

'Wait until midnight'

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FADE IN:

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Parked up on a quiet empty street. JACK, 20, switches off the lights and turns off the engine. Beside him ANDREW, 18, points with jabbing a finger at a house at the far end of the road.

RYAN, 16, sits in the back and wriggles uncomfortably in his seat.

ANDREW

I spent thousands on her. My first ever girlfriend and she was sleeping with someone else the whole time.

JACK

Women, they don't give a shit.

RYAN

You need to forget her.

ANDREW

I can't forget the money I wasted on her. I'm poor Ryan, credit cards, overdrawn on my bank account. She made me into a joke and now I'm in serious debt. If I killed myself the debt would only get passed onto my parents. So I can't even get out of it that way.

RYAN

You shouldn't be thinking like that.

ANDREW

Ryan you have no idea what I've been thinking. Bad thoughts. Real bad.

JACK

You need to think about yourself for a change. That's what she did. From day one.

RYAN

We shouldn't be out here. Make some sacrifices. Work more hours at your job. Save your money and you'll pay back all that you need to.

ANDREW

It's so simple for you, isn't it?

RYAN

Andrew, we shouldn't be out here. A lot can happen in a week. Think about the future. You won't even be thinking about her in another seven days.

ANDREW

I know I'm ugly. Never had any attention from girls. When she asked me out, I fell for it. My first girlfriend. Wow.

JACK

And she took you for a ride.

ANDREW

I need to get my money back. I'm going to break into her house. And I'm taking back all the things I brought her. All the presents I ever gave her. I'm taking them back.

JACK

Yeah. Right on.

Ryan reaches forwards and hits the back of Jack's chair.

RYAN

Hey!

Jack turns to look back at him.

JACK

What?

RYAN

Why are you so involved in this?

JACK

Andrew is paying me to help him.

RYAN

You should be with me, trying to talk him out of doing anything stupid.

JACK

I don't care. I need the money.

RYAN

And so does he.

JACK

I've run out of weed, he promised to give me money so I can buy some more. So I'm down for whatever.

RYAN

We need to talk him out of this.

Andrew takes out a large knife.

ANDREW

No one is talking me out of anything.

Jack and Ryan see the knife, but both have very different reactions to it.

Jack nods, smiles and laughs. Impressed with the sight of it.

Ryan is horrified.

RYAN

Have you lost your mind, what the hell is the knife for?

ANDREW

I'm going to kill anyone is that house if they get in my way.

RYAN

No!

ANDREW

I'm finished been made a fool of.

Andrew opens his front passenger door and steps out.

RYAN

Don't do this, you're the only friend I've ever had. You're a good person.

When I was being bullied in school,  
who put a stop to it. You. Get back in  
the car.

Andrew leans back inside. Points the knife at Jack and at  
Ryan.

ANDREW

I'm taking back what's mine. I'm not  
going to let that girl ruin me.

Jack, still grinning gets out with him.

With them both out of the car Ryan acts fast. He reaches  
forwards, closes their doors and locks himself inside the  
car. Jack has left his car keys still in the ignition.

Ryan then takes out his phone and dials 999. He shows Andrew  
who he's calling.

RYAN

I'm sorry Andrew. But I'm doing what I  
know is right.

Andrew grabs hold of the door handle and try to rip it open.

ANDREW

You're meant to be my friend!

RYAN

You've gone too far.

ANDREW

You're just like her. Laughing at me  
behind my back.

RYAN

No.

ANDREW

Well, I'm tired to being laughed at.

He looks across at Jack.

ANDREW

Get this car open and I'll pay you  
double what I promised.

Jack now joins in with Andrew both trying to rip a door open.

Ryan, waits on his phone. It's still ringing.

RYAN  
Come on, isn't this supposed to be  
answered right away!

Andrew gets the front passenger door open. Breaking it.  
Setting off the car alarm. He reaches into the back and tries  
to take Ryan's phone from him.

ANDREW  
Give it to me now!

Ryan manages to hold onto it.

RYAN  
No, I'm calling the police.

Andrew snaps. He stabs the knife into Ryan's chest.

Ryan flops backwards, blood staining his t-shirt. The knife  
stuck in his chest, killing him instantly.

Andrew stares at what he's done, dumbfounded. Jack makes a  
run for it. Andrew then follows him. Both running away as  
fast as they can.

Ryan's phone, still in his hand, still ringing.

**FADE TO BLACK**

**THE END**