender like a tree. Emerges from the garage.

BRIAN
You must be one of our neighbors.

Firm grip as they shake hands.

ANDREW
Yeah, my name is Andrew.

BRIAN
I’m Brian, and that’s Danielle. We would like to introduce ourselves to your parents too.

ANDREW
My Dad’s constantly working. Good luck with that.

BRIAN
Yeah, I hear ya. Our parents work too. Practically non-existent.

ANDREW
That’s too bad.

BRIAN
Yeah it is.

Brian pulls out cigarette box.

(CONTINUED)
BRIAN
Want one?

ANDREW
Nope, I’m good dude. I have an image to maintain.

They chuckle.

ANDREW
So where’d you move from?

DANIELLE
Idaho.

ANDREW
Idaho? I didn’t think there was anything up there.

BRIAN
Really isn’t.

ANDREW
So why’d ya move here?

DANIELLE
Bad past. Had to get away.

ANDREW
I hear ya.

Brian analyzes a nearby sofa. Tries to pick it up. Exploding air from his lungs. Shifting it fractionally.

BRIAN
Mind helping me with this?

ANDREW
Yeah totally.

Crouches down, they lug it through the garage into the living room.

INT. DANIELLE’S HOUSE – CONTINUOUS

They slam it on the ground. Brian heads to nearby fridge, pulls out two beers. Hands one to Andrew. Danielle walks in.

DANIELLE
Brian!

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

BRIAN
What?

ANDREW
It's fine. I don't want one.

BRIAN
Ya sure?

ANDREW
Yeah, I'm good.

BRIAN
Alright.

He pops the top of one, and begins to chug it.

ANDREW
Well, I should be going.

BRIAN
Alright. Cool thanks for ya help.

ANDREW
Yeah, any time.

Brian walks upstairs, Danielle and Andrew, walk out.

DANIELLE
Yeah, thanks for your help.

ANDREW
Yeah no problem.

DANIELLE
Sorry about that.

ANDREW
It's not a problem, he's not the only one who's offered me beer before.

Brian walks back down.

BRIAN
So are you part of the baseball team?

ANDREW
Pardon?
BRIAN
I noticed you had baseball equipment in your car. Was wondering if you played baseball.

ANDREW
Yeah, up at the high school, I had to clean my locker out.

BRIAN
Why’d you have to clean it out?

ANDREW
Nothing really. Just had to clean it out.

BRIAN
I was wondering if you had any tryouts anytime soon.

ANDREW
Yeah, in fact we do. I’m not sure what day, but I’ll let ya know.

BRIAN
Sweet. Thanks. Isn’t there a football game tonight too?

A
Yeah there is. It’s startin’ soon. I would get ready.

BRIAN
How bout it Danielle? Football?

DANIELLE
Sure. I’d love too.

ANDREW
I’ll probably see ya there then.

BRIAN
Cool thanks for everything.

Smiles.

ANDREW
No problem. I’ll see ya later.

BRIAN
Later.
DANIELLE
Thanks again!

Andrew walks off.

BRIAN
I like him.

DANIELLE
I do too.

They glance at each other.

14 EXT. FOOTBALL GAME - LATER

Jason and Andrew sit at the bleachers. Soft drinks in hand. Third quarter.

JASON
It’s so weird.

ANDREW
What is?

JASON
Not being out there playing.

He chuckles.

ANDREW
I still blame you by the way.

JASON
And I’m still sorry.

ANDREW
Don’t worry about it dude. Just be happy by Dad hasn’t found out yet.

JASON
You know he will. Eventually.

Andrew takes the straw out.

ANDREW
Yeah, unfortunately.

Packs left over ice into one end.

JASON
At least not yet.

(CONTINUED)
ANDREW
Just drop it.

Blows into the other end, flinging ice into a crowd off people.

JASON
Nice shot.

ANDREW
Thanks.

Danielle and Brian arrive.

ANDREW
My new neighbors.

DANIELLE
Can we sit with you?

ANDREW
Of course ya’ll can.

BRIAN
Thanks.

ANDREW
This is Jason. And this is Danielle and Brian.

JASON
Nice to meet you too.

Danielle sits next to Andrew. Smiling.

ANDREW
Word of warning. Don’t ask Jason for any favors. He’s about as useful as a dog’s fuck toy.

Brian, Andrew laugh. Jason shakes his head in denial.

ANDREW
Ya’ll are a little late to the game?

BRIAN
Yeah, we had shit to do.

ANDREW
Seems like that’s what everyone does anymore. Shit.

(Continued)
DANIELLE
Come to the games often?

ANDREW
Of course. Jason is on the football team.

DANIELLE
Then why aren’t you out there?

ANDREW
He got suspended.

She giggles. They both smile.

INT. ANDREW’S HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT (PRESENT)

Andrew wakes up startled in hospital bed. Bandages litter him. Cuts, bruises. His Dad sitting across from him.

ANDREW
Where am I?

DAD
Your in the hospital.

Silence.

DAD
Don’t you remember.

Andrew finally remembers. Breaks down, cries.

DAD
It’s okay, It’s okay.

ANDREW
I’m so sorry. I’m so sorry.

DAD
It’s okay. It’s over now. It’s all over.

He stares at his legs.

ANDREW
Why can’t I move my legs?

ANDREW(CONT’D)
Why? cant I move them?

(CONTINUED)
DAD
Because you can’t.

Dad begins to shed tears.

ANDREW
Wha- Why?

DAD
Son, Your paralyzed.

Andrew has panic attack.

ANDREW
No, No, No. I can still feel them!

DAD
You think you can.

ANDREW
No No No.

DAD
I’m so sorry. So so sorry.

ANDREW
I can move them, I swear.

He tries to move them. Nothing happens.

DAD
Just take a deep breathe.

ANDREW
Take a deep breathe?

ANDREW(CONT’D)
Are you fuckin’ serious?

DAD
Calm down.

ANDREW
I won’t ever walk again. Won’t ever run again. You expect me to calm down?

Continues to cry.

DAD
It’ll all be okay Andrew.
ANDREW
Fuck you! You start caring about me now?

DAD
Andrew, that’s enough.

ANDREW
It’s takes for me to get shot, lose my damn legs for you to start fuckin’ caring.

DAD
Andrew, that’s enough!

ANDREW

Sniffles, whimpers.

16 INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Moss, watching video footage. Blurry. See’s Andrew on the feed running from the shooter. Shooter chases him.

MOSS
You see that student? The one running?

COP
Yeah?

MOSS
I want you to find who that is.

COP
Yes sir.

MOSS
And refill my coffee too. It’s gonna be a long night.

Footage of the shooter.

MOSS
Hold up, Hold up. Is that the trash bag they reported on his gun?

COP
Yes sir. Big black one.

(CONTINUED)
MOSS
So he kept the shells, and casings, but why?

COP
Trophy maybe?

MOSS
He just doesn’t seem like the type to just keep a trophy.

COP
I don’t know sir. It’s not at his house or the school. They searched both of those already.

MOSS
Just missing something.

MOSS (CONT’D)
Find out who that student is. And bring me my coffee.

COP
Yes sir.

17
INT. ANDREW’S HOSPITAL ROOM - MORNING

ANDREW
Dad.

Silence.

ANDREW
Dad.

DAD
What what?

ANDREW
Where’s Danielle?

ANDREW (CONT’D)
And Jason?

Silence.

ANDREW
Where the fuck are they?

(CONTINUED)
DAD
Son it’s not a good-

ANDREW
What? good idea? It’s not a good idea to ask for them?

DAD
No.

ANDREW
What is it then? are they dead?

DAD
I don’t know.

Bursts into tears.

ANDREW
You don’t know or don’t want to tell me.

DAD
I don’t know.

ANDREW
Then fuckin’ find them.

Dad has a dead-pan stare.

ANDREW
Please.

Agent Moss knocks on the door. Walks in.

DAD
Who the hell are you?

MOSS
FBI. We’re just here to ask your son some important questions.

ANDREW
It’s okay dad.

DAD
I’ll go find them.

He walks out. Moss grabs a chair, notebook, pen and sits down.
MOSS
I’m detective Moss. I’m just hear to ask him a couple of questions. Then I’ll be on my way.

ANDREW
Okay.

MOSS
Did you see any suspicious activity days leading up to the shooting?

ANDREW
No.

MOSS
Was there anyone who wanted to harm you in anyway?

ANDREW
No, I don’t think so.

MOSS
On the surveillance footage, the suspect was chasing you?

He begins to cry furiously.

ANDREW
I don’t think so.

The nurse walks in she heads over to Andrew. She puts latex gloves on and reaches down his pants. Pulling out bladder bag. Replacing it. She leaves.

ANDREW
Fuckin’ why is this happening to me?

Breaks down. Eyes filling up with water.

ANDREW
I have no legs, I have a fuckin’ bag to pee in. and I don’t know where my friends are.

MOSS
They’ll find them.

Dad walks back in. Staggered.
ANDREW
Where are they?

DAD
You don’t wanna-

ANDREW
Take me to them.

MOSS
We’ll talk later. My condolences.

Nurse walks back in. Moss leaves.

DAD
Alright. You won’t like what you see.

18 INT. DANIELLE’S HOSPITAL ROOM - LATER


DAD
I’m sorry about Jason. And Danielle. I know you love them both very much.

ANDREW
When did Jason die?

DAD
On the way to the hospital.

Andrew wipes tears from his eyes.

ANDREW
So what now?

DAD
We just wait. We have to be patient.

ANDREW
When do you think she’ll come back?

DAD
Could be a long time.

ANDREW
I hope soon.

(CONTINUED)
DAD
Me too.

He strokes her hand softly.

DAD
She’s still alive, that’s all that matters. She’ll be back soon.

ANDREW
I guess.

DAD
Come on, let’s head back to your room.

ANDREW
Okay. Can we see her later?

DAD
Of course we can.

He rolls her out of her room. Silently she lays dormant.

19 INT. HOSPITAL HALLS - CONTINUOUS

The halls are silent. As is Andrew. Comprehending all the tragedies.

ANDREW
Thank you.

DAD
For what?

ANDREW
Actually being there for me. For once.

He sighs.

DAD
I’m a terrible father. I’m starting to see that now.

Andrew has a flashback.
INT. ANDREW’S HOUSE - EARLY MORNING (FLASHBACK)


ANDREW
Can you keep it down? I’m tryin’ to sleep.

DAD
What the fuck did you just say to me?

ANDREW
I’m trying to sleep.

DAD
You being a smart ass?

Silence.

DAD
Are you being a smart ass?

ANDREW
No.

DAD
I can’t hear you, you piece of shit.

ANDREW
No I’m not.

DAD
Good.

ANDREW
Just tryin’ to sleep.

DAD
You’re gonna stand there? Like your the mother fuckin’ king of this house? Like your the mother fuckin’ president?

DAD (CONT’D)
Fuck you. You haven’t done jack shit for this mother fuckin’ household.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

DAD (CONT’D)
Your not a real man. You don’t help pay the mother fuckin’ bills and your a mother fuckin’ piece of shit.

Begins to throw cashews at Andrew, gurgling, stumbling.

DAD
I do all the mother fuckin’ work around here. And you look at me like you run this mother fuckin’ joint? Fuck you. I should’ve left like your mom did.

DAD (CONT’D)
She knew you were fuckin’ worthless the day you were born. That’s why she hung herself. Dangling there. From the ceiling fan. She knew you were a disappointment.

Andrew begins to tear up.

DAD
See your not a real man. Now get the fuck outta my self. Before I walk all over your ass.

He begins to walk back to bed.

DAD
Hold up, Hold up.

He looks around, analyzing the room.

DAD
First off, why isn’t this mother fuckin’ room clean? It’s a fuckin’ pig pen.

DAD (CONT’D)
And second, its 7:30. Why aren’t you getting ready for school?

He pulls out a cigarette and lights it.

ANDREW
I don’t have school today.

DAD
Bullshit. You got fuckin’ suspended again didn’t ya?

(CONTINUED)
ANDREW
Dad I can explain.

DAD
I knew there wasn’t no fuckin’ holiday. You thought I was stupid.

ANDREW
No dad please.

He begins to pull his leather belt from his jeans out. Wrapping it around his hands. Andrew quickly runs up stairs. Dad stumbles following him.

ANDREW
Dad, please no.

He pins him to the ground.

DAD
Fuckin’ lil shit. I’ll teach you to fuckin’ lie to me.

 Strikes him in the back. Lashing, gashing. SMACK, harder and harder.

He crouches down.

DAD
Remember who the king of this household is.

DAD (CONT’D)
Remember.

He pulls out his cigarette from his mouth. Pressing the end of it, along his spine. Grinding ash. Simmering flames, burning skin.


21 INT. BLACK MUSTANG - LATE MORNING


DANIELLE
You know cars are meant for driving right?

(CONTINUED)
ANDREW
Yeah. It’s just quiet here.

DANIELLE
You’ve been sitting here for a long time.

ANDREW
Like I said. It’s quiet.

DANIELLE
What happened to your face?

ANDREW
Is it that obvious?

DANIELLE
A little bit.

ANDREW
It’s nothing.

DANIELLE
It’s obviously not nothing. It’s okay. I already know.

ANDREW
How?

DANIELLE
I heard the yelling and screaming.

ANDREW
Just a rough morning.

DANIELLE
Come on you can tell me.

ANDREW
Well aren’t you the oh powerful saving grace.

She gives him a dead-panned stare. He scratches his head. Hesitant.

ANDREW
Well, Jason got me suspended because he punched a kid in the face.

DANIELLE
That’s why he wasn’t playing in the football game.
ANDREW

Yep.

DANIELLE

How long did you get suspended for?

ANDREW

A week.

DANIELLE

For a week? That sounds like a blessing.

ANDREW

It just doesn’t bode well with my Dad.

DANIELLE

Hence the bruises on your face.

ANDREW

Yep. It doesn’t help that I’m disappointment to him too.

He quiver slightly.

DANIELLE

It’ll get better.

ANDREW

That’s what ever one says.

Gets teary eyed. Wiping them with his sleeve.

DANIELLE

It will.

ANDREW

He wasn’t always like this.

Breathes heavily. Trying not to cry.

ANDREW

Couple of years ago. Everything was fine.

DANIELLE

So what happened?

He hesitates.

(CONTINUED)
ANDREW
I’d rather not talk about it.

DANIELLE
I’m sorry.

ANDREW
It’s okay.

DANIELLE
I’ll pray for you.

She places her hand on his shoulder. Comforting him.

ANDREW
Thanks.

DANIELLE
I have to go. I’m already late for school.

ANDREW
Okay. I’ll see ya later.

DANIELLE
Bye.


INT. DANIELLE’S HOSPITAL ROOM - NOON (PRESENT)

She continues to lay. Motionless. Two nurses walk in and begin to flip her on her side.

ANDREW
What are you doing?

NURSE
We’re moving her so she doesn’t get bedsores for sitting in one position for too long.

ANDREW
Oh. Okay.

Food and nutrients begin to trickle down her feeding tube. He begins keening.

NURSE
You’re going to have to return to your room soon.

(CONTINUED)
ANDREW
Why?

NURSE
Her family is going to visit her soon. I’m sure they’d want the room to themselves.

ANDREW
Alright.

DAD
Come on let’s go.

He begins to roll him out.

ANDREW
I wish mom was here.

DAD
Me too. Me too.

23 INT. ANDREW’S HOSPITAL ROOM -LATE AFTERNOON

The nurse walks in, lugging Andrew onto the bed.

NURSE
I have some thing’s that belong to you, that I’m sure you’d want back. I’ll be right back.

ANDREW
Why is this happening to me?

He begins to pull off a bandage to his cheek. Tearing it. Stitches exposed. She walks back in with a baggy.

ANDREW
What is this?

Inside is a cracked cellphone and a small silver-crossed necklace.

Tear begin to fall down his cheek. Interweaving between the stitches. Nurse changes his bladder bag.

NURSE
I’ll be back soon.

Leaves.

(CONTINUED)
DAD
I’ll be back soon, I’m a get somethin’ from the vendin’ machine. You want anything?

ANDREW
No I’m good.

Leaves. Andrew takes the phone and necklace out. He begins to flip through the pictures. Lots with Danielle and Jason.

ANDREW
God. Why? Why is this happening?

He whimpers as he puts the necklace on him. He closes his eyes firmly.

24 INT. ANDREW’S HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT
He sits quietly. Eyes blood shot. Continues to look at the pictures on his phone.

He goes to messages and begins message Danielle.

ANDREW (V.O.)
I love you so much. Please get well soon.

Whimpers as he sends it. Closes his eyes.

25 INT. ANDREW’S HOUSE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)
Andrew sits quietly working on his book in his room. Chapter 5. Dad KNOCKS on the door.

DAD
Hey, I’m going to go out for a lil bit.

Silence.

DAD
Ya hear?

ANDREW
I hear ya.

DAD
I’m sorry.

ANDREW
For what?

(CONTINUED)
DAD
The other night.

ANDREW
Whatever.

DAD
That wasn’t me.

ANDREW
It’s never you. That’s usually what the devil incarnation would usually say.

DAD
It’s just been tough.

ANDREW
It’s been tough on all of us.

Dad with hurt feelings. Quietly leaves. Andrew gets up takes out his full trash bin.

26 EXT. ANDREW’S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS
He empties it. Car pulls up.

DANIELLE
Hey, were going to the fair. You wanna come?

He hesitates.

BRIAN
Come on ass wipe. Let’s go.

ANDREW
Alright then. Let me get my jacket.

Runs in and back out.

27 INT. BRIAN’S CAR - CONTINUOUS
Brian REV’s the engine. Drives off frantically.

ANDREW
Please don’t kill us.

Chuckles.

BRIAN
Bitch please.

(CONTINUED)
ANDREW
So what’s with you two? Ya’ll are complete opposites of each other.

DANIELLE
Nothing really. He just has no moral compass?

BRIAN
Moral compass? What the hell does that mean?

DANIELLE
You have no moral responsibility.

BRIAN
Whatever.

All begin to laugh.

28 EXT. FAIR GROUNDS - NIGHT

They all walk in it. Bright lights. CARNIVAL MUSIC. Children everywhere.

BRIAN
Is this place not paradise or what?

DANIELLE
It’s okay.

BRIAN
Okay? That moral compass get to your head?

DANIELLE
Nope.

Brian stands at a booth. Shooting gallery.

BRIAN
Andrew, bet you can’t beat me.

ANDREW
Alright alright. I’ll just double your score. No biggie.

They both sit. Holding the rifles with ease. Little ducks appear. Shooting. PING, PING, PING.

Andrew hit all of his. Brian doesn’t
BRIAN
Fuck that.

ANDREW
Your just mad I beat your ass in front of your sister.

BRIAN
My rifle was fuckin’ broken.

ANDREW
Whatever.

BRIAN
It’s true. Maybe one day we could go huntin’.

ANDREW
Yeah that would be awesome.

Brian checks his phone.

BRIAN
Well hey I’m going to go meet up with a friend.

DANIELLE
Okay then.

BRIAN
I’ll be back around midnight.

ANDREW
Sure thing.

DANIELLE
Let go dancin’ Andrew.

ANDREW
Okay. Be there in a sec.

BRIAN
I’m a go fuck a bitch. Ill see ya later. Be nice to my sis.

ANDREW
Please. I’m a gentlemen.

BRIAN
Gentlemen my ass.
DANIELLE
Hurry up.

ANDREW
Coming!

He walks over to her. Swinging his jacket over his shoulder.

They begin dancing slowly. Arms wrapped around each other.

DANIELLE
If you don’t mind me asking again. What happened with your dad?

He hesitates, biting his lip.

ANDREW
Couple years ago. I got into a bad car accident. The hospital bills were too much.

His eyes flicker.

ANDREW
My Mom lost her job at the same time too. We ended up going into debt. Lost the house. My mom didn’t take it to well. Hung herself.

DANIELLE
I’m so sorry.

ANDREW
Moved here. Trying to get away. My Dad wasn’t the same. Got drunk a lot. Beats me sometimes. But ya know. I kinda accept it.

DANIELLE
Why? Do you let him do this to you?

ANDREW
Well to me he drinks and beats me because he blames me as well as himself for not stepping in to save my mom.

ANDREW (CONT’D)
We only have each other now. If I left him. I’m afraid that would push over the edge.
DANIELLE
I’m sorry.

ANDREW
Don’t worry about it. So why’d you leave Idaho?

DANIELLE
Stuff.

ANDREW
What kind of stuff?

DANIELLE
Nothing.

ANDREW
Come on I just told you all that.

DANIELLE
Fine. In high school there, I played soccer. Loved it. I was the captain on the team.

DANIELLE (CONT’D)
One day, the team skipped practice to go drinking. I ratted them out. From then on, I was bullied. Hazed. Stuff like that. We just had to get away.

ANDREW
I’m sorry. I guess we both have fucked up lives.

DANIELLE
Yeah, seems like it.

ANDREW
Well come on. I want to show you something’

He grabs her hand. Goes to a booth and buys both of them an ice cream cone.

He takes her to a bench overlooking the town. They both sit.

ANDREW
I love this spot.

DANIELLE
It’s beautiful.

(Continued)
ANDREW
And it’s peaceful. My dad used to take me here all the time.

DANIELLE
It’s lovely.

ANDREW
I know. My dad told me In a world of imperfect things. At least one thing remains perfect. Beauty of the world.

DANIELLE
Beautiful.

They both smile.

ANDREW
You got a little somethin’ on your nose.

DANIELLE
What?

She begins wiping her nose.

ANDREW
Here let me-

He scraps the tip of her nose with his ice cream cone. They both begin to laugh.

DANIELLE
You asshole.

ANDREW
Hey what happened to that moral compass?

She giggles.

DANIELLE
It’s still there.

She knicks the side of his cheek with her ice cream cone.

ANDREW
Oh I see how it is.

DANIELLE
Your face is imperfect now.

He licks it away.

(CONTINUED)
ANDREW
It’s beautiful no matter what.

They both laugh. Smiling. He leans in. Kissing her softly on her lips. Passionately.

In the background, Brian smirks. Walking away smiling.

INT. ANDREW’S HOUSE - LATER

Andrew arrives back at the house. Opening the door. His dad sitting silently on the couch. Eyes bloodshot. Tissues everywhere. Drunk.

DAD
Where have you been?

ANDREW
Out. Have you been crying?

DAD
No. Not at all.

ANDREW
Why are you eyes so red.

DAD
I need you to run to the store, and get us some groceries.

ANDREW
But its late?

DAD
Do it anyways.

He rolls his eyes.

DAD
Ya know why don’t you stop being the fuckin’ pussy you are and man up for a change. Life doesn’t hold your hand. Bout time you realize that.

Andrew slams the door behind him. Frustrated. Angry like a volcano about to erupt.
30  INT. ANDREW’S HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT (PRESENT)

Wakes up startled. Room silent. Looking through the phone’s messages. He sends her another text.

ANDREW (V.O.)
In a world of imperfect things, at least one thing remains perfect.
You.

He sends it. Sighing in frustration. Cursing underneath his breathe. Closes his eyes.

31  INT. ANDREW’S HOSPITAL ROOM - MORNING


NURSE
Come on. Let’s go.

She picks him up. Setting him in the wheelchair.

ANDREW
Go where?

NURSE
You wanna go see her or not?

ANDREW
I’d love to.

NURSE
Well let’s go hun.

She leads him out. Into her room.

32  INT. DANIELLE’S HOSPITAL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

He parks next to Danielle.

NURSE
If you need anything. Just howler.

ANDREW
Cool thank you.

He smiles slightly. She shuts the door behind her.

ANDREW
I’m sorry. I really am. I wish I could just take it all back. You’ve made me a better person. I wish you were all better.

(CONTINUED)
He closes his eyes. Feeling the metallic cross wrapped around his neck. Feeling its aura.

ANDREW
Jason. I’m sorry as well. I wish I was a better friend.

Tears run down his face.

ANDREW
I should’ve been better. I should’ve looked up to you. You were always the better man. In every way. How could I be so stupid?

He tightens his eyelids.

33 INT. SCHOOL HALLWAYS - MORNING (FLASHBACK) 33

Andrew, and Jason are talking.

In the background, Danielle rummaging through the locker.

JASON
I’m not so sure. What do you see in her?

ANDREW
There’s just somethin’ about her.

JASON
Like what?

ANDREW
Like. Like a way out. Freedom.

JASON
I don’t follow.

ANDREW
She makes me want to be better. About myself. To others.

JASON
Wow. You went off the deep end.

ANDREW
I’m serious. I feel so much better about myself when I’m around her.
JASON
Wow.

ANDREW
No, no hear me out. She makes me not want to hurt others. Because she was bullied in high school and I don’t want to be the bully anymore.

JASON
But you still hurt others?

ANDREW
Well I can’t help it. Makes me feel good. But she’s my way out of that.

JASON
Right.

ANDREW
She helps me escape that.

JASON
Well that’s a relief.

ANDREW
What is?

JASON
Well I wasn’t sure how to tell you this, but I want to get out too.

ANDREW
So maybe I’m not so crazy.

They both chuckle. Watching her walk off.

JASON
You gotta turn the other cheek ya know? I’ve been going to church a lot lately. I found myself reading the bible last night.

ANDREW
You sure went off the deep end.

JASON
So did you tell your Dad about her?

ANDREW
Nope. Not yet. I’m not sure how he’ll take it. He’ll probably go on

(MORE)
ANDREW (cont’d)
some rant about getting my life in
order.

JASON
Ah! The forbidden love. How cute.

ANDREW
Oh shut the fuck up.

In the background, Roman opens his locker.

JASON
There’s Roman. I still feel bad
about that.

ANDREW
I would too. That was totally your
fault.

JASON
I know I feel terrible.

In the background, Brian begins shoving Roman around.

ANDREW
I think we just passed the torch.

JASON
Ya think?

ANDREW
Gotta turn the other cheek right?

JASON
Were going soft aren’t we?

ANDREW
Oh yeah we are. I’ll see ya later.

Walks off.

34 INT. ANDREW’S HOSPITAL ROOM – LATE NIGHT (PRESENT)

His eyes open. Depressed. Frustrated. He begins shifting
towards the edge of the bed.

Moving his wheelchair close. It shakes. Unstable.

ANDREW
Come on asshole. Don’t fail me now.

(CONTINUED)
He grabs the wheelchair arm. As he begins to move to it. The wheel slips. Sending him airborne. Hitting the floor. The chair sliding away.

He lays there silently. Staring at the ceiling fan.

ANDREW

Dazed.

ANDREW
Ah, fuck.

He gets up, grabbing the bed railing. Using all his strength. Pulling himself back onto the bed.

ANDREW
Fuck, not doing that again.

He begins to silently cry. Whimpering. He pulls out the cell phone and sends her another message.

ANDREW (V.O.)
I would’ve loved to see you in that Prom dress. I would’ve been the most amazing thing I would ever see. When you get back. We’ll have our own prom. It will be perfect.

Shakily he sends it. He sighs faintly. Crying himself to sleep.

35 INT. ANDREW’S HOSPITAL ROOM - MORNING

Andrew’s eyes flutter open. His dad and nurse walk in.

DAD
How you feelin’

ANDREW
Okay, I guess.

DAD
Ya know, your goin’ home soon?

ANDREW
I’am?

(CONTINUED)
DAD
Yeah, I bet you can’t wait to get outta here.

ANDREW
Yeah.

DAD
Only few more days. Hang in there.

ANDREW
I’ll try.

DAD
I gotta go to work soon. I’m goin’ to take the next few days off. How does that sound?

Silence.

DAD
Are you okay?

He taps his shoulder and Andrew, flinches harshly.

ANDREW
What?

DAD
Are you okay Andrew?

ANDREW
Yeah yeah. I’m fine.

DAD
Okay then. I gotta go.

Nurse walks in.

DAD
Stay strong. I’ll be back tonight.

ANDREW
Bye.

Kiss the top of his head. Andrew seems rather uncomfortable. He leaves.

Nurse sits down, wiping his forearm.

NURSE
Just gonna take a little blood for testing if you don’t mind.
ANDREW
I do mind.

NURSE
I’m sure you can handle. Are you feeling any light-headedness or head aches.

ANDREW
No.

NURSE
Good.

She plucks the needle into his vein. He jumps nervously.

NURSE
Is there something the matter hun?

He collects himself calmly.

ANDREW
I’m good. I’m good. I just don’t like needles.

NURSE
You had a forceps in your spine. I’m sure a little needle won’t hurt.

ANDREW
Are you even a registered nurse?

She chuckles.

NURSE
Of course I’am

ANDREW
That’s a relief.

He’s sweating profusely. She pulls it out.

NURSE
All done.

ANDREW
Good Can I go see Danielle now?

The nurse hesitates as she checks on the monitors behind him

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

NURSE
Uh.. Yeah sure hun. Just one moment.

She picks him up and puts him in the wheelchair. And begins to roll him into the next room.

INT. DANIELLE’S HOSPITAL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

NURSE
We have to run some tests on you soon. Don’t take to long hun.

ANDREW
Okay.

She leaves. Andrew scoots closer next to her.

ANDREW
I don’t know what to do now. My mind is clogged up. I can’t stop thinking about it.

He takes shorts bursts of breathe. Calming himself. He continues to drown in sweat.

ANDREW
It’s like I’m constantly there. I keep replaying it over and over in my mind like it’s on video rewind.

He begins wiping his watery eyes.

ANDREW
It’s getting cloudier and cloudier. My dad once said hardships is what makes a man.

ANDREW
It’s like am I not a man yet.

He chuckles slightly. But its short lived

ANDREW
I guess I’m still not a man according to my dad. It’s just hard. I wish you were back. I feel like no-one understand anymore.

He sits silently.
Andrew rings the doorbell. In his hand is a pizza box. Brian answers the door.

BRIAN
Sup man. Danielle said you were stopping by.

ANDREW
Yep.

BRIAN
Well come on in. Is that pizza for me?

ANDREW
No get the fuck outta here.

BRIAN
Fine I see how it is.

They both chuckle as Andrew runs upstairs to Danielles room.

She lays on her bed. On her laptop.

DANIELLE
Hey you.

ANDREW
Hey you. I brought pizza.

DANIELLE
Your the best.

ANDREW
I try.

They both giggle. He lays right next to her.

DANIELLE
Have you started the essay yet?

ANDREW
Nope. How about you?

DANIELLE
I’m almost done.
ANDREW
What? You leaving me behind?

She rolls over, smiling faintly.

DANIELLE
You? never.

ANDREW
That’s a relief.

DANIELLE
So I had a question.

ANDREW
Shoot.

DANIELLE
Where do you see yourself in a few years?

He sits thinking.

DANIELLE
Take your time.

They both smirk.

ANDREW
I don’t know. I guess playing baseball at a college somewhere. Working on getting a degree in Journalism. How bout you?

DANIELLE
I want to go to medical school and work to become a nurse. Maybe a doctor.

He smiles.

DANIELLE
I want to help people.

ANDREW
I see you. Getting that high salary job. I see you.

They both laugh. Cuddling next to each other.

DANIELLE
That’s just a bonus that comes with it.
ANDREW  
Yeah whatever. Here have a slice.

He hands her the pizza box. She opens it. On the top of the lid it says: Will you go to homecoming with me?

DANIELLE  
I would love to.

They kiss passionately.

ANDREW  
I wanted to do something creative, but I didn’t have the time.

DANIELLE  
You had me with the pizza. Good move.

They both smile laughing. Brian walks in grabbing a slice of pizza.

BRIAN  
Look at these two love birds.

ANDREW  
Asshole.

DANIELLE  
Yeah get outta here. My pizza.

ANDREW  
Our pizza?

She laughs.

DANIELLE  
My pizza.

ANDREW  
What?

BRIAN  
Oh the tables have turned. You guys going to the game tonight?

ANDREW  
I’am.

BRIAN  
Danielle?
DANIELLE
Probably not.

BRIAN
Well then its settled then. Come on Andrew, lets go watch them kick some ass.

He leaves.

ANDREW
I’ll see ya tonight.

They both kiss.

DANIELLE
K babe. Have fun.

EXT. FOOT BALL GAME - LATER
Kick off begins as they watch Jason run up and down the field.

BRIAN
So what’s your deal with this Roman guy?

ANDREW
Nothing. I should be asking you that.

BRIAN
Why I keep bullying him?

ANDREW
Yeah.

BRIAN
No reason in particular. Just feels good to me. I feel like king of the world. You know that’s not what people are saying about you and Roman.

ANDREW
What have they been sayin’?

BRIAN
They’ve been thinking he has some feelings for Danielle.

He begins to laugh.

(CONTINUED)
ANDREW
What? Thats fuckin’ stupid.

BRIAN
People believe what they want to believe. Everyone is a savage. Picking on the weak.

ANDREW
No it’s high school.

BRIAN
I think of high school like a coliseum. A fight to the death. People love death and they love carnage.

ANDREW
Your fuckin’ stupid.

BRIAN
It’s true. Were the gladiators appeasing the public.

ANDREW
Whatever.

BRIAN
Speak of the devil.

Roman walks by, Brian takes a water bottle, throws it. Misses but still able to splash water on him.

ANDREW
Terrible throw by the way. You call yourself a baseball player?

BRIAN
Still got him wet didn’t I?

They both laugh.

BRIAN
I almost feel sorry for him.

ANDREW
You were just talking about how it felt good, now your talking about giving pity on him? Make up your mind.
CONTINUED:

BRIAN
It’s not that, I just wish I knew more about him. His life. Who know’s how bad it is.

ANDREW
Your a fuckin’ hypocrite.

BRIAN
Maybe.

Brian laughs. Andrew, not so much.

40    EXT. ANDREW’S HOUSE - LATE NIGHT

Andrew lays in the grass, watching the stars. Danielle walks over and lays with him.

ANDREW
It’s so nice that there’s still things left untouched.

DANIELLE
That theirs still perfection.

They both smile.

DANIELLE
That in a world of imperfect things-

ANDREW
-at least there one thing that remains perfect.

They both smile, kissing softly. Then they both continue to watch the dark night sky.

41    INT. DANIELLE’S HOSPITAL ROOM - AFTERNOON (PRESENT)

He’s interrupted from his trance.

NURSE
Come on, I’m going to take you back to your room. Were going to run some tests. But first you have a visitor.

She rolls him out. He sits emotionless. Trance-like.
The nurse rolls him into his room, lays him in his bed. Waiting next to him is Brian.

Brian is haggard, unshaven, heavy bags underneath his eyes. Nurse leaves.

BRIAN
How are you feeling?

ANDREW
I’m sure you can guess.

BRIAN
How does it feel? Not feeling your legs.

ANDREW
Feels like I’m constantly waiting for the Reaper to take me. I feel somewhat lost.

BRIAN
You know they caught the guy.

ANDREW
And that’s supposed to make me feel better? Like look at me. I’m a fuckin’ mess. All others dead. It doesn’t change a damn thing.

BRIAN
Do you think it was our fault.

ANDREW
Our fault? Our fault? You lost your mind? Not our fault at all.

He sees dreadful.

ANDREW
We didn’t shoot up all our friends. We didn’t ruin so many fuckin’ lives.

BRIAN
I just can’t help to think were partially to blame.

ANDREW
Get that out of your fuckin’ head. We need to stay strong.
CONTINUED:

BRIAN
Stay strong? How do we stay strong?
Your trapped in that chair the rest of your life.

Brian begins to tear up.

ANDREW
I know. I know that I will never get out. Still have to stay strong though. No matter how hopeless you feel. Both of us have to stay strong.

They both tear up.

BRIAN
How? I’am a mess. Haven’t slept in a while. Haven’t eaten. How do you stay so strong? Even after all you’ve been through. Like you were in it. I was’nt.

Andrew pauses. Thinking.

ANDREW
It’s not easy. I feel like I constantly dancing with the devil. Every day, I wake up and I’m constantly reminded. I dream about it. I can’t shake it. It’s like a nightmare I can’t wake.

ANDREW (CONT’D)
You ask me, how I stay so strong?
Why? I dont give up. My life feels pretty much over at this point. But. But I keep fighting. For her. For your sister. Because she’s not giving up. Just have to fight through nightmares like this.

BRIAN
Sounds like you had nightmares before.

ANDREW
It’s comparing rain drops to the ocean now. It’s nothing.

BRIAN
I envy you.

(CONTINUED)
ANDREW
Why me? Look at me.

BRIAN
Because you continue to fight for nothing.

ANDREW
Nothing? Are you saying your sister is nothing?

He stays silent.

ANDREW
Have you lost your fuckin’ mind.

BRIAN
To me there’s nothing to fight for. She’s just a vessel now.

ANDREW
Are you fuckin’ kiddin’ me? You have lost your fuckin’ mind.

BRIAN
I’m just realistic.

ANDREW
Realistic? Realistic?

Brian stands up. Wiping tears from his dreary eyes.

ANDREW
Listen to me, you have to stay strong for her. She’s still recovering. She needs you.

BRIAN
I’m still not so sure. I think I’m just going to let God do what’s best. Let fate take its course.

He walks out.

ANDREW
Brian! Brian! Dammit Brian.

He’s left pondering. He pulls out his phone and begins to test her:

ANDREW (V.O.)
Your so strong. You can do anything, your a fighter. I know

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)
ANDREW (V.O.) (cont’d)
you can come back. You can do it babe.

He sends it, shaking slightly.

43 INT. DANIELLE’S HOSPITAL ROOM – NIGHT

He patiently waits for her. Moss walks behind him, slightly startling Andrew.

MOSS
Is she your girlfriend?

ANDREW
She’s more than that. She’s hope for me.

He pauses. Calmly breathing.

ANDREW
She’s my whole world. And I hurt her badly. Now I’m wishin’ I can take everythin’ back.

MOSS
None of that matters now. What matters now is continuing to be with her until she recovers.

ANDREW
When do you think she’ll recover. I heard nurses sayin’ she might not wake for years.

MOSS
Like I said, doesn’t matter now. If she means as much to you as you said. Stay with her. She’ll come back.

ANDREW
Hope so.

MOSS
Mind answering some simple questions?

ANDREW
Yeah, lets just not do it here.
Nurse walks in and helps him into the bed, she changes his bladder bag.

Moss walks in.

MOSS
I don’t have much time, so I’m going to cut right to the chase.

Nurse leaves.

ANDREW
Okay.

MOSS
What can you tell me about the attack?

ANDREW
Why do you keep asking me questions about the attack? Didn’t you get the guy?

MOSS
We did, its for the prosecution.

ANDREW
Right.

He clears his throat.

MOSS
What can you tell me about the attack?

ANDREW
There was a man. He was small. He wore a motorcycle helmet. leather jacket.

He begins to calmly breathe. Eyes fluttering. Keeping them clear of tears.

ANDREW
He had a trash bag. Gun in it.

Tears begin to flow.

MOSS
Your doing great. Did you see any necklaces or bracelets or anything.
ANDREW
He had a necklace. Crossed necklace.

MOSS
Was it this?

He hands him a necklace picture.

ANDREW
Yeah, it was.

MOSS
Good, we're making progress.

Andrew sighs. Moss begins to write down note

MOSS
Why did he specifically target you?

He begins to cry profusely. Moss just observes him.

MOSS
Did you know him?

He continues to cry. The nurse walks in.

NURSE
Excuse me, but visiting hours are now over for non-family. I'm going to have to ask you to leave.

Moss gets up in frustration. He looks at his watch and begins to break for the door.

ANDREW
No!

MOSS
Pardon?

ANDREW
I didn't know him. Your going for the death sentence right?

MOSS
Yeah, we are.

He leaves.

NURSE
You should get some sleep hun. You have a big day tomorrow.
He lays silently. Crying hopelessly in the dark room.

45 EXT. HOSPITAL - MORNING

Andrew is being wheeled out to the car by his dad. He is helped by the nurse into the car.

DAD
We’ll be home in no time.

46 INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

He lays emotionless in the car. Dormant in his own gaze. He glances at a small sobriety coin in the middle cup holder.

He glances back. Silently watching the world go by.

47 INT. ANDREW’S HOUSE - LATER

He sits in his room, at the desk, writing. He begins to work on his novel. His dad walks up with a dinner plate.

DAD
Here we are. Here’s dinner.

Dad waits for a response, but gets none.

48 INT. ANDREW’S HOUSE - NIGHT

Andrew lays in bed, feeble position, crying, sweating, shaking frantically.

49 INT. ANDREW’S HOUSE - MORNING

He sits quietly at his desk. His dad walks in with a breakfast plate. Setting it on the desk.

DAD
Shit, I forgot the fork.

ANDREW
Can I go see her?

DAD
Who? Danielle? Sure you can, eat your breakfast first and I’ll take you. Better hurry, I have to go to work soon.

ANDREW
Isn’t it Sunday though? You don’t work Sundays.

(CONTINUED)
DAD

Meeting.

He bolts out.

50

EXT. HOSPITAL - LATER

He drops Andrew out. Eagerly wanting to go inside.

DAD

I’ll pick you up in a couple hours.

Andrew ignores his dad, wheeling himself in.

51

INT. DANIELLE’S HOSPITAL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

ANDREW

It’s startin’ to harder. Everythin’ is blur. It’s like in here is the dream, out there is the nightmare.

His eyes bloodshot. Watery.

ANDREW

I don’t know what to do anymore. It’s like life’s sayin’ it doesn’t want me more.

ANDREW (CONT’D)

The hardest is at night though. I dream about it. Like I’m there again. I feel myself running away. However unable to get away. Constant. Every night.

His dad enters the room.

DAD

Come on lets go home. I have dinner ready.

Andrew only watches her disappear as he rolls away. He closes his eyes. Biting his lip.

52

EXT. DANIELLE’S HOUSE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Andrew rings to doorbell. He is dressed up nicely. Flowers in hand. Brian answers the door. He’s dressed too.

BRIAN

Sup bud! Lookin’ snazzy. Unfortunately my sister isn’t here. Another guy already took her.
ANDREW
Shut the fuck up. Where is she?

Brian laughs.

BRIAN
She’s finishing getting ready. She almost done. Come on in.

53 INT. DANIELLE’S HOUSE – CONTINUOUS

BRIAN
You wanna ride with me there?

ANDREW
Hell no, I got my own car.

They both smile laughing. Patiently waiting.

ANDREW
So what you don’t have a date?

BRIAN
That’s not how I roll. I’m single and ready to mingle. If you know what I mean.

ANDREW
I don’t wanna know. What are you doing after homecoming?

BRIAN
Dude I’m going to do enough drugs to sedate an elephant, fuck a hooker, get drunk like a whale. Can’t stop this.

ANDREW
The things that come out of your mother fuckin’ mouth.

Danielle begins to carousel down the stairs. Beautiful, bright red lip stick and gorgeous sleek dress.

BRIAN
Your a lucky man, muchacho. I’ll see ya there.

Brian walks out the door. She illuminates beauty. Glimmering in it.

(CONTINUED)
ANDREW
You look amazing.

DANIELLE
Thanks.

ANDREW
If you look like this during homecoming, I can’t wait until prom.

He smiles.

DANIELLE
Your just gonna have to wait don’t ya? You look pretty good yourself mister bow tie.

They both smile as they exit the house.

54 EXT. DANIELLE’S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

ANDREW
Stars are out again.

DANIELLE
It’s perfect.

They both smile.

ANDREW
I’m worried about your brother by the way.

DANIELLE
Why is that?

ANDREW
Because he’s a friggin’ degenerate.

DANIELLE
You just now noticed.

They both get in the car. Driving off.

55 INT. HOMECOMING DANCE - LATER

Andrew and Danielle are dancing together. Slow song.

In the background, Jason and Brian are hugging the wall. Watching it happen.

(CONTINUED)
BRIAN
Man, would you look at that. So beautiful.

JASON
I’ve known him my whole life. I’ve never seen him like this. Ever.

BRIAN
Something else isn’t it?

JASON
It’s so weird.

Danielle and Andrew, snuggled in each others arms. Talking.

ANDREW
Where do you want to go after this?

DANIELLE
Surprise me. No parties though.

ANDREW
I got a place in mind.

DANIELLE
Where at?

ANDREW
I’m not telling you. It’s a surprise.

He gives her a cocky grin.

ANDREW
I’m gonna get us some drinks, I’ll be right back.

DANIELLE
Don’t be long.

ANDREW
You know me. I’m speedy.

He begins to shift through the crowd. MUSIC blaring. He passes Jason and Brian.

BRIAN
Looking good Romeo.

ANDREW
You two are tools.

Andrew grabs two drinks.
JASON
Don’t worry were watchin’ out for ya girl.

ANDREW
Dude I don’t think I need-

In the background, Roman begins to dance with Danielle.

BRIAN
Dude, why Roman dancing with her?

ANDREW
Say what?

BRIAN
Roman’s dancing with Danielle.

ANDREW
For fuck’s sake. This guy just needs to disappear.

He begins to shift back through the crowd, drinks in hand.

ANDREW
What’s goin’ on here?

DANIELLE
He didn’t have anyone to dance with. It’s fine.

Andrew, seems hostile. Agitated.

ROMAN
I didn’t mean to intrude. She wasn’t dancing with anyone.

Andrew moves closer towards him.

DANIELLE
Andrew, Andrew, Its fine.

Roman scurry’s off.

DANIELLE
It’s fine. we should go. I want to see this surprise place.

He turns to her. Calming down. He un-noticeably signals to Jason and Brian.

They shift through the crowd grabbing Roman along the way to the bathroom.
They shut the door to the bathroom. The pin Roman up on the bathroom wall. He squirms.

JASON
You sure we should be doin’ this?

BRIAN
Don’t be a fuckin’ pussy

ROMAN
What’s with this guy? I didn’t do anything!

BRIAN
He’s a nice fellow, but I wouldn’t ask to borrow his jacket.

Andrew walks into the restroom, locking the door behind him. He begins to roll up his sleeves.

ROMAN
Please I didn’t do anythin’

ANDREW
I am considered the outlaw of my high school. The unrelenting glue that holds the bricks of principles together.

ANDREW (CONT’D)
Now being the outlaw, theirs a fine line, and a fine cost of livin’. You see that beautiful woman out there, she’s mine.

ANDREW (CONT’D)
Now you can easily tell this isn’t my first rodeo but She’s mine. My (MORE)

(CONTINUED)
ANDREW (CONT’D) (cont’d)
world. I’m only warning you once.
Don’t go near her again as if your
life depended on it. Because it
does.

Andrew SLAMS a fist into Roman’s gut as they let him go.
Falling to the floor is pain and agony. Groaning.

He rolls down his sleeves as he walks out.

JASON
I feel bad about this.

BRIAN
Did the raccoon’s come and eat your
balls? For fuck’s sake.

Brian walks out, followed by Jason. Leaving Roman to moan
alone.

59 INT. HOMECOMING DANCE – CONTINUOUS

Andrew grabs her hand and begins to walk out.

ANDREW
Let’s go babe.

DANIELLE
About time. What took you so long?

ANDREW
I was converting someone in the
holy name of Jesus. Now lets get
outta here.

The doors shut behind them.

60 EXT. CARNIVAL GROUNDS – LATE NIGHT

He drives her to the old carnival grounds. Inherently
dormant. They both get out. Walking.

DANIELLE
It’s so different without all the
rides.

ANDREW
And all the nightmarish clowns that
stalk you until your alone are gone
too.

(CONTINUED)
DANIELLE
It’s so peaceful.

They both sit on the bench, overlooking the town. They snug next to each other.

DANIELLE
Promise me you won’t pick on Roman anymore.

ANDREW
Me? never.

DANIELLE
I’ve been picked on enough to know when it happens. Promise me?

ANDREW
I promise. But what about your brother?

DANIELLE
There’s no saving him. He’s too far down the rabbit hole.

He wraps his arm around her. Keeping her warm.

ANDREW
Right. So what’s his story?

DANIELLE
I really don’t know. It sounds like he’s having a lot of financial and family problems.

ANDREW
Never fun.

DANIELLE
I think you and him have a lot in common.

ANDREW
Babe, we just go to school together. It’s about as common as rivers and streams.

DANIELLE
I mean, you both have lots of problems at home.

(CONTINUED)
ANDREW
Everyone has problems. They just don’t want to admit it.

DANIELLE
Maybe so.

ANDREW
I love watchin’ the night sky. It’s so beautiful.

DANIELLE
I think I can stay here forever.

ANDREW
Me too.

He kisses her on her forehead. Watching the stars act in the endless play of the night. He hands her a little box.

DANIELLE
What is this?

ANDREW
Open it.

She opens it, its a small silver bracelet. It has small pendants on it.

DANIELLE
It’s beautiful, I love it.

They kiss passionately.

61 INT. DANIELLE’S HOSPITAL ROOM – NIGHT (PRESENT)

Andrew wakes up from his trance. Glancing at the small silver bracelet on his wrist.

He kisses her hand. And leaves. His dad picks him up.

62 INT. CAR – NIGHT

Andrew looks ambiguously into the night sky.

DAD
I’m sorry for everything I’ve done to you. I’ve been a terrible father. I promise I’ll change.

DAD (CONT’D)
I’ve lost sight of who I’am. What’s most important to me. I’m sorry. I will make it up to you.

(CONTINUED)
ANDREW
Truths like that, always sounds like lies to liars.

Dad quivers slightly. Andrew glares into the starry sky. The trip is silence.

63 INT. ANDREW’S HOUSE - LATER
Andrew wheels himself into the house. He purposely falls out of his chair.
He begins to drag himself up the stairs using only his arms. Tearful.

DAD
Here let me help you.

ANDREW
Stop, I can do this.

DAD
Please-

ANDREW
No! This is my problem. Mine. Not yours. Let me deal with it.

Dad backs away slowly. In awe as his son strength-fully works his way up.
He climbs into his desk in his room and begins to work on his unfinished novel.
His dad sits on the sofa. Begins to cry faintly.

64 INT. ANDREW’S HOUSE - EARLY MORNING
Andrew wakes up shaking. Sweating, lips parched. His breathing is heavy.
He calms himself and heads over to his desk. He begins to write his novel. His dad walks in.

DAD
I got to go to work.

ANDREW
Okay.

His dad seems dreary. Eyes bloodshot, saddened. he leaves.
INT. ANDREW’S HOUSE - LATER

Andrew, deep within the pages of his book. Door bell rings. He sighs, climbing out of his desk and downstairs.

Door bell rings again.

ANDREW
I’m coming!

He crawls into his chair and unlocks the door. Moss is standing in front of him.

ANDREW
What do you want this time?

MOSS
Pains me to say this, but I’m here to ask some questions.

ANDREW
Of course you are. Questions, questions, questions.

MOSS
May I come in?

Andrew sits disgruntled at the door.

ANDREW
I just want to be left alone.

MOSS
It’s urgent. Now just let me in.

ANDREW
I don’t think I like your fuckin’ tone you tall stack of shit. Look at me, don’t you think I’ve had enough? Don’t you think I want to be alone?

MOSS
I just have to ask you a favor.

ANDREW
Listen you insignificant little speck. I don’t care who you are. I don’t care if you’re a cop or not. This is my house. My rules. As if it was built by these hands.
ANDREW (CONT’D)
My fingerprints are everywhere like the very hand of God. You come here, and demand questions from me?

MOSS
I’m not demanding anythi-

ANDREW
Who the fuck do you think you are? I will chop off your dick and stick it so far up your ass, the next time you piss, you’ll tinkle out of your ass like the fuckin’ pansy woman you are.

ANDREW (CONT’D)
Now get off my property.

He shuts the door, in his face. Moss is shocked. Surprisingly Andrew is too. His breathing heavy.

MOSS
I’m not sure what that was kid, but I’m not taking it personal. We want you to be a witness for the prosecution during the trial.

Silence.

MOSS
Think of it as a way to recover. Put it all behind you. The trial is in a couple months. Please let me know if you want to do it.

ANDREW
Why me? Out of all the others.

MOSS
Because you knew who it was, what he did, and why he did it.

ANDREW
I don’t know any of that.

MOSS
Oh, I think you do. All your doing is telling your witness accounts on that day. That’s it. Over.

Silence.
MOSS
Do it for her.

Moss disappears into his car, and drives off. Andrew, shaking violently. Crying softly.

INT. ANDREW’S HOUSE - LATER

Andrew sits softly at his desk. Working on his novel. Chapter 10. Almost done.

His dad pulls up through the window. Pulling large wood planks from the back of the truck. DRILLING, HAMMERING.

Andrew heads outside. To investigate.

EXT. ANDREW’S HOUSE CONTINUOUS

He opens the door, moist air kissing his face. His dad hard at work.

ANDREW
What are you doin’?

DAD
You like it?

It’s a large ramp overlapping the front yard steps. Easier access for Andrew.

ANDREW
I don’t know what to say.

DAD
Don’t say anything. Think of it as an apology. I know I haven’t been there for you. But I’m here now.

Andrew quivers slightly.

DAD
Seeing you, in this much pain. Tells me I have to be there for you. Your just so brave. Bigger man than I could ever be.

Andrew whimpers and cries. Hugging his dad. First in a long time. They both go inside.
INT. ANDREW’S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Dad has his arms around Andrew. Comforting him.

DAD
I’ll fix these stairs one day. I’ll get to that later though.

ANDREW
The prosecution wants me to be a witness.

He sits down thinking.

DAD
Maybe you should.

ANDREW
I’m not sure if I want to talk about it. It’s hard to keep it out of my mind as it is.

DAD
Then don’t. Not my decision, but I would. Maybe it would finally get it off your mind.

Andrew seems perplexed. He goes upstairs. Obvious thinking about it. He sniffles. Closes his eyes.

EXT. BASEBALL FIELD - MID-AFTERNOON (FLASHBACK)

Andrew and Brian are throwing a baseball together in the outfield.

BRIAN
I really want to do something awesome at Roman tomorrow.

ANDREW
What? why?

BRIAN
Why not? I want to end this school year on a high note.

ANDREW
You still have like three months away.

BRIAN
I still want to do it tomorrow.

(CONTINUED)
ANDREW
So like what a prank?

BRIAN
Yeah, a prank definitely.

Andrew begins to laugh.

BRIAN
What’s so funny?

ANDREW
Your fuckin’ serious?

BRIAN
Yeah, I’m fucking serious. I want to humiliate him.

ANDREW
And how do you plan on doin’ that?

BRIAN
I have an idea. You in?

ANDREW
No.

BRIAN
What? why not?

ANDREW
Because I promised your sister that I wouldn’t pick on him again.

BRIAN
Oh, where’d your nuts go? huh?
That’s definitely not the Andrew I knew.

ANDREW
That Andrew is gone.

BRIAN
What a pussy. Pussy Pussy Pussy.

ANDREW
Real mature.

Brian throws the baseball way over his head.

ANDREW
What the fuck? I’m not doin’ it.
BRIAN
What if I told you, she wouldn’t find out.

Andrew runs to get the ball. Thinking.

ANDREW
If she finds out. I will hurt you.

BRIAN
She won’t

ANDREW
I will shove this baseball so far down your throat, you’ll be coughing up stitches the rest of your life.

BRIAN
She won’t find out Andrew. Alright. I’ll let Jason know. Here’s the plan.

They begin to head towards the dug out.

70 EXT. SCHOOL GROUNDS – EARLY MORNING

Andrew gets out of his mustang. He is wearing dark clothes. His back pack is partially open.

Inside his backpack is an open pink paint can. It’s bright hues light up his dark pack.

He walks towards the school

In the background, Jason and Brian wait for him.

BRIAN
You got the paint?

ANDREW
Yep.

BRIAN
Cool, put this on.

He hands him a dark red and black motorcycle helmet.

BRIAN
So she won’t find out.

(CONTINUED)
ANDREW
Right.

BRIAN
Remember to hit him when he’s going up the stairs to his first class.

ANDREW
Okay, got it.

They all go into the school, Jason seems rather reserved.

71 INT. SCHOOL - CONTINUOUS
Andrew positions himself up the stairs. His backpack in his hands. Roman turns the corner and begins to walk up the stairs.

He gets to the top of the stairs. Andrew hurls the backpack at him, paint splashing, engulfing Roman as he falls back.

He tumbles down the stairs, drowning in the pink paint. People gather around LAUGHING at Roman.

Andrew bolts for the door, escaping before teachers show up.

Kids continue to laugh, shoving him down in the slippery paint as Roman tries to get up.

In the background, Danielle and Jason seem horrified. Everyone’s laughing at him but them two.

72 INT. BLACK MUSTANG - MORNING
Andrew is driving like a mad man, turning corners sharply. Laughing. The motorcycle and backpack are in the passenger’s seat.

ANDREW
Oh shit, oh shit. Fuck. Fuck that was awesome.

He parks his car around the corner of his house. Watching his dad drive off going to work.

He parks in the drive way and gets out.
INT. ANDREW’S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

He goes to the fridge. And pulls out a beer.

ANDREW
I need to celebrate. That was amazin’

He lays on the couch and begins to watch TV. Phone RINGS. He gets a phone call from Brian.

BRIAN
Andrew, that was amazing. Like he’s in the bathroom right now, trying to get the paint out his hair.

Brian can’t stop laughing.

ANDREW
Dude I wish I saw his face.

BRIAN
It was priceless. Oh wait there he is, he’s storming out of the school.

ANDREW
That’s awesome.

BRIAN
I wish you were here. It’s priceless. There he goes. Everyone here is laughing. It couldn’t have been any better.

ANDREW
Well hey I’ll talk to you tomorrow, gotta lay low.

BRIAN
Alright, later.

He hangs up. Andrew just laughs. Smiling.

EXT. STREET - LATER

Roman stumbles silently home. Angry, frustrated. Kicking up dirt as he turns a corner to a street.

He passes a black mustang, making a quick glance at it. Realizing the motorcycle helmet is in the passengers.

He looks in side, back pack is there too. He creeps up to the window and looks inside.

(CONTINUED)
See’s Andrew in the same clothes as the man. He explodes with anger.

Making startling noises. Andrew gets startled and goes outside to investigate.

The passenger’s window is broken into and the motorcycle helmet is gone.

All he sees is a shadowy figure turning the corner of the street. Gone. Andrew mad, walks back in the house.

75 INT. SCHOOL - NEXT MORNING 75

Andrew arrives at school, greeted by Jason and Brian. Brian begins to laugh.

BRIAN
Dude I still can’t get over that.
It was amazing.

ANDREW
I give you props that was pretty good.

BRIAN
He stormed outta school too.

Jason with a disgusted expression storms off.

BRIAN
What’s his problem?

Stops him in the hall way. Brian rolls his eyes and leaves.

ANDREW
Dude what’s the matter?

JASON
What’s the matter? This whole thing. Back there with the paint. Brian. Most of all you.

JASON (CONT’D)
I thought you said we were both get outta this.

ANDREW
Outta what?

JASON
The whole bullying thing. Turn the other cheek? You know?

(CONTINUED)
JASON (CONT’D)
Then you started hanging out with Brian more and more. Sure we did some bad things together, but that stunt with paint.

He pauses. Sighing faintly.

JASON
That was horrific. Ya’ll took it way to far. I’m done. I’m done destroying other people’s lives.

Andrew is perplexed.

JASON
You should be putting your time and energy to be with Danielle, not this shit. I’m done. You should be done too.

Jason walks away. Disgruntled. Andrew continues to stand there.

INT. SCHOOL COMMONS - LATER
Andrew, Brian and Danielle are eating lunch together. Andrew seems rather distant. Roman walks towards him.

ROMAN
Get up.

Andrew hesitant.

ANDREW
What’s up?

Roman lays a right hook along Andrew’s jaw. Andrew quickly retaliates with a punch of a gut. Then several in the face.

Roman stumbles towards him swinging. Andrew dodges and lays a left hook in the gut. Then a knee bash.

Roman falls to the ground. Gasping for air.

ANDREW
Little fucker.

ROMAN
This fucker threw the paint on me yesterday. Fucking humiliated me!
DANIELLE
Is this true?

ANDREW
No, no, it’s not.

Andrew’s nose is bleeding. Roman’s face is bleeding.

ROMAN
Bullshit I saw the paint can in your car.

DANIELLE
Is this true?

He turns disgruntled. Silence. Teachers run over grabbing both of them. Pinning them both on the ground.

DANIELLE
I’m done.

Danielle storms off. Tearing up. Brian tries to stop her. Roman is still furious.

ROMAN
I’ll fuckin’ kill you. I’ll fuckin’ kill you!

The teachers take them away.

77 INT. ANDREW’S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Andrew walks through the door. Bloody tissues up his nose.

DAD
Jesus what happened?

ANDREW
I ran into a door.

Dad pauses.

DAD
Did you get suspended?

ANDREW
No. He did though. He swung first. Dad you know that neighbor girl, well me and her-

DAD
I already know. It’s okay.

(CONTINUED)
ANDREW
Okay then. I'll be right back.

Andrew takes the tissues out and heads towards Danielle's House.

EXT. DANIELLE’S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

He knocks on her door.

DANIELLE
Go away!

ANDREW
Danielle. Danielle!

DANIELLE
What do you want?

ANDREW
What was that back there?

DANIELLE
I should be asking you that.

She opens her bedroom window.

ANDREW
I don’t see the big deal.

DANIELLE
Ya’ll have been humiliating him for months Andrew. Same way I was before I moved.

ANDREW
How long have you known?

DANIELLE
Jason’s been telling me for months. Andrew, you promised me you wouldn’t hurt him and Lied to me about it. I don’t want to date the local bully.

She tears up.

DANIELLE
I overlooked it for months. Until that. You just took it way to far. It’s like I don’t even know you.
ANDREW
Well you don’t know me I guess.
That’s the real world out there.
Survival.

She cries. Shutting her window.

ANDREW
Danielle! Danielle! I’m sorry. Just
open the door. Danielle!

DANIELLE
Just go away. I need some time.

He tears up slightly. Walks back slowly back home.

79 EXT. ANDREW’S HOUSE - NOON (PRESENT)
Andrew rolls outside to get the mail. He looks at a lone

He opens it. Reads:
"You are invited to celebrate the
life of Jason Waltz. Funeral will
be set Saturday, March 8th"

He whimpers and cries as he rolls back inside.

80 INT. CHURCH - MORNING
Andrew goes into the church. Its open casket funeral. Very
low gathering of people.

People begin to line up to say there fairwells. Andrew’s
turn. He can barely see into the casket.

His friend, cold. Lifeless. He begins to cry harshly.

81 INT. CHURCH - NIGHT (FLASHBACK
Andrew walks into the same church. Sits down right next to
Jason. Church is quiet.

ANDREW
I thought I’d find you here. You
weren’t home.

JASON
Are you mad that I told her?

ANDREW
No. You did the right thing. And
everything you said was true.

(CONTINUED)
JASON
I’m glad you understand.

ANDREW
How often do you come here. It’s depressing here.

JASON
A lot lately. I’ve been asking for forgiveness.

ANDREW
But doesn’t he forgive all?

JASON
Yea, but you try to follow in his image as much as possible.

ANDREW
I don’t follow.

JASON
You ask for forgiveness anyways. Because that’s what he would do. You try to be him as much as possible. You should really start coming here. Danielle goes.

ANDREW
Not really my thing. I will if you help me get her back.

JASON
That’s all you dude. Do something she’d appreciate. Or maybe remind her to forgive.

ANDREW
Thanks dude. For everything.

JASON
I want you to have this.

He hands him a silver metal cross.

ANDREW
Dude I can’t.

JASON
Take it. Take it.
ANDREW
Thanks.

Jason begins to flip through the pages of a bible.

JASON
What’s your favorite verse?

ANDREW
I don’t have one.

JASON
What? Everyone should have one.

ANDREW
Why is that?

JASON
Because in a sense, it represents what you and what you stand for in life.

ANDREW
Right.

JASON
If you look for me wholeheartedly, you will find me. Jeremiah 29:13. That’s my favorite. I think it can apply to you too.

Andrew gets up.

ANDREW
Thanks bud for everything.

JASON
That’s what I’m here for.

ANDREW
Maybe I will come. One day.

JASON
I hope you do.

Andrew walks out of the church.
INT. CHURCH - NOON (PRESENT)

He places the silver crossed necklace around Jason’s cold hands.

ANDREW
It’s yours. I love you man. You’ll be missed.

He holds his tears back as they shut the casket.

INT. DANIELLE’S HOSPITAL ROOM - LATER

Andrew sits silently at her bed. She looks somewhat weaker. Moss appears behind him.

ANDREW
I’ll do it. I’ll testify.

MOSS
Good to hear.

ANDREW
I’m sorry I snapped at you. I just been frustrated with everything.

MOSS
No worries. You have the right to be frustrated. I’ll contact you later about the trial.

Moss quietly leaves.

INT. ANDREW’S HOUSE - NIGHT

Andrew walks through the door. His dad is there to greet him.

DAD
There was a message from the university. About your condition.

Andrew seems displeased.

DAD
You lost your scholarship money.

ANDREW
I already knew. Just had this feelin’.

(CONTINUED)
DAD
I’m sorry.

ANDREW
What’s done is done.

He begins to crawl upstairs.

DAD
I’m going out for a little bit.

ANDREW
Okay.


85 INT. ANDREW’S HOUSE - NIGHT

The door bell rings. Andrew climbs down to answer it. It’s Brian.

BRIAN
Hey, I was wondering if you wanted to get something to eat?

ANDREW
Sure. I guess.

86 INT. FAST FOOD JOINT - NIGHT

They both begin to eat inside.

BRIAN
Do you think it’ll ever be normal again?

ANDREW
No. I don’t. Do you know how they caught him?

BRIAN
They said he just surrendered at his home. He killed his parents too.

ANDREW
Jesus.

BRIAN
Do you still think it was our fault.

There is a long awkward pause.
ANDREW
No. It’s not.

Silence.

BRIAN
There’s something I wanted to tell you.

ANDREW
Yeah what?

BRIAN
We’re considering taking her off life support.

Andrew goes numb.

ANDREW

BRIAN
It’s only a consideration.

ANDREW
Don’t do it. You’re just doing him a favor. His goal was to kill as many as possible.

BRIAN
We plan giving her at least one more month. In hope of improvement.

ANDREW
No, no, no, no Don’t do this.

BRIAN
Andrew, it’s a lost cause. They said it would be a miracle if she even makes it out. It could be years before she wakes.

Andrew SLAMS his fists down in anger. People begin to stare.

ANDREW
She doesn’t deserve to die.

BRIAN
Like I said It’s only a consideration.
ANDREW
Don’t even consider it.

BRIAN
It’s not your choice. Just because you think you love her doesn’t mean you can change anything.

ANDREW
I do love. You wanted to know why I stay so strong after all that’s happened.

ANDREW (CONT’D)
Being paralyzed from the waist down. Not being able to feel the grass between my toes. The warmth of the sun. Or the sheerin’ cold of winter. Losein’ my baseball scholarships.

ANDREW (CONT’D)
Watchin’ my best shot and killed right in front of me. You wanted to know how I stay so strong after I’ve suffered so much.

Andrew backs-up.

ANDREW
Because of her. Because of fuckin’ her. She’s still alive Brian. As long she is, so am I.

Andrew moves his feet into position with his hands. Tries to stand, but he topples over instantly.

BRIAN
Are you nuts?

He begins to help him up. Andrew tears up.

ANDREW
Don’t take the only thing I have left to live for.

Brian stays silent.

Andrew rolls out of the fast food joint. Brian sits and thinks.
Brian drops Andrew off, and helps him out. There is a package on the front porch.

BRIAN
Looks like you have a package.

ANDREW
Looks that way.

BRIAN
I’ll see ya later.

He drives off quickly. He takes the box and goes inside.

He takes the box inside, shakes it. There is distinct JINGLES and CLANGS sounds in it. He opens it.

Inside is a large black trash bag. He unties the trash bag hesitantly. Inside are all the bullets and casings.

ANDREW
Oh my God.

His house is crawling with forensic personnel. Moss drives up.

COP
Sir get this, apparently Roman sent the package to his cousin with a note that said send it to this address in exactly three weeks.

MOSS
That’s it? Just like that?

COP
Just like that.

MOSS
He fuckin’ mailed it?

COP
Yes sir he did. After the shooting, mailed it right to his cousin. His cousin did what he said.
MOSS
Is this cousin in question?

COP
Yes sir, He lives in Arizona though, and has an alibi.

He looks over at Andrew.

COP
Sir why would he just mail it to him.

MOSS
It’s a message. Where’s his dad.

COP
At work. He’s on his way.

MOSS
Okay, tell him when he gets here that his son is at the station.

COP
Yes sir.

MOSS
Andrew, come on. I’m going to take you to the station.

Andrew’s eyes are blood shot.

INT. POLICE STATION - LATE NIGHT

Police and reporters are scattered outside the complex. They run AMOK. Moss leads Andrew into a secluded room.

MOSS
There’s someone I’d like you to meet.

ANDREW
Okay, but what about the bullets and casings.

MOSS
They’ll be analyzed shortly. Nothing more we can do. She’ll be here in a few minutes.

They sit silently.

A tall brunette walks in. WILLIAMS (35). Gorgeous. Business like. She carries a brief case.

(CONTINUED)
MOSS
Andrew meet Kassandra Williams. The head prosecutor for the case.

They shake hands.

WILLIAMS
Good to finally meet you. I’ve heard a lot about you. Now that were all here, let’s get started.

ANDREW
We?

MOSS
Yeah I’m testifying too.

She sits in front of Andrew.

WILLIAMS
Your going to start from the very beginning and tell us everything you know.

WILLIAMS (CONT’D)
Everything will be confidential. I will also record everything you say.

She pulls out a large recorder.

WILLIAMS
This is Kassandra Williams, head prosecutor for the Roman trial. I’am here with witness Andrew Farscott. The date is March 5th 2013. Time 9:45pm. You may begin Andrew.

ANDREW
Okay.

WILLIAMS
Start from the beginning.

Andrew begins talking nervously.
INT. ANDREW’S HOUSE - LATER

Andrew walks through the door. His dad stands there. Shaven. Well dressed.

DAD
Andrew I was wondering when you’d get back.

ANDREW
Yeah they just wanted to ask me some questions.

DAD
Glad your home.

ANDREW
Why are you so dressed?

DAD
I’m heading out.

ANDREW
Okay.

DAD
I’ll see you in a little bit.

He walks out the door. Andrew pulls up his phone.

ANDREW
You awake? Get outside. I need your help.

INT. BRIAN’S CAR

Andrew quickly gets in Brian’s car.

ANDREW
Thanks for the lift.

BRIAN
Anything man. Where too?

ANDREW
I want you to follow that truck.

BRIAN
Isn’t that your dad’s truck?

ANDREW
Yeah, just follow it.

(CONTINUED)
They pull up behind his truck. Following it for miles. Pulling up to a large torn up house.

His dad gets out. And goes in.

ANDREW
Wait here.

EXT. OLD HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Andrew gets out. Cracking the door just a hare to hear inside. He can hear talking coming from deep inside.

He goes the door to hear enough.

INT. OLD HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

His dad begins to speak at a podium. In front of his are lots of middle aged men. Alcoholics Anonymous.

DAD
Sorry I’m late. I had to talk with my kid. I’m going to cut right to the chase. I have been a heavy alcoholic ever since my wife killed herself.

DAD (CONT’D)
I got clean. Then I relapsed. It’s hard. That’s why I’m here today. because my son is afraid of his own father.

Dad begins to cry emotionally.

DAD
My son is in a very fragile state. Suffering from a lot and its a father’s job to make he’s okay.

DAD(CONT’D)
But when a father makes his son scared just in his presence even when he’s going through so much. That eats at you.

DAD (CONT’D)
He is suffering. It is my job to help him get through it. That is why I’m here. To get clean. Without him, I’m nothing. For him I’m getting clean.
He steps off the podium. Wiping his tears. The audience CLAPS. Giving him a standing ovation. He opens the door, carefully rolling.

EXT. OLD HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Andrew quietly sneaks out. Wiping his own tears from his eyes. Brian rolls down the window.

BRIAN
What is it?

ANDREW
Nothin’, let’s go.

Andrew gets in and drives him home.

INT. ANDREW’S HOUSE - LATE NIGHT

Andrew quietly lays in bed. Watching the fan blades spin. In his lap is his manuscript for his book. Hundreds of pages.

He closes his eyes.

INT. POLICE STATION - NEXT MORNING

Andrew is in the room. Talking to Williams again. Moss sits and listens.

Andrew has tears in his eyes. Williams looks very saddened.

ANDREW
He kicked me in the face. I blacked out.

WILLIAMS
I’m sorry you have to tell it again.

ANDREW
It’s okay. How many times do I have to repeat my testimony.

WILLIAMS
For practice one more time, when the trial is closer. Until then I’ll keep prepping you.

Andrew begins to dry his face.

ANDREW
So is that it?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: 98.

WILLIAMS
Yep, that’s it for today. Were sending home with you a couple of cops. To watch your house. Take him home Moss.

MOSS
Alright. Come on, let’s go.

They both leave.

98 INT. MOSS’S CAR - CONTINUOUS

He begins to drive, dodging reporters.

MOSS
Your brave kid. Don’t ya ever forget it. Most people couldn’t do what you do. You have my respect.

Andrew pauses.

ANDREW
Can you drop me off at the hospital?

MOSS

ANDREW
I’d take a taxi.

MOSS
Alright if you want.

He drives him to the hospital. Helping him out of the car Andrew goes in.

99 INT. DANIELLE’S HOSPITAL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Andrew walks in. Shutting the blinds. He gets to the side of the bed. He falls out of chair.

He pulls himself using his elbows and strength. Partially balancing on his knee caps. And begins to pray.

ANDREW
Dear Lord, there’s so much to say, but I don’t know how to say it. I guess first off I wanted to say. I’m sorry for everythin’ I’ve done. All my sins I guess.

(CONTINUED)
ANDREW (CONT’D)
I know I’ve done a lot of bad things. Things I’m not proud of and in honor of Jason. I ask for forgiveness.

ANDREW (CONT’D)
I know he’s there with you right now. I’m sorry Jason. I miss ya.

He pauses. Tears fall.

ANDREW
Lord, I’m not sure how long I can last. Everyday I wake up in this nightmare. How do you go on through somethin’ so horrific?

ANDREW (CONT’D)
Somethin’ I cringe at the very thought of. Lord I need your help. I need help to keep moving forward. To get outta this.

ANDREW (CONT’D)
Lord, Danielle is my strength, so please I’m asking for her to get better. She doesn’t deserve any of this. She didn’t hurt anyone.

ANDREW (CONT’D)
I’m askin’ for you to help your child in need. She deserves to live. Why do I live and she doesn’t?

ANDREW (CONT’D)
Lord if you hear me. Please guide her back to us. This is my first prayer, and I’m not sure if I’m doin’ it right. But Lord I know you can hear me.

ANDREW
Please Lord. Hear my prayer. Please in Jesus Name. Amen.

He collapses in tears. Whimpering. He wheels himself outside after collecting himself.
Moss is sitting there waiting for his car.

ANDREW
I thought you left.

MOSS
You think I’d leave a key witness alone like that? Thought you could use a lift.

They both smile.

ANDREW
Thanks. Thanks for everythin’.

MOSS
Yeah I got you. Come on. Let’s go.

Andrew gets out of the car.

ANDREW
Thanks for the lift.

MOSS
No problem. I see ya later.

He drives off. Instead of going home, Andrew goes to Danielle’s house. He rings the door bell. Brian answers.

He immediately begins to shut it.

ANDREW
Don’t do this.

BRIAN
I already know what your going to say.

ANDREW
Don’t do this to your sister.

BRIAN
Why not? Because your selfish and don’t want to let go.

ANDREW
No, because this will haunt you for the rest of your life. For givin’ up on your sister, when she still has a chance.

(CONTINUED)
BRIAN
You just don’t understand.

ANDREW
Yeah, I do. My mom committed suicide two years ago. Trust me, somethin’ like this eats at you. I could’ve done somethin’, but I didn’t.

BRIAN
I don’t want this either. Its for her own good.

ANDREW
What are you goin’ to say to her? After you die. When you two meet again? That she was too weak to fight? That you gave up on her?

BRIAN
I know what your trying to do.

ANDREW
I wake up, look in the mirror and see the shrapnel scars that linger. You weren’t there. You don’t know what it’s like.

Andrew begins to cry.

ANDREW (CONT’D)
Look at me. Look at me. Look at me! I’m forever trapped in this chair. And you know what. I do think it was out fault.

Brian tears up.

ANDREW (CONT’D)
I think it was our fault to begin with. We might as well have been pullin’ the trigger. Don’t let her suffer from out mistakes.

BRIAN
Embrace the moments you have with her. Don’t be selfish with it. Nothing personal. I have nothing more to say.

He shuts the door.

(CONTINUED)
ANDREW
Don’t do this Brian. Don’t do this!
God Damnit Brian. Don’t give up.
Don’t give up!

He waits for a response.

ANDREW
You fuckin’ coward. You sit by and
watch her die. You’re no better
than him. Fuckin’ him.

Silence.

ANDREW
Fuck you. You can go to fuckin’
hell too.

He sits there. Catching his breathe. And simply goes home.

102 INT. ANDREW’S HOUSE – MORNING
Andrew is laying on the floor of the bathroom. Silently
crying. Unshaven. Tears everywhere.

103 INT. ANDREW’S HOUSE – AFTERNOON
He goes downstairs. His dad is sitting on the couch. Looking
at a scrapbook.

DAD
You look so much like your mother.
I miss her.

ANDREW
I do too.

DAD
I’m sorry.

ANDREW
I know you are.

DAD
Good luck in the trial tomorrow.

ANDREW
Thanks.

Andrew rolls away. His dad silently whimpers.
103.

104  EXT. CARNIVAL GROUNDS - EARLY EVENING

Andrew sits at the view at the carnival grounds. Reminiscing.

In his lap is his manuscript. "The Products of Violence" Neatly wrapped.

He pulls out his phone and begins to text her.

    ANDREW (V.O.)
    I’m on my way. I have a present for you. Be there soon.

105  INT. DANIELLE’S HOSPITAL ROOM - LATER

He sits with her silently. He kisses her hand. Leaves the book behind floral arrangements. Simply leaves.

106  INT. POLICE STATION - LATE NIGHT

Everyone sits silently at the case room.

    WILLIAMS
    Ya’ll ready? There going for the insanity plea.

    ANDREW
    Yeah piece of cake.

    WILLIAMS
    We’re gonna make him pay. You have my word. Ya’ll will be fine.

    WILLIAMS (CONT’D)
    We’re going to be up bright and early. So try and get some sleep. There trying to get the insanity plea. I don’t think the jury will even give him that.

    WILLIAMS (CONT’D)
    However it still won’t be a walk in the park. So get some rest. You too Moss. I know how much you like to party.

They giggle.

    MOSS
    Yeah Yeah, Whatever. Andrew, I’ll give you a ride home.

(CONTINUED)
ANDREW
Okay.

Everyone leaves. Turning the lights off behind them.

107 INT. CAR - MORNING
Andrew watches as the car pulls up to the large court. Intimidating. Reports everywhere.

ANDREW
Oh fuck this.

MOSS
We got this.

They get escorted out. Into the court room.

108 INT. WITNESS ROOM - MORNING
Andrew, Moss and multiple other witnesses wait patiently for their turn. He blocks out the voices.

Blurring out the outside. Listening to his thoughts.

ANDREW
You got this.

He hears his name being called and wheels himself to the stand. He shakes slightly. Nervous.

Roman sneers as he gets called the stage. Intimidating. Orange jump suit. Shaved head. Monster.

An officer shows up. Holding a bible in his hand. Williams smiles slightly. Reassuring.

OFFICER
State your name.

ANDREW
Andrew Farscott.

OFFICER
Place your left hand on the front of the cover and and raise your right hand.

OFFICER
Do you solemnly swear or affirm that you will tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth? So help you God.

(CONTINUED)
ANDREW
I do.

JUDGE
Your witness.

WILLIAMS
Thank you, your honor. Andrew you witnessed a terrifying and unspeakable horror within that school December 13th. Please tell the jury what you saw.

ANDREW
About 8:30 I was sitting with my best friend Jason..

INT. SCHOOL COMMONS - MORNING (FLASHBACK

Andrew sits with Jason at a pair pillars within, the commons.

JASON
You ready for that test?

ANDREW
I guess.

JASON
You going to church tonight?

ANDREW
Yeah, I’ll be there.

JASON
Atta boy!

They both pause.

ANDREW
By the way, I want you to have this back.

He hands him the silver cross necklace.

JASON
Dude. It’s yours. I wanted you to have it. In fact you could give it to Danielle? A sincere apology.

ANDREW
Yeah maybe.
JASON
Don’t sweat it man. So where’s Brian?

ANDREW
He’s skipping because of the test.

JASON
What a panzee. I figured he would.

ANDREW
I agree.

In the background, a man walks into the building.

JASON
When’s ya’lls first baseball game.

ANDREW
Only about a month.

JASON
Sweet can’t wait to cheer my bud on.

ANDREW
Your such a tool.

They both chuckle. Andrew glances at the man. Then stares at Danielle who is talking to friends.

JASON
Dude you’ll get her back. Maybe you should go talk to her now.

ANDREW
I think, I will. Apologize to her.

JASON
Go get her!

He stands up. Instantly freezing in place. Realizing the man coming towards them has his motorcycle helmet on.

The man has a large trash bag over his shoulder. Covered head-to-toe. He pulls the bag over to his hip.

Andrew has a tear run down his face. Knowing instantly what’s happening.

Fiery bullets EXPLODE through the trash bag, interrupting the students.

(CONTINUED)
Students FLEE and SCATTER, bullets ring past Andrew, hitting Jason twice in the stomach.

The man pushes a trigger. Andrew falls back. Debris hitting him.

In the background, fire ball EMITS from a backpack, engulfing the cafeteria. Concussion-like.

Knocking everyone back, Danielle slams into the pillar, hit with exposed flames and heat.

Andrew gets trampled on by students as he escapes into the nearby hallway. Terrified. The man follows.

110 INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

SHOTS hit several students next to him. Andrew takes a quick turn up the stairs escaping the flurry of bullets.

Shots ECHO behind him, Students run AMOK. Andrew begins to help a girl shot in the leg. Limping away.

The man pulls out a pistol and begins to shoot at Andrew. Clear shot. He pushes the girl safely around a corner.


Andrew BUSTS into an empty classroom, trying to block the door. The man crashes into the classroom. Andrew falls.

111 INT. SCHOOL CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

Andrew begins to crawl away, trying to get behind the teacher’s desk. He takes off his helmet.

Roman, ravaged with anger. Shoots Andrew in the back. Spine shot. He begins to laugh. Andrew squirms in agony.

Roman begins to kick his savagely in the gut. Stepping on his back wound. Andrew screams. Unable to move no longer.

He points the gun at the back of his head. Feels the steam rising from it.

ANDREW

Don’t do this. Don’t Please.

He pulls the trigger. Click. Click. Click. Empty.

Roman in frustration pounds his bullet wound with his boot. Andrew flutters in and out of consciousness. Bloodied.

(CONTINUED)
Roman leaves the classroom. Andrew begins to crawl towards the door way.

ANDREW
I’m not done with you. You. You pussy.

Roman stops. Making one last stop. He goes towards Andrew, slams the sole of his boot, to the gash of his cheek. Out.

He lays there in a puddle of blood. Shrapnel embedded in his arm. Splintering the bone. Blood jets from his cheek.

112 EXT. SCHOOL GROUNDS – CONTINUOUS

Andrew’s eyes flutter, shortly waking up. He is being wheeled to an emergency vehicle.

In the background, Danielle lays motionless on a stretcher as they secure her in a ambulance. He mumbles.

Lips parched. Jumbled words.

ANDREW
Danielle! Danielle!

They shut the door to her ambulance. Drives off. They shut the door to his. He passes out again. Follows.

113 INT. HOSPITAL HALL – LATER

Andrew is being wheeled to the ER. His eyes flutter open. Popping in and out of consciousness. Blood dripping.

In the background, he sees Danielle also being wheeled to the ER. He lifts his hand up. Reaching for her.

Passes out.

114 INT. COURT ROOM – NOON (PRESENT)

Tears soaking Andrew’s eyes.

WILLIAMS
And your sure that this is the man?

ANDREW
Absolutely.

WILLIAMS
Clearly this is a man with intellect. One who is capable of hiding evidence, tampering with

(MORE)
explosive devices and causing large amounts of panic.

WILLIAMS (CONT’D)
This monster is clearly not insane in anyway. A clever, manipulative monster who is not mentally unstable in any way.

WILLIAMS (CONT’D)
Nothing more your honor.

Andrew wipes the tears from his eyes.

JUDGE
Your witness.

DEFENSE LAWYER
I just have one thing.

Andrew holds his breathe.

DEFENSE LAWYER
Aren’t you the one who publicly humiliated my client. Torturing him in and out of school? Causing him to miss classes? Didn’t you humiliate many students at the school?

DEFENSE LAWYER (CONT’D)
All of which, could’ve snapped? You hurt so many. I think your the monster in the room are you not? Clearly bullying afflicted my client’s judgement and his mental status.

WILLIAMS
Objection your honor. Such basis is not proven.

DEFENSE LAWYER
That is all anyways your honor.

JUDGE
Witness, you may exit.

Andrew soaks up his tears. And exits into the nearby room. There Moss consoles him.
INT. WITNESS ROOM — CONTINUOUS

Voices jumbled in the other room as they call there next witness.

MOSS
You did good.

OFFICER
Agent Moss.

Moss takes a deep breathe and walks into the trial room.

Andrew continues to cry. Balling his eyes out. Moss left a bible on his lap. He rubs the soft leather cover.

INT. CHURCH — MORNING (FLASHBACK)

The whole church is CHEERING Andrew on. He is being baptized. Flinging his head out of the water.

Jason Helps him out of the water. Congratulating him. He begins to dry himself with a towel.

In the background, Danielle sits alone.

There eyes meet.

ANDREW
I’m sorry.

Danielle stays silent. Seems still disappointed, but a slight smile appears. He smiles. Humbly.

INT. WITNESS ROOM — AFTERNOON (PRESENT)

Andrew gets interrupted when Moss places his large hand on his shoulder.

Hearing the Judge say the verdict. Moss clenches hard on his shoulder. Andrew clenches the Bible hard.

JUDGE
Has the jury reached a verdict?

JURY
Yes we have.

Judge is handed the papers.

JUDGE
Roman H. Warring. We the Jury have found Guilty. Will receive death penalty.
Andrew closes his eyes. Blurring out the entire outside world. Smiling slightly.

INT. FANCY RESTAURANT - LATE NIGHT

Moss, Williams, and Andrew all sit happily at a table. Several other witnesses as well.

They cling there wine glasses together. Toasting.

ANDREW
So what happens now?

WILLIAMS
The court wants a follow up meeting at the trial. Roman will get the death penalty. Never have to see him again.

MOSS
It’s all over.

ANDREW
I want to thank you. To both of you. I still don’t understand why me? Why keep pressing me to join?

WILLIAMS
With the other witnesses there there were too many gray areas. You were the main one, we were looking for.

MOSS
You saw his face. No-one else really did.

ANDREW
What about the cameras?

MOSS
Most went dead after the shock of the explosion. That area there just wasn’t any. Big mistake taking off that helmet.

WILLIAMS
And we ended up with a bonus during that trial.

ANDREW
Bonus?

(CONTINUED)
WILLIAMS
Roman’s goals were to hurt as many as possible, and to kill you. He never knew you lived. Seeing you alive, testifying against him. That was the biggest "Fuck You" I could think of.

ANDREW
I’m not gonna to lie. It feels kinda good.

MOSS
I bet. So what are you going to do now?

ANDREW
I don’t know. Move away. Find apartment. I just gotta get outta here.

WILLIAMS
Good. Well I got to get going.

MOSS
Yeah, me too. Let’s go Andrew. I’ll take you home.

They all get up.

WILLIAMS
Thank you. To both of you.

They humbly smile and leave.

INT. MOSS’S CAR - CONTINUOUS

The car ride is tranquil. Silent.

MOSS
Do you want me to stop by the hospital?

Andrew begins to think.

ANDREW
I think I’m good. Thanks.

MOSS
You sure? Not to late.

(CONTINUED)
ANDREW
Yeah. I’m good.

MOSS
Alright.

Andrew pulls out his phone and begins to test her.

ANDREW (V.O.)
Whatever happens babe just know you are so beautiful and smart. I miss you so much. You mean the world to me and I love you. I love you. I love you. I hope you watch over me.

ANDREW (V.O.)
In a world of imperfect things, one remains perfect. You, always you. I love you. Always will.

120 INT. DANIELLE’S HOSPITAL ROOM - SAME TIME

Her phone vibrates right next to her. She continues to lay dormant. Brian sits right next to her.

Patiently hoping. Waiting. He sees her phone. Looks at all the messages Andrew sent her. He humbly smiles.

He places the phone back. And sits back down.

121 INT. MOSS’S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Andrew looks at the stars. Glitter in the sky.

MOSS
Where ya moving too?

ANDREW
Anywhere but here. I suppose.

MOSS
Well, if you ever need anything.

ANDREW
Thanks.

Silence.
INT. ANDREW’S HOUSE - MORNING

Boxes are piled into a small moving van. Andrew’s bags are packed. Andrew is unshaven, hugging his dad.

DAD
Thank you.

He tears up.

ANDREW
For what?

DAD
Showing me my way back.

ANDREW
You showed your own way back.

They hug tightly.

DAD
Your so much more of a man than I could ever be. I love you son.

ANDREW
I love you too. Bye dad.

DAD
Bye Son.

He goes to the couch and begins to look through the scrap book again. Andrew leaves.

INT. TRAIN - AFTERNOON

The sun shines on Andrew. He waits for the train to start. Small bag strapped behind his wheel chair.

He watches the hills go by.

INT. DANIELLE’S HOSPITAL ROOM - AFTERNOON

Danielle’s family is there with her. Teary eye’d. Smiling. Her fingers twitch slightly as Brian holds her hand.

INT. TRAIN - AFTERNOON

Andrew chuckles. Shakes his head.

ANDREW
You dumb idiot. You threw it all away.
He shifts through all the pictures on his phone. He turns it off. Closes his eyes.

126 INT. ANDREW’S APARTMENT - NIGHT

He opens the door to his apartment. It’s empty. Cold. He sighs slightly. Boxes are stacked high inside.

Only a mattress lays amongst its cold walls. He lays on it. Begins to shake and cry harshly.

127 INT. DANIELLE’S HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Danielle begins to hug her family. Brian. Tears letting loose. She looks frail.

128 INT. ANDREW’S APARTMENT - MORNING

Andrew wakes up crying. Shaking. Sweating. Really unshaven. His apartment is completely unpacked. And set up.

He gets up and sits at his desk. Writing again.

129 INT. DANIELLE’S HOSPITAL ROOM - MORNING

She is sitting up. Looking a lot better. Healthier. Shes laughing talking to Brian. Looking through her cards.

She sees the manuscript. Opens it. She tears up slightly. Looking at Brian.

130 INT. ANDREW’S APARTMENT - NIGHT

He’s asleep. Sweating. Shaking Violently. Post traumatic stress is getting to him.

131 INT. ANDREW’S APARTMENT - MORNING

He’s sipping some coffee. Getting dressed.

132 INT. DANIELLE’S HOUSE - MORNING

Danielle is finally home. Able to stand on her own. She hops into the shower. Steam rising. Gets out and dressed.

133 INT. ANDREW’S APARTMENT - MORNING

He begins to shave. Cutting deep through his hairs. Finishes getting dressed. Suit. Tie.
INT. DANIELLE’S HOUSE - MORNING
She puts on a bright sun dress. Red lipstick.

INT. ANDREW’S APARTMENT - NOON
He begins to eat a good, large breakfast. Scrolling past all his texts he sent her. Clearly debating to text her.

INT. DANIELLE’S HOUSE - NOON
She eats a small breakfast. Scars line her delicate face.

INT. ANDREW’S APARTMENT - LATE AFTERNOON
He looks outside. Watching the cars roll by. The sun slowly going down. Purple hues shoot across the sky.

INT. DANIELLE’S HOUSE - LATE AFTERNOON
She looks outside watching the sun set. She hugs Brian and exits the house.

INT. ANDREW’S APARTMENT - NIGHT
He goes into his bathroom. Glimpse of a noose hanging from the shower head. He shuts the door.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT
Danielle begins walk. She seems rather excited.

INT. ANDREW’S APARTMENT - NIGHT
He sits on the edge of his shower seat. Places his head in the noose. Its jagged bristles cut across his chin.
Nervous he positions himself at the end of the seat. He tightens it. Slowly Breathes.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT
She turns the corner and begins to walk up a set of stairs to a door.

INT. ANDREW’S APARTMENT - NIGHT
He pushes himself off the bench. He hangs there. Still alive. Because he’s sitting not enough leverage.
He gurgles. His face turns red.
144 EXT. STREET - NIGHT
She walks up. It’s a dark door. She breathes. Nervous. She checks her hair.

145 INT. ANDREW’S APARTMENT - NIGHT
His veins bulge. He continues to hang. His face almost purple.

146 EXT. STREET - NIGHT
She rings the door bell. Prominent and loud.

147 INT. ANDREW’S APARTMENT - NIGHT
His door bell rings. Hesitant at first, he lifts himself with his hands. Able to breathe. Coughing harshly.
He gets up and heads over to the door. Opens it.

148 EXT. STREET - NIGHT
The door opens. She smiles. Andrew’s Dad looks on in awe. Her face turns somewhat concerned.

149 INT. ANDREW’S APARTMENT - NIGHT
A package is laying on the ground. Wrapped neatly. He takes it to the kitchen opens it.
It’s the scrap book that his dad always admires.
He smiles slightly. He starts making his way towards the bathroom again. His phone begins to vibrate.
He looks turns to it. It vibrates again harshly.
He grabs it swiftly. He instantly tears up, and smiles.

150 EXT. ANDREW’S HOUSE - NIGHT
She texts him.

DANIELLE (V.O.)
In a world of imperfect things. One thing remains perfect. You.

Her phone rings. He’s calling.

ANDREW
Hey.

(CONTINUED)
DANIELLE
Hey. I missed you.

ANDREW
I missed you too. I didn’t think
I’d hear your voice again.

DANIELLE
I heard yours. All the time.

They both begin to cry.

ANDREW
I love you.

DANIELLE
I love you too.

They both cry tears of joy. Smiling.

ANDREW(V.O.)
Sometimes what truly matter’s most
is not what we want as a human
being. But what we desire for
others.. I think that’s what makes
us divine..Maybe that was God’s
plan all along.

FADE OUT:

END