WORRIES

By

Roberto Negron
FADE IN.

EXT. THE ROJAS’S FAMILY HOME - DAY

It’s Election day, 2016, in New Haven, CT. ROBERTO ROJAS, 25, is in his front yard overlooking the grass in his front yard and finds it interesting that a small section of the yard is much greener than the rest of the yard. Having seen enough, Roberto makes his way back to the house, and that is when he notices the cracks on the side of the house.

INT. THE ROJAS’S FAMILY HOME - BATHROOM - DAY

HEATHER, Roberto’s wife, sits on the toilet and gushes over the result of her home pregnancy test.

    HEATHER
    After months of trying, finally.

Heather goes to the sink to wash her hands.

INT. THE ROJAS’S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Roberto looks for Heather and finds her coming out of the bathroom.

    ROBERTO
    Heather!

    HEATHER
    In here, Roberto.

Hides the pregnancy test behind her back.

    ROBERTO
    Everything okay?

    HEATHER
    Yeah.

    ROBERTO
    You sure?

    HEATHER
    Yeah, I’m good. You better get going. You don’t want to be late for your shift.

    ROBERTO
    I just gotta get my ID and stuff.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

HEATHER

Okay.

Roberto leaves Heather alone in the living room.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

Roberto opens the top drawer of the dresser and in it is the sharp shooter pin he earned at boot camp, his Military ID, and a few ghost hunting devices, like an EVP recorder and a spirit box. He flinches when he hears the footsteps of someone running up on him from behind. Roberto turns around and sees no one. Roberto gets the EVP recorder out and starts toying with it.

ROBERTO

That’s not funny, Okie! You know how I hate it when you do that.

(listens)

Okie? Are you here with me right now?

Roberto plays back the EVP recorder and listens for any kind of a response.

ROBERTO (CONT’D)

Sorry, Okie, I don’t have time to kick it with you right now. Your Never-Trumper of a cousin’s got to go to the polls and try to stop something terrible from happening.

Roberto puts EVP recorder away before walking out with his ID and voter registration card.

INT. POLLING PLACE - EVENING

Roberto is at the check-in table working as an Election helper and helps a first time voter with registration.

ROBERTO

How are you today, sir?

REGISTERED VOTER

I’m good. Can’t wait to put this day behind me.

ROBERTO

I hear that. Just find your name next to your county to make sure you’re in the right place.

(Continued)
REGISTERED VOTER
Here I am.

ROBERTO
Okay, good. Here’s your ballot. You can use this booth right over here.

REGISTERED VOTER
This is my first time voting. I could use some assistance.

ROBERTO
Sure, that’s what I’m here for.

Roberto and the registered voter walk over to the voting booth together.

REGISTERED VOTER
You guys are still using levers? All the other counties are using touch pads.

ROBERTO
Yeah, I know. We’re not there yet. We’ll get there soon, though.

REGISTERED VOTER
So, now what?

ROBERTO
Now, you look for who you want to vote for and make your selection by pulling the lever here.

REGISTERED VOTER
I got it. Thank you.

Roberto closes the curtain behind him and glances over at the registered voters pick.

ROBERTO
Whoa! Are you sure you want to do that?

REGISTERED VOTER
Excuse me. I appreciate your help and everything, but that’s all the help I’m willing to take from you.

ROBERTO
You’re right. I’m just saying... why him?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

REGISTERED VOTER
I’m sorry, but I’m gonna have to report you. You’re not supposed to tell people how to vote.

ROBERTO
Come on, Mister, you don’t gotta take it there. Don’t take it there!

Roberto pleads with the registered voter not to report him.

EXT. PULLING PLACE – MOMENTS LATER

Roberto runs into Heather on his way out the building.

HEATHER
What are you doing out here?

ROBERTO
They let me go.

HEATHER
Why?!

ROBERTO
For trying to talk a voter out of his stupid pick.

HEATHER
Roberto, you didn’t?

ROBERTO
I don’t know what else to tell you, Heather. I couldn’t help it. The shit got to me.

Heather smiles, shakes her head, and kisses Roberto out of pity.

HEATHER
Wait here for me. I’m just gonna go inside and cast my vote.

ROBERTO
Go ahead. Get in there and do the right thing.

HEATHER
Trust me.

ROBERTO
I trust you.

(CONTINUED)
HEATHER
I’ll be right back.

Heather goes inside and leaves Roberto there by himself.

ROBERTO
Are people really that stupid?
How could anyone vote for that crud?

Roberto asks himself, thinking out loud.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN.

INT. CITI BANK IN ALLENTOWN, PA - NIGHT

It’s the Winter of 2017. ATM service technician makes a deposit.

EXT. CITI BANK PARKING LOT - NIGHT

JEFF, TONY, and ETHAN stake out the Citi Bank with the ATM service technician working inside.

TONY
Alright, Ethan, just like we talked about.

ETHAN
You know, if we hurry we could still catch the next showing of whatever at the cineplex.

TONY
See, I knew it. Ethan’s punking out on us, Jeff.

ETHAN
Hey, fuck you, Tony!

JEFF
Hey, there are no punks here, Tony. No one’s punking out of anything. Ethan, remember why we’re doing this. You just think about that, and you’ll be alright.
INT. CITI BANK IN ALLENTOWN, PA - NIGHT

The ATM service technician packs it up and exits the bank, leaving his keys in the vestibule.

EXT. CITI BANK PARKING LOT - NIGHT

TONY
Look at this! See, he’s fucking leaving! We missed our shot.

The ATM service technician walks to his vehicle. He realizes that he left his keys in the bank and has to go back to get them.

JEFF
Wait a minute. He’s going back. He’s going back to the bank.

The ATM service technician reenters the bank and is ambushed from behind by three armed men wearing mask and gloves.

JEFF (CONT’D)
Heil Trump, motherfucker! Get us inside, or we’ll kill your ass right here.

The ATM service technician is forced to open the front door of the bank and remove all the money from the ATM. ATM technician is then pistol whipped and knocked out cold.

JEFF (CONT’D)
Alright, we got enough. Let’s go.

Jeff, Ethan, and Tony each grab a bag full of money and run out of the bank.

INT. FORT DIX, NJ - DAY

The first lady of the United States is on a stage, standing behind a podium, introducing the 45th President of the United States to the hundreds of men and women in the audience, and to the battalion of National Guardsman standing in formation behind her.

THE FIRST LADY
So, it’s been a long, and rocky 18 months. The opposition came at us with everything they had.

(CONTINUED)
There were times when I thought there was no way we could recover from this, but how could I have ever doubted the resolve of our most loyal supporters?

The first lady waits for a break in the round of applause and goes on with her speech.

You guys stood by us, and now we’re here, ready to go to work and take our country back. But we can’t do this alone. We’re a very divided nation right now, and the only way we’re going to come together is if we forgive and forget all the awful and ugly things that have been said about us. We’re going to dust ourselves off and move on.

The first lady waits for a break in the round of applause and wraps it up.

And speaking of moving on, what do you say we get the man of the hour out here? Put your hands together, and welcome to the stage my husband, the 45th president of the United States, Donald J. Trump.

Roberto, dressed in his Army fatigues, starts booing Donald Trump as he comes to the stage and gives his wife a big sloppy kiss. The First Lady wipes the lip stick off his sloppy face and walks off the stage. Donald Trump gets behind the podium and addresses everyone in attendance.

Donald Trump

How bout that, folks? How great is the first lady? Isn’t she something? I could never get enough. How bout that introduction? Was that a great introduction, or what? How bout the men and women in uniform behind me, huh? Give them a round of applause. I think they deserve it, don’t you? I think they do.

The soldiers get a round of applause from the audience.

(CONTINUED)
DONALD TRUMP (CONT’D)

You know the next time you fine soldiers get to go on leave, you should check out my golf course in Bedminster, NJ. I’ll get you a great deal, the best rate. It’s only a one hour drive from here, Fort Dix. It’s the least I could do, after the sacrifice you’ve made for us, for your country. Why shouldn’t you come down to my golf course and hit a few balls around at a good rate?

Not everyone in attendance is laughing.

EXT. THE ROJAS’S FAMILY HOME - DAY

A construction crew digs up Roberto’s front lawn to replace a cesspool. MAX and JAMES, two construction workers, spend their lunch break in one of the trucks. Max gets a piece of rib stuck between his teeth and sticks his fingers in his mouth to get it out.

JAMES
What are you doing, Max?

MAX
If I don’t do something about the piece of rib that’s stuck between my teeth, it’s going to drive me crazy all day. It’s a good thing I carry dental floss with me wherever I go.

Max opens the door to get out of the truck.

JAMES
Where are you going?

MAX
I’m going to ask the lady of the house to let me use her bathroom.

JAMES
Why don’t you just use the rear view mirror?

MAX
I’m not going to floss in front of you.

Max gets out of the truck and slams the door behind him.
INT. THE ROJAS’S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Heather is in front of the television trying to pick Roberto out of all the other National Guardsman on stage with the fake president. Max walks in and gets Heather’s attention.

MAX
I’m sorry to bother you, Heather, but can I use your bathroom?

HEATHER
Of course, but use the one upstairs? I left some personal things out in the bathroom down here.

MAX
Okay, thank you.

Heather covers her mouth, backs away from Max, and runs into the bathroom slamming the door shut behind her. Heather could be heard throwing from behind closed doors.

INT. THE ROJAS’S FAMILY HOME - SECOND FLOOR BATHROOM - DAY

Okie’s apparition stands at the window to watch the lawn work going on. He hears one of the construction workers coming to use the bathroom and vanishes. Max enters the bathroom and locks the door behind him. He hears the other construction workers outside and goes to the window to spy on them. He walks away from the window and goes to the sink to check himself in the mirror.

INT. THE ROJAS’S FAMILY HOME - SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

The bathroom door opens, and Max steps out of the bathroom checking text messages on his smartphone. He walks towards the steps without ever taking his eyes off the phone and is about to take a nasty spill down the stairs. Okie’s apparition comes running up the stairs and prevents Max from taking another step by pushing him back against the wall. Max can see Okie as clear as day. Okie takes the smartphone out of Max’s hands and tosses it over his shoulder. Okie then vanishes before Max’s eyes. Max finds his phone coming down the stairs and picks it up.
INT. THE ROJAS’S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Heather hears what sounds like someone running down the steps for dear life and pulls herself away from the television to check on Max.

HEATHER
Hey, are you all right?!

Max ignores Heather and runs out into the porch.

EXT. THE ROJAS’S FAMILY HOME - FRONT PORCH - DAY

James looks at Max and sees a scared looking man coming at him.

JAMES
What the hell happened to you, Max? You look you’ve just seen a ghost. Was it the hot piece of ass in there? Wait a minute. She didn’t make a pass at you while you were in there, did she?

Max is speechless.

JAMES (CONT’D)
You lucky fuck, I don’t blame you for looking the way you do. I would give anything to hear her ME TOO story. With a body like hers, she’s got to have at least fifteen or twenty.

MAX
Just shut the hell up and get back to work, James!

JAMES
What?! You’re not the boss of me!

Max walks away from James.

INT. THE ROJAS’S FAMILY HOME - SECOND FLOOR - DAY

Nothing but white noise. Heather does a sweep of all the bedrooms with the Ovilus spirit box.

HEATHER
Okie? I know you’re here. Didn’t Roberto tell you to stay clear of the construction crew?

(CONTINUED)
Heather enters the guest bedroom and calls out to Okie.

HEATHER (CONT’D)

Okie?

Heather is startled by her ringing smartphone and screams.

HEATHER (CONT’D)

(deep breath)
Hello?

INT. FORT DIX, NJ - PAY PHONE - DAY

Roberto answers.

ROBERTO

Heather, it’s me.

INTERCUT AS NEEDED.

HEATHER

Oh Roberto. Hey Baby. Where are you?

ROBERTO

I’m still here in Fort Dix. Did you see me on Television?

HEATHER

I watched, but you were pretty hard to find. You weren’t the only National Guardsman up there, you know?

Heather goes from room to room looking for Okie.

ROBERTO

What did you think of Donald Chump’s speech? I started booing him the second he came out to take the podium.

HEATHER

Well, when you get home, you could point yourself out to me when they replay Donald Chump’s speech on CNN or something.

ROBERTO

Yeah, I’m all done with my weekend drill, so I’ll be home soon.

(CONTINUED)
Heather checks the last room on the floor and goes back downstairs.

HEATHER
I wish I could’ve been there with you, but someone had to be here to receive the guys coming to replace the cesspool.

ROBERTO
Did they show up?

HEATHER
Yeah, they showed up. They’re wrapping things up as we speak. I think one of the workers may have had an Okie sighting, though.

ROBERTO
What makes you say that?

HEATHER
Well, I’m not really sure what happened. I was downstairs while he was upstairs in the bathroom, but I’m pretty sure he saw your late cousin, Okie.

ROBERTO
Did you do a sweep of the house with the spirit box?

HEATHER
That’s what I’m doing now. He’s not coming through.

ROBERTO
I was afraid something like this would happen, and I told him to stay out of sight. You know I talked to him before I left.

HEATHER
Yeah, I know you did.

ROBERTO
Well, I’m heading home now. I’ll have another talk with him when I get back.

INT. SUBWAY - MOMENTS LATER

A frail Latino kid on a crowded train is harassed by three deplorable Donald Chump supporters.
CONTINUED:

BULLIED KID ON SUBWAY

Why don’t you guys just leave me alone?

LENNY, the ring leading bully, is relentless.

LENNY

What’s the matter, punk? What are you so afraid of? You walking around without a green card?

JAY, to make matters worse, gets behind Lenny.

JAY

You’re not one of those illegals, are you?

The kid tries his best to ignore them.

LENNY

You one of those illegals?!

JAY

You know what? I wasn’t going to make a big deal about this, but now I wanna see your green card. I’m not playing anymore. Show me your green card!

LENNY

No, forget the green card, Jay!

(talking to the kid)

You don’t have to show us your green card. All we want you to do is stand up and chant Build that wall! Build That Wall! Build That Wall!

JAY

Yeah, that’s even better, Lenny. I like that idea better. Come on, Kid. I’ll even start it off. You just come in and join me. Here we go --- Build that wall! Build that wall! Build that wall!

Lenny still has a friend who has yet to participate in bullying the poor kid.

LENNY

Check this out, kid. You see this guy right here? This is my boy, Mark.
MARK, standing in the background, steps up to show himself.

LENNY (CONT’D)
If you don’t want him to take his energy out on your low energy ass, you better start chanting.

Roberto, still dressed in his army fatigues, watches the despicable display from where he is seated and tries to get the frail kid’s attention.

ROBERTO (talking to the kid)
Yo, Shorty! Yo, Shorty!

Roberto waves the kid over.

ROBERTO (CONT’D)
Come here!

The frail kid stays where he is and stares at Roberto.

ROBERTO (CONT’D)
It’s all right. Come here! It’s safer over here than where you’re sitting.

The frail kid gets out of his seat and walks over to Roberto.

ROBERTO (CONT’D)
Sit with me. I’ll make sure they don’t fuck with you.

The frail kid takes the empty seat next to Roberto.

ROBERTO (CONT’D)
How far are you going?

BULLIED KID ON SUBWAY
Broadway Nassau.

ROBERTO
Yeah, okay, ride with me. Don’t mind these deplorable stuck on stupid Donald Chump supporters. Those motherfuckers are backwards.

BULLIED KID ON SUBWAY
They’re coming over here.

ROBERTO
Don’t sweat it. Be cool.

(CONTINUED)
LENNY
What are you his bodyguard or some shit, GI Joe?

Roberto gets out of his seat and stands with his back to the train doors as the three Donald Chump supporters approach.

JAY
You think your army fatigues makes you a badass? I don’t give a fuck about your damn army fatigues.

Roberto sees that Mark is inching closer to getting in his face and braces himself.

MARK
Because if you haven’t heard by now, this is Trump Nation now.

Roberto pushes Mark back with a front kick to the chest, only to be taken down by the other two deplorables.

LENNY
Fucking illegal!

Not knowing what else to do, the kid gets out of his seat and stops the train by pulling the emergency brake, putting a stop to the brawl.

EXT. MAPLE GROVE CEMETERY - NIGHT

A small group of Neo-Nazi's, armed with sledge hammers and spray cans, are on a mission to topple and deface tombstones. STEVE, the ring leader, uses levity to lighten the mood.

STEVE
Hi Ho, Hi Ho, it’s off to work we go...
(whistling)
Hi Ho, Hi Ho, Hi Ho, Hi ho, Hi ho.

Steve comes to a tombstone of a deceased Jewish person.

STEVE (CONT’D)
Hey, guys! Here’s one. This guy’s a Jew --- David Donsky.

Steve repeatedly swings his sledge hammer and topples the tombstone.

(CONTINUED)
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STEVE (CONT’D)

That’s right! We’re taking our
country back! In the name of
Trump.

BRIAN, a neo-nazi in training, stands back to avoid
getting hit with the swinging sledge hammer.

BRIAN

I know a librarian named Rebecca
Donsky. Man, is she hot. You
ought to see this chick.

STEVE

Hey, don’t you go having a thing
for some Jew chick, Brian! It
defeats the whole purpose of what
we’re trying to do here! I don’t
care how hot this Rebecca Donsky
is.

DANNY, Steve’s cousin, looks for a tombstone to
desecrate.

DANNY

There were some guys on Facebook
boasting about a bank job they
pulled in Pennsylvania the other
day. We could use more guys like
that on our side. Should I try to
make a connection with them?

STEVE

Yeah, why not?

Danny finds a tombstone of a deceased Jewish man.

DANNY

Jew!

Danny shakes his spray can and defaces the tombstone with
thunder bolts and swastikas.

DANNY (CONT’D)

Yo, Brian! Get your ass over here
and take a picture of my art work
with your smartphone.

Brian looks around for the spirit he can sense watching
them. The apparition of a female spirit wearing a prison
jump suit lets Brian get a good look at her for a few
seconds then vanishes behind a tree. Brian keeps what he
saw from Danny and Steve.
DANNY (CONT’D)
Take a picture of this.

BRIAN
Nice.

Brian gets his smartphone out and takes several snap
shots.

DANNY
Yeah, make sure you get enough for
the website.

Steve swings his sledge hammer at another tombstone.

BRIAN
Wait a minute. I’m getting
breaking news on my phone. What’s
this about?

Brian is alerted of a bias attack on a train.

EXT. STREET SCENE - LOWER WESTSIDE OF MANHATTAN - NIGHT
Field Reporter is with Lorenzo getting his side of the
story.

FIELD REPORTER
I’m here on the lower westside
with, what’s your name, sir?

Field reporter sticks the Microphone in Roberto’s face.

ROBERTO
Roberto Rojas.

FIELD REPORTER
And how are you involved? Where
do you come in, in all of this?

LORENZO
Well, it all started when I
stepped in to help out a kid who
was being harassed by three
deplorable Donald Chump
supporters. I’m talking about
three grown men picking on a small
kid. The kid couldn’t have
weighed more than a hundred pounds
soaking wet.

FIELD REPORTER
Donald Chump supporters? Don’t
you mean Donald Trump supporters?

(CONTINUED)
That’s just what I call him. Donald Chump.

FIELD REPORTER
What makes you say they were supporters of Trump’s?

ROBERTO
There was no mistaking it. They were trying to get the kid to chant that stupid chant “Build That Wall” in front of everyone on the train. Look, it may seem like we’re outnumbered right now, but there’s only one way for the decent people that are still left in this country to give a Donald Chump America the finger, and that’s to step in whenever they see cowardly hate crimes taking place. The train was full of people and, yet, I was the only one who did something to help the kid. That’s unacceptable.

Brian’s phone starts buffering.

EXT. MAPLE GROVE CEMETERY - NIGHT

Brian looks closely and recognizes Roberto from his Audio Production class.

BRIAN
Oh, get the fuck outta here! I know this guy! That’s Roberto.

Danny is watching the breaking news over Brian’s shoulder.

DANNY
The guy just said his name is Roberto, you dick!

BRIAN
I mean, I know him from my audio production class at NYU.

Brian gets Steve’s attention.

STEVE
Who are we talking about? Let me see.
Steve walks over to Danny and Brain to get a look at Roberto.

STEVE (CONT’D)
You say you know this fucking Mexican?

BRIAN
Well, we don’t hang out or anything, but I know him. And he’s not Mexican. He’s Puerto Rican.

DANNY
What’s a Puerto Rican doing sticking his neck out for a Mexican in the first place? Aren’t they rivals?

BRIAN
I don’t know. I guess they figured that sticking together is what it’s going to take to keep them safe from what’s about to come out of this administration.

STEVE
Mexican, Puerto Rican, Cubans, Colombians --- You think I give a fuck?! They’re all the same fucking thing to me!

Steve takes Brian aside.

STEVE (CONT’D)
Now, listen to me, Brian. This Roberto fuck was just bad mouthing our new leader on the evening news. We can not let this shit pass. Now, what do you know about this guy?

BRIAN
Not much. I only know him from class. It’s not like we hang out or anything.

STEVE
I need you to find out more about him.
INT. NEW YORK UNIVERSITY - AUDIO PRODUCTION CLASS - DAY

Roberto walks in and receives a round of applause from his classmates.

ROBERTO
Oh, thank you! But, really, I am not worthy. Thank you. Oh, you guys are the best.

The Audio Production Professor tries to get control of his class.

AUDIO PRODUCTION PROFESSOR
Okay, people, settle down. Settle down.

The students take their seats.

AUDIO PRODUCTION PROFESSOR
(CONT’D)
I know you’re all dying to get juicy details from the man of the hour here, and if you play your cards right, I just might end class early and give Roberto the floor. In the mean time, I want to go over your class project, which is going to count for 20% of your grade, so first thing’s first. Now, I know that you all listen to the radio. You’ve all listened to those radio ads, right? Well, that’s what you guys are going to be doing for your class project. You’re all to come up with a 2 minute radio ad. It could be about anything; it could be about cars, it could be about sports, it could be about your favorite shampoo. You got it? I want you to get into groups and think of an idea for your commercial.

Brian glances at Roberto from his seat.

AUDIO PRODUCTION PROFESSOR
(CONT’D)
Once that’s established, each group will come up and tell me their idea, so that I can make a note of it. Is there any one here who doesn’t understand what we’re doing?

(CONTINUED)
Audio Production Professor waits to see a show of hands.

AUDIO PRODUCTION PROFESSOR
(CONT’D)
Okay, good. So, I’ll give you ten minutes to form your groups and kick your ideas around. Get to it.

Brian gets out of his seat and sits next to Roberto.

BRIAN
What’s up, Roberto?

ROBERTO
Brian, what’s going on?

BRIAN
You have any ideas?

ROBERTO
Oh, I got a dozy. I don’t want to come off sounding like an arrogant, cocky jerk, but creative ideas like this one don’t come to me that often.

BRIAN
Yeah? Well, don’t hold out on me. Let me hear it.

ROBERTO
I’m thinking about doing a commercial to promote the movie I started writing in my screenplay writing class.

BRIAN
Yeah, you’re right. That does sound like a hot idea.

ROBERTO
Yeah, so it’ll go something like — Benicio Del Toro gives the best performance of his career, rotten tomatoes gives “The Product” a rating of 87%, if you only get to see one movie this year, make sure it’s “The Product.” That’s the title of the movie I’m working on, by the way.

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BRIAN
Yeah, I could subscribe to something like that. We should work together. Do you want to?

ROBERTO
We could work together.

BRIAN
That’s good because I got nothing.

ROBERTO
I hope you could work the consoles. I’m gonna need someone who knows how to work the consoles.

BRIAN
I could work the consoles. No problem.

GLORIA, a classmate of Roberto’s, wants to join his group.

GLORIA
Hi Roberto. Hi Brian. What are you guys working on?

BRIAN
Oh, we got something good, Gloria.

GLORIA
Yeah, can I hear what it is?

BRIAN
Tell her, Roberto.

ROBERTO
We’re doing a commercial to promote the movie I started writing in my screenplay writing class.

GLORIA
Wow, that’s sounds interesting. Tell me more.

Gloria sits with Roberto and Brian and makes herself comfortable.

AUDIO PRODUCTION PROFESSOR
So, how’s it going? You guys all set? Is every one in a group?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

AUDIO PRODUCTION PROFESSOR
Okay, before you guys come up to
tell me who’s in which group, I
have just one more thing to say
about your projects. For those of
you who would like to get a jump
start on your commercial, you’ll
have to stop by the reception desk
and make a reservation ahead of
time to use the recording studio.
With that said, I’ll have one
representative from each group
come up one at a time.

INT. NEW YORK UNIVERSITY - LOBBY OF THE TISCH BUILDING -
DAY

Roberto is about to exit the building. Brian is hurrying
to catch up to Roberto.

BRIAN
Roberto, wait up!

Roberto stops in his tracks to wait on Brian.

ROBERTO
What’s up?

Roberto and Brian walk and talk.

BRIAN
So, I’ll see you in the recording
studio next week, okay?

ROBERTO
Yeah, I know. I’ll be there.

BRIAN
Cool, so what class are you going
to now?

ROBERTO
I’m done for today. I’m taking my
ass home.

BRIAN
Oh, you’re done with your classes?
I’m done with my classes, too.
Don’t go home. Let’s do
something. Let’s hang out.

Roberto and Brian exit the building.
EXT. STREET - NEW YORK UNIVERSITY CAMPUS - CONTINUOUS

ROBERTO
Some other time, Brian. I got a long drive to New Haven.

BRIAN
You live in Connecticut?

ROBERTO
You didn’t know that? Yeah, I live in Connecticut.

BRIAN
That’s cool. I’ve never been. Are there a lot of shopping malls around where you live?

ROBERTO
Yeah, I guess.

BRIAN
Well, I’ve been to every shoe store in New York looking for the original Reebok Black Tops, the ones that came out in 1989. You know the ones I’m talking about?

ROBERTO
I know the ones you’re talking about. Those are going to be hard to find. You may have to shop online for those, son.

BRIAN
You’re probably right about that. The thing is I’m a strange Millennial in the way that I like to physically walk into a store and shop for things.

ROBERTO
I could respect that.

BRIAN
So, how bout letting me ride to New Haven with you? I’ll take the metro north back to the city.

ROBERTO
Yeah, you could ride with me.

BRIAN
Cool.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

Roberto and Brian come to a black four-door Sahara Wrangler.

INT. DOCTOR’S OFFICE - DAY

Heather sits on the patient table wearing a patient’s gown while looking over the ultrasound of an embryo.

HEATHER
Six-weeks pregnant, huh? I can’t wait to tell Roberto. I’ve been putting it off because I wanted reassurance from you. There’s really no telling how accurate those home pregnancy tests are.

HEATHER’S OB/GYN
I only wish I could be there to see the look on Roberto’s face when you tell him the news. How’s he going to take it?

HEATHER
Well, if I know my husband, he’s going to scoop me up, carry me to our bed, and put me on mandatory bed rest for the remainder of my gestation.

HEATHER’S OB/GYN
That sounds alright to me.

HEATHER
Oh, I’m not complaining. I’m telling you he’s not going to let me lift a finger around the house. He’s going to go out of his way to see to it that I deliver a calm, stress free baby.

Heather keeps looking at her ultrasound print out.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

Brian has Roberto’s permission to look for tunes on the stereo.

BRIAN
I like this jeep, Roberto.
ROBERTO
Yeah, I have a thing for jeeps,
but jeeps that look like jeeps,
not jeeps that look more like
Sport Utility Vehicles.

BRIAN
I hear you.

Brian finds a song they can both agree on.

ROBERTO
Anyway, after my scrap with those
fucking deplorables, my wife got
erg nervous and didn’t want me
commuting by train anymore, so I
went out and got this. Isn’t that
something? Thanks to Donald Chump
and the bullshit campaign that he
ran on, I’ve got to readjust my
life.

BRIAN
I don’t know. I thought he ran a
pretty decent campaign.

ROBERTO
You know, Donald Chump could try
to bullshit the American people
until he’s blue in the face, but
that’s only gonna turn his pigment
from Orange to brown because
that’s what you get when you mix
orange with blue.

Brian can’t help but laugh.

BRIAN
That’s a good one, Roberto.

ROBERTO
It’s true. Mix orange with blue,
and you’re gonna get brown. If
Donald Chump’s orange ass keeps
talking shit until he’s blue in
the face, he’s gonna turn brown.
Watch.

Brian switches gears.

BRIAN
So, you’re not originally from New
Haven?
ROBERTO
No, I’m from the upper Westside. I didn’t move to New Haven until I completed active duty.

BRIAN
So, why don’t you transfer to a National Guard unit in New Haven, instead of commuting back and forth?

ROBERTO
Just Lazy, I guess. I don’t know.

Brian makes a mental note of Roberto’s home address displayed on the navigational system.

BRIAN
Well, maybe I should enlist in the National Guard and have the VA pay for my tuition. What do you think?

ROBERTO
Why would you want to enlist under this administration, especially, after what Donald Chump said about Prisoners of War?

BRIAN
You’re talking about the John McCain thing?

ROBERTO
Yeah, that! The way Donald Chump’s been shooting off his stupid mouth about North Korea and Iran, there’s a good chance of a third world war happening in the next four years. Now, think about what it would mean if you get called to go to war and end up in enemy hands knowing how Donald Chump feels about POWs. If I didn’t have a year left of my contract, I would’ve marched right to my National Guard unit the day after the election and asked for a discharge.

BRIAN
Man, you really hate Donald Trump, don’t you? I saw the way you were slamming him on the news.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

BRIAN (CONT'D)
Do you really blame him for what happened to you on the train that day?

ROBERTO
Come on, Brain, don’t be stupid. Did you watch the debates, all the dumb shit that was coming out of mouth while he was campaigning?

BRIAN
Yeah, I watched the debates.

ROBERTO
Alright, then, why are you looking at me like you don’t know what I’m talking about?!

BRIAN
Come on, Roberto, bias crimes have been happening long before Donald Trump ever announced his run for the presidency.

Roberto stops short to avoid slamming into a passing car and honks his horn.

ROBERTO
See, now you’re insulting my intelligence.

BRIAN
How am I insulting your intelligence?

ROBERTO
I’ll tell you how. I’m not saying that Donald Chump invented racism. I know he didn’t invent racism, but what I am saying is that ever since he took office, there’s been a spike in the number of hate crimes in this country, and it’s only gonna get worse under this administration.

BRIAN
If you ask me, I don’t think Bill Clinton did Hillary any favors. I think people still haven’t gotten over the whole “Bill and Monica” thing. Personally, there’s just something weak and pathetic about a woman who can’t even keep her own house in order.

(Continued)
CONTINUED:

ROBERTO
Give me a break. Yeah, what Bill Clinton did was fucked up. I’m not saying that it wasn’t. But if what Bill Clinton did was so detestable, why would the American people want more of the same? Because that’s exactly what we’re gonna get from Donald Chump. He’s no better. The creep wants to get it on with his own daughter!

Brian is at a loss for words.

BRIAN
I don’t know. I don’t think it’s going to be as bad as all that. We’ll have to wait and see. That’s all we can do.

Roberto swerves to avoid hitting a car and honks his horn.

ROBERTO
We better find something else to talk about, before I crash us both into the river.

Roberto and Brian just listen to the music.

BRIAN
Looks like we’re going to see some rain soon. The sky’s getting grey. I don’t remember hearing anything in the news about rain today, do you?

ROBERTO
No, I stopped listening to the news ever since that dickhead took office, and it’s a damn shame too because I miss my Brooke Baldwin.

The clouds start moving in.

INT. THE ROJAS’S FAMILY HOME – KITCHEN – MOMENTS LATER

Heather is working on her picket sign. Okie’s apparition watches her from a distance. He hears Roberto pulling up in the driveway and looks out the window.
EXT. THE ROJAS’S FAMILY HOME - DRIVEWAY - EVENING

The rain is trickling down. Carrying a pizza box, Roberto stops to show Brian his lawn before going into the house.

ROBERTO
What do you think of my lawn?

BRIAN
Very nice.

ROBERTO
Would it surprise you to know that a construction crew came here a week ago and dug a deep hole in my lawn to replace a cesspool?

BRIAN
Really? I would never have guessed. They did a good job.

Roberto notices the stairs shaped cracks on the side of his house on his way up the front porch.

ROBERTO
Hmmm, that’s weird.

BRIAN
What’s weird?

ROBERTO
This stairs shaped crack coming down the side of my house.

BRIAN
Uh-Oh.

ROBERTO
Oh well, I’m not gonna burden you with my HGTV shit. Come on in.

INT. THE ROJAS’S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

The front door is starting to be a bitch to get open. Okie’s apparition vanishes as Roberto walks in with Brian.

ROBERTO
Heather!

HEATHER (O.S.)
I’m in the kitchen!

(CONTINUED)
Can you wait here? I just wanna make sure she’s not walking around in her underwear.

Yeah, alright.

You could have a seat in the living room. I’ll be right back.

Roberto leaves Brian alone in the living room.

INT. THE ROJAS’S FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - EVENING

Roberto walks in and finds Heather at work on her signs.

Hey, honey. I’m glad you’re here. I need help closing the windows. The rain is getting in.

Heather gives Roberto room for him to work on the window.

I don’t know what it is, but these windows have been getting harder to open and close ever since those guys came to replace the cesspool.

Not only that, but did you notice the cracks on the outside of the house?

No. What cracks?

There are stair shaped cracks on the side of the house.

Uh-oh.

Opening the front door is starting to be a bitch, too. Have you noticed that?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

HEATHER
I have.

Roberto jiggles the window and finally gets it closed.

ROBERTO
There we are.

HEATHER
Good. Thanks babe.

ROBERTO
I came in here to make sure you were decent. We have a guest.

HEATHER
We do?! Well, you could’ve called me to let me know you were bringing someone over.

Roberto walks over to Heather, and they kiss.

ROBERTO
I know. I’m sorry, baby. I didn’t have time. It was a spur of the moment kind of thing. Anyway, look, I stopped for pizza, so you don’t have to worry about cooking anything.

Roberto places his box of pizza on the counter.

HEATHER
Is that all you’re going to have?

ROBERTO
Yeah, what’s wrong with that? We’re college students.

Heather opens the pizza box and removes three slices from the large pie and folds them together to eat them all at once.

ROBERTO (CONT’D)
Easy, Heather, don’t choke now.

HEATHER
(her mouth full)
Well, who did you bring with you?

ROBERTO
His name is Brian. He’s a classmate of mine.
CONTINUED:

HEATHER
And Okie? What if he decides to show himself to your friend?

Roberto gets a cerveza out the refrigerator.

ROBERTO
We just won’t let our guest out of our sight.

Roberto calls Brian into the kitchen.

ROBERTO (CONT’D)
Brian, come in here and meet my wife.

INT. THE ROJAS’S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - EVENING
Feeling a cold chill, Brian puts his old sneakers in the box his new sneakers came in.

BRIAN
Okay.

Seeing his breath, Brian gets up from the couch and goes to the kitchen wearing his new kicks.

INT. THE ROJAS’S FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - EVENING
Roberto introduces Brian to Heather.

ROBERTO
Brian, this is Heather, my wife.
Heather, this is Brian.

HEATHER
Nice to meet you, Brian.

BRIAN
Nice meeting you, Heather.

Roberto hands Brian a cerveza.

ROBERTO
Here you go.

BRIAN
Thanks.

HEATHER
Oh, let me get these signs out of the way so you guys can sit at the table and eat your pizza.
Heather clears the table.

ROBERTO
What do you think of the signs?

BRIAN
What are those signs for?

Brian cracks open his cerveza and takes a drink.

HEATHER
We’re going to an Anti-Trump rally in Columbus Circle this Saturday.

Roberto places the pizza on the table and takes a seat next to Brian.

ROBERTO
You should see the sign I like. She made a drawing of a Cat and wrote the words “Not Yours To Grab” underneath it. Show it to him, Heather.

Heather shows Brian the sign and makes him laugh.

ROBERTO (CONT’D)
You get it? Remember when Donald Chump was caught on the Access Hollywood tape talking about how he liked to grab women by their pussies and shit?

More laughter.

BRIAN
Yeah, I remember that.

ROBERTO
I’m telling you, we’re going to kill at that Anti-Trump rally with these signs.

INT. THE ROJAS’S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Brian’s backpack mysteriously zips open by itself. Everything inside of the backpack is dumped on the couch. Okie listens to the conversation going on in the kitchen, as he sits on the couch and goes through Brian’s notebook, only to come across a few doodles of lightening bolts and swastikas.
INT. THE ROJAS’S FAMILY HOME – KITCHEN – EVENING

Roberto demonstrates for Brian how he front kicked one of the three goons that attacked him on the subway.

BRIAN
You were lucky those guys that went after you on the train didn’t have box cutters or knives, Roberto.

ROBERTO
I know, but I felt bad for the kid. I couldn’t stand to watch what those Maga fucks were doing to him any longer. So, I just kicked one of them in his chest, and the dude went flying backwards.

BRIAN
Is that when the other two jumped you?

ROBERTO
Yeah. If that kid hadn’t pulled the emergency brake, I would’ve been in trouble.

Brian starts to feel woozy and needs to sit down.

HEATHER
You alright there, Brian?

BRIAN
I don’t know. It’s the damnedest thing. I just started feeling light headed. I can’t explain it.

Heather pulls a chair out for Brian.

HEATHER
Why don’t you sit down? Help him to his seat, Roberto.

BRIAN
No, that’s alright. I could make it.

Brian drags his feet to the chair and sits down at the table.

BRIAN (CONT’D)
I don’t know what came over me.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

Brian is in a trance and gets a glimpse of the events leading up to Okie’s death.

INT. DESENIA’S HOUSE - DAY

DESENIA, Okie’s long-time girlfriend, joins him on the couch in front of a flat screen TV. Okie has trouble channel surfing with the remote.

OKIE
Damn, how hard do I have to press down on these channels? There’s something wrong with your remote, Desenia.

DESENIA
Yeah, I know. I think it needs new batteries. There are some in the desk.

Okie gets up from the couch and checks the desk for batteries. He removes the cover in the back of the remote and finds two mismatched double A batteries.

OKIE
Here’s your problem, Desenia. You’ve got two mismatched batteries in your remote. That’s so ghetto. Don’t you know what that can do to your remote?

DESENIA
Do you think it could be damaged?

OKIE
Yep.

DESENIA
There’s a Time Warner Spectrum store not far from here. Can you take that one back and pick up a new remote for me?

OKIE
Okay, but then I gotta go. I told Lorenzo that I would go with him to see that new Benicio Del Toro movie.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Okie is on his way to the Time Warner Spectrum store with Desenia’s remote in his hand.

(CONTINUED)
Two cops in a patrol car spot a man holding what they think is a gun and get out of the patrol car to confront him.

COP #1
(gun drawn)
Police! Put down the gun!

OKIE
It’s not a gun, man! It’s a remote! It’s got buttons and shit on it. Look!

Okie holds up the remote for the cops to see.

INT. DESENIA’S HOUSE – DAY

Desenia runs to the window fearing the worst when she hears four gunshots outside.

DESENIA
Okie!

Desenia runs out of the house half dressed.

INT. THE ROJAS’S FAMILY HOME – KITCHEN – CONTINUOUS

The vision ends, and Brian comes out of his trance with his hands out, trying to shield himself from the bullets.

ROBERTO
Brian, you alright? What happened to you? You were really out of it.

BRIAN
I never told anyone about this before, but I’ve been able to see out of my third eye better than most since I was a kid, and I don’t know why, but I think your cousin just showed me something that had to do with how he died. Your cousin’s spirit is still here, right?

Roberto and Heather look at each other.
ROBERTO
Yeah, he’s still here. We’ve tried to cross him over to be with the Lord plenty of times, but he prefers to stay here and look after us. He’s never given us any problems, any reason to fear for our lives, so we just stopped trying. But why is he showing you these things?

BRIAN
Like I said, I’ve been able to see and sense strange things since I was a kid.

Brian is suddenly stricken by an overwhelming feeling of sadness and breaks down in tears.

BRIAN (CONT’D)
I can’t go through with it. It’s not right, you losing your favorite cousin like that. No one should have to die like that. The cops shot Okie over a remote control.

HEATHER
Can’t go through with what?

Brian is inconsolable and can’t stop crying.

HEATHER (CONT’D)
Is he always this emotional, Roberto?

ROBERTO
No, I think there’s something else going on here.

BRIAN
Yeah, I think I should go. I gotta get out of here.

ROBERTO
Alright, go get your things. I’ll drive you to the metro north. I’m really sorry about this, Brian.

Brian leaves the kitchen.
INT. THE ROJAS’S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Brian goes to the couch and finds his notebook out in the open for all to see the doodles of swastikas and lightning bolts. Brian looks around but doesn’t see Okie anywhere. He closes his notebook before Roberto could get a chance to see it and sticks it in his backpack.

ROBERTO
You ready?

BRIAN
Yeah, let’s go.

ROBERTO
What about your sneakers?

BRIAN
I’m wearing my new kicks. I put my old ones in the box, so can you throw them out for me?

HEATHER
No problem, Brian. I’m sorry about this, but I wouldn’t worry. I’m sure it will go away in no time.

BRIAN
Okay.

HEATHER
Be careful driving, Roberto. It’s coming down heavy out there.

Roberto and Brian walk out the front door and into the pouring rain. Heather locks the door behind them.

HEATHER (CONT’D)
Damn it, Okie! What are we going to do with you?

Okie laughs as he ascends to the second floor.

EXT. HOLY CROSS CEMETERY - NIGHT

Steve defaces a tombstone with spray paint and moves on to the next one. Three men show up to the graveyard looking to join Steve’s cause.

DANNY
Steve, come over here and meet these guys.

(CONTINUED)
Steve drops everything to meet Danny’s friends.

STEVE
Who do you have with you, Danny?

DANNY
This here is Jeff. This is Tony, and this is Ethan.

STEVE
What’s up, fellas? How do you guys know my cousin here?

DANNY
These are the guys I was telling you about, the guys I friended on Facebook.

STEVE
Oh, you guys are the ones who pulled that armored truck job in Pennsylvania?

ETHAN
No, it was a bank job, not an armored truck, but, yeah, that was us.

Jeff

STEVE
Yeah, heil Trump. That was good work. How much did you make away with?

Steve shakes a spray can and defaces a tombstone with swastikas.

ETHAN
Jeff?

JEFF
About $200,000.

Danny shakes a spray can and defaces a tombstone with swastikas.

STEVE
$200,000, not bad. You guys are the real deal. I hope you plan on doing what’s right with the money. You should contribute some of that money to make America White again.

(CONTINUED)
TONY
Don’t worry about us. We’ve got our priorities straight.

JEFF
Yeah, that’s why we’re here. When your cousin friended us on Facebook, he started telling us about your plans to blow up Mosques and synagogues all across America. We want to provide the material to make as many bombs as you want.

Steve puts down the spray can and picks up a sledge hammer and topples over a tombstone.

STEVE
You guys are beautiful. Welcome aboard. To make it official, why don’t you guys grab a sledge hammer and topple over some of these tombstones with us.

Danny hands out sledge hammers.

JEFF
Don’t mind if I do.

Jeff swings his sledge hammer and topples over a tombstone of a deceased Jewish person.

JEFF (CONT’D)
Heil Trump!

DANNY
Hey, Steve, maybe we ought to think about bringing these guys in on operation Roberto Rojas.

TONY
What’s operation Roberto Rojas?

STEVE
Just some Spic Never-Trumper who needs to be put in his place.

DANNY
Yeah, a guy who was caught on camera speaking out against our new president.

JEFF
Well, we can’t have that. Where are you guys on that?

(_CONTINUED)
Tony swings his sledge hammer and topples over a tombstone.

STEVE
We don’t know yet. I’m still waiting on my guy to show up.

Tony thinks he hears someone coming.

TONY
Hey, do you guys hear that? Someone’s coming. I think it’s the cops. Let’s get out of here.

Tony drops everything and gets ready to start running.

STEVE
Relax, Tony. It’s just Brian. I called him and told him to meet us here.

TONY
How was I supposed to know?

Brian finds his way to Steve in the dark.

STEVE
Over here, Brian!

Brian
What’s up, guys?

STEVE
Brian, there’s some guys here I’d like you to meet.

BRIAN
Alright.

STEVE
Brian, this here is Jeff, Tony, and Ethan.

Hand shakes all around.

BRIAN
How’s it going?

Jeff looks at Brian as if he’s seen him before.

JEFF
Don’t I know you from somewhere?

BRIAN
No, I doubt it.

(CONTINUED)
JEFF
You sure? You look just like this guy who got his ass stomped out at a rave over by the pier in Chelsea.

BRIAN
Well, I don’t know anything about that.

JEFF
You sure?! This was about a month ago. I got a pretty good look at the guy. I swear, you look just like the dude. I think that was you. I’m pretty sure that was you.

Brian rolls his eyes and looks to Steve.

BRIAN
Yo, are you on something or what?!

Jeff is offended.

JEFF
Did you just say Yo to me?! Only Niggas go around saying Yo! Do you have Nigga friends or something?!

Steve stands between Brian and Jeff to defuse things.

STEVE
Wait a minute! There will be no getting in anyone’s face. That’s not what we’re here for. Jeff, chill out.

JEFF
I’m good. I was just testing him. It’s something that I like to do whenever I’m meeting someone new.

Jeff stands down.

STEVE
So, Brian, what did you find out about our friend? Please, tell me you got an address for me.

BRIAN
Yeah, he’s got a green bungalow in New Haven, Connecticut.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

BRIAN (CONT'D)
It’s in an isolated area, so there won’t be anyone around to see you coming or going.

Steve takes Brian’s phone and looks at the pictures of Roberto’s house.

DANNY
What else?

Tony, Jeff, and Ethan resume knocking over tombstones.

BRIAN
Roberto and his wife are going to some anti-Trump rally in New York this Saturday. So, if you guys are going to do something, that would be a good time to strike.

STEVE
What do you mean, “If you guys are going to do something?” You’ll be there too, won’t you? We couldn’t pull this thing off without you, Brian.

BRIAN
No, I did my part. I’m never setting foot in that house again.

STEVE
Why? Is there something wrong with the house?

Brian is stricken by an overwhelming feeling of sadness and breaks down in tears.

JEFF
Is he really crying?! What the fuck’s he crying about?!

Brian drops to his knees.

BRIAN
This is wrong. What are we doing?

STEVE
You know what we’re doing. You know exactly what you were getting into when you came to us. Now, don’t tell me that you went to this guy’s house and took a liking to him. You did, didn’t you? You took a liking to this guy.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

BRIAN
Yeah, I took a liking to Roberto, and do you wanna know something? We’re the ones who got it wrong. Everyone who voted for Donald chump got it wrong.

JEFF
I’m not gonna stand around and let this crying pussy talk shit about my man.

Brian gets a hold of Jeff’s throat when he sees him getting too close.

BRIAN
And I think the spirit of Roberto’s dead cousin Okie latched on to me while I was in his house.

The look on Brian’s face turns creepy before Jeff’s eyes.

JEFF
I can’t breathe.

DANNY
Brian! What are you doing? Let him go!

JEFF
Get him off me!

Brian lifts Jeff off the ground by throat with one arm.

BRIAN
This is not a test.

Danny, Steve, Ethan, and Tony converge and have a hell of a time prying Brian’s fingers from Jeff’s throat.

TONY
This motherfucker’s strong.

ETHAN
We gotta do something. Jeff’s face is all red and shit.

Tony picks up a piece of a tombstone he toppled over and strikes the back of Brian’s head, leaving him for dead in the graveyard. Jeff drops to the ground with Brian and freaks out when he sees the inside of Brian’s skull.

JEFF
Oh shit!

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

Steve, Tony, Ethan, and Danny tend to Jeff.

ETHAN
What happened?

JEFF
That wasn’t Brian. He was a whole other person! His eyes got all crazy on me. He freaked me the fuck out!

Steve kneels down to check on Brian.

JEFF (CONT’D)
Is he dead?

STEVE
I can’t really tell. I think so. If he’s not, he will be soon.

DANNY
What was that he said about a dead cousin?

JEFF
I don’t know. Nothing. Never mind. Let’s just get the hell out of this damn graveyard. This place is starting to give me the creeps.

Steve, Danny, Jeff, Tony, and Ethan flee the scene of the crime.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF TRUMP INTERNATIONAL HOTEL AND TOWER – DAY

Thousands of protesters are gathered with picket signs, chanting Anti-Trump slogans. Various news crews are there to cover the protest. Roberto and Heather show up bearing signs.

ROBERTO
Hey, Heather, check it out. Isn’t that Mark Ruffalo?

Heather looks around.

HEATHER
Where?

ROBERTO

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

Roberto points Mark Ruffalo out for Heather.

    ROBERTO (CONT’D)
    Do you see him?

Heather takes a closer look.

    HEATHER
    Yeah, that is him.

    ROBERTO
    Mark Ruffalo and Michael Keaton hanging out together. How cool is that?

    HEATHER
    Want to get their autograph?

    ROBERTO
    No, that’s not what today is all about.

Heather looks on as four random strangers walk up to Mark Ruffalo and Michael Keaton and ask for their autographs.

    HEATHER
    But I see people asking for autographs. What’s the big deal? Don’t be shy.

    ROBERTO
    Well, I don’t want to be one of those people. One of the reasons why a lot of these big name celebs like living in New York so much is because they’re not being pestered by fans all the time.

    Heather
    Yeah, you’re right. I’m still gonna get a picture of them, though. Give me your phone.

Roberto hands his phone to Heather. Heather takes a snap shot of Mark Ruffalo.

    HEATHER (CONT’D)
    Oh, Look! There goes Cher. Is that Cher?

    ROBERTO
    I have a feeling there’s going to be a lot of celebrity sightings before the day is over.
Heather takes a snap shot of Cher.

HEATHER
Oh, you got a friend request from Steve Haim. He’s a mutual friend of Brian’s. You friended Brian on Facebook?

ROBERTO
Yeah, I figured since we’re going to be partners on this class project, we might as well friend each other on Facebook.

HEATHER
So, do you want to accept Steve Haim’s request?

ROBERTO
Yeah, fuck it. Why not?

Heather adds Steve to Roberto’s friends list on Facebook.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

A Ram pickup truck swerves to get around the other cars on the road. Steve, Danny, Tony, Jeff, and Ethan are in route to New Haven.

DANNY
It worked, Steve. He accepted your friend request, and he’s even posting pictures of the rally.

STEVE
See, what did I tell you? Now, as long as he keeps posting pictures of the rally on Facebook, we’ll be able to keep tabs on him.

DANNY
Okay, so let’s hurry up and get to that motherfucker’s house.

INT. THE ROJAS’S FAMILY HOME - STAIRS - MOMENTS LATER

Okie’s apparition appears coming down the stairs out of thin air. The house starts to shake all around him, and he stops in the middle of the stairs to brace himself.

OKIE
Uh-oh.
The house stops shaking. Okie continues down the steps and stops to inspect the cracks on the wall.

INT. THE ROJAS’S FAMILY HOME – LIVING ROOM – CONTINUOUS

Okie goes to the window to investigate the truck pulling into driveway.

EXT. THE ROJAS’S FAMILY HOME – DRIVEWAY – CONTINUOUS

Steve, Danny, Jeff, Tony, and Ethan get out of the car and go up to the house.

DANNY
Okay, I think we’re good. I don’t see a Slomin’s Shield sign anywhere.

STEVE
You sure this is the house?

DANNY
Yeah, that’s it.

They all set foot on the porch. Steve looks around to make sure no one is watching and fails to kick the door in. Steve tries again and fails.

JEFF
Let me try.

Jeff swings a sledge hammer to bust the door in.

INT. THE ROJAS’S FAMILY HOME – LIVING ROOM – CONTINUOUS

Steve, Danny, Ethan, Jeff, and Tony go in and look around.

JEFF
Okay, so how do you want it, Steve? I could set the bomb up to go off when he opens the refrigerator door, or I could set it up to go off when he picks up the phone.

Steve takes a minute to think it over.

JEFF (CONT’D)
Hey, I could even set it up to go off when sits down to take a dump, like in Lethal Weapon 2.
STEV E
You know, I’ve been meaning to ask you about that. Where did you learn how to make bombs in the first place? Were you in the Marines?

JEFF
I know a thing or two because I’ve seen a thing or two! Bum-ba-dum-bum-bum-bum-bum. No, seriously, where the hell have you been? Don’t you know that you can learn to do just about anything on Youtube?

TONY
Relax, Steve, Ethan and I can vouch for Jeff. He knows what he’s doing.

JEFF
Yeah, after months of trial and error, making a bomb is like second nature to me now. I still got all my fingers and toes.

INT. THE ROJAS’S FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS
Tony opens the refrigerator and finds a six pack.

TONY
Whoa, before we blow anything up, what do you say we crack open a few beers?

ETHAN
You gotta hand it to these Puerto Ricans. They know how to party.

JEFF
Yeah, that’s just it. They party way too much. That’s their fucking problem.

Ethan cracks open his beer and pours some on the floor.

JEFF (CONT’D)
What are you doing, Ethan?!

ETHAN
This is for the brothers who ain’t here.

(CONTINUED)
JEFF
That is so ghetto. Stop fucking around and give me a beer.

Ethan tosses a beer to Jeff.

STEVE
Alright, have your beers, but, once you’re done, it’s right to work!

TONY
Yeah, you bet.

Steve checks on Danny.

INT. THE ROJAS’S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Danny is on his laptop keeping tabs on Roberto’s whereabouts.

STEVE
So, what’s our boy doing now? Is he still posting pictures of the rally on Facebook?

DANNY
Yeah, the last one he posted was seven minutes ago.

STEVE
Well, we know he won’t be getting back anytime soon. It looks like we’ve got all the time in the world.

DANNY
Yup.

STEVE
Alright, you keep looking at that. I’m gonna have a look around upstairs.

DANNY
Go ahead. I’ll keep you posted.

Steve makes his way up the stairs.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF TRUMP INTERNATIONAL HOTEL AND TOWER - DAY

Donald Trump supporters hold a rally of their own and try to drown out the Never-Trumpers with their own chant.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

Roberto and Heather watch the Donald Trump supporters from across the street.

ROBERTO
Listen to them! That’s all they got, that stupid “Build that wall” chant. Nothing else.

HEATHER
Not so fast. Don’t forget that annoying “Lock her up” chant.

ROBERTO
Oh, yeah, the dreaded “Lock her Up” chant. Damn deplorable stuck on stupid Donald Chump supporters.

Roberto gets into a shouting match with the Donald Trump supporters.

ROBERTO (CONT’D)
Can’t you come up with anything else to say about your fake ass president?!

HEATHER
They’re Deplorables, Roberto. What do you expect?

ROBERTO
Yeah, nothing but a bunch of deplorable morons. You know, when Hillary Clinton took back what she said about Donald Chump supporters being deplorable dumbasses, she came this close to losing my respect and my vote.

HEATHER
Don’t start that again, Roberto.

ROBERTO
She was right on the money when she made that remark. Why would she apologize for that? She had nothing to apologize for.

Roberto answers his ringing smartphone.

ROBERTO (CONT’D)
Oh, it’s Gloria.

HEATHER
Who the hell is Gloria?

(CONTINUED)
ROBERTO

Hey, Gloria. What’s up?

INT. GLORIA’S DORM ROOM - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Gloria is careful to speak to Roberto in a low voice.

GLORIA

Hi Roberto. Can you talk? Did I catch you at a bad time?

INTERCUT AS NEEDED.

LORENZO

No, I could talk. I’m at a Anti-Trump rally. What’s going on?

GLORIA

Did you hear about Brian?

ROBERTO

No, what about him?

GLORIA

He’s dead.

ROBERTO

He’s dead? What the hell are you talking about?

GLORIA

He’s dead, Roberto! His body was found in a graveyard in Brooklyn. There was blunt trauma to his head. His skull was crushed. It’s been on the news. Haven’t you been watching?

ROBERTO

I stopped watching the news. It’s gotten too damn depressing.

GLORIA

Yeah, I know what you mean. I wouldn’t have known about it either had it not been for the two detectives who stopped by to ask me questions.

Gloria cracks the bathroom door open half way and can see the two detectives standing around conversing with one another, waiting on her.

(CONTINUED)
Two detectives? Are they still there?

Gloria closes the door.

Yeah, they’re still here. I’m talking to you from my bathroom. They’re waiting on me. They searched Brian’s apartment and found my number in a notebook, so they came to ask me questions.

What kind of questions?

They wanted to know how well I knew Brian, and if I knew anything about him that could help them with their investigation. Did you know he was training to become a Neo-Nazi?

A Neo-Nazi? Are you shitting me?

Hey, I’m only telling you what they told me. Look, we all exchanged numbers after class that day, so don’t be surprised if detectives come knocking on your door. I gotta go. I’ll see you in class.

Yeah, okay.

Roberto gets off the phone with Gloria.

What was that all about?

Brian’s dead.

What?!
That was Gloria. She’s in my audio production class, and she just got through telling me that detectives showed up at her dorm room to tell her that Brian was dead.

That is crazy. He was just at our house. I can’t believe that.

She also told me that the detectives on the case suggested that he was a Neo-Nazi in training.

A Neo-Nazi in training?! What the fuck does that mean?

I don’t know.

Roberto looks at his phone for any news on Brian’s death.

I can’t get over that. He seemed like a decent guy. That’s fucked up.

Wait a minute. Now that I think about it, he was defending Donald Chump rather strongly on the drive up to the house.

So, what does that mean?

Heather and Roberto move out of the way of the police marching in to keep order of the protests.

Hear me out, Heather! You weren’t in the jeep with us. There I was running down my list of reasons for hating Trump, and there he was coming up with bullshit excuses to explain his erratic, narcissistic behavior.
CONTINUED:

HEATHER
Well, you didn’t tell me about that. Okay, maybe you’re on to something.

Police move in to arrest a few unruly Pro-Trump supporters.

ROBERTO
You don’t know how close I came to throwing him out of my jeep without stopping, and I just thought of something else.

HEATHER
What’s that?

ROBERTO
Okie probably knew about Brian the second he set foot in the house. That’s why he attacked him the way he did.

HEATHER
Oh, snap, I feel you, Roberto.

ROBERTO
You feel me? You feeling the way I’m Piecing it all together?

HEATHER
I guess I owe Okie an apology when we get home. It seems I had him pegged all wrong.

Riot police do all they can to keep pro-Trump supporters and Anti-Trump protesters from clashing.

INT. THE ROJAS’S FAMILY HOME - MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Steve enters and takes a look at all the portraits of Roberto and Heather together. He puts down the portrait to take a quick peek out the window then leaves.

INT. THE ROJAS’S FAMILY HOME - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Steve comes to a door that leads to the attic. Steve opens the door, sees the steps, and ascends.
INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - ATTIC - CONTINUOUS

Steve feels his way through the darkness and pulls the curtains on the windows to let more light in. Steve looks around and sees nothing but boxes and exercise equipment.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Steve could see Jeff, Tony, and Ethan hovering over Danny and his Laptop from the stairs and demands that every get back to work.

STEVE
Hey, hey, hey, what’s this?

TONY
We’re watching an Anti-Trump happening in Norway. There are Anti-Trump rallies going on all over the world.

STEVE
Never mind all that. Why aren’t you guys working?

JEFF
Relax, Steve. It’s all done.

STEVE
What do you mean? You built the bomb already? That was fast.

JEFF
Well, you were up there for a pretty long time. How long do you think it takes to make a bomb?

STEVE
I don’t know.

DANNNY
What were you doing up there, anyway?

STEVE
I told you I was looking around.

JEFF
Well, the bombs in the kitchen if you want to check it out.

STEVE
Hell yeah, I wanna check it out.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

JEFF
It’s on the kitchen table.

Steve leaves the living room and goes into the kitchen.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Steve enters expecting to find a improvised explosive device on the table and finds nothing.

STEVE
Where the hell is it?

Steve looks around for the improvised explosive device before calling everyone in.

STEVE (CONT’D)
Jeff!

Steve waits for Jeff to come in.

JEFF
What?!

STEVE
Don’t you what me! Where is it?

Jeff is scratching his head.

JEFF
Where did you put it?

STEVE
Where did I put it?

JEFF
It was on the table.

Danny, Tony, and Ethan enter.

ETHAN
What are you guys doing in here?

JEFF
The bomb’s missing. It’s not here.

ETHAN
It was on the table.

STEVE
Come on, man! You guys are fucking with me, right? Did you go through all the beers?

(CONTINUED)
JEFF
No, man! I’m telling you I left the IED on the table.

STEVE
Did you see it, Danny?

DANNY
No, I was out there the whole time.

TONY
Ethan and I saw it. It was on the table, just like Jeff said.

STEVE
Then, it should still be on the table. Why is not on the table?

Jeff notices a door and wonders where it goes.

JEFF
Does anyone know where that door leads to?

DANNY
It must be the closet.

Jeff opens the door and sees steps that lead to the basement.

JEFF
It’s not a damn closet. It’s a door to the basement.

ETHAN
That’s it. Whoever took the bomb must still be down there.

STEVE
What are you talking about? There’s no one else in this house.

JEFF
How do you know? I didn’t see you go down there to check it out.

STEVE
Alright, then fine. Let’s go down there and check it out.

Steve takes the lead, and they all go down to the basement.
INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

Steve, Jeff, Danny, Tony, and Ethan take a look around and find nothing.

STEVE
Well, is everyone here satisfied?

Steve takes their silence as a yes.

STEVE (CONT’D)
Like I said, we’re the only ones here. Now, can we go back upstairs and look for this damn bomb?

Steve leads the way, and they all go back upstairs.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Steve, Jeff, Danny, Ethan, and Tony stand around and discuss what to do next.

DANNY
You sure you wanna stick around and look for this thing, Steve? Why don’t we get the fuck outta here?

STEVE
A bomb just vanishes, and you wanna leave? Don’t you wanna know where this thing is? Aren’t you curious?

DANNY
No, not really. As far as I’m concerned, this whole plan is botched.

STEVE
Botched?!

DANNY
The IED we came here with is missing, Steve, and we have no idea where it could be. It could go off at any moment, and I don’t wanna be around here when it does.

Someone could be heard running around upstairs.

(CONTINUED)
JEFF
Are those footsteps I hear? You guys hear that? It’s coming from upstairs.

ETHAN
Yeah, there it goes.

DANNY
I thought you checked upstairs?

STEVE
I did. There’s nobody up there. I checked every bedroom, looked under all the beds, checked all the closets. I even checked the attic, and I’m telling you there’s no one up there.

DANNY
So, how do you explain the footsteps, huh?! What’s your logical explanation for that?

STEVE
You, and your fucking air-quotes! Didn’t I tell you to stop with the fucking air-quotes?!

DANNY
Don’t change the subject, Steve! How do you explain the footsteps?!

STEVE
I don’t know, but the damn things gotta be here somewhere. Look for it!

ETHAN
Oh shit! I think I know! I think I know what’s going on here. What was it that Brian said to Jeff when he was choking him out?

JEFF
I thought we agreed never to mention his name again?

ETHAN
What was it? Didn’t he say that the spirit of Roberto’s dead cousin was attached to him? He even mentioned a name of the spirit that was attached to him. What was the name?
STEVE
I don’t know. I was too busy trying to pry that crazy fuck’s hands from around Jeff’s throat.

ETHAN
Okie! That was it. His name is Okie.

STEVE
It doesn’t matter! It was all bullshit anyway!

ETHAN
Then, why are we hearing footsteps upstairs?

STEVE
I don’t know, but there’s only one way to find out, right?

Okie’s apparition is standing at the top of the stairs and vanishes with the IED when he hears Ethan, Jeff, Tony, Steve, and Danny coming up the steps.

EXT. UNITED NATIONS - ANTI-TRUMP RALLY - NIGHT

Field reporter, Cecilia Vega, and her camera man march along with thousands of Anti-Trump protesters.

CECILIA VEGA
Here in front of the United Nations, Protesters have taken over the streets to air their grievances with chants and signs that read “We reject the president elect.” Loosely translated, we want Trump out. One demonstrator told me that she was here today to tell Donald Trump and his supporters that hate speech, discrimination, and social injustices are not just an American problem but a global one. Another protester I spoke to called Donald Trump a nasty, ugly guy who is dangerous for America.

Roberto and Heather march down the street with their picket signs.

(CONTINUED)
ROBERTO
(chanting)
We reject the president elect! We reject the president elect!

HEATHER
We reject the president elect! We reject the president elect!

The field reporter pulls Roberto out of the crowd to have a word with him.

CECILIA VEGA
Excuse me, sir? Cecilia Vega --- ABC News. Can we have a minute of your time?

ROBERTO
Yeah, sure.

Heather stands by Roberto.

CECILIA VEGA
Can you tell me what compelled you to come out today and participate in this march?

Cecilia Vega sticks the microphone in Roberto’s face.

ROBERTO
I think it was important for me and my wife to come out today because we need to speak out against this fake president who has his eyes set on taking the country back to the segregation days.

A man wearing a Blacks For Trump T-shirt walks by and tears up Heather’s picket sign.

BLACKS FOR TRUMP SUPPORTER
Blacks for Trump!

Roberto and the Trump supporter mix it up in the middle of the street. Roberto dives for the Trump supporter’s lead leg and rolls for a kneebar. The Trump supporter spins around and manages to escape the leg lock. Roberto gets back to his feet, and the Trump supporter takes off running. Roberto gives chase but gives up when The Trump supporter proves to be too fast for him.

HEATHER
Roberto, let him go! It’s okay.

(CONTINUED)
ROBERTO
That punk motherfucker.

Police stop Roberto to have a word with him.

ARRESTING OFFICER
Hold it right there, you! I saw that. You’re under arrest.

ROBERTO
(laughs)
You’re arresting me?

ARRESTING OFFICER
That’s right. Let’s not have any trouble. Turn around, please.

ROBERTO
Fine. This is some funny shit, though.

Roberto complies with the arresting officer and gets his hands zip-tied together.

HEATHER
Wait! Why are you arresting him?

ARRESTING OFFICER
Who are you?

HEATHER
I’m his wife! Why are you arresting him?!

ARRESTING OFFICER
Civil disobedience.

HEATHER
Civil disobedience?! What about the asshole who ripped up my protest sign?!

ARRESTING OFFICER
What asshole? Who ripped up your sign?

HEATHER
He took off running! I don’t know where he is!

ARRESTING OFFICER
Well, then, there’s nothing I can do about that. All I saw was your husband being disorderly in the middle of the street.

(CONTINUED)
Police load Roberto onto a bus full of other protesters.

HEATHER
That’s my husband! You’ll have to arrest me too.

Heather prevents the arresting officer from doing his job.

ARRESTING OFFICER
Alright, in you go too.

Heather gets her hands zip-tied together.

HEATHER
But not so rough, alright?! I’m pregnant.

ARRESTING OFFICER
You’re pregnant? Okay.

Roberto overhears the arresting officer.

ROBERTO
What was that?! You’re pregnant, Heather?!

Heather is put in the bus with Roberto.

INT. THE ROJAS’S FAMILY HOME – MASTER BEDROOM – NIGHT

Danny, Steve, Jeff, Ethan, and Tony are turning the place upside down, hoping to recover the missing IED.

DANNY
You find anything, Steve?

Steve looks under the bed.

STEVE
Nope, but I already knew that because I already checked all the rooms.

DANNY
Tony, what about you?

Tony is looking through the Rojas’s closet.

TONY
Nothing in the closet.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

DANNY
This is ridiculous. I know I’m not going crazy. I heard the footsteps. We’ve all heard the footsteps. So, someone was running around up here.

STEVE
And I’m telling you I don’t wanna hear another word about some ghost named Okie. You’re not going to get me to believe in any of that shit.

TONY
If you ask me, this whole thing bullshit. For all we know, Roberto could be on his way back right now.

DANNY
Okay, there’s nothing in this room... On to the next.

Jeff opens the top drawer of Roberto’s dresser and finds money.

JEFF
Wait a minute. I think got something.

Jeff gets Danny’s hopes up.

DANNY
The IED?

ETHAN
No, not the IED. He’s talking about money.

Ethan quashes Danny’s hopes.

DANNY
Damn it, Jeff! Focus.

Jeff counts the money in front of Ethan.

JEFF
Man, he’s got close to five hundred dollars in here.

ETHAN
You know some of that money is ours.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

ETHAN (CONT' D)
We used up a lot of gas on the
drive over here. We’re going to
need more gas money.

JEFF
Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Jeff pockets the money and comes across pictures of
Roberto and Heather together on the night stand.

JEFF (CONT’D)
Whoa, is this Roberto’s wife? She
is hot. How does a Spanish dude
end up marrying a White chick this
hot? That shit ain’t right. My
brother’s wife ain’t even this
hot, and he’s White.

DANNY
Can we get outta here now? There
are other rooms to search.

Jeff puts the picture frame back on the night stand. He
then goes through the rest Roberto’s dresser. He comes
across the ovilus spirit box but doesn’t know what it is
and tosses it aside.

ETHAN
Whoa! Let me see that.

JEFF
What?

ETHAN
That.

Ethan reaches for the spirit box.

ETHAN (CONT’D)
Don’t you know what this is?

JEFF
What?

ETHAN
It’s a spirit box.

Danny takes the spirit box from Ethan.

DANNY
Ah-ha! That proves it! What do
you say to this, Cous? Why else
would anyone keep something like
this around?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

STEVE
Okay, so how does it work? Do you know how to use that thing?

DANNY
No, not really.

ETHAN
I do. Give it here, Danny.

Danny hands the spirit box over to Ethan.

ETHAN (CONT’D)
It’s easy to use. This switch turns the box on.

Ethan flips the switch and gets nothing but white noise.

TONY
What’s that sound? Is it broken?

ETHAN
No, that’s just white noise. That’s what the spirits use to come through.

DANNY
How do we make the spirits talk?

ETHAN
We gotta ask them questions, so start asking questions.

Danny takes the spirit box and tries to communicate with the spirit.

DANNY
Alright, who’s here?!

Danny waits patiently for a response.

DANNY (CONT’D)
Come on. We know you’re here, so you might as well talk to us. What’s your name? What do we call you?

STEVE
This is the dumbest thing I’ve ever heard of?

Okie finally decides to come through the spirit box.

OKIE
Leave now!

(CONTINUED)
ETHAN
Whoa, did you hear that?

DANNY
I heard something, but I couldn’t make out what it said.

ETHAN
I think it was telling us to leave now.

STEVE
Get the fuck outta here! Give me thing.

DANNY
Ah, you’re believing now, right?

STEVE
Just give it here!

Danny gives Steve the spirit box.

DANNY
Here you go.

Steve tries to communicate with Okie.

STEVE
Hello? Did you say something? Can you say it again?

DANNY
Come on, say it one more time for my cousin here. He doesn’t believe in this stuff. He’s one of those stuck on stupid skeptics.

ETHAN
Don’t ask too many questions at once, Steve. You gotta give it a chance to answer.

OKIE
Leave now, Bitches.

Ethan reiterates.

ETHAN
Leave now, Bitches. He called us Bitches.

DANNY
Yeah, yeah, I heard him that time. (to Okie)

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

DANNY (CONT’D)
We can’t leave just yet. We’re just starting to get to know each other. Who are you?

Danny introduces himself and his entourage to Okie.

DANNY (CONT’D)
I’m Danny. That’s my cousin, Steve. This is Ethan. That’s Tony, and that’s Jeff.

Danny waits patiently for a response.

OKIE
Hi Hoe. Hi Hoe.

Danny and Ethan geek out over the response from Okie.

ETHAN
Oh shit! Hi Hoe. He just called you a Hoe. That’s crazy, Bro!

DANNY
He did not call me a Hoe.

ETHAN
Why did he say it twice? Was he saying Hi Hoe to all of us?

Ethan shows Danny what is spelled out on the spirit box.

DANNY
Hi Hoe, Hi Hoe, Oh, from the cemetery, remember, Steve? You were clowning around, singing that Snow White shit while you were toppling tombstones with the sledge hammer.

STEVE
Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah, that was me, wasn’t it? How the hell does he know about that?!

DANNY
Yeah, how would he know about that?
(to Okie)
Were you in the cemetery with us that night, Okie?

Danny waits for a response, and Steve starts to feel woozy.
DANNY (CONT’D)
You feeling alright there, Steve?

STEVE
I don’t know. I’m feeling very light headed, for some strange reason.

Steve is being brought back to a time from his past before Donald Trump’s run for the presidency.

INT. DEPARTMENT STORE - OFFICE - DAY

A well dressed Steve is sitting in front of his would-be Employer, hoping to clinch his job interview.

INTERVIEWER
So, Mr. Haim, why did you leave your last job?

STEVE
Well, months of loading UPS trucks with heavy boxes was beginning to take a toll on my lower back. So, I really needed to look for a job that didn’t require a lot of heavy lifting.

INTERVIEWER
That’s fair. Heavy lifting isn’t something you’ll have to do too much of around here.

STEVE
That’s good to know.

INTERVIEWER
Another question I have for you is how’s your Spanish?

STEVE
How’s my Spanish? I don’t know. I could say my mother went to the store to buy milk pretty good. Why? Is that important?

INTERVIEWER
We get a lot of Spanish speaking people from the neighborhood who come in here and have trouble finding what they’re looking for, so I’m really looking for workers who could communicate and engage with them when they do come in.
CONTINUED:

INTERVIEWER (CONT'D)
It’s something you might want to
brush up on if you’re going to
compete in the rat rice.

STEVE
Is one of us supposed to be a rat
in this race?

INTERVIEWER
Thank you for coming in, Mr. Haim.
I still have a lot of other
applicants to look over, so I’ll
let you know.

The interviewer tosses Steve’s application in the waste
basket right in front of him.

INT. THE HAIM’S HOUSEHOLD - DINNING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Steve is at the dinner table letting his family in on how
poorly his job interview went.

STEVE
What the hell is this country
coming to? I could barely
recognize it anymore. I’m sick of
these foreigners coming to this
country without knowing how to
speak our language. If you’re
gonna come to this country, you
better speak our language.

JACKIE, Steve’s sister, is rolling her eyes at him from
across the table.

JACKIE
Do we have to talk about this now?
You’re bumming everybody out.

STEVE
What do you think about this,
Lewy?

STEVE’S MOTHER is at the head of the table and puts him
in check.

STEVE’S MOTHER
Leave Louie out of this, Steve.

JACKIE
Yeah, can’t you see the man is
trying to eat in peace?
LOUIE, Jackie’s Spanish speaking boyfriend, finally puts eating aside to weigh in.

LOUIE
No, it’s alright, Jackie. I’ll take a crack at this.

STEVE
That’s right, Louie, never mind my sister. You tell me, am I wrong about that?

LOUIE
I’m gonna answer that by asking you how many American soldiers do you think were knocking themselves out to learn Spanish during the occupation of Puerto Rico in 1898? American soldiers weren’t knocking themselves out to learn Spanish. If anything, they wanted to make Spanish the second speaking language and Americanize everything over there, just like they always do.

STEVE
Man, I don’t know about all that stuff. What you bringing that shit up for?

Louie laughs.

LOUIE
What?! You asked, right?!

STEVE
It’s just like you, Jackie, to get involved with some spic.

LOUIE
What did you just call me?!

Steve picks up the steak knife on his plate and jumps up across the table and sticks Louie in the chest. Louie falls back in his chair with Steve stabbing him again and again all the way down. Jackie and her mother are so traumatized, that all they could do is scream and plead with Steve to stop.

JACKIE
You’ve lost your mind, Steve!
You’re crazy! You’re killing him!

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

Steve is back in his seat, watching Louie’s mouth move but isn’t hearing him.

LOUIE
Like it or not, Steve, employers today are going to be looking for people who are multilingual, so you’re gonna have to get used to that. It’s a different time than it was back then. That’s all I’ve got to say about it.

Steve gives Louie the evil eye, looks at his sister, gives her the evil eye, then excuses himself from the table without saying a word.

EXT. MAGA KLAN RALLY – CONTINUOUS

Steve and Danny are front and center to hear Donald Trump give his infamous Mexicans are rapists speech. Thousands are in attendance, but when Donald Trump turns his head and singles him out of the crowd, Steve thinks that he is sending him a subliminal message telepathically.

DONALD TRUMP
(in Steve’s head)
Help me make America White again, Steve. Do this, and I’ll owe you huge.

Steve turns to Danny to see what he heard.

STEVE
Did you hear that?

DANNY
That Mexico is not sending us their very best? Yeah, I think we all heard that.

STEVE
No, the other thing he said. Is that all you heard?

DANNY
What are you talking about?

A lone Anti-Trump protester with a picket sign triggers an attack from Steve.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

STEVE
How dare you? Show some respect!
That man up there is gonna be the
next president of the United
States, Libtard. You’re a
Libtard, aren’t you? Get her!

Others join Steve in the beating of the protester. They
hoist the badly beaten protester’s limp body over their
heads and carry her out of the rally.

INT. THE ROJAS’S FAMILY HOME - MASTER BEDROOM -
CONTINUOUS

Steve comes out of his trance and finds himself back in
the company of Tony, Danny, Ethan, and Jeff.

DANNY
Where did you go, Steve? You were
like a thousand miles away.

STEVE
That was fucking weird. Give me
that thing.

Steve takes the spirit box from Danny.

STEVE (CONT’D)
Okay, so, you know all about us.
What do we call you?

Steve waits for a response.

OKIE
Okie.

STEVE
Yo!

DANNY
I know. I heard him. I heard him.

TONY
Okie? Isn’t that the name of the
spirit Brian said was attached to
him?

STEVE
What do you know? Brian wasn’t
bullshitting after all.

DANNY
Okie, why are you here?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

Danny waits for a response.

OKIE
Why are you here?!

JEFF
Oh, he came through clearly that time.

TONY
What did he say?

JEFF
He wants to know what we’re doing here.

STEVE
Yeah, that’s what I heard. He said it with sarcasm, too.

DANNY
(asking Okie)
I don’t know what you’re doing hanging around here when you could be with God in Heaven. You must really like it here, huh?

OKIE
Mind your business!

ETHAN
Mind your business... Oh shit.

Ethan laughs.

DANNY
We’ve got ourselves a smart aleck ghost here.

STEVE
Oh yeah, well, how would you like it if we were to cross your ass over, huh? How would you like that? If you don’t give us back what’s ours, that’s exactly what we’re gonna do. We’ll cross your ass over.

TONY
Really?! Are you trying to get us blown the fuck up?

DANNY
What are you so worried about, Tony? Nobody’s getting blown up.

(CONTINUED)
This house belongs to his cousin. He wouldn’t do that to his cousin.

STEVE
How do we even go about crossing spirits over? Do you know, Ethan?

TONY
First, the plan to bomb this guy’s house blows up in our faces, and now we’re gonna try to cross over the spirit of someone we don’t even know. This is nuts. I say we cut our losses. We don’t know anything about crossing spirits over!

DANNY
Ethan, do you know how we go about crossing a spirit over?

ETHAN
I’ll see what I could do. I’m not promising anything.

DANNY
Atta boy.

ETHAN
This can’t be the only ghost hunting device around here. Check the other drawers, Jeff.

Jeff looks through the dresser again and comes up with a Ouija board.

JEFF
Look what I found.

ETHAN
A Ouija board, yes! We could cross him over with a seance.

STEVE
A seance? Are you sure that will work?

ETHAN
I told you no promises, but I think it just might.

Ethan takes the Ouija board out of the box.

(CONTINUED)
STEVE
You hear that, Okie?! Like it or not, we’re crossing your ass over, so you might as well leave the IED because you can’t take it with you, not where you’re going.

DANNY
So, how does this work, Ethan? What do we do?

Ethan sets the Ouija board down on the middle of the floor.

ETHAN
We just sit in a circle around the Ouija board, and I’ll do the rest. I’ll conduct the seance.

Ethan, Danny, Steve, Jeff, and Tony get on the floor and sit Indian style around the Ouija Board.

EXT. SHEOL - THE DESERT - MOMENTS LATER

A naked lost soul who looks as though he hasn’t had a drink of water in days finally comes to a water hole in the middle of nowhere. Throwing caution to the wind, the lost soul approaches the water hole and drinks, unaware of the two rake monsters stalking him from behind a bush, like lions about to ambush a lone wildebeest with its guard down. Tired of waiting, the two rake monsters come out of hiding and take off after the lost soul. With such a big lead, the lost soul manages to elude the two rake monsters chasing him, only to run into a third rake monster. When the third rake monster is joined by the other two, a vicious fight over the lost soul’s flesh breaks out. It’s only until the three rake monsters are distracted by a portal opening up just a few feet away from them, that they stop fighting over the lost soul’s flesh to investigate.

INT. THE ROJAS’S FAMILY HOME - FIREPLACE - CONTINUOUS

The fireplace damper opens, and the cover to the fireplace flies ten feet across the living room from the inside. Okie appears before the three rake monsters entering Roberto’s home through the portal and tries to block them from going any further.

OKIE
No, go back! You’re not to come in here!

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

Okie strikes one of the rake monsters with two slashing elbows and a spinning back fist across the face. The other two rake monsters get a hold of Okie and pin him against the wall.

RAKE MONSTER
A door was open. We came in.
Don’t you get in our way again.

OKIE
No, go back! It was a mistake!
You can’t come in here!

Okie struggles to break free.

INT. THE ROJAS’S FAMILY HOME - MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

The seance is still going on. Ethan, Tony, Jeff, Steve, and Danny are unaware of the evil they let in.

ETHAN
What are you afraid of, Okie? You don’t have to be afraid anymore.
If you see the light, just go to it. God will take you in.

The whole room shakes violently, ending the seance.

TONY
That’s it! I’m done! You guys could stay here and fuck around with this thing if you want, but I’m outta here.

Tony stands up and goes for the door.

JEFF
Hold on, Tony. Wait for me. I’m with you.

Ethan, Danny, and Steve are not far behind Tony and Jeff.

ETHAN
We all are.

STEVE
Everyone stay together.
INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Jeff is the first one out the door. The dark entity coming up the stairs casts a shadow that Jeff catches with the corner of his eye and makes him usher everyone behind him back into the room.

JEFF
Back inside! Back inside!

Jeff slams the door behind him and backs away.

DANNY
What?! Did you see something?!
What?!

JEFF
I saw a shadow. It was like nine feet tall, and I heard footsteps coming up the stairs.

TONY
I knew this would happen! You see what you did? You done did it now! This is what happens when you go around opening doors to other worlds.

STEVE
Calm down, Tony, relax. If Ethan could open up a portal, he could close it back up, that’s all. Go ahead, Ethan, close the portal.

ETHAN
I think I could. I don’t know. Let me see.

TONY
It’s not gonna do any good to close the portal with this thing on this side of the portal.

ETHAN
Yeah, Tony makes a good point, Steve.

DANNY
Then, what do you suggest we do?

TONY
We just leave. Let’s just get the fuck outta here.

(CONTINUED)
Tony puts his ear to the door and listens for any sounds on the other side of it.

TONY (CONT’D)
Okay, I’m not hearing anything.
I’m opening the door now.

Tony turns the door knob and cracks the door open just enough to peer into the hallway.

TONY (CONT’D)
Okay, here we go.

The rake monster surprises Tony when it drops from the ceiling and tries to force its way inside.

TONY (CONT’D)
Help me with the door!

Ethan, Jeff, Steve, and Danny try to help Tony stop the Rake monster from getting in.

DANNY
Don’t let it get in here!

The rake monster manages to force its way inside and gets a hold of Ethan as he tries to run out of the room.

ETHAN
No! Get it off me! Get it off me!

TONY
Run!

Tony, Jeff, and Steve run out of the room, leaving Danny to hide behind the door.

ETHAN
No, don’t leave me you motherfuckers!

The rake monster bites into Ethan’s head and chomps away, like a praying mantis chewing the head off of a grasshopper, unaware that Danny is still in the room hiding behind the door.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - PARKING GARAGE - NIGHT

Roberto and Heather talk while they wait for their car to be brought to them.

(CONTINUED)
HEATHER
So, Roberto, how does it feel to know you’re about to be a father? Are you excited?

ROBERTO
Yeah, I’m excited.

HEATHER
Are you sure? You hardly said a word to me the entire time we were in Central Booking.

ROBERTO
I mean it, Heather. I’m excited, but you gotta cut me some slack. Being loaded on a bus to jail isn’t exactly the best time to be hearing that kind of news.

HEATHER
I’m sorry about that, honey. I didn’t mean for you to find out that way.

ROBERTO
It’s okay. We’re good.

Roberto and Heather kiss and embrace.

HEATHER
And you’re not bothered by the idea of our baby coming into this world under the current administration?

ROBERTO
Well, because I like to think of myself as someone who uses his common sense, I’d feel a whole lot better about things if our baby was coming into this world under more favorable conditions like any other wild animal, but that ship has sailed.

HEATHER
This is a scary time that we’re living in, Roberto, I’ll give you that, but I think we’re going to do okay. Our baby is going to be okay.

Parking attendant finally shows up with their jeep.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

ROBERTO
Are you hungry?

HEATHER
Starving.

ROBERTO
What do you say we stop to get something to eat before we go straight home?

HEATHER
Let’s do it.

Roberto tips the parking attendant before getting in the jeep.

ROBERTO
This is for you.

PARKING ATTENDANT
Thank you.

Parking attendant takes the tip from Roberto.

INT. THE ROJAS’S FAMILY HOME – LIVING ROOM – NIGHT

It’s not until Steve makes it to the bottom of the stairs that he realizes his cousin is missing.

STEVE
Wait a minute! Where’s my cousin? Where’s Danny?!
(calls for Danny)

Danny!

JEFF
Forget him! Just go!

STEVE
Fuck that! I’m not leaving my cousin!

Two rake monsters are by the front door.

JEFF
Oh shit! There’s more of them.

TONY
Don’t move. Don’t fucking move.

The rake monsters start inching their way towards Tony, Steve, and Jeff.

(Continued)
STEVE
Okay, we’re gonna turn around
slowly and go back the other way.
Nobody runs. Don’t run.

Steve, Tony, and Jeff get cut off by a fourth rake
monster entering the house through the portal.

JEFF
That must be the fucking portal.

It’s every man for himself when the rake monsters give
chase.

JEFF (CONT’D)
They’re coming!

Jeff and Tony stick together while Steve tries to make it
up the stairs.

INT. THE ROJAS’S FAMILY HOME - STAIRS - CONTINUOUS

Steve is tripping over himself trying to make it up the
stairs and stops when he sees Okie’s apparition at the
top of the stairs.

STEVE
Okie?

Okie’s apparition vanishes before Steve’s eyes when a
rake monster sneaks up behind Steve and takes him down.

INT. THE ROJAS’S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

When it looks like Tony is about to get caught by the
rake monster, he gets a hold of Jeff and uses him as a
shield.

JEFF
What the fuck are you doing,
Tony?! Let me go!

The rake monster pounces on Jeff’s back and takes off
half of his head with one bite.

TONY
I’m sorry, Jeff!

Tony runs into another rake monster coming through the
portal. The rake monster gets all up in Tony’s grill and
bares its razor sharp teeth. Tony passes out and gets
his face chewed off.
INT. THE ROJAS’S FAMILY HOME - MASTER BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The rake monster has had its fill and finally abandons Ethan’s corpse. Danny waits until he’s really sure that the rake monster is out of the room before he comes out of hiding from behind the door. He stands over Ethan’s corpse and shakes his head.

DANNY
Damn, Ethan.

Danny pulls himself away from Ethan’s corpse and stands by the doorway. He looks in the hallway and sees no sign of the rake monster that just devoured Ethan.

INT. THE ROJAS’S FAMILY HOME - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Danny slowly makes his way to the stairs, afraid that the rake monster is going to show itself at any moment. The rake monster drops from the ceiling and lands on Danny.

DANNY
What the fuck are you?!

The Rake monster then stalks Danny.

DANNY (CONT’D)
Get away from me!

Danny crawls away from the rake monster and into a corner. The rake monster inches closer to him.

DANNY (CONT’D)
Hail Mary, mother of God pray for us sinners now until the hour of our death, Amen. Hail Mary, mother of God pray for us sinners now until the hour of our death, amen.

The IED drops right beside Danny. He looks up and sees Okie’s apparition looking down at him.

DANNY (CONT’D)
I’m sorry about your cousin’s house.

The rake monster closes in for the kill and Danny sets off the IED. The rumble from the explosion is enough for the ground to open up and swallow the house.
EXT. THE ROJAS’S FAMILY HOME - DRIVEWAY - MORNING

Roberto and Heather drive up to where their house used to be. Heather gets out of her side of the jeep and has to be consoled by Roberto.

HEATHER
Our house is gone, Roberto! I think I’m going to faint.

ROBERTO
I got you. I got you.

Roberto catches Heather and gets low to the ground with her.

HEATHER
How did this happen?

ROBERTO
I don’t know, Heather.

HEATHER
Help me back up.

ROBERTO
Are you sure you’re okay? I think you should sit there for a while.

HEATHER
No, I’m feeling better.

Roberto helps Heather back to her feet.

ROBERTO
Look at the size of that sinkhole. That’s some fucking sinkhole.

Heather and Roberto move in closer.

HEATHER
We better get somebody over here.

Heather gets on her phone and calls for help.

ROBERTO
I’ll be right over here.

Roberto moves closer to the sinkhole to have a look down and notices a truck sticking out of the dirt.

ROBERTO (CONT’D)
Heather! You better get somebody out here quick!

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:  

There’s a truck sticking out of the dirt. There could be someone trapped inside.

Robert doesn’t see the spirit box on the ground and accidently steps on it. He kneels down to pick it up and hears white noise.

ROBERTO (CONT’D)  
Okie, is that you?

Okie’s voice comes through.

OKIE  
At ease, soldier.

ROBERTO  
Okie? What happened here?

Robert waits for a response.

OKIE  
Sorry about house. It couldn’t be helped. I’ll get you through this.

ROBERTO  
Okie, are you still there?

Robert waits for response.

ROBERTO (CONT’D)  
Okie?

Nothing but white noise.  

FADE TO BLACK.