HEARTLESS

By:

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INT. ALEXANDER’S HOUSE - FRONT ROOM - NIGHT

A couple of sofas and chairs. Several large cushions on the floor. A couple of lamps. Messy and in need of a good clean.

There’s hippy vibes throughout the room.

ALEXANDER, 27, sits alone on a chair, positioned in front of a large wide screen television on the wall.

Three drugged out teenage boys sits all together on a sofa. They’re spaced out. Eyes open and mouths hang down. In another world of their own.

On the television Alexander watches an old black and white horror movie.

Another teenage BOY comes in. He smiles warmly at Alexander.

Alexander stays in his armchair. The teen shakes hands with him.

TEENAGER
You good?

Alexander gestures to the television.

ALEXANDER
You want to watch this? It’s good.

The teenager holds a hand nervously at the back of his head.

TEENAGER
If you don’t mind me taking it here. I’ll hang out sure.

Alexander points with a remote control over to the others on the sofa. They haven’t moved or blinked once yet.

ALEXANDER
Join the party.

The teenager gives Alexander some folded over money and in exchange Alexander gives him a small baggy of white powder.

The teenager wastes no time and instantly snorts ever last bit of the white powder. Makes sure not to miss any of it.

It takes effect almost right away. The teenage boy stays up on his feet but sways gently from side to side.
ALEXANDER (CONT’D)
It’s a really good film. You
should watch it.

Alexander sees the teenager is gone. He rolls his eyes and
returns to his film.

ALEXANDER (CONT’D)
Please, make yourself at home.

In a zombie like trance, the others here are lost.
Alexander is as good as been on his own.

INT. ALEXANDER’S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

A large king sized bed. Messy. Several large feather
pillows and an oversized cover.

There’s a couple of bookshelves filled with DVD’s. Another
room that’s in need of a clean up.

Alexander pulls a shoebox from underneath the bed. He puts
money into it. It’s already stuffed to capacity. Hard to
get it to close. Must be a few thousands in there easily.

STUART, 25, watches him, aimlessly wonders around the
bedroom.

STUART
Why are you even saving money?

ALEXANDER
Why does anyone.

STUART
Lots of reasons. But I’m not on
about anyone else I mean you.
It’s not like you ever leave this
house. What are you saving for?

ALEXANDER
When I was growing up my Mom
never had any. I like having a
lot. I like knowing it’s there.

STUART
So you’re saving just to have it?

ALEXANDER
Better than not having it.

STUART
So you’ve got no end goal in
sight?
ALEXANDER
I just like seeing it. I just want more and more. I like looking at it.

STUART
Safer in a bank.

ALEXANDER
Then I wouldn’t get to look at it.

STUART
Then have you own safe. Shoeboxes seem a little strange.

ALEXANDER
I watched this show once. If someone breaks into you house they go straight for where they think the valuables are. A safe is just screaming to be broken into. A shoebox. Who’s going to be looking in there?

STUART
I guess. But it’s not like your line of work is the best. You know, trustworthiness.

ALEXANDER
That’s not even a word.

STUART
You’re not exactly letting the best and brightest into your home. Your inner sanctum.

ALEXANDER
No more moralizing please. You buy gas for your car. That’s killing the earth. You eat meat and eggs. Tortured animals.

STUART
A lesson in morality from a drug dealer?

ALEXANDER
I’m saying you can moralize just about anything.

STUART
But you’re literally a drug dealer.
ALEXANDER

So?

STUART

I just don’t believe in it.

Alexander reaches under his bed and pulls out a few more shoeboxes stuffed to the top with money.

ALEXANDER

Look at this. You can believe in this can’t you. You see how much money I’ve got. And it just keeps coming in. All I have to do is sit here. It’s a tap I can’t turn off.

STUART

But you’ve only got one life and you’re not living it.

Alexander waves a dismisses hand at Stuart. Shoves the shoeboxes back under his bed.

INT. ALEXANDER’S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Alexander opens the front door to LAURA, 25. They’re both taken aback. Both smile before they laugh.

ALEXANDER

Oh wow. Laura.

She nods.

LAURA

Yeah, you remember me?

ALEXANDER

It’s been a few years.

LAURA

Do you even remember school anymore because I don’t. And there’s only a few peoples faces I think I could recognise.

ALEXANDER

And mines one of them.

LAURA

I guess so.

Alexander goes to step to the side and let her in when he thinks better of it. Quickly blocks the doorway, keeps her outside.
He frowns.

ALEXANDER
What are you doing here?

LAURA
I heard you’re doing a sort of kind of business now. If you know what I mean?

ALEXANDER
You sound like an undercover cop.

She panics. Holds out both hands in front of her.

LAURA
No, I’m here to buy. Whatever fifty can get me. It’s not even my money. But you can help me out can’t you. A few people have told me about what you do here.

His face sours.

ALEXANDER
I remember you been a super smart girl when we were in school. Always top grades. Knew more than the teachers.

LAURA
I really didn’t though.

ALEXANDER
I still thought it.

LAURA
And in school I remember you been a super nice guy. Are you not even going to invite me in?

He continues to block the doorway.

ALEXANDER
I wont sell you what I’ve got.

She takes a step back, her irritation on the rise.

LAURA
Why this sudden stance. Just for me? You’ll sell it to everyone else just not me?

ALEXANDER
That’s right.
LAURA
That could be considered persecution you know.

ALEXANDER
I don’t care, I’m not giving you any.

She lets out a short sharp laugh.

LAURA
It’s not even for me. It’s for my boyfriend. I don’t even want to be here. You think this is what I want to do with my spare time? Do with my life. Go and buy drugs from someone I used to go to school with for a boyfriend who wouldn’t even notice if I came back with an arm missing?

ALEXANDER
Then maybe you need to learn to stand up to him.

He’s crossed a line. She narrows her eyes. How she wishes that she could punch him in the face.

LAURA
Don’t lecture me. You’re the drug dealer remember. What are you going to do after this doesn’t work out? Become a pimp? You’re at the bottom of society. A scourge. You know what that means?

ALEXANDER
Just go.

She turns around and walks away. He close the door, but there’s an unmissable sadness in his eyes.

INT. ALEXANDER’S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Dirty dishes sit in the sink. The kitchen table littered with recyclable food cans and boxes.

Alexander reaches into a secret hidden place underneath the sink. You wouldn’t know it was there just by sight alone.

Stuart leans back against the magnet covered fridge behind.

Alexander pulls out two bags of monkey dust. That same white powder he sold to the teenage boy. He waves these bags at Stuart.
ALEXANDER
I thought I had a lot more.

STUART
You don’t keep an inventory?

ALEXANDER
Obviously not. Only two left. And I don’t even know what to do with them?

Stuart gives him a sideways look, confused.

STUART
Do with them what you did with all the others.

ALEXANDER
But once these are gone I’ve got no other way of making money.

STUART
So what, you want to save two bags of drugs for a rainy day?

ALEXANDER
These things might end up being my pension.

STUART
Why don’t you use the money you’ve already got. Think outside the box. Do something else. But whatever you do don’t cry poor because you’re not.

ALEXANDER
I’m not spending it. It’s all I’ve got.

STUART
Start a business. There’s plenty you could do right here. Still won’t have to step foot out the front door.

ALEXANDER
Like what? What would you do?

STUART
I had this dream as I kid. Robot wars.

ALEXANDER
Robot wars?
STUART
You know people build robots in their backyards. In their garages. Killer robots.

ALEXANDER
You want me to spend my money on a killer robot?

STUART
Turn one of those bedrooms that are empty into a robot fighting ring. People come from all other the world. You charge them money. You could even film it. I’d watch it. I’d pay to watch it and plenty of other people would too. I loved robot wars when I was a kid. Best TV show I ever saw.

ALEXANDER
What happened to it?

STUART
Not enough people watched it. Got cancelled.

Alexander laughs at him.

ALEXANDER
No then. I won’t be doing that. But you’re right about one thing. I do need a new plan.

INT. ALEXANDER’S HOUSE – SPARE BEDROOM – DAY


Things that should have been thrown out but never were.

Alexander and Stuart begin to clear it all out. Both fill trash bags up as quickly as they can.

As they remove the junk, they reveal a bed and a set of drawers. A nice little bedroom under all of this junk.

ALEXANDER
It can be basic and still be rented out for a lot of money.

STUART
You think a lot?
ALEXANDER
Sure. Let someone else pay my mortgage for me.

STUART
Yeah, and let someone else leave shit stains in your toilet. Let someone else eat your food in the fridge. Let someone else leave their dirty clothes lying around.

ALEXANDER
There will be rules.

STUART
Shared accommodation is my idea of hell.

ALEXANDER
I’m not getting a job. Rent money isn’t a bad idea.

STUART
You never know who you’re going to get though?

ALEXANDER
Why don’t you move in then? You’re here more than you should. Why not make it your full time home?

STUART
Weren’t you listening? I’m not sharing my food with you. A toilet with you. A bath with you. I won’t my own stuff. My own space.

ALEXANDER
At least then I’d know who I was getting to move in with me.

STUART
Yeah, and I’d be getting a drug dealer. How am I supposed to explain that one to my Mom. I’m leaving her to move into a drugs den.

ALEXANDER
You’ll always live with your mom. If she goes crazy and gets forced into a care home. You’ll move in there with her too.
STUART
Why shouldn’t I? I’ve got it too good.

ALEXANDER
Well I need a roommate.

STUART
Roll the dice and see who comes on in through the door.

ALEXANDER
I don’t want random, I want to choose.

STUART
Well this time you don’t get a choice. You get whoever wants it.

INT. ALEXANDER’S HOUSE - FRONT ROOM - DAY

Alexander and Stuart sit on the sofa together and watch an old black and white adventure movie.

Alexander has his laptop on. He looks at his advertisement. Roommate needed. It’s been viewed hundreds of times.

He shows it to Stuart.

ALEXANDER
It’s out there. It’s doing well.

STUART
Will you stop looking at it. It’s done. You just have to wait and see now.

ALEXANDER
What if I get a cop?

STUART
A cop that’s doing a house share? How bad is their life?

ALEXANDER
House share equals a bad life to you.

STUART
Good life equals a home of your own.

ALEXANDER
And what about you?
STUART
I’ve got a home of my own.

ALEXANDER
You just share it with your Mom?

STUART
It’s still my home.

Alexander closes the laptop shut with a bang. He stands up and grabs a couple of beers from a nearby side table.

ALEXANDER
Hundreds have viewed it.

STUART
That’s good surly?

ALEXANDER
I can’t see who though.

STUART
Isn’t that the exciting bit?

ALEXANDER
You’ve changed your tune. You said it yourself. You don’t know who’s going to end up turning up.

STUART
Could get a beautiful girl. a model.

ALEXANDER
I could get an escaped mental patient.

STUART
Then I’m sure you’d both get on just fine.

Alexander gives one of the beers to Stuart.

They both open them and take a swig.

The doorbell goes.

Alexander spits his drink out.

Stuart laughs at him. Gestures for Alexander to leave.

STUART (CONT’D)
Here we go.

Stuart stands up with him.
ALEXANDER
You’re going to see who it is?

Stuart tries to drink as much of the beer as he can. With only a little left he puts his beer down.

STUART
I can’t help you. You’re going to have to see who it is yourself. You’re going living with them.

Stuart walks past Alexander and heads for the door.

ALEXANDER
So where are you going? You’re not going to stay?

STUART
I need to leave.

ALEXANDER
What if it’s someone with a knife?

STUART
It won’t be.

ALEXANDER
You’re not even curious?

STUART
I’ll see them on the way out. It’ll be fine.

ALEXANDER
Confident?

STUART
Just think of the money. That room you were just using for storage. Someone is going to pay you cash just to live there now.

At these words Alexander instantly cheers up. He smiles to himself. Seems to remember now, it’s all about the money.

INT. ALEXANDER’S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Alexander opens the door to CHRISTOPHER, 45. Shoulder length grey hair. Dressed smart in a suit and tie.

Christopher smiles at Alexander. A cane in hand.

CHRISTOPHER
Hi. I’m looking for a room?
Alexander is taken aback. Christopher is clearly not what he thought was going to be on the other side of the door.

ALEXANDER
You saw my ad?

Christopher nods.

CHRISTOPHER
And now I’m here.

Alexander takes a step back and Christopher comes on in.

ALEXANDER
I pictured all kinds of different people turning up to look at this room. I’ve got to say. You weren’t one of them.

Christopher smiles.

CHRISTOPHER
Not sure how I’m supposed to feel about that. Could be good, could be bad.

ALEXANDER
It’s a small room.

CHRISTOPHER
I’d still like to see it.

ALEXANDER
Sure.

CHRISTOPHER
I’ve just moved into the area and I need a room fast.

Alexander takes a moment just to stare. Takes in all of Christopher.

ALEXANDER
You seem like a great guy. I’ve just got a bad feeling this room isn’t going to be up to your standards.

INT. ALEXANDER’S HOUSE – SPARE BEDROOM – DAY

The bedroom has been cleaned out. All that’s left is a bed and set of drawers. It’s clean but it’s very basic.

ALEXANDER
Well this is it.

CHRISTOPHER
Great. I want it right away.

Alexander turns to face him. Pulls a face, confused.

ALEXANDER
No questions?

CHRISTOPHER
No, why? Do you have any?

ALEXANDER
So there’s nothing you want to know?

Christopher enters the room and sits down on the edge of the bed.

CHRISTOPHER
No, but I would like to move in right now.

Alexander crosses his arms in front of his chest and watches him.

ALEXANDER
Can’t say I’m a fan of this kind of speed.

CHRISTOPHER
Why? You want someone to rent out this room and I’m here saying that’s exactly what I want to do.

ALEXANDER
I just didn’t think it would happen this quickly. You’re literally the very first person to walk through that door.

Christopher reaches into his pockets on his jacket and pulls out fists full of cash. It seems impossible that so much was stuff inside there.

Like a magic pockets. They looks empty, but now his hands are full with a couple hundred in cash.

CHRISTOPHER
A couple months rent in advance.

Alexander is stunned.

ALEXANDER
You really like it that much?
CHRISTOPHER
It’s what I need and I want it right now.

He continues to hold the money out.

Alexander takes the money.

ALEXANDER
When you know you just know. Is that how you work? Shoot from the hip kind of guy?

CHRISTOPHER
There’s plenty more money where that came from.

Alexander holds onto the money. He looks down at it. Rubs his fingers over it.

But there’s no smile this time. A nervous frown. He’s isn’t so sure.

But he’s not the kind of person to hand this kind of money back.

He’s reluctant, but he takes it.

INT. ALEXANDER’S HOUSE – HALLWAY – DAY

A removal van parked outside.

Removal MEN carry boxes from the van and inside the house. They head upstairs and take them into Christopher’s bedroom.

Alexander and Christopher stand at the open doorway. They watch these men busy at work. In a hurry to get finished.

Christopher reaches over and gives Alexander his business card.

ALEXANDER
You don’t hang around do you? It was almost like you knew I was going to say yes.

CHRISTOPHER
I like this place and I like you. I hope you’ll like me too.

ALEXANDER
Why are you so desperate?

CHRISTOPHER
Is that how it looks.
ALEXANDER
Well has that removal van been following you around all day?

CHRISTOPHER
You’re over thinking this.

ALEXANDER
Am I? I just want to know what your hurry is?

Christopher grabs a bag from one of the removal men as they pass by.

He unzips it. It’s filled with cold hard cash. A huge sum.

CHRISTOPHER
You look after me and I’ll look after you. This is what you’re after. This is what you want?

Alexander can’t help but lick his lips. His huge greedy smile returns.

ALEXANDER
Yeah. But doesn’t everyone?

CHRISTOPHER
No. You like money more than most.

ALEXANDER
You know a lot about me already?

CHRISTOPHER
If you look hard enough you can see what people desire most. It’s all in the eyes.

Alexander steps closer to Christopher. Looks into his eyes.

ALEXANDER
You’re eyes aren’t saying much.

CHRISTOPHER
That’s because you don’t know how to read them.

Alexanders attention returns to the money bag. Giggles to himself.
ALEXANDER
I’m sure we can be friends. If you’ve got money like that just lying around you can have that room for as long as you want.

INT. ALEXANDER’S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY
Stuart sits at the table. Has a hold of Christopher’s business card. Studies it.

Alexander makes himself a cup of coffee.

STUART
And he’s moved in already?

ALEXANDER
Yeah. You want to meet him?
Stuart pulls a face.

STUART
No. Maybe a another time.

ALEXANDER
He’s an interesting guy.

Stuart waves the business card at Alexander.

STUART
This is so vague. He sells health. I thought a business card was supposed to be clear and to the point. He sells health. What does that even mean anyway?

ALEXANDER
Sells cures.

STUART
A lot of money in that?

ALEXANDER
Huge. He’s loaded.

STUART
Then that means you like him then.

ALEXANDER
He’s rich.

STUART
No he’s not.

Alexander sits down at the table with him.
ALEXANDER
Yes he is. You haven’t seen what I’ve seen.

STUART
Rich men don’t move into a tiny bedroom inside a drug dealers house.

ALEXANDER
I wish you’d stop calling me that. It’s so condescending.

STUART
What would you prefer me to call you? An illegal substance seller?

ALEXANDER
You think I should have moved someone else in?

STUART
It doesn’t matter what I think.

ALEXANDER
It does because I’m asking you.

Stuart places the business card down onto the table. Face down. He slides it across to Alexander.

STUART
It’s money you want. If he’s got it. Then go for it. Drug dealing can’t last forever.

ALEXANDER
No.

STUART
Or you could go out and get a job.

Alexander shudders at the thought of this.

ALEXANDER
Can’t get a job.

STUART
But you need one.

ALEXANDER
I don’t. Not if this works out.

STUART
Then why are you so nervous?
ALEXANDER
Because what if it doesn’t.

INT. ALEXANDER’S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY
Alexander opens the front door and lets Laura in. She follows on behind him. Closes the door shut.

ALEXANDER
Thanks for coming.

LAURA
Well thanks for calling me.

ALEXANDER
I didn’t like the way last time ended.

He walks along down the hallway. Enters inside the kitchen.

LAURA
Where are you going?

She chases after him.

INT. ALEXANDER’S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY
Alexander pulls out one of those large bags of monkey dust and places it down on top of the table.

ALEXANDER
You still want this?

She’s shocked.

LAURA
Look at all of that. It’s huge.

ALEXANDER
You can take it. It’s yours.

She pokes a finger at the bag. As though needs to check if it’s really real.

LAURA
What’s changed?

ALEXANDER
What do you mean. This is what you wanted isn’t it?

LAURA
No. Not all of this. a little bit. But I mean you.

(MORE)
LAURA (CONT’D)
What’s changed with you. I thought you didn’t want me to have any. You wouldn’t even let me inside last time.

ALEXANDER
Well now you’re in and it’s yours to take.

LAURA
Are you feeling OK? I came here because I hated how we spoke to each other. I’m not a drug addict. What the hell would I do with so much?

ALEXANDER
Give it to your boyfriend.

LAURA
Alexander. What is this?

ALEXANDER
I’m getting out of the drug game. I’ve got two bags to get rid of. I want them out of my house as soon as I can. I want to end it. You can take both if you like?

LAURA
And that’s it. You’ve decided to change your life all together just like that.

ALEXANDER
I’m going to be a landlord.

She laughs.

LAURA
OK. Wow.

ALEXANDER
Landlord sounds better than drug dealer.

She nods. Has to agree.

LAURA
You can start paying taxes now. Don’t have to hide away so much. You’d be surprised how many people think you’re dead.

ALEXANDER
Oh really?
LAURA
No one has seen you. You didn’t used to be like this. It’s like your agoraphobic now.

ALEXANDER
I prefer to call it being comfortable.

LAURA
Did something happen to you?

He frowns. Ignores the question. Slaps a hand against the monkey dust.

ALEXANDER
Do you want this or not?

LAURA
No thanks.

ALEXANDER
What about your boyfriend?

LAURA
If he wants it he can come and get it himself. I’m not being a drugs mull for him. He’s the ass, not me.

Alexander laughs. Picks the bag back up from the table.

ALEXANDER
Good.

LAURA
Testing me?

ALEXANDER
What do you mean?

LAURA
Wanted to see if I would really take it?

ALEXANDER
I thought it’s what you wanted?

She shakes her head.

LAURA
If you can improve yourself maybe I can too. You still haven’t told me why you’ve done this though.

He looks at her longingly.
ALEXANDER
I don’t want to be a drug dealer no more.

She smiles happy.

LAURA
Still, it’s quite the career change.

INT. ALEXANDER’S HOUSE - SPARE BEDROOM - DAY

Christopher has all his boxes moved in. The room is full of clutter once again.

Christopher opens up a couple of the boxes and unpacks his clothes. All dark but smart.

Alexander stands in the doorway, arms crossed and watches him.

ALEXANDER
You have any idea how long you’ll want this room for.

Christopher keeps himself busy. Glances over his shoulder at Alexander.

CHRISTOPHER
For as long as I can.

ALEXANDER
Well I’m happy for this to be your room.

Alexander goes to step inside. Moves over to one of the boxes.

Christopher stops him. Gently pushes him back to the doorway.

CHRISTOPHER
Please. These are my things.

ALEXANDER
I just thought you’d like some help?

CHRISTOPHER
No. No thank you.

ALEXANDER
I’m not doing anything else today. I really don’t mind.
CHRISTOPHER
You don’t do much with your days do you?

ALEXANDER
I watch a lot of films.

CHRISTOPHER
So that’s a no then.

ALEXANDER
Well what do you do?

CHRISTOPHER
I’m a businessman. I never seem to stop. I doubt its a life that would interest you?

ALEXANDER
No?

CHRISTOPHER
I didn’t think you’d let me have this room at one point.

ALEXANDER
I’m not lazy.

Christopher smiles to himself.

CHRISTOPHER
No I’m sure you not.

ALEXANDER
I’m looking to improve myself actually. I think it will be good having you here.

CHRISTOPHER
Really?

ALEXANDER
Time I stopped living alone.

CHRISTOPHER
You don’t sound convinced.

ALEXANDER
Because I’m not sure yet. I’ve lived on my own since I was fifteen. My mom died when I was a kid and my dad moved out when I was still a teenager. He would come by at weekends. Check up on me. See if I was still alive. (MORE)
ALEXANDER (CONT'D)
But slowly those check up got less and less. Eventually he stopped coming by all together.

CHRISTOPHER
How did you manage to survive?

Alexander’s face drops, sad.

ALEXANDER
I found out my dad existed on the wrong side of the law. I guess that’s what you could say. He left behind some stuff. I’ve been selling it since I was a kid.

Again Alexander goes to try and open up a nearby removal box. Curiosity once again gets the better of him.

Christopher reacts fast. Stops Alexander from being able to peek inside.

He reaches into one of his pockets and takes out another fistful of cash.

Christopher stuff it into Alexanders hand.

CHRISTOPHER
Here. Leave me. Let me do this on my own. Look, it’s money.

Alexander looks down at the cash now in his hand. His sad face doesn’t improve.

ALEXANDER
What’s this for?

Christopher ease Alexander out of the room.

CHRISTOPHER
It’s what you want. Take it.

Christopher gets him out and slams the door shut in his face.

Alexander stands still. Frowns. Keeps his eyes on the money. Is this what he is now?

INT. ALEXANDER’S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

New delivery MEN are here. They’re not dressed like those other ones. Not like normal deliver men at all. Very Gothic. Long leather coats and dark sunglasses.

Theses men carry in Gothic styled safes and oak chests.
Furniture too. All Gothic. Look to be hundreds of years old.

Alexander watches as Christopher first inspects then directs where these things should be placed in his bedroom.

Alexander comes over.

ALEXANDER
Need an extra pair of hands?

Christopher glances across at him irritated.

CHRISTOPHER
No thank you.

ALEXANDER
Ever heard many hands make light work?

CHRISTOPHER
These things are very precess to me. I wouldn’t be comfortable with you touching them.

ALEXANDER
Oh.

CHRISTOPHER
You understand don’t you?

Alexander shrugs, it’s obvious that he doesn’t.

ALEXANDER
Yeah. It’s going to be funny to see how much that room changes once you’ve got all of this weird stuff in there.

Christopher takes in and lets out a long deep breath. He comes over to Alexander and faces him head on.

CHRISTOPHER
Listen here. I’m paying you a rent aren’t I?

ALEXANDER
Yeah.

CHRISTOPHER
Thank you for the offer but I don’t want your help. And further more I don’t want you touching my things. And I don’t you to ever go into my room without my permission. I want us to like each other.

(MORE)
And this is easy to achieve.
Leave my things alone.
Understand?

Alexander can’t help but laugh. Confused.

ALEXANDER
Yeah. I’m not some clumsy child.
Your things are your things. I guess you understand not to touch my things or go into my room as well?

Christopher once again reaches into his seemingly empty pockets and pulls out cash.

He hands it over to Alexander.

CHRISTOPHER
When we understand each other.
This is how our relationship can be.

Again Alexander laughs to himself. His confusion only seems to grow as he looks down at the money.

ALEXANDER
You really have an endless supply of this stuff don’t you?

Christopher turns his back on him. Continues to direct the Gothic delivery men on where to place his things.

INT. ALEXANDER’S HOUSE - SPARE BEDROOM - NIGHT

Christopher kneels on the floor. Black candles burn all around him.

His bedroom has been transformed into a medieval styled Gothic wonderland.

Christopher’s dressed in a red robe and in front of him has several large ceremonial knifes.

He chants under his breath. It’s in Latin and it’s repetitive.

He selects one of the knife and begins to chant louder.

INT. ALEXANDER’S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Alexander is fast asleep in bed.

Almost pitch black inside his room it’s hard to see.
Christopher stands over the top of him, knife in hand. He continues to chant, low and under his breath.

Alexander stirs.

Christopher has a tight hold of the knife. Ready.

Alexander’s eyes slowly open. He looks up and sees Christopher.

He panics. Sits up and turns on a nearby lamp. It lights up the room.

Alexander needs a moment to understand what this is. Christopher. Red robe. Knife.

His voice trembles with fear.

ALEXANDER
What the fuck are you doing?

Christopher attacks. He lunches and stabs the blade into Alexander’s chest.

Alexander collapses back into his bed. Blood oozes out of him. His eyes roll into the back of his head.

Everything goes BLACK.

CUT TO:

INT. ALEXANDER’S HOUSE – BEDROOM – DAY

Alexander suddenly blots upright awake. Light pours in through his window.

He breaths deep and fast. Drenched in sweat. A real bad dream.

The bed sheets underneath him are soaked in his blood.

He jumps out of bed. His face contoured with fear.

He runs his hands across the sheets. The blood is still fresh.

He checks his chest. There’s now a large scar there. It’s all fresh.

He shakes his head. Alexander tries to come to terms with all of this. But can’t.
INT. ALEXANDER’S HOUSE - BATHROOM - DAY

Alexander holds tightly onto the sink and stares deeply into his eyes in the mirror.

He still breathes deeply and quickly. He now places a couple of fingers to his neck.

He changes the position. Moves these two fingers all around his neck.

    ALEXANDER
    Come on!

He searches for a pulse but he doesn’t seem able to find one.

Stuart comes in.

    STUART
    What is it, you’re freaking me out.

    ALEXANDER
    I’m standing here waiting for you.

Stuart comes over and stands next to him. Hits Alexander in the arm.

    STUART
    Do you have any idea how early it is? You called me up, woke me up.
    I got here as quick as I could.

Alexander grabs a hold of Stuart’s hand and places it to his own neck.

    ALEXANDER
    You need to find a pulse.

Stuart laughs.

    STUART
    You really have gone off the deep end. Did you have one of those bags of monkey dust all to yourself?

    ALEXANDER
    I don’t understand and I’m scared.

This admission takes Stuart aback.

Finally he takes Alexander seriously.
He now places a couple of fingers to the side of his neck.

STUART
I can’t find one.

ALEXANDER
Keep searching.

Stuart does the same as Alexander did. Searches all over his neck.

STUART
You don’t have a pulse. I can’t find one.

Stuart laughs to himself.

ALEXANDER
This isn’t funny.

STUART
I didn’t say it was. It’s wired. Why don’t you have a pulse?

Alexander pushes Stuart away from him.

ALEXANDER
That’s what I’m trying to tell you. Something terrible happened to me last night. At first I thought it was a dream. But now I’m starting to think it really did happen.

STUART
What?

Alexander returns to the mirror. Smiles to himself. Amazed.

ALEXANDER
It’s too insane to say out loud. What the hell is going on?

INT. ALEXANDER’S HOUSE – SPARE BEDROOM – DAY

Alexander enters and looks around at all the Gothic furniture and black candles that still burn.

Stuart follows in behind him. He takes it all in. Impressed.

ALEXANDER
My sister was a Goth. Her room was like this too.
STUART
My sister was really into horses. a room like this would have blown her mind.

ALEXANDER
Nothing in here is normal.

Stuart goes over to a strange writers desk. Picks up different objects for a better look.

STUART
It’s all old stuff.

Suddenly Alexander shifts uncomfortably.

ALEXANDER
He actually threatened me to never come in here.

STUART
It’s your house.

ALEXANDER
He’s given me a lot of money for this room.

Stuart glances across at Alexander. a cheeky smile.

STUART
You can wait outside if it makes you feel better. If you’re scared?

Alexander goes over to Stuart and pulls him away from the desk.

ALEXANDER
Just don’t touch anything.

Stuart frowns. Snaps at Alexander, irritated.

STUART
It was your idea to come in here and now you want to respect the guys privacy. How can I not touch his things?

Alexander snaps back.

ALEXANDER
Because I’m telling you not to.
STUART
Yeah, and you also told me that he stabbed you in the chest and now neither of us can find a pulse.

Alexander puts his head in his hands and turns away from Stuart.

ALEXANDER
I don’t know what’s going on anymore.

Stuart opens up a drawer and finds a couple of those ceremonial knifes.

STUART
When he stabbed you. Did it look like any of these?

Alexander lifts his head back up. He looks down at the knives, stunned.

INT. DAVID’S HOUSE - FRONT ROOM - DAY

Ultra modern. A couple of sofas. Large television with high tech speakers.

DAVID, 30, sits on one of the sofa. Dressed in shorts and eats a blow of cereal whilst cartoons play on the televisions screen.

A small black dog walks around.

Laura sits down next to him. Places the large bag of monkey dust on the floor in between his feet.

LAURA
Here.

David is shocked. He turns the television off. Puts his bowl down on the floor.

The dog instantly goes for it and beings to eat what’s left.

DAVID
How much did this cost you!

LAURA
It didn’t.

DAVID
It didn’t?
LAURA
I don’t even know why I brought it back here.

He picks it up and inspects it.

DAVID
This is an insane amount.

LAURA
I want to stop. And I want you to stop too.

He laughs at her, dismissive.

DAVID
Funny way of wanting us to stop by bringing me a years supply. You really are stupid aren’t you?

LAURA
And that’s another thing. When did you start talking to me like this?

He stands up, still keeps a hold of the bag of drugs.

DAVID
Who is this guy? What did you have to do for all of this. Did you sleep with him?

She stands up and hits her hands into his back.

LAURA
Stupid up. Dick head. How can you even say something like that?

He spins around.

DAVID
No one just gives this kind of shit away.

LAURA
Well he did.

DAVID
Why? He’s not a very good drug dealer then is he?

LAURA
He’s not a drug dealer anymore.

DAVID
So you did sleep with him?
LAURA
Would it make you feel better if I did?

He taps the bag of drugs against the top of her head.

DAVID
If I get my hands on a bag of this size every time you did I wouldn’t mind.

LAURA
You’re a pig. And the worst thing is you think you’re better than me but you’re really not.

DAVID
Calm down.

She shoves past him.

LAURA
No. I’m not going to listen to it anymore. I’m better than you. It’s the other way around. Get that through your thick skull.

He sits back down on the sofa.

DAVID
Where you going to go?

She glances back at him, smiles to herself.

LAURA
That’s just the thing. I don’t need to tell you.

DAVID
You’re not going anywhere. You’ve got it too good here with me. You like things easy.

LAURA
OK. Whatever you say.

She exits, closes the door shut behind her.

David’s face changes. Suddenly realizes that maybe she’s serious.

INT. ALEXANDER’S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Alexander sits bare chest at the table. In front of him is various pieces of medical equipment.
Stuart picks up a stethoscope.

Alexander shakes his head, annoyed.

ALEXANDER
I challenge you try and find a pulse. You won’t.

Stuart uses the stethoscope. Moves it all around Alexander’s chest. Tries to find a heartbeat but can’t.

STUART
This is so freaky. You need to see someone about this.

ALEXANDER
You can’t find one?

STUART
You know I can’t.

Stuart removes the stethoscope and dumps it back down onto the table annoyed.

Alexander laughs at him.

ALEXANDER
I don’t think I’ve got a heart.

STUART
Heartless?

ALEXANDER
I’m not talking emotionally. I’m talking actually. I’m actually missing one.

STUART
But that’s impossible.

ALEXANDER
It’s got to be right.

Stuart sits down next to him. Suddenly drained of all energy.

STUART
No, it is.

ALEXANDER
Then why don’t I have a pulse?

STUART
I don’t know. We need to run more tests. We need to talk to someone a lot smarter than either of us are.
The doorbell goes off.

Both Alexander and Stuart looks across in the direction off it.

ALEXANDER
Go away.

STUART
A drug dealers work is never done.

ALEXANDER
I’m out of that game. I’ve told them all not to come around. There’s nothing here.

The doorbell goes off again.

STUART
Drug addicts are anything if persistent.

ALEXANDER
I told everyone I ever dealt to, it’s over. Don’t come round because they’d be wasting their time.

The doorbell goes off again.

STUART
Well whoever that is they’re not going away.

INT. ALEXANDER’S HOUSE – HALLWAY – DAY

Alexander still bare chest rips the front door open. In a bad mood. Ready to scream at whoever is on the other side.

It’s Laura.

He stops himself before he starts.

Laura is taken aback. When he first opened the door to her, she could still see that he was furious.

LAURA
Wow OK, is this a bad time?

Alexander instantly softens.

ALEXANDER
No I’m sorry. I thought you were someone else.
LAURA
Well I’m glad I’m not them. You scared me.

He puts an arm around her and pulls her inside.

ALEXANDER
Come in, we’re doing experiments.

LAURA
Experiments? Can I help?

ALEXANDER
I doubt it, but maybe.

LAURA
What’s it for?

He laughs.

ALEXANDER
Believe me, if I could explain it I would. But it’s just too mental.

He close the front door shut behind her.

She grabs a hold of him, wont let him go.

LAURA
Tell me. You can’t just say insane experiments to a girl you haven’t seen since high school and then invite her in.

ALEXANDER
But you came in.

LAURA
And I can leave. I don’t want to. But I will if I have to.

Alexander considers. He lets out a long deep breath.

ALEXANDER
OK, are you ready?

She lets go of him.

LAURA
Yeah, I’m ready.

ALEXANDER
I think I might be dead.

LAURA
Dead?
He nods.

ALEXANDER
I need to find my heart. I’m not sure where it is. I’m like a zombie. I’m dead but I’m still alive. So I want to do experiments. You still want to help?

She’s stunned. Laughs at him. Her face beams. Could never have guessed that he would say something like that.

INT. ALEXANDER’S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Stuart and Laura stand together and watch as Alexander jogs on the spot. He runs as fast as he can for a few seconds. Excitedly waves his hands above his head before he stops.

ALEXANDER
How long was that?

Stuart and Laura share a look and laugh. They both return to Alexander.

STUART
I wasn’t keeping time.

ALEXANDER
How long was it though?

LAURA
A good ten minutes. I didn’t think you were ever going to stop at one point.

Alexander points at her and lets out a cheer.

ALEXANDER
Yes. And I didn’t have to stop. Look at me. I’m not out of breath. I’m not tired. There’s no sweat.

STUART
So?

ALEXANDER
So, don’t you get it. I’m out of shape. You run on the spot for ten minutes straight and see how you feel afterwards. You’d be dead on the floor.

Stuart shrugs, can’t argue.
STUART
I’m be dead after thirty seconds.

ALEXANDER
And look at me. I don’t have a heart. I can’t get out of breath.

LAURA
But you still have lungs.

ALEXANDER
But I don’t need blood pumping around my body anymore, obviously.

LAURA
Then you need to go and see a doctor.

STUART
That’s what I’ve been saying.

Alexander moves over to cutlery drawer and opens it up.

ALEXANDER
I don’t think you totally understand what is happening here.

He takes out a large knife.

STUART
What are you doing?

Alexander puts the knife to his outstretched arm.

LAURA
Put it down.

ALEXANDER
You need to see what I already know.

Alexander runs the knife across his arm. He cuts himself open but not a single drop of blood spills out.

LAURA
Oh my god.

Stuart marches over to Alexander and snatches the knife from him.

Alexander shows them both the bloodless cut.

ALEXANDER
You see. No blood.
Stuart checks the blade of the knife. No blood on this either.

STUART
This is so freaky.

ALEXANDER
I’ve got no heart to pump blood around my body.

LAURA
So where is it?

ALEXANDER
I don’t know. I don’t have it.

A wave of fear washes over Stuart and Laura. They don’t know what to do with themselves.

LAURA
This is so messed up. How can you not know where your heart is?

Alexander shrugs.

STUART
We need help.

Laura keeps her eyes locked on Alexander.

LAURA
You’ve got no heart. So what are you?

Again all Alexander can do is shrug.

INT. ALEXANDER’S HOUSE – SPARE BEDROOM – DAY

Alexander, Laura and Stuart are all gathered in the open doorway. They all stare inside the room but none of them dares step foot inside it.

LAURA
You need to talk to him.

ALEXANDER
And say what? Hey I think you have my heart. Could I please have it back?

LAURA
Well if he has it what else can you do but ask for it back?
STUART
This is some kind of messed up magic. I can’t see how asking is going to work.

ALEXANDER
It is magic.

LAURA
Dark magic.

STUART
You need to get him out of here.

LAURA
You need to find out who he really is?

STUART
And in the mean time what’s stopping him from taking something else. Maybe next time he’ll want your liver?

ALEXANDER
I think you both are missing the point.

Stuart and Laura both focus onto Alexander.

STUART
Oh?

ALEXANDER
I can’t die now. It’s kind of like a gift that I’ve been given.

LAURA
To have your heart stolen is a gift? And there’s me thinking I always got lousy presents at Christmas. Having something stolen is a gift now.

ALEXANDER
Maybe you’re just looking at it all wrong.

STUART
No. You’re looking at this all wrong. Only you.

ALEXANDER
Am I the only one who’s feeling even a little bit positive about this?
Stuart and Laura share a look before they return to Alexander.

   LAURA
   Yes.

   STUART
   Only you.

INT. ALEXANDER’S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Alexander hurries over to the toaster. He grabs a dirty fork from the counter top. Turns the toaster on and jabs the fork inside. Creates smoke and sparks.

Stuart and Laura race to catch up to him.

   STUART
   What are you trying to do now?

   LAURA
   Electrocute himself by the looks of it.


Alexander now turns on the gas oven and sticks in head inside.

   STUART
   Don’t do that.

   ALEXANDER
   I don’t feel anything.

   LAURA
   You want me to turn it on?

   ALEXANDER
   It might explode and I’d be the only one to survive.

   STUART
   You’ve made your point.

Alexander laughs, skips excitedly across to the freezer and sticks his hand inside.

   ALEXANDER
   I know I have. You see this.

   LAURA
   It’s like having a useless superpower.
ALEXANDER
Not useless. I don’t feel a thing.

STUART
Now you know how every girlfriend you’ve ever had feels.

ALEXANDER
Joke all you like but I’m the special one not you.

Laura comes over to Alexander, pulls his hands out of the freezer.

LAURA
Aren’t you in the least bit worried about this?

Alexander’s smile stretches from ear to ear.

ALEXANDER
Not in the least bit.

Alexander sprints out of the kitchen.

Laura calls out after him.

LAURA
Where are you going now?

Stuart comes up next to her. Pulls out Christopher’s business card from a pocket.

STUART
Probably to try and kill himself somewhere else.

LAURA
I didn’t think I’d be doing this today. A couple of years ago I followed my Mom across a convention centre whilst she asked really old actors for selfies from this really old TV show she used to love. My Mom was bouncing off the walls she was so excited. And I didn’t recognise anyone. I can’t even remember the name of it now. Before today I thought that was the weirdest day out I’ve ever had. But now there’s this.

Stuart shows her Christopher’s business card.
STUART
I’m going to see what else I can find out.

Her eyes get wide.

LAURA
You mean you’re going to leave?

He nods, determined.

STUART
But I want you to say with Alex. I don’t think it’s smart for him to be on his own.

LAURA
Well why me?

STUART
I think he listens to you.

LAURA
You sure about that?

STUART
Will you do it?

LAURA
Babysit?

STUART
I guess. Whatever you want to call it.

She swallows hard. Clearly afraid.

LAURA
OK. I’ll stay with him.

STUART
Thank you.

LAURA
This is bad isn’t it?

Stuart nod. Doesn’t dare speak his fears aloud.

INT. ALEXANDER’S HOUSE – BEDROOM – DAY

Alexander sits on the edge of his bed. A noose around his neck and a knife in his hand.

Laura stands in front of him.
LAURA
Are you done trying to kill yourself?

He looks up at her and nods.

ALEXANDER
It was fun to start off with.

LAURA
And now?

ALEXANDER
Maybe run out of steam. I mean how many different ways can you kill yourself and I think I’ve tried most of them.

LAURA
Lost its fun already?

Alexander looks down at his hands.

ALEXANDER
Don’t know what to do with this. These new powers.

She comes over and sits down on the bed beside him.

LAURA
You know when you were a kid. You never dreamed of anything like this?

ALEXANDER
No. Did you?

She nods.

LAURA
I dreamt of having super powers when I was a little girl. But those powers were being able to fly and be super strong.

ALEXANDER
Cute.

LAURA
You don’t have any dreams?

ALEXANDER
Like as a grown up man now?
LAURA
I think I might have wasted my life up until now. How about you?

He laughs.

ALEXANDER
I don’t know. Don’t know how to answer.

LAURA
What have you always wanted to do? A place you’ve always wanted to visit. Something you’ve always wanted to see?

ALEXANDER
There’s nothing.

LAURA
There’s got to be?

ALEXANDER
I just want to be locked away. You said it yourself. People thought I was dead.

LAURA
You really don’t leave this house?

ALEXANDER
I haven’t for years.

LAURA
How do you get anything done.

ALEXANDER
Online. Everything is online. You don’t even really need to leave your bed. Or if I need something doing I send Stuart out. I don’t think he realizes it. But I need him a lot more than he needs me.

LAURA
I couldn’t live like that. When we were kids my parents would take us on these long hiking trips. I miss those. Walking in the rain. It’s fun. The outside can be really fun.

He shakes his head.
ALEXANDER
Two years ago I was mugged. Took my phone and the bag of food I had with me. Sandwiches I made myself and a bottle of water. They broke my nose for that. And that phone was a piece of shit.

She’s clearly shocked.

LAURA
I’m so sorry.

The memory is still raw for Alexander. He gets emotional. Quickly wipes away a couple of tears with the back of his hand.

ALEXANDER
The outside world is a nasty place. Dangerous and scary. I’ll give it a miss if that’s alright with you.

She shakes her head. Smiles at him.

LAURA
What have you got to be afraid of? Isn’t now the perfect chance to go out there. You can’t die. You’ve proven that all on your own. So what have you got to be afraid of?

He thinks about this. She’s right. He’s got nothing to lose.

INT. DOCTOR’S OFFICE - DAY

An examination table in one corner of the room. JONATHAN, 45, sits at his desk. Dressed in smart shirt, tie and doctors coat. An expensive watch and bracelet on his right hand.

Christopher sits with him. Has a Gothic wooden box rested on his lap.

CHRISTOPHER
You want to see?

Jonathan’s eyes are wide and hungry.

JONATHAN
Yes.

Christopher opens up the box. Inside there’s a human heart and a pair of lungs. Soaked in blood.
They’re sparkle. They’re human. But there’s obviously something supernatural at play.

CHRISTOPHER
Just for you. I was thinking of you when I picked these out.

Jonathan’s eyes are locked on the organs. His mouth hangs open. He licks his bottom lip.

JONATHAN
I don’t know how much longer we can keep doing this?

CHRISTOPHER
There’s nothing for you to worry about. I’ve told you this before. Trust in me and we’re both winners.

JONATHAN
Maybe we should stop?

Christopher’s face changes.

CHRISTOPHER
There’s plenty of other people to take your place.

JONATHAN
I just don’t know anymore.

CHRISTOPHER
Everything is fine.

Christopher holds the box right under Jonathan’s nose.

JONATHAN
They’re both for me?

CHRISTOPHER
Especially for you. You honestly think you can say goodbye to this?

JONATHAN
How long can we keep this up for though?

CHRISTOPHER
Take them. They’re yours. I can see it in your eyes. You want it. Why stop yourself?

Jonathan turns to his computer. He hits print.
JONATHAN
These are all patients of mine. No one will miss them.

CHRISTOPHER
Healthy?

JONATHAN
Reasonably.

CHRISTOPHER
Good.

JONATHAN
Low on the society scale. All good candidates.

Christopher lets Jonathan take the box from him. Christopher stands up and goes over to the printer. There’s a printed out sheet. On it there’s a list of names and address.

Christopher has his back to Jonathan. Jonathan lifts out the organs and beings to eat them. Eats them raw.

Jonathan devours them as though delicious. He can’t stop himself. Can’t get enough into his mouth.

Blood runs down his chin.

EXT. ALEXANDER’S HOUSE - DAY

Laura has a tight hold of Alexander’s arm. She drags him out through the front door and forces him outside the house.

Alexander’s face is contorted with anguish.

ALEXANDER
This is so pointless.

LAURA
You’ve got nothing to be scared of. I’m right here.

He rolls his eyes. Lets out a long deep breath through his nose, sad.

ALEXANDER
Well that’s great to hear. All my problems will just go away now that you’re here to protect me.

LAURA
You’re outside. Look at you. You’re doing it.
Laura continues to drag Alexander out. Gets him onto the sidewalk. The front door to his house left open behind him.

LAURA
The world isn’t as bad as you think.

ALEXANDER
Oh no? So why do I still think it. Why haven’t you been able to change my mind?

She shrugs.

LAURA
You’ve just been hanging around the wrong people. That’s all.

He glances nervously back at his house before he returns to Laura.

ALEXANDER
Oh yeah? And how would you know?

LAURA
Because I’ve been doing the same. I’ve been doing it too.

ALEXANDER
It’s the people around us that are the trouble?

LAURA
I think so. The way I am now. I wasn’t like this a few years ago. I wasn’t like this in school. You don’t remember me like this do you? Unsure. Scared. Someone who does as she’s told. I don’t have my own life anymore. I used to think I was so strong. But look at me now. What a mess.

ALEXANDER
You’re still the same to me.

LAURA
Oh how I wish I was but I’m not. I’ve got so much missing. This isn’t what I wanted from life.

He smiles at her, intrigued.
ALEXANDER
Not what you dreamed of?

LAURA
A million miles off what I dreamed of.

ALEXANDER
What are your dreams?

LAURA
You’re going to use it to take the piss out of me?

He’s taken aback. Holds up his hands. Suddenly defensive.

ALEXANDER
No I swear. You asked me.

LAURA
And you didn’t answer.

ALEXANDER
Just like how you’re not answering now.

LAURA
I don’t remember anymore. I just wanted something different than this. I just wanted to be loved.

ALEXANDER
What’s the matter with what you’ve got? I’m the one who’s had his heart taken from him.

She smiles at him.

LAURA
Well I’m the one who’s trapped in a loveless relationship.

ALEXANDER
I hate to give you advice. Especially as I’ve never had a girlfriend. But why are you trapped? Can’t you just leave?

LAURA
I tired that. I walked out. Said he was never going to see me again. But I’m going to have to go back.

Alexander laughs at her.
ALEXANDER
Not much of a walkout was it then?

LAURA
I’ve got nowhere else to go.

ALEXANDER
Your family?

LAURA
I guess I could. But you weren’t there when I first moved out. Gave this big speech. I’m a big girl. Can look after myself. Don’t need them. I’ll be a success. They were both so proud. And still are. Tell my sister what an achievement it is that I’m able to do so well all on my own. If I go back everyone will know I’m a fraud. I’d rather be homeless than face that humiliation.

ALEXANDER
You don’t need to be homeless. You’re too attivete for that.

She bluses a little.

LAURA
Thanks, I think.

ALEXANDER
I’ve got another empty bedroom. You can move in. You have a place to stay. And I get another tenant.

She laughs.

LAURA
The same house where you got your heart stolen from you?

ALEXANDER
The offers there.

LAURA
I’m not sure. But I’m excited by the idea.

ALEXANDER
That’s good.

She shakes her head and smiles happy.
LAURA
And the fact that I’m excited about moving into some place new shows that I really do need to leave him doesn’t it?

Alexander shrugs.

ALEXANDER
Can’t answer that for you.

LAURA
There is something you can do for me though.

ALEXANDER
And why should I?

LAURA
It’s not enough to just step outside the front of your house. I need to show you more. Help you and at the same time you can help me.

He gives her a suspicious glance.

ALEXANDER
Oh really?

LAURA
And I promised Stuart I would keep you safe.

INT. DAVID’S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

A messy unmade bed. Laura quickly packs her clothes into a rucksack.

Alexander stands with her, arms crossed in front of his chest.

David stands in the doorway.

Laura is almost finished. Has a huge happy smile.

LAURA
I told you I was gone. I’ve had enough.

DAVID
Stop this. Where else are you going to go?

LAURA
Now you care?
DAVID
You know if you walk out that
door with all of your stuff
that’s the end of us.

Laura looks across at Alexander.

LAURA
Exactly. That’s my point. We
aren’t together anymore.


David steps inside the room. He looks across at Alexander.
Points at him. Comes back to Laura.

DAVID
And who the hell is he?

Alexander answers for her.

ALEXANDER
My name’s Alex’s. I went to
school with Laura.

DAVID
Laura, you’re staying.

Laura zips the bag closed. She gives one last look around
the room.

LAURA
You don’t love me and you never
did. You just ordered me around.
I was more like a maid for you.
When did you ever do anything for
me?

DAVID
You’re not a victim.

LAURA
No because I’m leaving.

DAVID
No you’re not. I won’t let you.

LAURA
You’re not going to stop me.

David turns and places his focus onto Alexander.

DAVID
Is that why you brought him
along. Trust me, if me and him
go at it he isn’t going to win.
LAURA
Just stop it David. Answer me. Answer the question. What did you ever do for me? A person you’re supposed to love. Other than order me around?

DAVID
You never had to work. I looked after you.

LAURA
Answer it. Please and thank you. Those words never left your lips. Do this now. Pick up this. Go get me that. Bark, bark, bark.

Two weeks ago it was my birthday. What did we do. You took me to your favorite restaurant. And you got me to write out my own birthday card because I have nicer handwriting than you do. I could pull hundreds of these examples out of my ass if I wanted to. But I’m not going to. I’m leaving.

Laura goes to leave the bedroom but David steps in her way. Blocks her.

DAVID
You’re not going.

Alexander steps over to them.

ALEXANDER
Don’t do this. Just let her go. You can’t keep us here.

DAVID
How about I kick your teeth down your throat?

Alexander laughs as though this is a genuinely funny thing.

ALEXANDER
You can’t hurt me.

DAVID
Oh no?

ALEXANDER
I mean it. Maybe before I wouldn’t have stood a chance against you but I’m immortal now.

David is dumbstruck.
DAVID
You’re what?

ALEXANDER
I can’t be hurt. Go ahead. I’ve already tried to kill myself in all the ways I could think of.

DAVID
She’s staying and you’re leaving. This is your last chance. Leave on your own or I can pick you up and throw you out.

Again this causes Alexander to laugh.

ALEXANDER
No. You really can’t.

INT. DAVID’S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

David weeps, tears stream down his face. He quickly finds and arms himself with a large knife.

DAVID
Laura. I love you. You’re not leaving like this.

INT. DAVID’S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Laura and Alexander are at the front door. She opens it. David appears behind them with the knife held out in front of him.

DAVID
Laura I’m telling you to stay.

She’s scared. Hides behind Alexander.

Alexander steps forwards. Gets himself in between Alexander and Laura.

ALEXANDER
She’s going. And there’s nothing you can do about it.

David takes a couple of steps over towards them. His face twisted with anger.

DAVID
You’re going to leave. Or I will fuck you up. I won’t let this happen. She’s mine, not yours.
ALEXANDER
You can’t stop this.

DAVID
She’s not leaving me for someone else.

LAURA
David! Just put the knife down.

Alexander glances back at Laura with a smile.

ALEXANDER
It’s OK. There’s nothing he can do with it.

David now moves himself in front of Alexander. Stands over him.

DAVID
Oh no? Don’t push me. You won’t like how far I’m willing to go.

ALEXANDER
You can’t hurt me. And Laura is leaving. Because she wants to.

LAURA
David. I can’t stay here. It’s over.

Laura goes to exit.

David lets out a scream and attacks Alexander. Stabs the knife into his chest. Close to his shoulder.

Alexander takes the blow as though it was nothing at all.

Laura spins back around to see the knife go in. She lets out a gasp.

David staggers back. Leaves the knife buried in Alexander.

Alexander smiles at David.

ALEXANDER
We’re leaving now. Don’t follow us OK?

All the color leaves David’s face. He’s shocked. Doesn’t understand.

Alexander pulls the knife out of him. There’s no blood. He drops it to the floor and kicks it away.

David falls backwards against the wall. Slides down it and sits on the floor.
Alexander turns around to Laura. Puts an arm around her and guides her outside.

LAURA
It really is kind of like a super power isn’t it?

ALEXANDER
I told you.

She looks up at him and smiles. Impressed.

LAURA
You really haven’t changed.

ALEXANDER
You don’t think so?

LAURA
No. In school once I remember being on my own during lunch. Sitting all by myself and not knowing what to do. You just sat down and starting talking to me. You were the first friend I ever made.

ALEXANDER
And I’m still like that?

She nods.

LAURA
Doing things for me just to make me feel better.

They both exit. Close the front door shut behind them. David is left alone on the floor.

He looks across at the discarded knife. Tries to work it all out but won’t be able to.

INT. ALEXANDER’S HOUSE - SECOND SPARE BEDROOM - DAY

Alexander opens the door to yet another bedroom used as storage. Like how Christopher’s was before its clean up.

There’s a bed in here. Just slightly buried underneath junk.

ALEXANDER
I mean feel free to make this yours.

LAURA
I don’t have a job.
ALEXANDER
Neither do I. Not really. This house was left to me by my granddad. Only to me. Caused quite the fall out with all kind of family members. I had cousins calling me to yell at me about it.

LAURA
Well I don’t have anything. I’m pretty much broke. I might as well tell you now.

ALEXANDER
That’s OK.

She laughs at him.

LAURA
Will you stop saying that. Can’t you hear it? I’m trying to tell you that I can’t pay for the room without saying I can’t pay for it. But now look. You’ve made me say it.

ALEXANDER
I haven’t asked for any money yet have I?

LAURA
Not yet.

ALEXANDER
And I’m not going to. Not yet.

She steps inside. Pushes some of the boxes out of the way. Wants to get a good look at what she’s gotten herself.

LAURA
Well I don’t just want to take it from you for nothing.

ALEXANDER
Why not. Look at it. It’s been like this for years.

She turns around to face him. He follows her inside.

LAURA
I want to help out in anyway I can.

ALEXANDER
What can you do for me?
She shrugs.

LAURA
I don’t know. Don’t you think there’s anything?

He shrugs back at her.

ALEXANDER
I’m not trying to be rude. But with these new powers I’ve been given I can’t see what you could do for me.

LAURA
Don’t say that.

ALEXANDER
I don’t need you. I don’t anybody.

Her face sours. Disappointed.

LAURA
Fine. You’ll always be by yourself won’t you. You like been isolated?

ALEXANDER
It’s better that way.

LAURA
It’s such a shame you think that.

INT. ALEXANDER’S HOUSE - SECOND SPARE BEDROOM - DAY

Laura cleans out her new room. Dusty and dirty. She works fast to get it into shape.

All those cardboard boxes and nearly all of the clutter is gone.

She doesn’t stop. Doesn’t slow down. In fact speeds up.

Stuart is here too. He tries to help. Holds open a trash bag as Laura fills it.

STUART
I couldn’t find anything out. There was nothing.

LAURA
I want to help him. I mean I’m living here now.

Stuart laughs.
STUART
Yeah. I tell you to keep an eye on him. Turn my back for ten minutes and you’ve moved in.

LAURA
He’s helped me so I want to help him. But. . .

She hesitates.

STUART
But?

LAURA
But he doesn’t seem to want help. He doesn’t seems to want anyone. At least that’s what he keeps on saying.

STUART
He’s stubborn.

LAURA
No shit.

STUART
And you’ve moved into this place. Despite everything that’s happened?

Laura takes a break. A little out of breath. Hands on her hips.

LAURA
Disappointed in me?

STUART
I just don’t think it’s such a good idea. It’s a weird time you know.

LAURA
Yeah.

STUART
This guy who’s moved in. I’ve got such a bad feeling. It’s bad news. I don’t think any of us should be here. To be honest.

LAURA
But I didn’t just move in here because I had nowhere else to go. It’s not just that. It’s not that simple.
STUART
Oh no?

LAURA
He’s stubborn but he does need me. I want to be here for him. I want to help.

STUART
You like him?

She blushes a bright red. Drops her head down. Seems to consider it.

After a moment she lifts her head back up and looks across at Stuart. She nods.

LAURA
Yeah.

INT. ALEXANDER’S HOUSE – HALLWAY – DAY

Alexander puts on his coat. Laura and Stuart watch him from the staircase. Laura has her arms crossed in front of her chest.

LAURA
Where are you going?

He looks back at them. Focuses on Laura and smiles.

ALEXANDER
I’m going out. And I want you to come with me. Show me around the city.

LAURA
Like a tour guide?

Alexander blushes a little. But swallows hard. He’s clearly determined.

ALEXANDER
No. Like a date.

He opens the front door but doesn’t leave just yet.

The offer of a date hits her hard. A little stunned by it. She smiles back at him.

LAURA
A real date?

He leaves the front door open. Comes over to her and pulls her down from the stairs.
ALEXANDER
I don’t want to be a shut in anymore. You’ve helped me see why that’s wrong.

LAURA
You’re welcome.

ALEXANDER
I don’t want to be scared anymore.

STUART
I thought you were invincible now. Not intimidated by anything?

ALEXANDER
I don’t have a heart anymore Stuart. Of course I’m scared. I just didn’t want you to think that I was.

Laura wraps her arms around him. She hugs him tightly.

LAURA
I’m so proud of you. Come on then, let’s go.

Laura takes Alexander by the hand and leads him over to the open front door. As they’re about to go through Christopher marches in with a KID, 17. Skinny and tired. Messy hair and dirty hands.

A drug addict.

Christopher and Laura almost crash into each other.

CHRISTOPHER
What are you doing?

Laura and Stuart and stunned into silence. They just stare at Christopher.

Alexander steps forwards. Positions himself in between Laura and Christopher.

ALEXANDER
I’m going out.

CHRISTOPHER
Out. Why?

Alexander frowns, annoyed.

ALEXANDER
Why do I need to tell you?
CHRISTOPHER
You shouldn’t want to leave. Is the money I’ve given you not enough?

ALEXANDER
It’s not just about that anymore.

Christopher slams the front door shut behind him.

CHRISTOPHER
I didn’t say you could leave. That thought shouldn’t even cross your mind.

ALEXANDER
It’s not up to you.

CHRISTOPHER
And I thought we had an understanding?

ALEXANDER
Understanding? I don’t understand any of this. Now I want some god damn answers.

Christopher eyes Alexander up coldly. He lets out a long deep breath, visibly angry.

INT. ALEXANDER’S HOUSE – SPARE BEDROOM – DAY

Christopher takes the drug addict into his room. Clearly still high. His mouth hangs open and eyes are heavy. Struggles to focus on what’s going on around him.

Alexander follows on after them up the stairs.

Christopher is about to close his bedroom door shut behind him when Alexander sticks out his foot and stops him.

Christopher turns to face him, annoyed.

CHRISTOPHER
What are you doing? You’re jeopardizing such a good simple agreement here. And for what?

ALEXANDER
I want to know what’s going on?

CHRISTOPHER
Do you really?
ALEXANDER
This is my house. I have a right to know.

CHRISTOPHER
Remember. I’ve seen into your soul. I know what you are. I know you better than you know yourself. The less you know about me the better it will be.

The drug addict is exhausted. Sits down on the edge of the bed behind Christopher.

Christopher eases Alexander away from the door and closes it shut.

INT. ALEXANDER’S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Alexander returns to Laura and Stuart. They’ve stayed by the front door.

Laura reaches out to Alexander and tugs on his arm.

LAURA
I want to leave.

ALEXANDER
This is my house.

LAURA
I don’t want to be here anymore.

Alexander reaches out and takes a hold of Laura by the hands. She lets him.

ALEXANDER
I want you to stay? Please?

LAURA
Really?

He nods. Smiles happy.

ALEXANDER
I don’t want to be away from you?

Stuart shifts uncomfortably on the spot.

STUART
And how about a third wheel? How do you feel about wanting one of them to hang around?

Both Alexander and Laura look across at him and smile.
INT. ALEXANDER’S HOUSE - SPARE BEDROOM - DAY

The drug addict sits in a chair in a corner of the room. Still high. Still not all together aware of where he is or what’s going on around him.

Christopher smiles at him. An almost sense of lust sparkles in his eyes.

CHRISTOPHER
It’s going to be alright. I’m going to help you.

The drug addict looks around the room before he settles onto Christopher. Blinks hard. His mouth dry.

DRUG ADDICT
I don’t think I should be here.

CHRISTOPHER
It’s OK.

The drug addict lets out a nervous laugh.

DRUG ADDICT
Are you sure about that?

CHRISTOPHER
Nervous aren’t you?

DRUG ADDICT
Yes.

Christopher moves closer to him.

CHRISTOPHER
Remember, you followed me here. I didn’t make you.

DRUG ADDICT
The doctor told me you could help me.

CHRISTOPHER
And I can.

Christopher reaches into his pockets and pulls out fists full of cash. He showers him with it.

DRUG ADDICT
I don’t want money. I just want the pain to end.

Christopher continues to unload a seemingly unending supply of money onto him. When suddenly his hand lunges forwards and he stabs one of the ceremonial knives deep into the drug addicts chest.

Like a butcher at work.

Christopher cuts out his heart.

Unlike Alexander, this drug addict is dead. And he wont wake up.

There's a loud bang on the door behind him.

ALEXANDER
(O. S)
Christopher. I want to talk.

Christopher stops. He glances back at his bedroom door. Alexander tires the handle. Tries to open it up. But Christopher has it locked.

Alexander bangs against the door again. Raises his voice louder.

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)
(O. S)
Tell that kid to leave. We've got things to discuss.

Christopher drops the knife. His eyes narrow, angry.

INT. ALEXANDER’S HOUSE - UPSTIARS LANDING - DAY

Alexander continues to bang his clenched fists against the locked door.

Laura and Stuart stand behind him. Both on edge. Nervous.

ALEXANDER
Talk to me! I’m not going away!

Christopher opens the door. They can see the drug addict dead in the chair. Blood is everywhere. His heart pulled out from his chest.

Christopher is covered in his blood. Both hands are bright red too.

Laura screams. Stuart’s face turns white, leans forwards a little as though he might be sick.

Christopher grabs a hold of Alexander and yanks him inside the bedroom. Slams shut and locks the door closed behind them.

Leaves Laura and Stuart behind. Both are too dumbfounded to know what to do. Too slow to react.
INT. ALEXANDER’S HOUSE - SPARE BEDROOM - DAY

Christopher drags Alexander over to the bed and throws him down onto the bed. Christopher suddenly has a huge amount of strength.

He stands over Alexander. Smiles.

    CHRISTOPHER
    I don’t need to be disturbed right now.

    ALEXANDER
    What are you doing? Look at what you’ve done!

Alexander tries to stand back up only for Christopher to again grab a hold of him. Pull and shake him around.

He shows Alexander how much stronger is he.

    CHRISTOPHER
    I’ve got all the power. You see. Are you beginning to understand now?

Alexander tries to resist. Tries to push Christopher away from him but Christopher is just too strong.

    ALEXANDER
    What have you done to him?

    CHRISTOPHER
    It’s my work.

    ALEXANDER
    Why?

Christopher forces Alexander to kneel down in front of the body. Hands on Alexander’s shoulders he positions his mouth close to his ear. Determined for Alexander to listen.

    CHRISTOPHER
    You’re not to leave this house anymore. OK?

    ALEXANDER
    No.

Christopher lets go. Reaches into his pockets and once more pulls out huge sums of money.

He sprinkles it over Alexander’s head. Showers him with it.
CHRISTOPHER
This is all yours. It’s never ending. All I want to do is stay here. It’s so simple. Why are you trying to make it so complicated?

Alexander bats the money away. He leaps up to his feet and turns to face Christopher.

ALEXANDER
I don’t want your money.

CHRISTOPHER
No?

Alexander slams his hands into Christopher’s chest. Hard. Sends him backwards.

ALEXANDER
I won’t be pushed around by you. I don’t know what you are but you’re in my home.

Christopher goes amongst his things. Finds and shows Alexander a small square purple box.

CHRISTOPHER
This is yours.

He opens the box and shows a human heart inside of it.

Alexander peers in at it. He’s breathless.

ALEXANDER
Wow.

Christopher takes another one of those ceremonial knives. He stabs it into the middle of the heart. Buries the knife deep. Up to its handle.

CHRISTOPHER
If I takes this back out you’ll die.

This hits Alexander hard.

ALEXANDER
You think you can control me?

Christopher nods, quite confident.

CHRISTOPHER
Yes.

He now demonstrates. He takes a hold of its handle and twists it just a little.
Alexander collapses instantly down to his knees. In great pain. He screams.

    ALEXANDER
    Stop it!

Christopher takes a step over to Alexander and twists the knife a little more.

Alexander falls to his back. The pain is unimaginable and terrible. He writhes in pain. Hands pressed to his head.

    CHRISTOPHER
    You see?

    ALEXANDER
    Please stop it.

Christopher continues to twist. The pain gets worse. Alexander is powerless. Christopher enjoys it.

INT. ALEXANDER’S HOUSE - UPSTIARS LANDING - DAY

Alexander’s cries of pain echo around the house.

Laura grabs a hold of the door hand to Christopher’s room. She tries to rip it open but isn’t strong enough.

The door won’t budge.

She glances back at Stuart who just watches her.

    LAURA
    Help me!

He shakes his head, helpless.

    STUART
    Help you do what?

She barks back at him.

    LAURA
    Can’t you hear him? We have to do something.

    STUART
    We’re trying to fight something none of us understand.

    LAURA
    Help me. Whatever is happening in there we’ve got to put a stop to it.
STUART
Listen to yourself.

LAURA
He can’t just be left on his own in there.

STUART
You saw what I did. I know you did.

LAURA
Come on!

Stuart takes a hold of Laura, pulls her away from the door. He tries to drag her over to the staircase.

STUART
You need to leave.

LAURA
No, why?

STUART
I warned you already.

LAURA
You can’t let him die in there.

STUART
He doesn’t even have a heart. He should be dead already.

LAURA
I’m not leaving.

STUART
There’s too much going on that none of us know about. You knew nothing about him for years. You’ve been back in his life for a few days and you’re putting yourself at risk for what? This isn’t your fight.

She frees herself from him. Pushes him out of the way and returns to the bedroom door. Determined.

LAURA
You can leave if you want to. But I’m not going anywhere.
Christopher lets go of the handle and the pain stops. Alexander stays down on the floor. Drenched in sweat and breathes deeply.

Christopher closes the purple box. Looks down at Alexander.

CHRISTOPHER
I still need your home. But if you do as I say your heart will remain safe.

Alexander keeps his eyes closed. Doesn't dare get up. He whimpers.

ALEXANDER
But it's my heart.

CHRISTOPHER
Don't test me.

Alexander slowly gets up onto his knees. Regain his composer. His eyes slowly open. He looks up at the box.

ALEXANDER
All I have to do is whatever you tell me?

Christopher smiles at him.

CHRISTOPHER
Yes. Nothing complicated about that now is there?

ALEXANDER
That's really my heart in there isn't it?

CHRISTOPHER
Do you really need another demonstration?

Alexander holds up his hands.

ALEXANDER
No. I believe. It's just hard to accept. It's my heart. It should be with me.

Christopher shakes his head.

CHRISTOPHER
I can't really trust you now can I? I'll look after it.
Alexander gets up onto his feet. Still hasn’t taken his eyes away from the purple box. Licks his top lip. Has a look of determination in his eyes.

ALEXANDER
But it’s mine.

CHRISTOPHER
Haven’t I given you everything you’ve ever wanted? Why are you resisting me now?

ALEXANDER
I guess deep down I’m just stupid.

Alexander leaps forwards. Snatches the box from Christopher and rams his shoulder into his face.

Alexander knocks Christopher down to the floor. Turns and makes a run for it.

With wild eyes and rapid breaths he gets to the door and rips it open.

Keeps a tight hold of the purple box.

From the floor Christopher watches Alexander keenly.

INT. ALEXANDER’S HOUSE - UPSTIARS LANDING - DAY

Alexander bursts out of the bedroom with the purple box held onto tightly with both hands.

Alexander is awash with panic. He looks at Laura and Stuart. Screams out at them as he rushes towards the staircase.

ALEXANDER
Come on.

LAURA
Alex.

STUART
Are you alright?

ALEXANDER
Leave with me now. Lets go.

STUART
Go?

LAURA
Go where?
Alexander sprints down the staircase. Yells back at them.

ALEXANDER
Stop questioning it and just come on. We’ve all got to get out and get out now.

Stuart and Laura share a look, confused. But they both follow on after him.

They chase after Alexander down the staircase.

LAURA
Where are we going?

ALEXANDER
We’ve just got to go.

STUART
What’s the box?

Alexander holds it up above his head.

ALEXANDER
It’s my heart. I just want it back. I just want all of this to end.

Alexander smiles to himself. Hugs the box tight to his chest as he leaps off the bottom step of the staircase.

INT. ALEXANDER’S HOUSE – HALLWAY – DAY

Alexander, together with Laura and Stuart rips the front door open.

Alexander goes to exit, still with the purple box hugged tight to his chest.

As soon as he takes a step past the door frame he’s forced back. Horrible pain shoots through his whole body.

He collapses down to his knees.

Stuart and Laura get themselves outside no problem.

But once they see Alexander has hit the floor they turn back to him.

LAURA
What’s wrong?

STUART
Come on Alex!
Alexander forces himself up onto his feet and tires again only for the same thing to happen once more. There’s an invisible force that attacks him as soon as he steps out through the front door.

ALEXANDER
I can’t.

Laura studies him. Tries to work out what’s going on. An idea. She takes the box from him.

LAURA
It’s this.

ALEXANDER
My heart’s in there.

STUART
Then you want to stay here?

LAURA
Just try it.

Laura places the box down to the floor. Helps Alexander back up to his feet and together they exit with ease from the house.

The realization hits Alexander hard, shocked.

He instantly goes back inside the house and picks the box up.

ALEXANDER
I can’t leave without this. Whatever I am now I don’t want to be it anymore.

STUART
Then you’ll be trapped.

Alexander shakes the box at Stuart.

ALEXANDER
My heart is in here. Would you leave yours behind?

LAURA
Then what are you going to do?

Alexander shakes his head. He pushes both Laura and Stuart outside.

ALEXANDER
No. Not me. You both. You’ve got to go.
Christopher armed with one of his knives begins to make his way down the staircase. Slow and methodical. He already knows the box can’t leave. No pressure on him.

Alexander glances behind and sees Christopher as he makes his way down towards them.

LAURA
I’m not leaving.

STUART
Come with us. We can all come back when we know what we’re dealing with.

Alexander keeps them both out. Desperate.

ALEXANDER
I can’t see either of you getting hurt for me.

Alexander goes to slam the front door shut but Laura quickly slips back inside.

Stuart’s the only one still outside. The front door slams shut in his face.

Laura locks the front door behind her.

LAURA
I’m not going anywhere. I mean it.

Alexander’s face is sad.

ALEXANDER
What are you doing? Don’t ask me to watch him hurt you. Because that’s something I could never live with.

LAURA
Then don’t let him hurt me.

INT. ALEXANDER’S HOUSE - FRONT ROOM - DAY

Alexander and Laura run through the front room and duck down behind a sofa.

Alexander still has the box. They keep themselves low to the floor. Both out of breath and scared.

Christopher enters. He calls out. Shouts loud enough so that where ever they were inside the house they could hear him.
CHRISTOPHER
That heart can’t leave this
place. I’ve put a powerful spell
onto it. It will always remain
here with me.

Alexander leaps out from behind the sofa and attacks
Christopher from behind.

Alexander knocks him to the floor and wrestles over the
knife.

ALEXANDER
I won’t let you win.

Alexander manages to get the knife from him. Christopher
doesn’t resist.

Alexander plunges the knife into Christopher’s stomach.
But Christopher simply laughs.

CHRISTOPHER
You think you’re so special don’t
you.

Laura now steps out from behind the sofa too. She has a
hold of the purple box.

ALEXANDER
What are you?

CHRISTOPHER
I’m like you.

ALEXANDER
You’re nothing like me.

Christopher pulls the knife back out from his stomach and
waves the tip of it in front of Alexander’s face.

CHRISTOPHER
I’m just like you. I can’t be
hurt and I can’t ever die.

ALEXANDER
Then we’re stuck together.

CHRISTOPHER
No. I have your heart. And I
also have her.

Both Alexander and Christopher turn to face Laura.

ALEXANDER
She’s got nothing to do with
this.
Christopher shrugs. He doesn’t care.

CHRISTOPHER
I would rather keep you alive.
But her. I can hurt her. I can
do all kinds of things to her.
Unlike us she can die. If that’s
what I choose for her.

All the color leaves Laura’s face.

Alexander punches Christopher across the face. Trips him up and dumps him back down to the floor.

Alexander comes over to Laura and takes her by the hand.

ALEXANDER
I won’t let anything bad happen to you.

They again break out into a sprint. Get themselves out of the front room.

Christopher smiles happily to himself as he gets up off the floor and back onto his feet.

It’s almost like he enjoys all of this.

EXT. ALEXANDER’S HOUSE - DAY

Stuart is still locked outside. He has a hold of the handle. Rams his shoulder against the door. Tries to fight his way back inside.

The door begins to give.

Stuart uses every bit of strength he’s got. Continues to attack the door and finally manages to get it open.

The lock snaps and the front door swings open.

STUART
Alex! Where are you?

Alexander and Laura appear at the top of the staircase and look down at Stuart.

ALEXANDER
What are you doing?

STUART
I’ve come for you. You tried to do the right thing. It’s my turn now.
LAURA
He’s in here.

STUART
Then you need to come with me.  
You need to leave now.

ALEXANDER
I can’t just leave him here.  
Leave him with my heart and live  
the rest of my life as a zombie.

Stuart smiles.

STUART
Why not? That’s how you used to  
live your life.

Alexander smiles back at him.

ALEXANDER
Well all that changes. And it  
changes now.

STUART
Then we stick together.

ALEXANDER
I’m so sorry I’ve put you through  
all of this.

Christopher suddenly appears behind Laura. Knife at the  
ready.

Stuart sees him, reaches out a hand and screams.

STUART
Laura look out!

Just as Christopher is about to plunges the knife into her  
back she turns to see him.

She reacts fast and dives out of the way.

Alexander tires to protect her only for Christopher to  
knock him out of the way. Slams the back of his hand  
across his face.

Stuart bursts forwards and charges up the staircase.

STUART (CONT’D)
You leave them alone.

Stuart hits Christopher. A one, two punch to his head.  
Christopher takes those blows with ease.
Stuart grabs a hold of Christopher and smashes his forehead against the bridge of his nose.

Still this has no effect.

Christopher snarls and kicks Stuart down the staircase. Slams against the steps on his way down. That’s got to hurt.

Stuart falls all the way down. Lands heavily on the hallway floor.

Christopher chases him down. Stabs Stuart with the knife. Kills him instantly. Cuts out Stuart’s heart.

Alexander and Laura watch on in horror from the top of the stairs.

Christopher moves quickly. Creates a huge mess. Blood sprays out everywhere.

With Stuart’s heart out Christopher takes a big bite out of it. Swallows it raw.

Alexander charges down the staircase, still with the purple box under his arm. He screams with rage. Tears stream down his face.

Laura stays at the top of the staircase. Tears too stream down her face. She shakes her head and sobs. Lost, defeated.

Alexander jumps at Christopher. But Christopher’s ready for him.

Christopher leaps at Alexander too. Bigger and stronger Christopher is able to bat Alexander away.

Alexander slams against the wall with a bang. Falls to the floor.

Christopher comes over and snatches the box from him.

**CHRISTOPHER**

Now I have everything.

Alexander looks up at him from the floor.

**ALEXANDER**

Why can’t you just go?

Christopher shakes his head at Alexander in disgust.

**CHRISTOPHER**

You should have just listened to me. Now you’re left with nothing.
Christopher turns his back on Alexander. Keeps a hold of the purple box and moves up the staircase and towards Laura with purpose.

ALEXANDER
Don’t you go near her.

Christopher doesn’t bother to look back.

CHRISTOPHER
Still trying to give out orders. What a shame.

Christopher grabs Laura by the arm with his other hand. He yanks her up onto her feet.

She lets out a yelp. Tears still stream down her face. She doesn’t have the ability or the will to fight against him.

Christopher pulls her into his bedroom. He’s too strong.

Alexander slowly gets up onto his feet. He’s hurt. A feeling of helplessness has taken over him.

ALEXANDER
Christopher. Stop. I don’t want you to hurt her!

Christopher ignores him. Looks down at Laura and smiles.

CHRISTOPHER
Hi. This really will be great for me. Having someone like you.

INT. ALEXANDER’S HOUSE – SPARE BEDROOM – DAY

Christopher ties Laura to the chair. Still wet with the drug addicts blood.

The drug addicts body is nowhere to be seen. But the carnage that was his murder can be seen everywhere you look.

Laura has a gag put in her mouth. Christopher lowers himself down. Positions himself in front of her.

They’re almost nose to nose.

CHRISTOPHER
You can’t escape.

Alexander appears behind them. Christopher left his bedroom door unlocked and open.

Alexander charges at him.
Christopher opens the box and twists the knife.

Alexander instantly drops to the floor in a heap. Yells out in agony.

Christopher continues to make slight twists, pulls and movements with the knife in Alexander’s heart.

He’s able to control Alexander almost like a puppet.

Alexander remains on the floor. He looks across at Laura tied and gagged.

ALEXANDER
I’m so sorry.

Alexander rolls onto his stomach and buries his face into the carpet. Unable to look at her anymore.

Laura too closes her eyes tightly shut. Doesn’t want to face this reality anymore.

INT. ALEXANDER’S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Christopher opens the front door to an old WOMAN, 75. Large sunglasses on and covered in diamonds and jewels.

Christopher still has hold of the box. He shares a quick hug and kiss with her.

She makes her way nervously inside.

OLD WOMAN
You’ve moved again.

CHRISTOPHER
Do you like it?

OLD WOMAN
I just wish you wouldn’t keep moving. I hate it when I don’t know where you are.

CHRISTOPHER
I think this place could become my home for a very long time.

OLD WOMAN
Good.

CHRISTOPHER
I’ve got something for you.

OLD WOMAN
That’s why I’m here.
CHRISTOPHER
A fine specimen. All ready for you to inspect.

INT. ALEXANDER’S HOUSE - SPARE BEDROOM - DAY

Alexander is still on the floor. He crawls towards Laura tied to the chair.

Alexander battles through his pain.

Christopher and the old woman enter. Christopher frowns. Alexander is almost close enough to touch Laura.

Alexander reaches out for Laura but as he does Christopher opens up the purple box and twists the knife in his heart.

This brings Alexander to a stop. His whole body becomes racked with pain.

CHRISTOPHER
Stop fighting me.

Alexander pushes himself up onto his knees and looks back at Christopher.

ALEXANDER
Get out of my house.

CHRISTOPHER
I’m warning you. Don’t keep pushing me.

Alexander stands up. It’s hard work. He’s in a lot of pain but he struggles through and take a couple of staggered footsteps over to Christopher.

ALEXANDER
You should never have tired to hurt her.

Christopher takes a hold of the knife buried in his heart.

CHRISTOPHER
Fight me again and you’ll lose your heart forever.

Alexander takes another step forwards.

Christopher twists the knife hard. The heart oozes blood.

Alexander is shot with so much sudden pain that he simply passes out and collapses to the floor in a heap.

The old woman claps her hands together. Celebrates. Excited.
OLD WOMAN
Oh wow. That was wonderful.

CUT TO:

INT. ALEXANDER’S HOUSE - SPARE BEDROOM - DAY

The old woman stands in front of Laura. She lowers herself down slightly. Wants to get a good look at her.

The old woman runs her hands over Laura’s face and through her hair. Inspects her.

Laura still tied and gagged growls at the old woman.

She laughs at Laura.

OLD WOMAN
I like her.

Christopher who stands behind her and watches on nods happily.

CHRISTOPHER
I knew you would.

The old woman turns to face Christopher.

OLD WOMAN
But I need her heart soon. I can already feel it. The last one you gave me. It’s beginning to wear off.

CHRISTOPHER
How soon?

OLD WOMAN
As soon as possible.

CHRISTOPHER
Very good.

The old woman and Christopher both smile at each other. She returns to Laura. Reaches forwards and takes off the gag.

OLD WOMAN
What’s your name?

Laura snarls at the old woman. Then looks past her and down at Alexander passed out on the floor. She cries.

LAURA
Please Alexander. Get up. I love you.

(MORE)
I need you to hear it before all
of this ends. I need you to
know.

The old woman frowns, irritated.

OLD WOMAN
I asked for your name.

Laura continues to ignore her.

LAURA
You’re better than this.
Alexander please. You’ve got to
hear me.

Alexander begins to stir.

OLD WOMAN
Talk to me. Don’t be like this.

LAURA
He doesn’t own your heart. Your
heart isn’t just something that’s
physical. It’s part of your
soul. And no one can own that
but you.

Christopher marches over to Laura annoyed.

CHRISTOPHER
Enough.

LAURA
Alexander please.

Christopher cuts her short. Stuff the gag back inside her
mouth.

Laura wriggles in her chair. Tries to break out but can’t.

Christopher finds one of his knives and is about to stab it
into Laura’s chest.

The old woman throws up her hands, pleads with Christopher.

OLD WOMAN
Wait one minute. Let me get a
safe distance back. I don’t want
any of its blood getting on me.

Christopher nods. He waits.

The old woman moves to the far side of the room. Places
her fingers in her ears. Still has a wide happy smile.
Excited for what is about to happen.
Alexander continues to stir. Begins to wake up.

CHRISTOPHER
You want to stay and watch?

OLD WOMAN
Of course. I think I’m safe back here. Go on. You can go ahead now.

Alexander stands up and charges into Christopher’s back. Just as Christopher is about to stab Laura. Alexander manages to knock the knife out of his hand.

Alexander throws Christopher down to the floor behind him.

Alexander picks up the knife and hack at the binds that have Laura tied to the chair. He frees her. Takes off her gag.

She yells out.

LAURA
The box!

Christopher grabs a hold of the purple box and opens it up.

Alexander turns and throws himself at Christopher. Again knocks Christopher down.

The box spills out of his hands and tumbles out of the room.

The old woman goes to get it only for Christopher to knock her out of the way.

Alexander and Christopher both chase after the box. Push and shove each other to try and get in front.

INT. ALEXANDER’S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Alexander and Christopher continue to wrestle with each other. Alexander kicks the purple box down the staircase and it lands open in the hallway.

Stuart’s lifeless bloody body.

Alexander and Christopher punch and kick at one another as they come down the steps as quickly as they can.

Alexander gets to the box first. He grabs a hold of the knife and pulls it out of his heart.

His own heart instantly dries up and turns to dust.

Christopher is in shock.
CHRISTOPHER
What have you done?

ALEXANDER
What I had to.

CHRISTOPHER
That was your own heart.

Alexander kicks the box away.

ALEXANDER
I never used my heart properly anyway.

CHRISTOPHER
How are you still alive.

ALEXANDER
You tell me.

CHRISTOPHER
You’ll never get it back.

ALEXANDER
I know.

Christopher throws a punch at Alexander. He takes the blow. Has no effect.

CHRISTOPHER
You’ll never be able to die now. You’ll live forever. Heartless. You can never be fully human ever again. You’ll be lost to the world with no way back.

ALEXANDER
Like you?

Christopher smiles.

CHRISTOPHER
No. I still have mine. When will you learn. I can’t be defeated.

ALEXANDER
But I can stop you now. I can make sure you don’t hurt anyone else.

CHRISTOPHER
You think you’re brave now?

Alexander smiles and nods.
ALEXANDER
Because I have to be. He was my best friend. You’ll pay for what you did.

INT. ALEXANDER’S HOUSE - SPARE BEDROOM - DAY
Laura stands up from the chair and watches as the old woman on all fours crawls out of the bedroom.
Laura takes a moment to collect herself and her thoughts.
She starts to look around the room. Searches.
She finds a trunk underneath the bed. She opens it up and inside there’s a smaller black box.
She opens this. And inside beats a small black heart.
Laura’s eyes widen.

LAURA
It’s his.

INT. ALEXANDER’S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY
Laura makes her way down the staircase with the black box in her hands.
Alexander and Christopher still face off against each other.
Laura shakes the box. Gets Christopher’s attention.

LAURA
Hey.
The sudden fear in Christopher’s eyes is unmistakable.

CHRISTOPHER
Put that down.

LAURA
It’s yours isn't it?

CHRISTOPHER
I said put it down!
Laura sees the purple box open, on its side and empty.

LAURA
Alexander. Your heart?
Alexander shrugs.
ALEXANDER
It’s gone.

LAURA
Then how are you still alive?

ALEXANDER
I don’t know. And neither does he.

Christopher holds out his hands to Laura.

CHRISTOPHER
Give it me. That’s mine.

LAURA
You don’t get to make any more requests.

Christopher charges at Laura.

Laura quickly throws the black box over his head and towards Alexander.

Alexander catches it.

CHRISTOPHER
No!

LAURA
Alexander, do it. End this!

Alexander reaches inside the black box. Takes a hold of Christopher’s heart and crushes it with his hand.

Christopher heart like Alexander’s instantly dries up and turns to dust.

Christopher lets out a demonic scream. Before collapse down to his knees and melts away into the floor.

Alexander drops the empty black box and it lands beside his purple box. Both now lay empty.

Laura comes down the staircase and wraps her arms around him.

LAURA (CONT’D)
What does this mean?

Alexander shakes his head.

ALEXANDER
I guess I’m cursed?

LAURA
Why did you do it?
ALEXANDER
I never used that heart like I should have done. I was too busy hating everyone and the world. Too busy locked away. It was never used in the way a heart should be used.

LAURA
But you’re still here.

ALEXANDER
Yes.

LAURA
What do you do now?

Alexander shakes his head sadly. He wishes he knew but he doesn’t.

He glances back and looks down at Stuart. Starts to cry.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY

Alexander and Laura stand together at the fresh grave for Stuart. A mound of flowers rests on top of it.

ALEXANDER
I sorry I couldn't protect you.
(to Laura)
He was my best friend growing up.
We did everything together. He was brave and I was scared. Up until the end that’s how it was.

Laura takes a hold of Alexander’s arm and rests her head against his shoulder.

LAURA
Stuart loved you.

ALEXANDER
You think?

LAURA
I know. He was trying to protect us.

Alexander shakes his head, sad.

ALEXANDER
Why am I still alive?

LAURA
I don’t know.
ALEXANDER
I’ve got no heart and I’ve got no way of getting my old one back.

LAURA
Do you want your old one back?

ALEXANDER
I want nothing of the old me back. I want Stuart back. But I don’t want to go back to how I was.

LAURA
So much has changed?

ALEXANDER
Yeah. Were you telling the truth?

LAURA
About what?

ALEXANDER
When you said you loved me.

Laura lets go of Alexander. She comes off his shoulder and looks up at him. Bright red in the face, embarrassed.

LAURA
You heard it?

He nods.

ALEXANDER
Yes. All of it.

LAURA
Well it’s true.

ALEXANDER
I know it’s true.

She laughs.

LAURA
You know?

Alexander nods.

ALEXANDER
I think I finally understand. It’s hit me. I get it now. I’ve worked it out.
LAURA
Are you going to tell me? Are you going to share?

ALEXANDER
I’m sure you love me.

LAURA
Oh wow. Confident aren’t you?

ALEXANDER
It’s why I think I’m still alive. In fact its the only reason I can think of why I’m still here. I destroyed his heart and he died. No one loved him. My heart was destroyed but I had you. I had you loving me.

LAURA
You need me to love you?

He takes her in his arms.

ALEXANDER
Of course. It’s keeping me alive. But not only for that.

LAURA
For what else?

ALEXANDER
I love you too.

He leans down and they kiss. Deeply and passionately.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END