

# DOPE

by

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EXT - HOUSING PROJECT PARKING LOT - DAWN

DUMPSTER SPILLING OVER WITH TRASH. TOYS SCATTERED AROUND SIDEWALKS AND STOOPS. WE HEAR A MAN AND WOMAN ARGUING IN THE DISTANCE. WE SLOWLY MOVE IN ONTO A DIRTY CAR THROUGH THE REAR WINDOW.

INT. CAR.

Trash on floor boards. Duct tape patching together ripped seats. Everything in the car is worn and dirty. The only nice thing in the car is a car seat occupied by a sleeping diaper clad child. We see an emaciated pale skinned woman with a pot marked face illuminated by the glowing screen of a cracked cell phone as her trembling hands scroll through social media. She nervously shakes her leg rattling around the piles of trash on the floor.

(ON THE PHONE SCREEN)

Channel 7 News. Twelve overdoses reported in the last 24 hours has authorities concerned about the possibility of fentanyl laced heroin in the area.

DRIVER SIDE DOOR OPENS (O.S.)

INT. CAR.

The sickly looking woman turns her head as a man gets in the car beside her.

WOMAN

Did you Get it?

MAN

Yeah, he fronted me a stamp.

INT. CAR.

Over the mans shoulder as he grabs a cd case from the trash around his seat. he tears open a balloon with his teeth.

WOMAN

When do you have to pay him?  
(Nervously. O.S.)

MAN

EXT. THROUGH CAR WINDOW. THEY ARE BOTH SETTING IN THE CAR  
FIXING THE DRUGS INTENTLY AS THE CHILD SLEEPS QUIETLY IN THE  
BACK.

WOMAN

How the fuck do you expect me to do  
that? We dont have any money Jesse!

MAN (HANDING HER THE HOT SPOON)

Hold this.

MAN

I dont care what you have to do .  
Steal some clothes from my work and  
bring them to my register. I'll do  
the return, give you the money and  
you pay him. Hes the last plug who  
will still fuck with us.

(Tying off his arm with a belt in his mouth)

MAN

Hurry the fuck up and fix me before  
Gage wakes up.

INT. CAR. OVER THE HEAD OF THE SLEEPING CHILD.

The woman shoots the man up with heroin. He slowly fades  
off.

EXT. CAR. WINDSHIELD.

We see the man nodded out in the driver seat. Blood  
trickling from his arm. The woman, with a syringe in her  
mouth takes the rosary from around her neck and begins tying  
her arm off. The child in the back opens his eyes.

KID

Daddy?

WOMAN

Its okay baby, momma and daddy are  
just taking their medicine.

Taking the needle from her mouth and fixing

WOMAN

(SINGING)

GOODNIGHT MY ANGEL TIME TO CLOSE  
YOUR EYES AND SAVE THESE QUESTIONS  
FOR ANOTHER DAY.

She fades out, spit trickling down her mouth.

EXT. CAR. WINDSHIELD.DAWN

Thee man and woman are nodded out with their mouths gaping. The kid in the back looks back and forth between them.

KID

Mommy? Mommy?

INT. CAR. BACK SEAT WITH THE CHILD. WE ARE CLOSE UP ON HIS IRIS AS HE SEES HIS MOTHERS REFLECTION. THE IMAGE BECOMES DISTORTED AS HIS EYES WELL UP WITH TEARS.

EXT. HOUSING PROJECT PARKING LOT. DAWN.

Lone woman walking towards her car which. As she gets closer we can hear the child crying.

(Keyless entry sound effect. O.S.)

The woman starts getting into her car but then looks through the window of the parked car.

WOMAN

Fucking Christ. (Pulling out her Phone)

EXT. PARKING LOT. HOUSING PROJECT. MORNING.

The womans car is driving away. Morning fog rolls in surrounding the area. As the woman drives down away we see police cars entering.

EXT. PARKING LOT. HOUSING PROJECT. MORNING. FOGGY.

Police cars wail up the hill in beside the parked car. A middle aged man in fantastic shape with a gray high top fade barrels out of his police cruiser and creeps towards the parked car. (Mike Talbot) He opens the door and sees the parents passed out and the child setting all alone in the back seat.

OFFICER MIKE

Oh my God. (disgusted.)

EXT. PARKING LOT.

Cop in second cruiser snaps a photo of the frightened child in the car while his parents are passed out in the front.

FADE TO BLACK

*Note*

*Devil Town playing over title screen. Dope. Based on actual events.*

INT. BEDROOM. DAWN.

A clock reads 6:44. There is a middle aged overweight man lying awake (Chase Hunter) just staring at the time. As it flips to 6:45 He smashes the alarm button as to not wake anyone. His feet hit the floor and his head in his hands he exhales in frustration as if he's disappointed that he woke up. As he walks into the bathroom he see's his reflection in the mirror and covers it with his hand as he takes his morning pee.

He walks through the house and retrieves a pack of cigarettes from a shelf with old trophies and awards. He see's a movie poster with an image of his younger self staring back at him.

He sets on his stoop smoking looking throug his phone.

ON SCREEN- He see's a topless brunette. Her eyes twinkling through her glasses. Her mouth covered by a bandana. The message reads.

BROOKE

Morning greetings from your  
favorite titty Ninja.

He smiles and shakes his head scrolling.

ON SCREEN- He Scrolls through adult websites and messages. He goes to the news and see's the picture of the kid and his passed out parents.

CHASE

Damn.

Chase gets a message notification.

BOSS STEVE

I'm sure you saw the picture on the  
news. It was Jesse. I know you're  
off today but, I'm gonna need you  
to cover for him because obviously  
he's locked up.

FADE IN.

EXT. RETAIL STORE. COSMART. DAY.

People entering and exiting through the automatic doors.

INT. COSMART. ELECTRONICS DEPARTMENT. PHONE KIOSK.

An overweight man with salt and pepper hair (CHASE HUNTER) stands behind a counter dealing with an irate female customer.

CUSTOMER

I just dont understand why my data isnt working. I have unlimited. Thats what I pay for thats what I want!

CHASE

Maam as I said before its a prepaid service. We simply sell refill cards. Youre having a service issue for that you need to call customer service.

We see over the customers shoulder as she continues her tirade. Chase isnt even looking at her hes peering out into the store distracted.

CUSTOMER

You are the wireless department arent you? Thats what it says on your name tag

As she continues on her tirade as her voice fades into the background, still audible but unintelligible as Chase looks out into the store watching the people walk by. He checks out various females focusing on their bodies. He sees a trashy looking couple fighting. He watches a kid throwing a tantrum. Then he looks at the girls butt again. His view is impeded by a morbidly obese woman riding one of those electric carts. He cracks a smile and laughs a bit.

CUSTOMER

Is something funny?

Chase notices a short, younger, semi-attractive, pregnant woman wearing a CostMart uniform walking into the department. Her name tag says Steph

CHASE

You are absolutely right maam. Complaining about it and wasting a your time and mine is certainly going to help things.

CUSTOMER

Let me talk to your manager!

CHASE

I am the manager, and since you're such an expert I'm not even sure why you're here.

CUSTOMER

(Walking out of the store) Well I never.

STEPH

Thank you, come again.

Steph walks behind the counter bumping the nozzle on the antibacterial bottle. She rubs her hands.

STEPH

Rough day?

CHASE

That depends, are you talking about having to work on my day off because our co-worker decided to pull a Demi Lavato or were you referring to Robo-cunt who just left?

STEPH YEAH,

I heard. Jesse got arrested for drugs again. I saw the picture on the news this morning. I hope everything is okay.

CHASE

Fuck him. He brought it on himself.

As they talk a tall man with a chin strap beard and his hat tilted to the side walks in. His clothes are dirty. He starts browsing suspiciously, continuously scratching at his face and arms.

STEPH

It just sucks for Gage.

CHASE

Yeah, except maybe he'll get sent to foster care and finally get to have a decent life. Fuck it, I'm gonna go smoke.

STEPH

Go ahead you deserve it after the day youve had.

Steph walks up the customer as Chase exits.

EXT. COSMART. DAY.

Chase sets on a bench outside smoking a cigarette. Hes people watching as he smokes. He watches a mother pushing a cart through the parking lot talking on her phone while her excited child continuously tries to get her attention.

MOTHER

Jazzy cut it out Im on the phone!

He sees the fat person on the electric cart go rolling by. He shakes his head and snickers at the sight. He watches the trashy couple walking towards their car still fighting and yelling back and forth. Flicking his cigarette he starts talking to himself.

CHASE

Jesus, you gotta get out of this place. (Lighting another cigarette) (Mockingly) Sure you can be whatever you want to be when you grow up. Get a college degree they said, it will make it easier to get a great job. There's no replacement for charm. You've got real talent kid, you're going places. Yeah, fucking CosMart.

His self loathing is interrupted by his phone ringing. Looking down it says wifey.

CHASE

Hey babe.

LORI

We got an eviction notice today. We can't do this to the kids again.

CHASE

You said you put the money order in the drop box.

LORI

I did she said she didn't get it.

CHASE

Figures.

CHASE

(Pausing)  
Seems like something always happens. We will figure it out we always do.

LORI

You always say that. You need to get a better job so we can afford to live.

CHASE

We had the money you fucked up not me. I can't deal with this I'm at work. I gave you the money. You handle it.

LORI

Whatever Chase.

EXT. COSMART DEPARTMENT STORE. DAY

As Chase walks towards the entrance he's approached by a pudgy man in his early thirties. His name tag reads Darek.



DAREK

Whats up Chase? You on Lori's shit list again?

CHASE

Oh shes mad because I hung a picture of her in the laundry room.

DAREK

Really? Thats all?

CHASE

Yeah, and right underneath a plaque that said Employee of the month

DAREK

(Laughing) Youre a nut.

CHASE

Ill see you in there.

Chase walking back in the building glances down at his phone and sees that he has a message from Brooke. We see the screen as Hunter is walking while looking at his phone.

BROOKE

Hows work?

CHASE

Bored. Headed back in from break

BROOKE.

Want to have lunch I need to talk?

CHASE

Did you call off again

BROOKE

Yeah, therapy brought back bad memories I had a panic attack.

CHASE

You wouldnt ever have to call off if youd just sell nudes and used panties. Im telling you, you need an only fans.

BROOKE

Yeah until my son's friends see. Cmon meet me for lunch.

Chase looks up from his screen and sees the dude reaching for Steph as she is squatted down retrieving a phone for him. (Notification sound) He looks down to a revealing picture of Brooke.

BROOKE

Please? Ill make it worth your while.

CHASE

Gotta Go. TTYL.

The man punches Steph in the face while she is squatted down basically defenseless. Then he kicks her and starts rummaging through merchandise. Chase runs to intervene. He tackles the customer. Punching him to no avail. The customer gets the better of Chase at first. Then after Chase gouges his eyes he gets the upper hand. Chases smashes the customers head off the floor violently until Darek steps in.

DAREK

Hes had enough!

Through the grainy lens of the many security cameras we can see the thief twitching on the ground. A group of onlookers have gathered to watch. We see a small man of a slight build walk up and say something. Chase walks away, bruised and bloody. The security cams keep switching as we follow his journey through the store to outside. As the cameras switch views we see customers and his co-workers looking at him with shock on their faces as he exits.

EXT. COSMART. AFTERNOON

Chase kicks the wall and lights a cigarette, laughing insanely. He sets down and pulls out his phone.

PHONE SCREEN Channel 9 news. Steve Bloomquist reports the Ohio county EMA has issued a multiple overdose warning for the city of Wheeling. First responders are trying to meet demand. Prayers to all involved.

Chase Scoffs. (Taking a selfie)

Chase sends a picture message to Brooke with his face bruised and his nose bloody.

CHASE

Yeah lunch is gonna be a no for me dogg. LoL

BROOKE

OMG! What happened.

CHASE

I'm all out of fucks. Lol. Check he news. Gtg talk to the cops. TTYL

INT. BROOKES HOUSE. AFTERNOON.

We see a cluttered house. Tie dye tapestries hanging on the wall along with family pictures. Mismatched furniture. The house is dimly lit. We move through its rooms and halls, passed dogs lounging on the floor, piles of laundry, kitchen

table littered with remnants of dinners passed. There are holes in the drywall just outside the bedroom. In the bedroom Brooke lays on the bed. She on top of the covers in her nighty. Her hair sloppy and eye make up slightly smeared. She has a peaceful smile as she looks at the screen on her phone. Through the reflection of her glasses we see Chases selfie. She glances at the TV on her dresser The headline reads CosMart employee foils attempted robbery.

BROOKE  
(LAUGHING SHAKING HER HEAD)  
Fucking, Chase

She puts her phone on the night stand. The night stand is littered with prescription pill bottles, cigarette butts, and crushed energy drink cans. The camera on her phone is on and we can see her through the phone screen. She gets completely naked and walks into the bathroom turning on the shower. She walks out of the bathroom and you hear noises. We follow her into the bathroom as she gets in the shower and pulls the curtain. We back out of the bathroom and back to the night stand. Beside the phone there is a picture in a frame of a young Chase, Lori, Brooke, and unidentified people holding up red solo cups clearly partying. We hear Amy Winehouse Back to black play over the image of the picture. We find ourselves in the shower with Brooke as she sings along. Following the soap suds sliding down her nude body and into the drain.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

(Flashback) Young Chase setting in a bathroom. You can hear voices, music, and laughter from another room. You see a young Brooke giving him a blow job.

CHASE  
All the way down. Yeah, Im gonna cum.

She picks up her intensity as Chase twitches and moans and she slows. Brooke comes up smiling. Her mascara running. She wipes her face and leans in for a kiss.

CHASE  
Whoa! Whoa! Whoa! Not so fast killer. High Five?

(holding his hand up for a high five) Brooke hesitates clearly bothered but to save face she gives him a high five then hugs him. We can see the hurt on her face. She proceeds to the sink and starts snorting some coke.

BROOKE  
You want a bump?

CHASE

What do I fucking look like Charlie Sheen? Hell no I dont get down like that.

She snuffles and wipes her nose in the mirror and starts repairing her running eye make up looking at Chase through the mirror. She gets a sly smile on her face.

BROOKE

Itll make you last longer

CHASE

Burn.(Laughs) You werent complaining the other night beach.

BROOKE (Smiles) As she puts on her lipstick Chase opens the door to exit.

BROOKE

I just ate your dick can we at least walk out together?

CHASE

Well hurry it up woman, I heard Loris coming

BROOKE

Lori? Fox?

CHASE

(Laughing) Yeah, you believe that shit? She must be coming to buy some coke or something.

Brooke dips her finger into a container and takes a bump off her black painted finger nail.

BROOKE

Nah, her thing is pills. Besides its proper ettiquette to blow the coke man and that bitch is a prude.

CHASE

wait you blow the coke man?  
(opening the door)

Brooke walks out of the bathroom and turns to reply to Chase who is standing in the doorway.

BROOKE

What am I a heathen? Of course.

CHASE

Shit! Im in the wrong line of work.

BROOKE

Relax darlin, I blow you and you  
dont have to give me anything.

They walk through the party we see all manner of debauchery.

BROOKE

shes coming because she has a  
crush on someone.

CHASE

Get the fuck out of here.

BROOKE

Bitches like bad boys, what can I  
say?

CHASE

Loris a fucking ten. Like the  
hottest girl in school. I wonder  
who shes crushing on?

BROOKE

Youre an idiot.

They arrive in a room and you see a circle of guys and girls  
passing a blunt around. A short muscular guy with dark hair  
is acting nutty and making everyone laugh. He catches Chase  
out of the corner of his eye.

JORDAN

Chase!!!! Come over here bro.

Brooke looks up at Chase in awe.

BROOKE

Your public awaits sire.

The sea of humanity parts and you see a young Lori standing  
there. Shes tall and thick, extremely athletically fit.  
Wearing a choker with perfectly done make up wearing a tube  
top showing cleavage and her midriff with a belly button  
ring. Her red hair styled perfectly. Brown eyes glistening  
as she sees Chase a smile crawls across her face. She offers  
him the blunt.

LORI

You just gonna stand there or you  
gonna hit this?

CHASE

You women only want one thing and  
it's disgusting. Oh you meant the  
blunt.

Chase takes the blunt and they start talking. You see Brooke  
watching the events unfold as the sound cuts out. There is  
chaos and partying and laughter going on. She stares  
emotionless as Lori is setting on Chases lap smoking the

blunt and giggling. Brooke shakes her head and everything is silence to her. She takes a drink.

BROOKE

And just like that hes gone.

EXT. CHASES APARTMENT PARKING LOT. AFTERNOON

sets in the car talking to himself.

CHASE

Maybe she'll understand. I mean she has to right?

He closes his eyes and takes a deep breath and gets out of the car starts walking towards the apartment. He pulls his phone out of his pocket.

STEVE

ON SCREEN- Im sorry bro, the store manager doesnt want you back I know its fucked up. I'll always give you a good reference though.

STEPH

ON SCREEN- Heard you got fired. Thats bullshit. Thanks for everything. The dude you beat up was high on drugs btw.

CHASE

(To Self) Imagine that.

CHASE

ON SCREEN- Gotta go. Home. Gotta tell Lori I got shit canned.

STEPH

ON SCREEN- Good luck. Thanks again.

He walks through a dark apartment to the bedroom where the bed is messy. He looks at the closed bathroom door and you can hear the water running. The bathroom door opens and Lori walks out wrapped in a towel. She notices Chase setting on the bed and is startled.

LORI

Whoa! What are you doing home?

Noticing his bruises and dried blood

LORI

What happened? Are you okay?

She goes on about getting dressed while staying covered by the towel.

CHASE

Some Junky came in the store and  
attacked Steph. She was protecting  
the high dollar phones

Lori is wiggling into her pants behind the towel. She  
notices that Chase is trying to see her body and she adjusts  
so he cant.

LORI

So whats that have to do with you?

Chase looks at her as she turns her back to put on her bra.

CHASE

(Sarcastically)

Well Stephs pregnant so?

Her back still facing Chase she puts on a tank top.

LORI

Yeah, so what happened?

CHASE

Well we scrapped for a bit. The  
cops came. (Looks at his swollen  
hand) I may have broken my hand.

LORI

So did they send you home because  
you were hurt or what?

CHASE

Well, not exactly.

Lori looks at him for the first time waiting for the bomb  
to drop.

CHASE

They fired me.

LORI

Oh great! So we are getting evicted  
and now you dont even have a job.

CHASE

(Sarcastically) Im glad youre okay  
honey. Im really proud that you did  
what you had to do to protect a  
pregnant woman. You did the right  
thing.

LORI

You said youre okay. What you  
expect me to be thrilled you lost  
your job?

CHASE  
Wasnt my fault.

LORI  
Its never your fault. I cant take  
the stress anymore Chase. Always  
moving. Always worried about the  
utilities. Stressing out about  
whether Im going to be able to get  
my subs scared Ill be dope sick.

CHASE  
We always make it work somehow.

LORI  
No we dont. Your parents help!  
(pulling a blanket out from under  
Chase) Youre getting blood on my  
blanket.

Lori storms out of the room. Chase follows her.

CHASE  
You know I dreaded coming home but,  
I convinced myself you wouldn't  
make this a fight.

He approaches her for a hug and she pulls away.

LORI  
Im late for my Dr. Then I gotta  
pick up the kids.

Lori grabs the keys and heads for the door.

CHASE  
Love you.

LORI  
Love you too

She shuts the door as she leave he stares at the closed  
door.

CHASE  
Do you?

INT. BROOKES APARTMENT. AFTERNOON.

Shes dancing around to music decorating her house. She hears  
a notification sound and grabs her phone. We see the message  
on the screen along with a reaction shot.

ON SCREEN- Inmate\_JeffCooper@northernregional.gov.

She falls onto the bed, the sound fades off. We see her  
eyes, wide, manic. Words scrolling. Her eyes starting to



well up. Words scrolling across the screen. She starts to cry. Seeing a mans face in her mind. Words scrolling. Same man kissing her on the neck from behind.

BROOKE

(softly) I have to work in the morning honey.

The room spins as she remembers being violently beaten and raped. her head smashed into the drywall

crawling desperately towards the nightstand. Room spinning. She remembers her son pull the man off of her and he gets punched. The man drags her by the hair into the bedroom. We see her wide eyes again.

She is savagely raped from behind. The cops show up.

She grabs a pill bottle with her shaking hand and takes a few.

COPS

Mr. Cooper this is the police. Come on out of there or we are coming in.

JEFF

I aint done with this bitch yet.

She is crying, hyperventalating, and shaking violently, she slides down the wall. a full view of the room from above she is laying in the middle of the floor crying.

INT. CHASES APARTMENT. NIGHT.

Chase sets on the bed with his son. The walls are covered in posters and artwork. His son is showing him a comic he made.

MARTY

I call it Imagine Nathan because his name is Nathan and everything he imagines comes true. So his power is his imagination.

CHASE

Thats great Marty. This is the best thing youve ever came up with by far.

MARTY

Thanks Dad. I want to create things like you used to.

He kisses his son on the forehead.

CHASE

Get some sleep kiddo you have school in the morning. (Shutting off light)

MARTY

Dad?

CHASE

Yeah.

MARTY

Why did you quit creating things?

CHASE

Because me and mommy created a family and I knew for the rest of my life I could never create anything better. So I quit while I was ahead.

MARTY

I love you dad.

CHASE

You too bud.

He walks across the hall where he sees a teenage boy with long curly hair setting up in his bed with a laptop and ear phones. Chase signals for him to take off the Headphones.

CHASE

Are you looking at porn again Logan?

LOGAN

(Laughing) No.

CHASE

Yeah right. I wont tell youre mom. Get to bed soon. Don't forget to delete your browser history.

Logan shakes his head smiling.

He shuts the door and walks down the hallway to his room and stops for to look at a framed C.D. hanging on the wall.

BLOODY BROTHERS. PROPHETS OF THE DAMNED.

You see his reflection in it as he turns his head to a photo hanging on the wall of he and Lori smiling and happy. The glass frame gives us a broken reflection of Chase as he begins to have a flashback.

INT. A DIFFERENT APARTMENT. NIGHT.  
(flashback)

He opens the bedroom door and sees Lori, young, and full of life laying in bed with her back facing him. The sheet is pulled all the way up to her neck.

LORI  
(Softly) He asleep?

CHASE  
Yup

LORI  
Good, lock the door.

CHASE  
Why?

Lori pulls off the sheet and gets up on her knees on the mattress. Shes wearing revealing lingerie. She motions for him to come here. Chase excitedly locks the door and hurries to the bed. They start kissing passionately.

LORI  
(Panting) I missed you today

CHASE  
Oh yeah? How much

They fall onto the bed. We see a God's eye view they are in missionary. Chase choking her, her face red. She scratches his back till it bleeds.

Chase is back in the hallway smiling looking at the picture. He crawls on the bed and starts kissing Loris neck and ears. Reaching around grabbing her breasts.

CHASE  
(Whispering in her ear) I thought about you all day. Youre still so fucking sexy after all these years.

LORI  
I'm tired Chase.

CHASE  
Its okay. Ill do all the work.

LORI  
No! I mean it.

CHASE  
You want me to rub your back?

LORI  
I want you to leave me alone.

Chase stops frustrated.

CHASE

Cmon Lor. If we are never intimate than we are no different than friends or roommates.

LORI

Yeah, thats basically what we are.

CHASE

Im trying to fix that.

LORI

You just expect me to fuck someone who cant hold a job or makes us move all the time. I got kicked out of my doctor today for being late again. So I have no meds tomorrow are you gonna do anything to fix that?

CHASE

You know I dont have any money babe.

LORI

Just go away Chase.

Defeated he walks out of the bedroom.

INT. CHASES JUNK MINI VAN. NIGHT

Chase sets in front of a bar. We see a lighted sign that reads Doghouse club. You can hear talk radio faintly in the background. Chase talks to himself.

CHASE

(Sarcastically to self) Sure, this is a great idea a recovering sex addict, rejected consistently by his frigid wife surrounded by morally repugnant drunk women and crazy friends egging you on. What could possibly go wrong?

Chase stops talking to himself and goes to turn the car off and he can hear the voice on the radio talking about his incident at Cos Mart earlier in the day. He turns up the volume.

RADIO PERSONALITY

Our Mug-book has been blowing up all day. People want to talk about the Cos Mart story. An employee savagely beat up a would be thief who was high on drugs and put him in a coma. Some residents think that the employee took it to far , and others think that the assailant

(MORE)

RADIO PERSONALITY (cont'd)

got exactly what he deserved. We have Larry Davis with us hes the creator of fight addiction a local drug awareness organization. Welcome to the show Larry. What are your thoughts?

LARRY

As a recovering addict myself I see people every day dehumanizing addicts and saying harsh things about them I dont believe we can fix this epidemic without mutual understanding and respect as human beings.

RADIO PERSONALITY

I hear ya Larry, but people are fed up. This epidemic has effected the entire valley. I was talking to my mother the other day. Shes 83 years old, and has a rotting tooth and they refuse to give her any pain medicine. Hell, everyone I know has lost somebody either to OD or prison or been affected by it in some way.

LARRY

Believe me I understand. But I see people saying take their food stamps, take their kids, lock them up, dont waste the narcan on them. We all have problems , I dont believe people should be denied food or the right to medical care just because they are sick.

RADIO PERSONALITY

This guy at Cos Mart, who was defending a pregnant woman mind you, just knocked some sense into a punk addict and he gets fired? I promise you once the addict recovers he will still get his food stamps and free housing. Hell He will probably even get to go to a nice rehab facility on my dime.

Chase is interrupted buy a knock on his window. He looks out and see|s a tall pudgy guy with a backwards hat and sloppy clothes smiling at him. He recognizes him as Jack Keller a friend of his from the old days.

KELLER

Hey Chase! Jordan said youd make an appearance I didnt believe it.

CHASE

Somebody had to keep an eye on you animals.

Keller hugs him. They start walking into the bar.

KELLER

So whats up man? You working on anything cool?

CHASE

Not really, I dont have the time anymore.

KELLER

Oh man, that sucks you always made the best shit. Hell thats why I started my band. I hate to see you just slaving away at Cos Mart.

CHASE

Well, thats life I guess and Im not working there anymore.

KELLER

Oh thats right. I heard you went Mike Tyson on some dude. Tell you what, me and Larry are doing a set for Fight Addiction in a few months why dont we collab on a song or something. Your name on the poster will bring in a lot of people.

CHASE

Nah, not my scene anymore man, but good luck.

KELLER

Come on Chase, we are trying to spread awareness man.

CHASE

Look around Jack, you don't think people are aware?

INT. BAR. NIGHT.

The bar is crowded, music blaring. Chase sees Jordan standing in front of a table full of mutual friends of old they are laughing hysterically and being loud. As Chase and Keller get closer we can hear the conversation as Jordan is in the middle of a story.

JORDAN

So Chase is all bummed out because Lori gave him head the night before So he's afraid the baby will be gay  
(MORE)

JORDAN (cont'd)  
 because Lori swallowed cum. So I  
 call my mom on speaker in front of  
 him and ask her if she ever blew  
 dad and swallowed when she was  
 pregnant with me. I'm like see, I'm  
 not gay.

The uproarious laughter is interrupted when the group notices Chase standing there. They all stand up and hug him and exchange greetings.

JACK KELLER  
 Look who I brought?

JORDAN  
 What did you fly here on your cane?

KELLER  
 Screw you dude.

JORDAN  
 (To Chase) Warden actually let you  
 out?

CHASE  
 She was asleep she said she didnt  
 care.

A man clearly younger than the group wearing a baggy chiefs jersey and his ball cap sideways stands hugs Chase.

CODY  
 Thanks for coming out big brother.

CHASE  
 Wouldnt miss it for the world. You  
 gonna stay clean this time?

CODY  
 You know it bro. I have to. Gotta  
 get my kids back.

An arm comes from behind Chases back and hugs him it's Mike

MIKE  
 Heard you had a rough day at work  
 bro.

CHASE  
 Yeah no shit. Where were you?

MIKE  
 I was up to my ass in paperwork  
 from Jesses stupid ass.

CHASE  
 What ended up happening with that?

MIKE

Jesse was fine once I narcanned him. But his old ladies in bad shape and I had to call CPS to take the kid to his moms.

CHASE

Bummer.

MIKE

Well, you get caught up shit happens

CODY

I know thats right bro.

JORDAN

(Handing Chase a drink) You better start chugging.

CHASE

Why?

JORDAN

Check the door.

Brooke comes sauntering through the door scantilly clad. Her cleavage bouncing under a tight white dress shirt that wont button all the way. Shes wearing a choker, because Chase has a thing for chokers. She walks right up to Chase and plants a soft kiss on his lips

BROOKE

Good to see you Darlin.

CODY

Damn, Im the one who just got parolled.

BROOKE

(Laughing, she kisses him on the cheek and hugs him) Good to see you kid.

CODY

Thanks, hopefully I can stay clean this time.

BROOKE

You got this.

MIKE

(Hugging her) Hey Brookey, long time no see.

BROOKE

Sargent Talbot whats an upstanding member of the community like

(MORE)



BROOKE (cont'd)  
yourself doing in this wretched  
hive of scum and villainy?

MIKE  
Sure as hell not trying to hitch a  
ride to Alderan. Im gonna go get a  
drink do you need one?

BROOKE  
Sure.

She sets down beside Chase. Smiles at him. He doesnt look at her even for a second as he looks around the bar. He sees Jordan behind the bar in what appears to be a heated exchange with his babys mother. He sees a drunk redneck fall off his bar stool. He lights a cigarette and meets eyes with an older woman. They stare at each other for a beat as she sensuously sucks her drink from a straw. Chase smiles. She smiles back seductively.

BROOKE  
You and Lori fighting?

MIKE  
No, not at all. Shes asleep, she  
said she didnt care if I came out.

BROOKE  
(Laughing) Bull shit. You cant fool  
me darlin.

She puts her hand on Chases inner thigh.

BROOKE  
Weve known each other since 5th  
grade. I took your virginity. I  
know when youre lying. Shes gonna  
hand you your ass tomorrow.

CHASE  
I was kinda hoping she wouldnt  
find out.

Mike comes in with a beer

MIKE  
Here you go.

BROOKE  
Wheres Bobbi Jo?

MIKE  
She couldnt come out tonight. They  
have inventory tomorrow so she has  
to be up at like 5 am.

CODY  
Who invited him?

Cody motions with his head and we see, Jordan and Tina talking to a giant of a man. Hes wearing designer clothes and is flanked on either side by a couple of thuggish looking dudes.

BROOKE  
I passed him on the way in. He said he had to see Jordan for a minute.

CODY  
Thats strange I thought Jordan was clean.

KELLER  
Hes probably getting something for Tina. I dont like that dude, my little cousin Dillon has been moving stuff for him.

CHASE  
Who is he?

MIKE  
Thats Tom Brown. They call him Eight-Ball on the streets.

CHASE  
Little Tommy Brown?

MIKE  
Yup.

CHASE  
I thought he was doing MMA or something. I used to fuck with his mom back in the day.

KELLER  
Who didnt you fuck with back in the day?

MIKE  
He lost a big fight. Sometime later we got a call on a domestic at his place. He beat his old lady up pretty bad. She was never right after that. He did some time down state.

CODY  
When e got out he started slangin pills and dope.

MIKE

Now he controls all the product coming into the valley.

CHASE

Like Pablo Escobar on fucking steroids. Why dont you bust him?

MIKE

We've got nothing solid. Ive seen all I can see. Im gonna head out. Good to see you Cody. Brooke ill see you later. (hugging her) Chase Ill get at you tomorrow.

Mike exits. Jordan comes over and hands Chase another drink.

CHASE

Whats up with that? I thought you didnt fuck around with that shit anymore?

JORDAN

Just had to score some H for Tina or she wouldn't let me get Sophie this weekend.

CHASE

You better tell her to be careful with that shit. They were saying on the news that theres a batch going around laced with fentnyl.

Jordan gets quiet. Brooke breaks the silence.

BROOKE

Sure as shit aint like the 90s anymore when Coke was the big thing right Jordan?

Chase nudges Jordan with his elbow.

CHASE

You know, One time Brooke told me some shit about it being proper ettiquette to suck off the coke dealer Is that true? Cause I remember back in college you were like John Belushi on that shit.

JORDAN

(Laughing) Yeah, why do you think I got my tonsils removed?

Everybody laughs.

JORDAN

Why do you think I switched to pills? I gotta go slip this to Tina before she goes full Lyndsay Lohan.

CODY

Im gonna take a piss and get another beer. One good thing about getting out of the clink is free drinks.

Brooke and Chase are setting alone. She takes the cigarette out of his mouth and hits it.

BROOKE

So why did you get away tonight? Did you want to see Cody? Or were you hoping we could play?

CHASE

Dont you work nights? Did you call off again?

BROOKE

PTSD is a mother fucker.

CHASE

What are you going to do if you lose your job???

BROOKE

Whatever I have to do.

CHASE

Im telling you amateur porn is where it's at.

BROOKE

And I told you . Only if youre the one taking the pictures.

Brooke takes a long hit of his cigarette and puts it back in his mouth. She caresses his cheek softly.

BROOKE

Youre so stressed out Chase. I can see it on you. Just hanging over you like a dark cloud.

Brooke grabs his hand and slides it up her inner thigh.

BROOKE

You know Ive got your medicine.

Cody enters the scene with a beer. As he enters a dishevled Tina approaches.

CODY

Damn, this place is packed.

TINA

(Hugging Brooke)Whats up Bish? You want to come to the bathroom with me and keep me company for a minute.

BROOKE

Sure. Go ahead Ill be right behind you.

Brooke stands and pulls her skirt down trying to cover her ass. She turns and bends down to Chases level and whispers in his ear.

BROOKE

Ill be waiting in the little boys room in 5 minutes. See you then.

(She bites his ear and exits)

CODY

Yall fucking again?

CHASE

Fuck no! No pussy worth losing my family over.

CODY

I hear that.

Eight ball enters the scene. He gives Cody a dap.

EIGHT BALL

Whats up Cousin?

CODY

What up eight ball?

Eight ball slides a roll of hundreds across the table to Cody.

CODY

Whats this bruh?

EIGHT BALL

Just a little something to get you started til you can get on your feet again.

CODY

Thanks man.

Eight ball smiles and Nods at Chase then looks back at Cody.

EIGHT BALL

Least I could do for a fellow soldier. Call me if you need work.

Chase sees Codys eyes light up. He watches as Brooke looks back at him before disappearing into the ladies room he catches a brief glimpse of Tina tying off as the door shuts. He watches Eight ball walking through the bar. He sees Jordan rubbing his nose. Cody counts the money. Chase gets up and follows Eight ball out of the bar. As soon as he exits he lights a cigarette. Following Eight ball to a luxury S.U.V.

CHASE

HEY! HEY!

CHASE

HEY ASSHOLE!

One of his henchmen opens the back door and Eight ball crouches to get in, ignoring Chase.

CHASE

TOMMY!! TOMMY BROWN!

Eight ball stops and turns towards Chase.

EIGHT BALL

What did you call me?

CHASE

Tommy.

EIGHT BALL

Nobody calls me Tommy any..

CHASE

(Interupting) I dont give a fuck. You aint shit to me but little Tommy Brown. The same snot nosed kid, crying at the bathroom door while his mom was sucking me off.

Eight balls thug steps forward towards Chase and Eight ball puts his arm out to stop him.

EIGHT BALL

Whats your point Chase?

CHASE

The point is stay the fuck away from Cody. Hes trying to get his life together and he doesnt need your shit.

EIGHT BALL

This aint 03 old man. You aint the golden boy no more. You dont run shit. I run shit. Now because my momma got love for you and because you helped us out when I was comin up Im gonna let you slide. Cody a

(MORE)

EIGHT BALL (cont'd)  
grown ass man, it gon'b What it  
gon'b homie.

Eight ball gets in the truck and rolls the window down.

EIGHT BALL  
Its good to see you again Chase.

CHASE  
Yeah, tell your mom I said hi.

Chase walks towards the bar, his head down exhaling smoke. He hears screaming and chaos coming from the bar. The door opens and people come running out. He runs in working his way through the mass of people. He sees the bartender on the phone with a frantic look on her face. Cody looks like hes seen a ghost. Jordan stands frozen in shock looking on the ground. He sees Tina lying on the floor foaming at the mouth. Brooke is holding Tinas head crying and screaming. Jack Keller is beating on her chest trying to get her heart going.

BROOKE  
Somebody get help Please!

EXT. DOGHOUSE BAR. NIGHT.

Flashing lights of cop cars and the ambulance. You see the EMTs wheeling out a stretcher with a sheet covering Tina. Mike in his street clothes standing outside his cruiser Keller is telling him how he tried to save her. Jordan setting on the curb smoking a cigarette tears streaming down his face. Chase is watching everything unfold. Chase flicks his cigarette and walks towards Mike, Brooke sees him and walks towards him thinking he is coming to embrace her, but he walks right passed her and talks to Mike.

CHASE  
Thanks for coming back out man.

MIKE  
What else was I gonna do? we're  
family.

CHASE  
I know brother, I know.

MIKE  
I cant take much more of this shit.

CHASE  
It gets worse every day man, Ive  
buried more people than my dad and  
he was in Nam.

MIKE  
I gotta go, man, I gotta try to  
get some sleep. (hugging Chase)

Chase walks slowly towards his van and stops to look back at Jordan. Brooke scurries up.

BROOKE

Are you ok? Chase?

CHASE

Yeah, fuck, whats gonna happen to Sophie now? Jordan lost custody and now Tinas dead. They were the only things keeping him alive.

BROOKE

No, hes still here because he doesnt want to leave you. He still believes in you. We all do. You two are gonna do something great remember? And then we can all get out of here.

CHASE

What? Are you fucking kidding me? That was 15 years ago. This is it. youre looking at it. This is all we are. All we ever will be.

BROOKE

Theres no expiration date on hope babe.

CHASE

Tell that to everybody in this hell hole, You tell Sophie about hope.

Chase pulls away and gets in his van.

BROOKE

You cant just leave me here. Im too drunk to drive

CHASE

I HOPE, you get home okay.  
(Speeding off)

INT. OFFICE. WAITING AREA. DAY.

Chase and Lori set in a crowded waiting room on their phones.

LORI

Have you checked on Jordan today?

CHASE

Not yet, I may call him after this.



LORI  
 (Grabbing Chase's hand) You really  
 should. He needs you right now.

CHASE  
 Funny, how everyone needs me but  
 you.

Office door opens. A portly woman steps out.

SOCIAL WORKER  
 I can see you now.

EXT. UPPER MIDDLE CLASS NEIGHBORHOOD. A NICE WHITE HOUSE  
 INCONSPICUOUS AMONGST THE MINEGERIE OF OTHER NICE HOUSES. A  
 CLASSIC MUSTANG BOSS PULLS UP OUTSIDE ENGINE RUMBLING.

INT. MUSTANG

A sweaty inebreated Jordan takes a bump off of the dashboard  
 and wipes his nose. He stumbles out of the car and walks up  
 the sidewalk.

JORDAN  
 Oh shit!

He staggers back to the car. Opening the passenger side door  
 and grabbing a giant stuffed unicorn. He continues up the  
 walk rings the bell. When no one comes to answer he rings  
 again. And again. He sees someone looking out the curtain  
 and when they notice him looking they shut the curtain. He  
 knocks frantically.

JORDAN  
 Diane!!! Diane!!! Cmon! Let me see  
 Sophie!!! Sophie!!! Its daddy!!!!

We hear a tiny excited voice from behind the door.

SOPHIE  
 Daddy!.DADDY!

JORDAN  
 I brought you something baby!!  
 Tell NaNa to open the door.

He waits awkwardly before realizing that shes not answering  
 the door. His voice weakining as he starts to cry.

JORDAN  
 Sophie. Soph..Daddy loves you.

He puts his head against the door. He hears the door unlock  
 and stands bak as it opens. An older fit woman who looks  
 like she takes care of herself creeps out onto the stoop  
 gently closing the door behind her.

DIANE

Jordan, why are you doing this? You know what the judge said? No unscheduled visitation.

JORDAN

Please. Please. Please. Diane, listen to me. I need to see my daughter..she needs to see me.

DIANE

She doesnt need to see you like this.

JORDAN

Like what?

DIANE

Cmon Jordan. You can barely stand up. Im surprised you made it over here in one piece.

JORDAN

No Im just...Im tired...its been a rough night.

DIANE

We lost our daughter Jordan. Sophie lost her mother. You dont have to tell me about it being rough.

JORDAN

I loved her Diane. You know that. You know I did.

DIANE

Then why didnt you take care of her? Sophie doesnt need this. Just go. Before I call the cops.

JORDAN

I dont care. I dont have anything to lose. Just let me see her.

DIANE

You messed up Tinas life. Dont mess up Sophies too. Just leave.

He turns to leave. Takes a few steps and then turns back.

JORDAN

I swear Diane, I swear to you and Bill I never meant for any of this to happen. None of it. We were just having fun and then we got lost.

DIANE

No Jordan. You got lost, and she followed you into the dark.

Jordan gets quiet. A tear streams down his face. He wipes it off with his hand and hands her the unicorn. Nodding affirmatively as he knows she is right.

JORDAN

See to it that she gets this please. (His voice weak and broken)  
Im sorry.

He walks away slowly his head down. She watches him shaking her head. As he gets in the Mustang and drives away.

INT. OFFICE.

Lori and Chase on one side of the desk. The social worker on the other.

SOCIAL WORKER

Im sorry we just cant help you and your family. Mr.Hunter just lost his job, if he had been unemployed more than 6 months there would be something we could do.

Chase looks at his phone. The screen reads 10 missed calls..Jordan.

LORI

Thats Bullshit! So youre telling me if we just didnt work or try at all you'd help, but since we do what we are supposed to we are fucked? Just let me fill out the paper again and Ill put that hes been unemployed for a year.

SOCIAL WORKER

Im sorry I cant do that.

LORI

What do you want me and my kids to go live under a fucking bridge?! You can help you just dont want to.

SOCIAL WORKER

Ive done all I can do. Now if you'll kindly leave I have other appointments.

LORI

I hope you're fucking happy!!!  
(Chase dragging her out the door.)

Chase and Lori storm out to the parking lot and before she can get in the van Lori breaks down. Chase grabs her and

hugs her

LORI  
(Crying) What are we going to do?

CHASE  
What we always do, find a way.

INT. JORDANS APARTMENT. NIGHT.

Jordans apartment features nice, high end furniture and fixtures. The tables and floor are filthy. He sets on the couch drinking a half gallon of vodka and doing a continuous stream of lines. Hes on the phone.

JORDAN  
Hey bro, its me..again. Just seeing how your meeting went with the housing people. Kinda just needed to talk to someone. I tried to see Sophie.Just wanted to apologize for everything. For not being a better friend, a better person...Get back at me when you get this message. Love you brother.

He starts swiping through his phone looking at old pictures. He takes a giant swig and kills the bottle. He nods off for a second, the bottle slips out of his hand falling to the floor. The sound startles him awake. He opens his eyes and leans forward to take a bump off the coffee table and falls over. He pulls himself up. Takes a huge bump. Staggering to his feet, he walks through the house.

INT. CHASE AND LORIS APARTMENT. NIGHT.

The family is setting together watching television. Lori is snuggled up to Chase. Hes playing with her hair. She actually looks up at him adoringly. His phone starts vibrating and it says New message waiting Jordan.

INT. JORDANS APARTMENT BATHROOM. NIGHT.

Jordan is wobbling as he pisses everywhere giggling. Hes on the phone again.

JORDAN  
Shit! Chase! Call me! I don't want to do this anymore. I...Im kidding..Im just bored. Youre probably getting some pussy. Fucking call me.

He almost falls walking out of the bathroom. He stops as he sees a framed picture hanging on the wall of him, Tina, and Sophie they are happy. He starts to heave, and throws up on himself. Using the door frame to hold himself up he wipes the puke from his mouth and punches the picture his hand is bleeding. He starts destroying everything in his apartment,

screaming and crying. He falls on the floor. Crying out to God.

JORDAN

(WAILING) Im sorry. My God Im  
sorry. Im so sorry.

MONTAGE

*Note*

*(Until I die- Beach Boys)*

-Diane sets at the kitchen table with a bottle of wine. Shes reading the funeral announcement card. Bawling her eyes out.

-Cody's setting in an all but empty room. A trash bag of clothes open with clothes spilling out. You see a make shift bed on the floor. He sets on a lone wooden chair in an otherwise empty room. Looking at Eight balls phone number.

-Jordans Garage light comes on. He stumbles across the room fumbling through some boxes. He grabs a length of rope and walks out.

-Brooke comes out of the bathroom drying her wet hair. And listens to a message on her phone.

PHONE MESSAGE

Brooke this is Everett. We're sorry for your loss. However this is your third consecutive day of absence this week. Youve missed more than ten days this month. Some of which were excused. My boss told me to tell you if you dont come tomorrow I have no choice but to terminate you. I know you have a funeral but it's not immediate family. So there's nothing I can do.

-Jordan drags a wooden chair from the kitchen back to his bedroom.

- Chase and Lori are kissing passionately. They are making out while walking back the hall towards their bedroom. He slams her against the wall, his hand on her throat kissing her. They disappear into the bedroom.

-Jordan stands on a chair putting the rope around his neck.

-A door opens. The light from the hall way shines on a sleeping Sophie as her grandma in tears looks in on her in her bed peacefully sleeping.

-We see feet on a chair. The chair tips over and we see feet dangling and him struggling.

- Flashback as A fat little boy who looks like Jordan watches as his parents fight. He cries as his dad leaves.

-Jordan struggles as he pulls at the rope around his neck and his face turns red. Drool comes out of his mouth.

-Flashback as the Same fat little kid runs two boys chase him.

KID 1

Get back her you fat fuck.

KID 2

Were gonna fuck you up Jordan.

A young Chase appears out of nowhere and tackles one of the kids. He gets in a boxing stance and punches the other kid and starts beating the shit out of both.

YOUNG CHASE

You okay man?

YOUNG JORDAN

Yeah Im okay thanks for saving me

YOUNG CHASE

No problem. Whats your name.

YOUNG JORDAN

JORDAN

YOUNG CHASE

Jordan. Im Chase.

They walk off.

YOUNG JORDAN

Whered you learn to fight like that?

YOUNG CHASE

(Laughing) My drunk uncle Richard was golden gloves in the navy. He used to get drunk and make us kids fight.

-Jordan is flailing and twitching.

-Jordan's life continues flashing before his eyes. Teenage Jordan hands this older guy who is cleaning glasses at the bar a cd.

TEENAGE JORDAN

So I manage this band. I guarantee theyll fill this place up if you book them.

- Jordans face turns purple as he gags and makes gurgling noises.

-Club full of rabid fans. Metal band rocking the crowd. People crowd surfing. Girls showing tits. The band is wearing masks and throwing stuff in the crowd. A young Jordan is standing in the back at a merch table smiling. A young Tina walks up to him.

TINA

Hey, they rock. You work for this circus.

JORDAN

I'm the ring master girl.

TINA

Well maybe if you buy me a drink I'll let you drive me home.

Tina is riding Jordan in the backseat of the Mustang. Her shirt pulled up over her tits. Shes bouncing up and down. Cumming.

TINA

(Panting)Holy shit that felt good.

JORDAN

you want to do some coke?

TINA

Ive never tried it.

We see Jordan holding a mirror smiling as we dissolve .

-We see a picture of sophie on the wall and in the reflection of the frame.

-Jordan flailing and hanging reaching out for the picture to no avail as the whites of his eyes turn blood red and red tears start coming down his cheeks.

-A series of events flashes quickly as we find ourselves in a backyard under the night sky. Jordan and Sophie are running around catching lightning bugs. Jordan falls on the grass and Sophie jumps on top of him. They end up on their back laying on the ground looking up at the stars.

SOPHIE

Daddy, I want to marry a prince someday and live in a castle.

JORDAN.

That would be awesome sweetie. Then you would be a princess and you could battle the evil galactic empire.

SOPHIE

Not like that daddy. Like Elsa.

JORDAN

Just promise me one thing princess

SOPHIE

okay daddy.

JORDAN

Dont ever fall for someone who  
promises you the moon and stars.  
Fall for soemone who will lay on  
the grass and look at them with  
you.

SOPHIE

I love you daddy.

JORDAN

I love you too.

-Jordan stops twitching. We slowly move up his body. His skin is now purple. His eyes red. Blood trickling down his cheeks. Unrecognizable. He smiles as his head falls.

FADE TO BLACK

EXT. GRAVEYARD. DAY.

A group of mourners standing around. Grim. Tears. Everyone is standing as the minister prays over the casket. Chase notices the empty chair beside Sophie. He scans around the crowd. Locks eyes with Brooke. He half smiles. She half smiles back. Lori grabs his hand. Then he scans back to the empty chair.

EXT. JORDANS HOUSE. DRIVE WAY.

A car pulls in. Sophie gets out before the car is even all the way stopped and starts running for the door.

SOPHIE

Daddy!

Her grandparents give chase.

INT. JORDANS HOUSE. DAY.

Sophie throws open the door. Holding on to the stuffed unicorn. She doesnt pay any mind to the ramsacked house as she runs in. Broken tv on the floor. Broken picture frames strewn about, a trail of blood from Jordans bloody hand many holes in the sheet rock. She calls out to him.

SOPHIE

Daddy?

We see Jordans body hanging from the ceiling as she opens the door and screams. Her granparents come in behind her and instantly hug her. Shielding her from the view.



EXT. CHASES APARTMENT COMPLEX. STORMY NIGHT.

A police cruiser winds towards the apartment complex. Sirens off. He walks down the sidewalk as lightning crashes in the background occasionally illuminating him. We see that its Mike.

INT. CHASE AND LORIS BEDROOM.

They're asleep. She is nude. Laying on his bare chest. A knock at the door. As his eyes open lightning crashes, showing his face. Lori lifts her head to watch as he leaves the room. Knocking. He walks into the living room and stops for a moment to chuckle at the cartoon on tv. He opens the door. Lightning crashes and you see Mike with a grim look on his face standing in the doorway. Chase's face instantly changes as he knows without a word what has happened. Lightning crashes. The rain starts pouring. The two friends stare in silence at each other. Chase shakes his head no. Mike Nods, his face in anguish. Chase grabs his stomach and staggers back a few steps as if he was punched in the gut. Lori comes around the corner. Chase looks over at her heart broken. Their eyes lock. He starts to cry and she hugs him as he melts to the ground embracing as the rain washes everything away.

THREE  
MONTHS  
LATER.

EXT STREET CORNER. RUNDOWN PART OF TOWN. EVENING.

Chase sets in the driver seat of a cab playing on his phone. Watching porn he looks up frequently to see if anyone is coming out of a house. He notices a girl on the corner, she keeps walking to the edge and looking down the street. You hear his message indicator go off. He opens the message from Brooke and its semi nude picture of her in Lingerie. They text.

BROOKE

ON SCREEN- They came out great.  
Thanks again. I owe you.

CHASE

ON SCREEN-No problem. It was fun.

BROOKE

ON SCREEN-Could have been funner.

CHASE

ON SCREEN- Yeah we could've played  
D&D

BROOKE

ON SCREEN-When are you giving me a  
ride in the Mustang?

CHASE

ON SCREEN- Haha yeah that will go over well. Im not even sure Im gonna drive it.

BROOKE

ON SCREEN- Thank God, Jordan left you his house and the car. I was worried about you and your family.

Chase looks up and sees the girl who bent over talking to someone inside a BMW. The back door opens and Cody gets in.

CODY

Sorry, to make you wait bro. Im running behind today.

CHASE

I was about to go in and check on you man.

CODY

Im good bro.

Chase motions to the goings on on the corner.

CHASE

Whats that all about??

CODY

Oh, thats April. Shes been a mess since high school. I let her suck me off for like 6 bucks and a couple packs of Ramen the other night. (Laughing)

CHASE

Chicken flavored?

CODY

Hell no. Shrimp, aint nobody comin off no chicken flavored. (Laughing)

Chase watches Cody in the rear view. Cody stares out the window, reflecting. He snuffles and messes with his nose.

CHASE

Gotta cold?

CODY

(Pause) Allergies bro.

Chase pulls the cab over to pick up a passenger. A petite pretty young lady wearing yoga pants and an over sized hoodie and carrying a large clothes bag gets in the back seat. Shes on her phone.

GIRL

(On Phone) This nigga aint gon step out on me girl. Im fin ta roll up to 8-balls house and tell him Nell, be over chargin fools and cutting him out. Wanna fuck that hood rat on me, he got me fucked up.

CHASE

Where ya headed?

GIRL

Bethlehem. 1345 Hill drive.

Cody and Chase look at each other in the mirror with smiles laughing at the girl.

GIRL

Hells yeah, Ima try to fuck 8 ball. Why would I keep banging Nells scrubby shady ass when I could fuck the boss? Plus Nell said there a new shipment coming in from Chicago soon. I play my cards right I could get some loot out of this. Hold on girl I got another call.

Girl looks down at her phone to see who it is. Her mannerisms completely change.

GIRL

Hey mom. Im on my way to work. Can you pick Tre up from school for me?

Cody and Chase look at each other in the mirror. Chase rolls his eyes and Cody laughs.

INT. SUBOXONE CLINIC WAITING ROOM. DAY.

We see all manner of people. From scum bags to upscale folks through the eyes of a security cam as it pans around the room. The place is packed. People in line waiting for their medicine. A skinny girl nodded out in a chair on one side of Lori. On the other side a thin blonde.

LORI

Damn, does it usually take this long? I gotta pick up my kids soon.

JANETTE

It just depends. Looks like they are doing random piss tests today so it might be a while.

LORI

I dont know what to do I cant be late but this is the only clinic covered by medicaid. Its been really hard finding extra money just to not be sick.

JANETTE

I hear that. But I dont have to worry about money anymore. Brooke got me a gig helping her out.

LORI

Brooke?? What are you talking about?

JANETTE

I thought you knew. She started an adult web site. Blew up kinda big. So she brought me and a couple girls in. Been doing dates now too.

LORI

Why would I know anything about it?

JANETTE

I mean it was Chases idea. He took the pictures set up the website as a favor and shit.

Lori stops and stares for a minute.

LORI

Oh yeah, He told me about that. I didnt think it would really work.

JANETTE

Are you kidding? Sex sells. Youre so lucky, to have a dude like Chase. So talented and funny, and loyal too. Brooke tried to fuck him but he wasnt having none of it.

LORI

yeah, lucky. So youre hooking?

JANETTE

No Im an escort. Hey whatever pays the bills and keeps me from being dope sick. I don't want this shit anymore. My whole life is fucking drugs. I can't even remember a time I wasn't using. Ive done some shit I aint proud of. If someone were to ask me how it felt. Id say get ready to spend all of your money. Go days without eating. Lying to everyone you ever loved... its

(MORE)

JANETTE (cont'd)  
 shame and guilt. Being sick every few hours. Crying every night because you know this is your last chance to get your kids back. Id kill for my son. But I cant get clean, not even for him... Im a prisoner inside my own head. I Think about dying every single day. At least if I'm dead my family will love me again because everybody loves a memory. I just dont want to hurt anymore.

Her rant is interuppted when the metal door slowly opens. A nurse peaks her head out.

NURSE.  
 Lori Hunter?

Lori stands, grabs her purse. Stops and looks at Janette and hugs her.

LORI  
 I know.

EXT. STREET CORNER. BETHELHEM WEST VIRGINA. DAY.

The cab pulls off in an upscale neighborhood. Stopping at a large house with a well manicured lawn and a fence around it. Multiple cars in the drive way. The girl pays Chase and gets out.

GIRL  
 (ON PHONE)Tell his ass im out front to buzz me in.

Chase drives off watching her disappear behind the fence through the rearview. He then looks at Cody. Chase. So thats Eight balls place?

CODY  
 Yeah man. Thats how he livin. Meanwhile Im doing the right shit and I aint even got a couch. That's why people running wild in these streets. Cause a mother fucker can't get by.

Theres an awkward pause as Chase pulls into the parking lot where hes dropping Cody off.

CHASE.  
 The universe doesn't give a shit about nobody.

CODY

Shit, at least you have your kids.  
I couldnt even keep mines. I got a  
ride home bro. Ill see you  
tomorrow.

Chase watches as Cody opens the door to go in. He pulls out his phone and starts playing on it.

Chase write's in his log He looks up and see's Cody come out of his work on the phone and stand on the corner. Moments later he gets picked up by the same Black Beamer that they saw earlier talking to the girl.

INT. DRS OFFICE. DAY.

Lori sets on the bed. A woman Dr. is looking through her file.

LORI

So can I Get my script? Im kind of  
in a hurry to pick up my kids.

DR.

Everything seems to be in order.  
Except we found something in your  
uralysis.

LORI

Thats not possible. I dont take  
anything but subs.

DR.

Not drugs Mrs. Hunter. You're  
pregnant?

LORI pauses for a bit. Kind of staring off in the distance. She gets a smile on her face and her eyes well up. She wipes them.

DR.

If I perscribe you medicine Im  
required to contact Childrens  
services so they can do an inquiry.  
Not that its any big deal as  
suboxone is legal. Theyre required  
to monitor anyone with addictive  
behaviors and state insurance to  
make sure the parents are doing the  
right things. As long as you are.  
It shouldnt be a problem.

DR.

So what do you want to do?

LORI

...I need to talk to my husband.

INT. CHASE AND LORIS NEW HOUSE. EVENING.

We find ourselves inside of a large house. Unlike the apartment where things were cluttered. The rooms are large. Full of nice furniture and higher end décor. We see Chase and Marty.

MARTY

Dad today in school we learned about mental illness.

CHASE

Oh yeah?

MARTY

Ive heard you and mom talk about your depression and my teacher said a depressed person always feels empty. Why?

CHASE

I suppose it's because you leave little pieces of yourself inside of everything youve ever loved.

A brief pause is interrupted when Chase lifts a grey hood with black mesh eyes and a wide evil grin.

CHASE

Look guys Im going to be a ghost. Mask and my black hoody and all done. Easy Peazy.

MARTY

Thats lame dad.

Lori comes through the front door with shopping bags. The kids greet her and hug her and stuff.

LORI

You guys finish up your work me and daddy are going to make dinner.

INT. KITCHEN. EVENING.

Chase is taking things out of shopping bags while Lori is running water into a pan.

CHASE

Howd it go at the Dr. Today?

LORI

(Clearly distraught, fumbling)They dont take our insurance so were back at square one. I had to sell Tiff some of our food stamps to get a couple of subs for the next few days.

CHASE.

Thats Strange. Cody has medicaid  
and they cover his subs.

LORI

Well I dont know thats what she  
told me. Dont act like I'm lying.

CHASE

I wasnt.

LORI

When was the last time you talked  
to Brooke?

CHASE

I dont know. its been a while.  
Jordans funeral maybe.

LORI

I saw Janette at the Dr.

CHASE

Really? How is she?

LORI

She said that she was escorting  
now.

CHASE

Nice. (Laughing) well it is like  
her calling in life.

LORI

She said shes working for Brooke.

CHASE

(Pauses) (Nervously) What do you  
mean working for Brooke?

LORI

You know what Im talking about? Her  
internet porn business you helped  
her start. Apparently shes doing  
good enough to have girls working  
for her. So glad you could help her  
and not me.

CHASE

Nothing happened.

LORI

Where have I heard that before?  
Like Im supposed to believe you?  
You fucked bitches while I was  
pregnant with your kids. Ill never  
know how many. Some bitch you used  
to fuck!



CHASE

20 Years ago. And I haven't slipped up in ages you know that.

LORI

Just stop Chase.

CHASE

You know about my addiction and I went to therapy.

LORI

You have an addiction. Does that make it ok?

CHASE

Yeah. Yeah it does. The same as your addiction makes it okay that we can't pay bills. Or makes it okay for the kids to see you be sick for days on end and not understand why. You always say thats who you are and I have to accept it if I want to be with you. So accept it. I had an addiction. I did some bad shit. I improved unlike you.

LORI

Its different!

CHASE

It's always different. Because its you. You have a millllion excuses why you cant quit. We live our whole lives catering to you. Meanwhile you can dismiss me? I have to jerk off in the shower for fucks sake. Im anti-social. I'm get off on sadistic sex. When I cum it's like a drug. You know this, my shrink explained it to you. Its only different because you're only worried about yourself. If I had nudes of my own wife I wouldnt have to get them from somewhere else.

LORI

you need to leave for the night. I need to think.

CHASE

You'll call in two days when you need subs. Or youre too sick to take care of the kids. Or you need something paid. I didnt do anything.

LORI

Just leave me alone. Go stay with  
one of your bitches.

Chase storms out. His ghost mask hanging out of his back  
pocket.

EXT. CITY STREET. NIGHT.

Chase is parked hes in the Mustang on the phone.

CHASE

So I have to find some place to  
stay. Craziness. If I knew it  
would've ended like this we would  
have fucked the night I took the  
pics and set up the site.

INT BROOKES BEDROOM NIGHT.

BROOKE

I told you. You're always welcome  
here. It might make things worse.  
But you cant sleep in your car and  
I wont say anything to anyone. You  
know, keep to the code.

CHASE

Thanks but, I think Im gonna chill  
at Mikes and watch the Bears game.  
Its late anyway.

BROOKE

Ill leave the back door open in  
case you change your mind.

CHASE

(Laughing) The back door huh? Ill  
keep that in mind.

Chase is parked down the block from Codys house watching He  
sees the BMW that Cody was picked up in pull up and park. It  
sets for a minute with its lights on before Cody gets out  
and stops to talk to the driver before walking towards his  
house. Chase sees him put a bag in his pocket and walk  
inside.

CHASE

I gotta go Brooke. Mikeys on his  
way home. If anything changes Ill  
be over.

BROOKE

Later Darlin.

As the BMW pulls away Chase starts to follow him.

INT. BROOKES HOUSE. NIGHT.

She gets a message on her phone.

8-BALL

ON SCREEN- Hey girl, I need you to do me a favor.

BROOKE

ON SCREEN- Whats up?

8-BALL

On SCREEN- I got a big client coming down from Chi. I need one of your best girls to show him a good time. Ill take care of the hotel room and Ill pay you 5x the going rate. Plus pay Your girl double too.

BROOKE

ON SCREEN- Can't argue with Ben Franklin. I'll make the arrangements. Get ahold of me tomorrow night.

EXT. STREETS.

Chase follows the BMW as it speeds up. He goes out on the freeway weaving in and out of cars. Cant shake the mustang. (Spectacular Car chase, at one point going through a fall festival with rides and stuff running up on sidewalks and through people. Narrowly missing rides and carnival games. He finally goes through an alley and gets hit by a garbage truck. He's ejected from the vehicle. Chase gets out of his car with his mask on and gets on top of the guy.

CHASE

What did you give Cody?!

THUG MAN,

Fuck you.

Chase brutally beats the man. When he still won't talk Chase grabs a shard of glass from the ground and starts to carving into the guys face. He hears sirens in the distance and backs away. Realizing what he has done. He gets in the Mustang and peels off.

Chase is in the mustang setting in front of Mikes house texting.

CHASE

ON SCREEN- I know I've been grumpy and hard to get along with lately. But, you and our family mean everything to me. Please let's just talk and find a way to make this

(MORE)

CHASE (cont'd)  
work. you and the kids are all I  
have. I'll go to counseling again.  
Whatever it takes. Love you.

He walks into Mikes house

EXT. MIKE'S HOUSE. NIGHT.

We see Mikes house. There is a darkened figures setting on  
the roof. It's Chase and Mike drinking and smoking.

MIKE  
How you doing bro?

CHASE  
Been better. Jordan gave her the bag  
and, he couldn't live with it. Hell  
I can't blame him.

MIKE  
NO shit man. The toxicology on Tina  
confirmed that laced heroin got  
her. We've been tracking this batch  
for over a year. I don't get it all  
we did for like 15 years was laugh  
then some where along the way it  
all turned to tears.

CHASE  
Everybody's just running from their  
childhood or chasing it. Thats all  
it is. Something sinks it's teeth  
in. Something happens, and when it  
does you're not a kid anymore. The  
American dream is one step forward  
and 3 steps back. We don't have a  
chance. Life takes a big shit on  
your face. So you go through life  
all fucked up doing anything you  
can to get rid of the pain Even for  
a moment. No matter how fast or far  
you run you can't escape who you  
are or change what made you that  
way.

MIKE  
Can't outrun the devil. It's funny  
you always long for better times,  
but it's the things that happened  
in the better times that eat us  
alive. I grew up with some of these  
people. I know they're good at  
heart, but good people do awful  
shit.

CHASE

I'd do anything. Anything at all,  
just to feel alive again man. To  
feel like somebody. Anybody.

He looks at his phone and opens up a message from Lori.

LORI

ON SCREEN- I love you too. I just  
need time to think. I don't know if  
we will ever be good together. Look  
I told the kids you had to go away  
for work. So I'm going to take them  
trick or treating by myself this  
year. Please just understand.

CHASE

(mumbling to himself) What might  
have been.

INT. BROOKES APARTMENT. NIGHT.

We see a front view of Brooke bent over with her bare  
breasts hanging out. Her eyes rolled up in her head. Chase  
behind her fucking her hard. A belt taught around her neck.

BROOKE

Whimpering

CHASE

(grunting and growling)

BROOKE

You gonna cum for me baby?

Brooke pulls away and gets on her knees. We see her head  
from behind going up and down. Chase is twitching and  
shaking. He falls on the bed. She stands up smiling. Wiping  
her mouth. Her face stained with black tears. He sets up on  
the bed and she plays with his hair affectionately.

CHASE

Holy shit. I can't feel my legs.

BROOKE

I told you I had your medicine.

CHASE

I think you took my soul.

BROOKE

(laughs)

Chase lights a cigarette.

BROOKE

You smoke too much Chase.

CHASE

Not enough to get the job done

BROOKE

I would never kick you out of your own house. I cant believe she would do that to you.

CHASE

If we break up for good. It will ruin my kids. Ruin them.

BROOKE

Nonsense. You can fight for custody, I'll help you. And there is always a place here for you and the kids.

CHASE

It's not the same.

BROOKE

Why? Why the fuck isnt it Chase why was I never good enough?

CHASE

Because I'm an asshole and didn't want to deal with all your mental bullshit at the time.

BROOKE

Yeah, and how'd that work out for ya?

He kisses her on the cheek and heads for the door.

BROOKE

I'm here taking care of you and you're going running off to her.

She tosses him a wad of money in a money clip.

CHASE

Whats this?

BROOKE

Its what I owe you. Business took off. Things are better for me financially than they have ever been. And I owe it all to you.

She gets up and goes to the bathroom. Her phone goes off. Chase picks it up and looks at the message.

8-BALL

Your girl at the telly? My mans on his way there. This is my biggest Score yet. See to it that your

(MORE)

8-BALL (cont'd)  
 bitch keeps him there and makes him  
 happy.

BROOKE  
 (From inside the bathroom) I got  
 some business to attend to but if  
 you come back here we can go to  
 Dennys and watch a movie.

Chase quietly slips out.

BROOKE  
 Chase? Chase?

She steps out into the bedroom and sees that he is gone.

EXT. CITY STREET. NIGHT

We see sidewalks full of trick or treaters. Running around. Laughing and having fun. Chase is in his hoody. He has the hood up wearing the ghost face wrestling mask that he made with his kids. He walks slow stopping at the gate to 8 balls house.

*Note*

*Country Roads starts playing*

Montage

-He takes off his back pack and tosses it over the fence. Lingering for a moment till no one is looking he hops over the fence and squats down.

- Janette is topless in a thong setting on a hotel bed. She is shooting heroin into her arm. A large black man is putting a giant bag of heroin back into an over-sized duffel bag. A Thuggish looking white dude sets beside Janette aggressively touching her as she nods off.

BLACK THUG  
 Yeah baby girl. Thats the best  
 white on the streets from here to  
 NYC. We take care of our bitches.

She smiles. Her eyes fluttering. He stands in front of her and grabs the back of her head shoving it into his crotch.

-A security guard at 8-Balls compound watches a horror movie. Chase comes up behind him and strangles him with a garrote and takes his keys. He watches the monitors then drags the guard into the house.

- A black suv pulls into a hotel and kill it's lights.

- Jeanette graphically getting fucked inside the hotel.

- Thugs creeping up to the hotel room with guns drawn.

-Chase is ducked beside an open door Inside the room we see a bar.

-The girl he dropped off a few days ago is in there pole dancing. Three thugs are drinking and watching making it rain money.

-He looks in the door and grabs knives out of his back pack and shoves them in his waste band.

-He grabs a small club wrapped in barbed wire and puts brass knuckles on both of his gloved hands. He rushes in the door. And stabs the first guy in the face. The half naked girl tries to run. He smashes her nose with the knuckles blood sprays. A dude punches him in the head and jumps on top of him. You hear Chase stabbing him. A dude jumps on Chase and punches him, his head smacking off the floor. Chase shoves his thumbs in the dudes eyes knuckle deep. Then he pulls the knife out of the other dudes chest and shoves it in the eyeless guys throat. He stands with the club and starts beating the stabbed guy and the girl with the barbed wire club.

-As Jeanette gets fucked the door gets kicked open and thugs start opening fire. One of the dudes fucking her gets his head blown off. His brain explodes all over Jeanette's naked body and she rolls onto the floor climbing into the bathroom. The other dude gets hit in the shoulder. But pulls out two guns and starts blasting. Janette crawls into the bathroom. Covered in blood , shaking and crying from fear we hear gun shots ringing out. Holes blown in the wall inches from her. She hears a body fall. Silence. Then another body fall. She waits, shivering and shaking. Listening for anymore sounds. She opens the door and crawls, seeing dead bodies everywhere. Crying. One of the dying thugs grabs her ankle. Grabbing an empty gun on the floor she pistol whips him in the face. Blood spraying all over her face and nude breasts. He dies. Her purse is spilled out onto the floor and grabs her phone.

JANETTE

(in tears, Hysterical) Brooke. I need you to get here right now. Please. Please. Please. Help me.-

-Chase is destroying people and Eight ball comes through the door and blasts him in the chest with a pistol.Chase falls.

-Mike opens his guest bedroom door. The game can be heard in the background.

MIKE

Bobbie Jo, have you seen Chase?

BOBBIE JO

He was here earlier, went in your room and left said he was going trick or treating.



MIKE

Have you seen my vest?

-Brooke walks And see's the grisly scene. She covers Jeanette with her jacket as they exit, she looks back and see's the duffel bag and grabs it as they exit. Sirens in the background.

-Eight ball stands over Chase. Chase kicks him in the nuts and gets the upper hand. Punching him with the knuckles in the face. Eight ball head butts him in the face and Chase falls to the ground. Eight ball starts kicking him. He gets on top of him and starts punching Chase in the face brutally. Chase bites Eight balls face tearing his nose off. He falls back and breaks liquor bottles lining the walls . He crawls around on the floor cutting up his hands in the broken glass. Liquor spilling all over him. He stands up from behind the bar with a shotgun and blasts Chase in the chest. Chase flies back onto the ground.

EIGHT BALL

I told your ass you aint shit no more.

-Chase Pulls out a cigarette and lights it up he tosses the Zippo lighter through the air and it lands behind eight ball lighting up the liquor and engulfing him in flame.

CHASE

And I told your ass to say hi to your mom for me.

-He pulls him self up setting with his back against the wall watching as eight ball burns to death. Smoking a cigarette.

-A God's eye view of the house on fire. As the cops and fire department rush to the scene.

-Chase Staggers up a hill. Takes off his ripped and bloody hoody revealing a bullet proof vest. He put's the cab in neutral and it down a hill, it rolls and explodes. He lights a cigarette with a trembling hand and walks off into the night.

-Chase staggers into the house. He falls face first on to the bed.

-Jordans grave.

- Lori walking into a clinic.

- Brooke walking into her bedroom with a cup of coffee. Hearing the television in the background. Rehashing the events of the previous night. Brooke looks on her bed which is full of giant bags of heroin.

-Lori in the clinic with her legs spread getting an abortion she cries.

- Chase lays on the bed. His alarm going off and him not waking. Finally we see his bruised bloody hand smash the button, his feet hit the floor. His head in his blood stained hands. We follow him from behind he walks into the bathroom . On his way out he sees his reflection in the mirror. His face battered bloody and bruised. He smiles.

FADE TO  
BLACK