Time We Have Left.
Episode 2 "Broken"

Written By

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FADE IN.

INT. MARTIN HOUSEHOLD - MORNING

ALFIE WHITE, 15, average height, handsome but awkward looking. Red headed.

CHARLOTTE MARTIN, 14 and a half, tall for her age, brunette, devious.

Alfie and Charlotte are laying in bed, Charlotte's asleep however Alfie's awake. Alfie smirks.

ALFIE
Whoa, what a night.

CUT TO:

EXT. PLAYGROUND - LATER

GRACIE LEWIS, 15, average height, blonde tattered hair, previously ran mascara surrounds her eyes.

Alfie is walking through the park and notices Gracie. Alfie walks up and sits down on a swing next to Gracie's.

ALFIE
Hey, bad night?

Gracie faces Alfie, she shrugs her shoulders.

GRACIE
You could say that.

ALFIE
Wanna talk about it?

Gracie shrugs her shoulders.

GRACIE
Not really.

Alfie clasps his hands together.

ALFIE
Here how 'bout this? I have a perfectly crispened doobie on me. How 'bout you and I go smoke it? You can unwind and then if you still don't wanna talk about it, then we carry on like we haven't seen each other today?

Gracie smiles and then wipes one of her eyes.
GRACIE
Okay, you got yourself a deal.

CUT TO:

EXT. PLAYGROUND - MOMENTS LATER

Alfie and Gracie are sitting underneath a slide. Alfie takes a puff out.

ALFIE
So what's your trouble, Gracie?

Alfie hands Gracie the joint. She takes a puff.

GRACIE
Harry is my trouble. The bastard plain right cheated on me for some fat ass bitch he didn't even know.

ALFIE
Calm down there. He, uh... Cheated?
That um... doesn't sound like him...

Alfie starts becoming a little bit shaky.

GRACIE
But whatever. Fuck him.

Alfie's eyes widen.

ALFIE
Um. Yeah. Fuck him.

GRACIE
Well I'm gonna go. Not home, but somewhere.

Gracie gets up, Alfie does the same.

ALFIE
Why don't you come home with me?

GRACIE
Not yet. I need to get shit faced.

Gracie runs out of the playground. Alfie still stands in the playground.

CUT TO:

EXT. SUBURBAN NEIGHBORHOOD - MOMENTS LATER
Alfie's walking down the sidewalk, he then passes by his friend, LIZ MITCHELL's house. A loud bang is heard. Alfie turns around he sees...

HARRY MARTIN, 15 and a half, average height, brown hair, handsome.

Harry being thrown out the door by...

EMILY SMITH, 16, mysterious, wears a lot of dark clothes.

    HARRY
    C'mon Em what did I do!

The door slams behind him. Harry then notices Alfie. Harry begins walking toward him.

    ALFIE
    Get some good sleep?

    HARRY
    Fuck off.

    ALFIE
    I'll take that as a yes.

Harry and Alfie begin walking down the sidewalk.

    ALFIE
    So I saw Gracie today. Let's just say she's looked better.

Harry's face becomes full of confusion.

    HARRY
    Why?

    ALFIE
    Well for one, she looked like Ke$ha.

Harry's face has the same look.

    HARRY
    Is that bad? Ke$ha has huge tits dude.

    ALFIE
    *sigh* She also knows that you cheated on her with Emily.

Harry's eyes widen. Harry lays his head back, Harry rubs his eyes.
ELIZABETH "LIZ" MITCHELL, 15, average height, short blonde hair.

AMELIA CLARKE, 15, kinda short, long dark green hair.

LIZ
Hey guys, what's goin on?

ALFIE
Nothing much, just heading home. You?

AMELIA
Liz and I are going to hang out at her house.

HARRY
Well Alfie and I are going to hang out at the park later. You guys wanna come?

LIZ
Sure why not.

AMELIA
Okay, see you guys later then.

Liz and Amelia leave, Alfie and Harry continue walking.

ALFIE
Wait. We're hanging out later?!!

CUT TO:

INT. MITCHELL HOUSEHOLD - MOMENTS LATER

Liz and Amelia close the door behind them. Liz drops her bags and grabs Amelia by the face. They begin making out. Emily walks in on them.

EMILY
Whoa, watch it lovebirds.

Liz's cheeks turn bright red.

AMELIA
Hey Emily! How's it been?!!

EMILY
I've been fine, how are you?
AMELIA
I've been surviving.

Liz cuts through their conversation.

LIZ
Whatcha need Emily?

Emily frowns.

EMILY
What? I can't talk to my favorite cousin without meaning anything.

LIZ
No, you're selfish remember?

EMILY
Fine, I just wanted to see if you were doing anything later. So.. are you?

AMELIA
Yeah she is. We're all hanging out at the playground.

EMILY
You don't mind if I tag along do you, Liz?

LIZ
What's the point of telling someone no, if they're just gonna do it anyway. Sure.

Emily jumps up and down, clapping her hands super fast.

EMILY
Oh thank you, thank you, thank you!

CUT TO:

INT. WHITE HOUSEHOLD - LATER

Alfie enters his house and shuts the door behind him.

ALFIE'S MOM
Alfie. In here.

Alfie walks into the kitchen.

CUT TO:

INT. WHITE HOUSEHOLD - CONTINUOUS
ALFIE'S MOM, mid-30's, brown-ish hair, looks young for her age.

Alfie's mom is leaning up against the counter.

ALFIE'S MOM
Take a seat.

She pointed to one of the kitchen chair.

ALFIE
Nah, I'll stand. What's up?

ALFIE'S MOM
Where were you last night?

ALFIE
I was at Harry's house. I thought I told you this.

ALFIE'S MOM
Well You didn't. Oh well, go to your room. This conversation is over. I just had a terrible day at work so I need a nap.

Alfie's mom leaves the kitchen. Alfie soon follows.

CUT TO:

INT. WHITE HOUSEHOLD - LATER

Alfie is laying in bed when a tapping comes to his window. Alfie opens his eyes and looks out the window. Alfie sees Gracie. Alfie races to the front door and opens it.

ALFIE
Hey. Is everything ok?

GRACIE
I-I just need a place to stay.

ALFIE
Ok, let's come on in.

Gracie staggers a bit. Alfie helps her into his house, but in return she pukes on him.

GRACIE
*Bleh!!*

GRACIE
Sorry, man.
ALFIE
It's cool.
Alfie carries Gracie all the way to his room.

CUT TO:

INT. WHITE HOUSEHOLD - CONTINUOUS
Alfie lays Gracie down on his bed.

GRACIE
Thanks for doin' this. You're a good friend.

ALFIE
Yeah.. thanks.

ALFIE
I'm going to the park. Everyone's gonna be there. Do you wanna come?

GRACIE
Sure, just give me a sec' to adjust.

CUT TO:

EXT. PLAYGROUND - EVENING
Harry, Alfie, Gracie, Emily, Liz, and Amelia are sitting around smoking on a doobie.

LIZ
So Gracie, I see that you've finally come of out your shell.

GRACIE
*heh* Yeah, so what'd I miss?

AMELIA
Not much really. It's only been a day so.. yeah.

Harry looks around.

HARRY
Hey... Um.. where are Jack and Ben?

Everyone looks around.

ALFIE
Hmm. Good point. Has anyone heard from them?
LIZ
Can't say that I have.

AMELIA
Same here.

Alfie raises his eye.

ALFIE
Nobody's heard from Jack.. or Ben? How strange. Oh well.

LIZ
So I was invited to one of Billy Winston's parties.

GRACIE
Wow, good for you. Who's Billy Winston?

AMELIA
You don't know who Billy Winston is?

GRACIE
Nope.

ALFIE
He only throws the best parties in Yellow Springs.

LIZ
As I was saying. I was invited to one of his parties and I wanted to know if you guys wanted to come with?

FADE TO BLACK.

EVERYONE
Sure.

CUT TO:

EXT. SUBURBAN NEIGHBORHOOD - LATER


CUT TO:

INT. WHITE HOUSEHOLD - MOMENTS LATER
Alfie closes his bedroom door. He jumps on his bed.

GRACIE
Is that you, Alfie?

ALFIE
C'mon out Gracie.

Gracie gets out of his closet.

GRACIE
I just wanted to say thanks, again.

ALFIE
It's no problem at all.

Gracie goes in and kisses Alfie.

ALFIE
Um...

GRACIE
Um?

ALFIE
Well what do you want me to say?

GRACIE
Say what you're thinking.

ALFIE
I don't think I can say this.

Alfie leans in and kisses Gracie.

CUT TO:

EXT. LEWIS HOUSEHOLD - CONTINUOUS

Harry walks up to Gracie's front door.

HARRY
*sigh*

Harry knocks on the front door, no response. Another knock, again; nothing. Harry hangs his head down.

HARRY
I fucked up.

FADE OUT.