EXT. STREET - AFTERNOON

JIM (27) is walking down the sidewalk, kicking an aluminum can as he goes. Jim is dressed in a loose button-down shirt and khakis. His hands are in his pockets.

Jim swings around a corner. He starts to WHISTLE, but we do not hear him. His tune is cheery and he seems to have a bounce in his step. He turns and disappears into a liquor store.

A BEAT.

GUNSHOTS echoes. Jim runs out of the liquor store with a paper bag in one hand, a revolver in another.

He runs down the street and throws his gun into an alley, without stopping. The gun lands in a box where BENNY (43), a homeless man, reaches into view and takes the gun. The gun is a silver Colt Detective special, one inch barrel.

Benny is sitting in a box, looking at the gun in his hand. He inspects it and decides it's not for him. He stands up and walks deeper into the alley.

EXT. SHADY ALLEYWAY - LATER

Benny, slouched over, approaches PETE (23). Pete is younger than Benny, but shows authority over him. Benny reaches into his rags and pulls out the revolver. Pete snatches it and inspects it. He looks down the barrel, inspects the shine, and buffs a smudge out with his thumb. Benny watches eagerly.

Pete shoves the gun into the bag of his pants and in the same motion, pulls out a wad of money. He flips a couple of twenty bills out and gives them to Benny, who is ecstatic at the gift. He hides the cash in his rags and shuffles away.

INT. GRIMY APARTMENT - NIGHT

Pete is sitting on a couch, in front of an egg crate with plywood on top of it. There's a small mirror with cocaine residue and a razor. He takes a long drink from a beer bottle. He lets his hand fall and the bottle smashes on the ground.

He looks down and cries. He sifts through the couch cushions and pulls out the revolver and shoots himself in the head with a loud BANG.
KATHY (20) runs in from the other room, screaming, but there is no sound. She's strung out, starts to freak out. She grabs the gun, a couple bags of heroin and leaves the apartment.

EXT. STREETS - NIGHT

Kathy is rushing down the sidewalk passing shady characters. She stops to catch her breath near the entrance of an alleyway. She goes through her bag, picks up the gun, fears it and shoves it back in her bag. She pulls out a cigarette. She attempts to light it with a faulty disposable lighter.

She suddenly gets dragged into the alley.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

She struggles but is dragged back. She's screaming but we hear nothing. The man drops to the ground, taking her with him. He maneuvers around to on top of her, starts to rattle with his belt. She reaches into her bag and shoots through the purse with a CRACK. Debris gets thrown around, at and around the assailant. She runs out of the alley in tears.

EXT. RIVERSIDE - NIGHT

She runs to the railing alongside the river and throws the revolver into the water without hesitation. She collapses and cries uncontrollably.

EXT. BEACH - MORNING

The tide is rushing up and down, massaging the sand. Silver starts to show under the sand.

Billy handles the gun and plays cowboy. He points it out at the ocean, aiming down the barrel.

JON (31) rushes over and takes the gun out of his hands and it goes off into the sand with a CRACK. Both jump. Jon yanks Billy's arm and the walk away from the beach, while Jon scolds his son, Billy. On his way off the sand, Jon throws the gun into a steel barrel full of trash.
EXT. BEACH - AFTERNOON

MILES (48) sifts through the trash with the gun and discovers it. He picks it up, careful of others watching. He places it in his ratty blazer's inside pocket. He limps off.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - LATE NIGHT

Miles is walking down the sidewalk with no one around. He turns into the alley. His limp seems to worsen as he approaches Benny's box. He yells and bashes in the top of the box. He shuffles back.

Benny crawls out of the box and recognizes Miles. He immediately starts to yell at him, berating him. They have an angry history. The argument escalates until Miles takes out the gun and points it at Benny. He recognizes it and grows wide-eyed.

Miles smirks and pulls the trigger. BANG. Benny collapses back, imploding the box. He immediately runs into the rubble and grabs food and some money. He runs into the alley.

INT. PAWN SHOP - LATE NIGHT

Miles shuffles into the pawn shop, careful of showing his face to anyone in the store, but it's empty. PAUL (36) is behind the cage. He's seen this before. He doesn't mind the legal issues, he beckons the man toward the cage. Miles hesitates.

Miles builds up the courage and places the gun on the counter, through the small hole through the cage. Paul looks down at it, then at Miles. He's nervous. Paul picks up the gun, feels its weight, looks down the barrel, opens the wheel. One bullet left. He takes the gun, puts it under the counter. He slams money on the counter, about forty. Miles takes it and limps out in a rush. Paul picks up the phone and dials.
Paul is alone in the store. He's resting his head in his hand. He's watching TV, an old movie. Jim comes in. He nods at Paul, he smiles and greets him. Paul picks up the gun and places it on the counter. Jim smiles. Paul shifts the gun toward Jim, past the cage. Jim picks up the familiar gun, examines it just as Paul did. Checks the weight, looks down the barrel, opens the wheel. One bullet. He raises an eyebrow at Paul. He shrugs. Jim smiles and drops two hundred dollar bills on the counter. Paul slides the money under the counter. Jim pockets the gun and winks. He turns and walks out.