

THE HURT

Written by

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WGA:2000002

OVER BLACK:

MALE VOICE (V.O.)
The best thing in the world
happened to me...

FADE IN:

INT. HOUSE PARTY - NIGHT

A Young Man is surrounded by FRIENDS at a party. This is DAMON, a baby-faced twenty-something. He catches eyes with a cute GIRL across the room. They share a smile.

DAMON (V.O.)
I fell in love. I know, *me*.

INT. DAMONS' APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Damon and the Girl crash through the door, making out passionately. They fall into bed. Damon rips off the Girls shirt.

INT. DAMONS APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

Natural light bursts through the window. Curtains calmly wave in the wind. Damon and the Girl lie at the edge of the bed, sharing a cigarette.

Damon (V.O.)
It was, amazing.

INT. CAR - DAY

Damon and the Girl drive with the windows down on a bright sunny afternoon. Her hair flails gently in the wind. They share a smile and she takes a drag off her cigarette.

INSERT -- Her lipstick on the cigarette.

DAMON (V.O.)
She was perfect.

EXT. GRASS FIELD - AFTERNOON

WARM, intimate images. Damon and the Girl lie in a long grass, surrounded by flowers.

INT. DAMONS' APARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Damon and the Girl cook dinner together. LAUGH. EAT.

DAMON (V.O.)
We we're perfect...

INT. DAMONS' APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

A sun drenched bedroom. Damon and the Girl lie in bed talking intimately.

DAMON (V.O.)
I wanted the feeling to last
forever.

EXT. COLLEGE CAMPUS - COFFEE SHOP PATIO - DAY

Damon and the Girl are having coffee and chatting.

As we get CLOSER, it becomes apparent this is a one-sided conversation. Damon is shocked, lost for words.

DAMON (V.O.)
Of course, It wouldn't. It couldn't
possibly.

The Girl wipes the rain from her eyes and reaches out to Damon. She holds his hand and speaks delicately.

DAMON (V.O.)
And just like that, it was all
over. She just decided, no
conversation, nothin'... The end.
Game over. *You lose.*

Damon watches the Girl get up and disappear into a crowd. We see the hurt in his eyes swell.

INT. DAMONS' APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

Damon lies in bed, motionless, lost in the deepest and darkest trenches of first heartbreak.

His room is dark and messy, littered with pizza boxes and dirty clothes.

A TIMER is superimposed. It flips too --

52 HOURS, and counting...

Damon turns over and reaches for a pizza box. It looks like he hasn't left bed in days, not even to shower. He grabs a slice of pizza and takes a bite. He quickly chews and tosses the slice back.

DAMON (V.O.)
And now I'm this. That... And all I
have left of her is the pain.

He rolls back into bed and pulls the covers over his head.

DAMON (V.O.)
I close my eyes and...

EXT. BACKYARD - SUNSET

A golden sunlight showers the Girl. She's beautiful. She looks into the camera and smiles.

DAMON (V.O.)
... I can't help but think about
her and, I see her and all the rest
goes away.

A long beat before she turns and leaves, heading in the other direction, **OUT OF FOCUS**.

Music SWELLS. In **BOLD** letters, the title fills the frame:

THE HURT

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. DAMON'S BEDROOM - DAY

END MUSIC.

Quick Cuts

Blinds are pulled open.

The bed sheet is ripped off Damon.

The dust clears and there stand three Young Men. Damons close FRIENDS.

They toss a huge bucket of ice water on Damon. But he hardly flinches. Instead, he rolls over and doesn't say a word.

A bright sunlight infiltrates the room now. The guys look at each other in agreement.

FRIEND 1

... Alright ... Bring him in.

Friend 2 escorts an Older Man into the bedroom. This is JIM (65), Damon's Step Dad.

JIM

Jesus. You like shit Damon...

Damon doesn't respond. He just GROANS.

JIM (CONT'D)

Get dressed. We're going out.

EXT. COLLEGE CAMPUS - AFTERNOON

Damon and Jim are taking a stroll through campus, both sipping on a hot coffee.

JIM

So she broke your heart.

DAMON

I loved her.

JIM

How come I didn't know about her?

DAMON

I don't know... I was gonna tell you.

JIM

So tell me now. What happened?

DAMON

That's the thing. I don't know. It was fine one minute, and then it was over.

JIM

The first one is always the hardest.

DAMON

I just, I don't know what to do.

JIM

... Yeah.

DAMON
So, can you help me?

JIM
Help you?

He stops Damon, faces him with a serious demeanor:

JIM (CONT'D)
Help you with what?

DAMON
Help me... not feel this way
anymore...

JIM
Jesus Christ. No. No. You got it
all wrong -- the hurt isn't the bad
part. The bad part comes when you
forget, when you don't feel it
anymore. That's the bad part. This-
right now- this is still the good
part.

Jim turns away in disgust, quickly gets back into it:

JIM (CONT'D)
For fucksakes Damon, I haven't had
my heartbroken in twenty years.
What I'd give to feel that again.
So, so please, enough of the boo-
who feel sorry for me crap already
because frankly it's starting to
piss me off...

A break in conversation. Damon takes this in. Wheels turn. A
CUTE GIRL jogs by. Jim and Damons heads turn.

JIM (CONT'D)
What I'm trying to say here is that
all this, first love, first
heartbreak, being young -- it's
special, Damon. It's gonna be with
you now, it's going to change you.

Jim and Damon take a seat on a nearby BENCH.

JIM (CONT'D)
... Look -- take your time, feel
it, enjoy it. Learn something about
yourself god damnit.

(beat)
Grow...

(MORE)

JIM (CONT'D)

Then get back out there and get
your heartbroken again. That's
love.

ON DAMON as this all begins to make sense.

DAMON

... Do you still remember your
first?

JIM

Hell yeah. What did I just say?
(beat)
Listen, I'll tell you about it.

DAMON

Okay.

JIM

Just don't say anything to your
Mother. It was a long time before I
met her.

DAMON

Who was she?

JIM

She was the most beautiful girl I
had ever seen... It was the summer
after I graduated...

As Jim tells the story of his first heartbreak, we slowly
PULL BACK and the CREDITS ROLL.

FADE OUT.

THE END