

GUN START

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. ALEX'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - MORNING

ALEX, 17, tall and handsome sneaks in through the front door. Being as careful as he can to close it shut behind him, conscious of the noise he's making as he turns on the light for the hallway.

He holds on tight to a small bag.

He creeps towards the staircase.

Another door then suddenly swings open and JEFF, 48, short and overweight steps out.

Seeing Alex his face drops, horrified.

JEFF

Where are you been all night?

Alex steps back and rests against the wall behind him, leaning guiltily against it.

He tries to smile.

ALEX

Does it really matter?

Jeff shakes his head, gritting his teeth, enraged.

JEFF

Tell me.

ALEX

Don't worry about it.

Jeff marches forwards and grabs onto him.

ALEX (CONT'D)

I've made a new friend.

JEFF

Who?

Alex reaches into both front pockets on his jeans and pulls out two fist fulls of cash.

Again Alex attempts and fails to smile.

ALEX

He's going to look out for me. I'm honestly OK. I know what I'm doing.

JEFF

Where did you get that?

Alex stuffs the money back into his pockets.

He then goes to move past him, heading for the staircase but Jeff won't let him get away, keeps a hold of him.

JEFF (CONT'D)

What have you been doing?

ALEX

I'm tired of being poor. I won't embarrass myself, I won't have people look down on me, I'll make something of myself. I won't be like you.

Jeff is stunned.

JEFF

Who do you think you're talking to?

Alex's eyes are now wide, excited.

ALEX

Potter really likes me. I'm in with him. Do you have any idea how huge that is? And he came to me.

Jeff puts Alex into a headlock, holding on tight.

JEFF

No.

INT. ALEX'S HOUSE - STAIRCASE - DAY

Jeff drags Alex up the staircase.

Alex tires to resist and pull back but he isn't strong enough.

INT. ALEX'S HOUSE - ALEX'S BEDROOM - DAY

Jeff pushes open the door to Alex's bedroom and shoves Alex inside, throwing him to the floor.

Jeff then points at him with a shaking finger.

JEFF

Stay, don't you dare leave here or me and you will be through.

INT. ALEX'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

POTTER, 50, short cut grey hair and bright blue eyes stands with TONY, 20, a bodybuilder, the front door closed shut behind them.

Jeff stands at the bottom of the staircase facing them.

Potter takes off his coat and hands it over to Tony who takes it, draped over his arm.

POTTER
Where's Alex?

Jeff is frozen to the spot.

His hands are shaking so he holds them together so that they will be still.

JEFF
No you don't get to see him, I'm sorry.

POTTER
You know who I am?

Jeff's eyes become heavy.

JEFF
I said no.

Potter takes a step forwards.

POTTER
I'm here for him, you understand?

JEFF
He's my son and he's not going anywhere with you.

Potter takes another step towards Jeff.

POTTER
Well shouldn't that be up to him?

JEFF
No. He's a child.

Potter smirks.

POTTER
Well what I see when I look at him is a man and he wants my help.

JEFF
Well that's going to end now. You and him I won't let it continue. I'll do whatever it takes.

Potter's smiles disappears.

INT. ALEX'S HOUSE - ALEX'S BEDROOM - DAY

Jeff opens the door to Alex's bedroom.

Alex is standing on the other side, his hands both clenched into fists, breathing heavy, waiting.

ALEX
Has he gone?

Jeff nods.

JEFF
I sent him away.

ALEX
You should have let me see him.

JEFF
No.

ALEX
That's no fair.

JEFF
Do you think that your mom would
want to see you with somebody like
that?

Alex starts to cry.

He wipes the tears away with the back of his hand.

ALEX
Fuck you.

Jeff steps into the room and stands over the top of Alex, slapping him hard across the face.

Alex takes the blow, his blood boiling, fighting to repress the urge to retaliate.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Mom loved me and she hated you.

Jeff reaches into a pocket and pulls out a set of keys.

JEFF
You're not getting out of this
house.

CUT TO:

Alex picks up the bag from the floor and exits his bedroom.

INT. ALEX'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Alex moves towards the front door, the bag over his shoulder.

He grabs hold of the handle and tries to open it but it doesn't even budge. It's locked.

Alex shakes his head and breathes heavy, fighting with it, shaking the handle he can't get it open.

Jeff appears behind him.

JEFF

What do you seriously think is out there for you? This guy, Potter, you're just going to get yourself killed.

Alex turns to face him, a phone rings.

Alex reaches into his pocket and takes out an expensive looking phone.

Jeff sees it, troubled.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Who's is that?

Alex answers the call, Potter is on the other end.

POTTER

(O.S)

Reach inside the bag.

Jeff holds out a hand.

JEFF

Give me the phone.

Alex ends the call, the puts it back away into his pocket then placing the bag down onto the floor he unzips it and reaches inside.

He then pulls out a gun.

Alex eyes Jeff coldly.

ALEX

He's wants to make me rich.

JEFF

He's lying to you.

ALEX

I'm depressed dad, I want out of this kind of life. But you wont let me, you refuse to listen.

JEFF
Use your head.

Alex aims the gun at him.

Jeff spins around and sprints away through the hallway.

INT. ALEX'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Jeff comes up to the counter and grabs a hold of a large knife.

Alex follows him inside, with tears streaming down his face he fires out two shots, both hitting Jeff in the back and them send him crashing down to the floor.

INT. ALEX'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Alex sits on the bottom step of the staircase, crying.

Potter and Tony now stand in front of him.

Potter takes the gun off of him then nods his head at Tony.

POTTER
Your dad is the problem. He's been working with the police for the past two years, informing on some very good friends of mine and costing me a lot of money.

Tony then grabs hold of Alex and shoves him to the floor, getting him on his knees he turns him around.

Potter aims the gun at the back of Alex's head.

POTTER (CONT'D)
I couldn't be the one to kill him so I got you to do it instead. But don't worry, this is his own fault, blame him for it.

Alex closes his eyes, but the tears keep falling.

INT. ALEX'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Jeff sits up, gasping for air and in a lot of pain.

He still has hold of the knife in his hand.

INT. ALEX'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Potter places his finger on the trigger.

POTTER

We're going to go out for a little ride now, so just do everything I say.

Jeff runs towards him and throws himself through the air.

Jeff crashes into Potter, stabbing the knife into his chest.

Jeff knocks Potter to the floor, sitting on top of him he stabs him again and again killing him the gun falling out of Potter's hand.

Tony then attacks Jeff, kicking him in the side of the head and knocking him off of Potter.

Tony then goes to stamp on him but Alex takes hold of the gun and shoots Tony dead.

INT. ALEX'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Alex drags Jeff along the floor and over towards the sink.

Alex places him gently down then grabbing a hold of a dish cloth he soaks it with cold water and places it down onto the bullet wounds.

Jeff is losing blood fast, struggling to keep his eyes open.

JEFF

To have to run.

Alex shakes his head.

JEFF (CONT'D)

More will come.

INT. ALEX'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Alex opens the door, he hesitates.

A deep breath.

Alex exits and heads out into the street outside, leaving the front door open behind him.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END.