***Working title\****

***Written By Rhys Parsons***

***OPENING TITLE SEQUENCE:***

***(BLACK SCREEN, SOFT MUSIC PLAYING, WE SEE FLASHES OF JIMMY AND JAMES’ COFRONTATION IN A DREAM LIKE EFFECT, “ITS YOUR FAULT” ETC. ENDING WITH JAMES SCREAMING WITH A GUN TO HIS HEAD, CUTS TO BLACK, TITLE SHOWN, GUNSHOT IS HEARD)***

***SCENE I (a): QUICK CUT TO INT. MORNING. JAMES’ HOUSE.***

***(JAMES WAKING UP QUICKLY AS IF HAD A NIGHTMARE, REALISES IT WAS JUST A NIGHTMARE AND STARTS GETTING READY FOR SCHOOL AS VOICE OVER STARTS)***

***James V.O***

*This**is the story of a kid, an ordinary kid who gives into temptation and evil, who gets everything he ever wanted, then loses it. This is my story.*

***(JAMES WALKS OUTSIDE STARTS WALKING DOWN THE STREET TOWARDS SCHOOL)***

***SCENE I (b): EXT. MORNING. STREETS.***

**James V.O**

*People always tell me that I’m hard to read, that they can never really tell who I am, as if I have two personalities, an alter ego if you will. And you know what, they’re right.*

*(****JIMMY APPEARS)***

***Jimmy***

*(smugly) Hi.*

***James***

*(ignorantly) Hey.*

***Jimmy***

*What are you doing?*

***James***

*Uhh, going to school?*

***Jimmy***

*Why? Let’s go out and party, get some bitches, stick it in, squeeze some ti….*

***James***

*Okay, I get it. But no, its* ***8.30*** *in the morning and I have to go to school.*

***(CONTINUES TO WALK DOWN THE STREET, A VOICE FROM OFFSCREEN CALLS OUT)***

***Ashley***

*James!*

***(SHOT REVEALS THAT THE VOICE WAS ‘ASHLEY’, JAMES’ LONG TIME GIRLFRIEND WHO MEANS THE WORLD TO HIM)***

***(PAUSES ON A SHOT THAT’S NOT RIDICOULSLY CLICHÉ)***

***James V.O***

*Ashley Jade Armstrong, daughter of two police officers, good girl on the outside but a devil lies within. She’s all I’ve ever wanted and all I’ve ever had. I love her. Whenever she’s around, the other side of me seems to disappear.*

***(PLAYS, ASHLEY AND JAMES HUG, JIMMY DISAPPEARS IMMEDIATELY)***

***Ashley***

*Hi*

***James***

*Hi, how you been?*

***Ashley***

*(\*Lying\*) Good.*

***James***

*I know when you’re lying, what’s up?*

***Ashley***

*Just something my parents told me this morning, don’t worry about it. You haven’t forgotten about Saturday have you?*

***James***

*No way, a two year anniversary is not something you just forget.*

***Ashley***

*Yayy! (new thought), hey, I gotta go but I’ll see you later.*

***(ASHELY GENTLY KISSES JAMES, THEN LOOKS HIM IN THE EYS FOR A MOMENT BEFORE WALKING AWAY, JAMES WATCHES HER LEAVE)***

***(JAMES’ PHONE RINGS. JAMES ANSWERS)***

***James***

*Hello?*

***Sam***

*Hey man, what you doing?*

***(PAUSES)***

***James V.O***

*Sam’s my best friend. I’ve known him since primary school…
(****CUT TO FLASH BACK OF THEM AS CHILDREN IN A PLAYGROUND)*** *…he’s always been there.*

***(PLAYS)***

***Sam***

*Yeah, you know what actually, I don’t care. You wanna come over?*

***James***

*Dude, its Monday. We have school.*

***Sam***

*Oh yeah, that. Well at least come pick me up.*

***James***

*Whatever.*

***(HANGS UP PHONE, LOOKS AT JIMMY)***

***Jimmy***

*How come you do what he says?*

***James***

*Because he’s not the figment of my imagination.*

***SCENE II: CUT TO: EXT. MORNING. SAM’S HOUSE. ESTABLISHING SHOT.***

***(SHOTS OFF JAMES WALKING UP SAM’S DRIVEWAY, KNOCKS ON DOOR, NO-ONE ANSWERS, KNOCKS AGAIN, NO-ONE ANSWERS)***

***James***

*SAM! SAM HURRY UP, WE’VE GOTTA GO!*

***(GOES THROUGH FENCE INTO BACKYARD. SEE SAM SITTING ON A BENCH IN HIS BACKYARD SMOKING)***

***Sam***

*Hey, you made it.*

***James***

*Sam, what are you doing?*

***Sam***

*Not much, yourself?*

***James***

*You smoke?*

***Sam***

*Yes? Everybody does.*

***James****I think that’s an exaggeration-*

***Sam***

*You want one?*

*(****JIMMY APPEARS BEHIND SAM)***

***Jimmy***

*Go on, have one. It’s impolite to turn down an offer.*

***James***

*No.*

***Jimmy***

*Give me one good reason why not.*

***James***

*I could die. No.*

***(SAM LOOKS PUZZLED NOT KNOWING WHO JAMES IS TALKING TO, LOOKS BEHIND HIM, JIMMY ISNT THERE. ETC ETC.)***

***Sam***

*Who you talking to man?*

***James***

*(ANXIOUS AT GETTING CAUGHT) Nobody.*

***Sam***

*Right. So, you want one?*

***James***

*Look, I -*

***(JIMMY APPEARS AGAIN, BEHIND JAMES)***

***Jimmy***

*You’re such a pussy. Your dad was right. You are worthless. A gutless piece of shit… Not his son, that’s for sure…*

***James***

*(SPEAKING OVER JIMMY, TRYING TO BLOCK HIM OUT) I just-*

***Jimmy***

*You were always the disappointment, James. His biggest failure.*

***(JAMES TRYING TO SHAKE HIM OFF, TENSION BUILDING)***

***Jimmy***

*(MOCK PITY) Letting him down, never taking risks… Always in your comfort zone… Take a risk James… Just do it…*

***James***

*No, Sam. I can’t. I have to go.*

***(JAMES WALKS OFF, JIMMY CHUCKLES TO HIMSELF)***

***Sam***

*(CONFUSED)James? Wait! James!*

***FADE TO BLACK.***

***SCENE III: FADES UP. EXT AFTERNOON. FIELD.***

***(JAMES SITTING ALONE READING IN A FIELD, BRIGHT PURPLE FLOWERS BLOOMING, VERY PEACEFUL. CAMERA PANS AROUND TO REVEAL HIS GIRLFRIEND, ASHLEY, STANDING BEHIND HIM)***

***ASHLEY***

*Hi.*

***James***

*(STARTLED) Oh hey. What you doing?*

*(PAUSE, UNCOMFORTABLE SILENCE)*

***ASHLEY***

*I talked to Sam.*

***James***

*Did you.*

***ASHLEY***

*He said you stormed off today.*

***James***

*Hmm.*

***ASHLEY***

*Is everything okay?*

***James***

*Sure.*

***ASHLEY***

*(SITS DOWN INFRONT OF HIM) Please James, talk to me.*

***James***

*No. (SHE LOOKS HURT BY HIS BLUNTNESS) Not about this.*

***ASHLEY***

*(PAUSE) I know it’s a bit of a cliché, but… I’m here for you, you know, always. No matter what, I am.*

***James***

*I know.*

***ASHLEY***

*But I don’t think you do! That’s the thing, it’s like you don’t believe me!*

***(BRIEF PAUSE WHILE SHE LOWERS HER TONE)***

 *You amaze me James. You mean so much to me, you don’t even have any idea of it. I need you. And I love you, and I never want to leave you. I want to be here with you, okay? For as long as you want me to, I’ll be here. I love you.*

***James***

*I really do love you. I have no idea where I’d be without you.*

 ***(THEY KISS, AND START HAVING FUN AS A COUPLE, LAUGING AND TICKLING EACH OTHER ETC. ETC. LOVEY DOVEY BULLSHIT. MONTAGE KINDA THING. JAMES GIVES GF A PIGGY BACK AS THEY LEAVE THE FIELD/OFFSCREEN)***

***FADE TO BLACK.***

***SCENE IV: EXT. DAY.***

***(THE TWO ARE HAVING LUNCH OUTSIDE, IN A COMPLETE OPPOSITE OF THE PREVIOUS SCENE, DULL COLOURS ETC. JAMES IS FAIRLY CONTENT, ASHLEY IS DISTRACTED BUT JAMES IS OBLIVIOUS TO IT)***

***James***

*It’s weird, your hair seems to have so many different shades in the sun. I love it.*

***ASHLEY***

*Oh, yeah. Great.*

***James***

*Is everything okay? It’s like you’ve been in another world all day.*

***ASHLEY***

*I’m sorry.*

***James***

*No, don’t apologise. I’ve had more than my fair share of being down, and you helped me. Now, I want to make sure everything is okay with you.*

***(GF NODS, PLUCKING UP THE COURAGE TO TELL HIM. HER WORDS ARE RUSHED)***

***ASHLEY***

*James, I need to tell you something.*

***James***

*Go for it.*

***ASHLEY***

*I don’t know how to say it.*

***James***

*Say it how it is.*

***ASHLEY***

*Remember the other day… how I said my parents told me something… umm…*

***James***

*Ashley, whatever it is, it’s not going to change how I feel about you.*

***ASHLEY***

*(impulsively)I’m moving.*

***(PAUSE)***

***James***

*…What?*

***ASHLEY***

*Mum got a promotion and she wasn’t sure if she’d take it, but then dad found another job too and then… We’re leaving next month.*

***James***

*(SHOCKED) Oh… I don’t know what-*

***ASHLEY***

*We’re not going to be able to be together anymore, James.*

***James***

*Don’t say that. Please. Please don’t. We can make it work. I’ll do anything. I’ll- I’ll drive down on the weekends-*

***ASHLEY***

*You know as well as I do that that won’t be possible. How many times have you seen successful long-distance relationships? I love you, but… We can’t do that.* **I** *can’t. It’ll be too hard.*

***James***

*What are you saying?*

***(JIMMY APPEARS)***

***Jimmy***

*She’s throwing all this away. Not even going to try.*

***James***

*I love you so much. Don’t do this to us.*

***ASHLEY***

*I’m so sorry.*

***Jimmy***

*Sorry? She’s sorry?*

***James***

*Come on, don’t do this, please. Yesterday everything was… It was perfect, and now you’re just giving up because it’s going to be hard? That breaks my heart.*

***ASHLEY***

*There’s no other way. I need to do this… for me.*

***James/Jimmy***

*I thought you needed* ***me****.*

***ASHLEY***

*I don’t. This is what I need now.*

***(STANDS UP AND WALKS AWAY)***

***James***

*Ashley, please… Don’t go.*

***(SHOT OF ASHLEY WALKING AWAY TO FADE OUT)***

***SCENE V: FADE UP. INT. EVENING. JAMES’ ROOM.***

***(JAMES SITTING ALONE IN HIS ROOM, GRABS PHONE WRITES TEXT TO GF, HESITATES TO HIT SEND, JIMMY APPEARS)***

***Jimmy***

*She doesn’t want to talk to you.*

***James***

*Probably not, but she needs to know how I feel.*

***Jimmy***

*And what are you gonna say?*

***James***

*I don’t know… That she’s everything to me… That I* ***need*** *her…*

***Jimmy***

*Well, she doesn’t need you, so just give the fuck up. She would’ve made an effort to make if work if she really loved you. But she didn’t. And what are you now to anyone? Nobody. No one cares for a nobody.*

 ***(SAM STANDS WATCHING FROM THE DOOR)***

***Sam***

*James?*

***James***

*Sam. How’d you get in?*

***Sam***

*Door was open. Look man, I came as soon as I heard what happened… You okay?*

***James***

*I’m fine.*

***Sam***

*Come on, James… James.*

***James***

*She’s gone. She’s just gone. I had so many plans and hopes, and now they're just blank spaces where she used to be, where she should be. I felt so… Safe with her. Nothing could be bad when she was around. And now she’s leaving and what’s left for me? Stress and anxiety and pain and fucking failure. This life like dream isn’t for me.*

***Sam***

*James, come on man, don’t think like that. You’ll make it without her. And I won’t let you fail. You’ve just gotta pick yourself up and move on.*

***James***

*I don’t think I can. I don’t think I want to.*

***Sam***

*I’m going to help you, alright? I’ll always be here.*

***(JAMES IS SILENT. SAM LOOKS AT CLOCK)***

***Sam***

*Shit, I’ve gotta go-*

***(SAM GETS UP)***

*Oh, and there’s a party on Saturday at Ally’s; you should come. Think about it, okay?*

***(JAMES NODS, SAM EXITS)***

***Jimmy***

*He’s right you know.*

***James***

*Just leave me alone.*

***Jimmy***

*I can help you. Let me in.*

***James***

*No.*

***Jimmy***

*I can get you through this.*

***James***

*No.*

***Jimmy***

 *You don’t even have to think, I can do it for you.*

***James***

*No.*

***Jimmy***

*You can get everything you ever wanted, just let me in, let me control you…*

***(JAMES LOOKS AT JIMMY)***

***SCENE VI: CUT TO: TAKE OVER OF JIMMY. SERIES OF VARIOUS SHOTS.***

***(SHOTS OF JAMES CHANGING HIS CLOTHES HAIR ETC, SYMBOLISING CHANGE IN JAMES. SHOTS OF JAMES/JIMMY AT PARTIES/CAUSING HAVOC ETC.)***

***SCENE VII (a): CUT TO: EXT. AFTERNOON. JAMES’ HOUSE.***

***(SAM APPOACHES JAMES HOUSE, KNOCKS ON DOOR)***

***Sam***

*James? James!*

***(WALKS IN)***

***SCENE VII (b): CUT TO: INT. AFTERNOON. JAMES’ HOUSE/LIVING ROOM.***

***Sam***

*James, wake up.*

***(JAMES GROANS, SWEARS, SITS UP)***

***Sam***

*Looks like you’ve been having fun.*

***James***

*You could say that.*

***Sam***

*Where you been? I’ve been worried man.*

***James***

*Why? I’ve just been around.*

***Sam***

*I can see that. It’s not good, you’ve been having a rough time lately, I can see that and I want you to know that even the toughest people fall down, but they always get up and no matter…*

***(SAM NOTICES JAMES HAS FALLEN BACK TO SLEEP. THROWS A PILLOW AT HIM. JAMES WAKES UP.)***

***James***

*Did you say something?*

***Sam***

*You know you can be a real asshole?*

***James***

*Alright then, goodnight.*

***(JAMES LAYS BACK DOWN)***

***(AWKWARD MOMENT OF SILENCE)***

***Sam***

*So you want to come tonight?*

***James***

*(annoyingly groans) uhhh...where?*

***Sam***

*Ally’s Party.*

***(JAMES SITS BACK UP EXCITEDLY)***

***James***

*Hell yes.*

***Sam***

*Sweet, let’s go.*

***James***

*Wait, let me get something first.*

***(JAMES STUMBLES INTO HIS ROOM)***

***SCENE VII(c): INT. AFTERNOON. JAMES’ ROOM.***

 ***(JAMES RUMMAGES THROUGH A MESS IN HIS ROOM, LOOKING FOR A NEW SHIRT TO PUT ON, FINDS ONE, AS HE CHANGES HIS SHIRT, JIMMY APPEARS)***

***Jimmy***

*We going out?*

***James***

*Yeah, it’s gonna be hectic, ally throws the best parties. Drinks, Girls, Music, everything. Last party he had a camel roaming loose, a fucking camel!*

***Jimmy***

*You know what would make it better?*

***James***

*Better than a camel, nothing is better than a camel. Except two camels I guess.*

***Jimmy***

*Look on your desk.*

***James***

*Why?*

***(JIMMY DOESN’T ANSWER, JAMES LOOKS TOWARDS THE DESK AND BEGINS TO WALK TOWARDS IT, AS HE COMES CLOSER, A CLOSE UP REVEALS A SMALL PACKET OF UNKNOWN PILLS)***

***(JAMES PICKS THEM UP)***

***James***

*What the fuck is this?*

***Jimmy***

*That, my friend, will get you higher, further and harder than any camel ever will.*

***James***

*You want me to do drugs?*

***Jimmy***

*No, not yet, you’re not ready… but soon.*

***Sam***

*James! , What’s taking so long?*

***James***

*Nothing, I’m coming! (turns to Jimmy) I can’t, that’s too heavy.*

***(JAMES HANDS THE DRUGS TO JIMMY AND WALKS OUT OF THE ROOM)***

***Sam***

*Finally we can go, you’re driving.*

***(SAM TOSSES JAMES CAR KEYS)***

***Sam***

*(jokingly/sarcastically) Were you talking to yourself in there man? That’s a tad crazy.*

***(SAM EXITS)***

***James***

*You have no idea.*

***(JAMES FOLLOWS)***

***SCENE VIII (a): CUT TO: EXT. EVENING/NIGHT. OUTSIDE JAMES’ HOUSE.***

***(JAMES WALKS OUTSIDE AND GETS INTO THE CAR)***

***James***

*You ready?*

***Sam***

*Yeah man, go for it.*

***(JAMES STARTS THE CAR AND BACKS OUT OF THE DRIVEWAY)***

***SCENE VIII (b): INT. NIGHT. CAR.***

*[GENERAL CONVERSATION BETWEEN SAM AND JAMES, LEADING TO JIMMY APPEARING ASKING WHY JAMES IS DRIVING]*

***(JIMMY APPEARS IN THE BACK SEAT, JAMES/JIMMY BEGIN TO TALK ALMOST SIMILTANESIOUSLY)***

***Jimmy***

*Wait, why are you driving?*

***James***

*Wait, why am I driving?*

***Sam***

*So you’re not tempted to drink. You need a break.*

***James/Jimmy***

*That’s bullshit.*

***Jimmy***

*You don’t need a break.*

***James***

*A break? I don’t need that.*

***Sam***

*James, trust me, I know when someone needs a break, and you my friend, are in dire need of one right now.*

***(ARRIVE OUT THE FRONT OF THE PARTY)***

***SCENE VIII(c): EXT. NIGHT. OUTSIDE PARTY.***

***(BEGIN TO WALK UP THE DRIVEWAY/FOOTPATH, TOWARDS THE FRONT DOOR, JIMMY FOLLOWS BEHIND)***

***James***

*You say I need a break, so naturally, you make me come to one of ally’s parties. Ally throws the biggest parties in town man.*

***Sam***

*(smugly) Yup.* ***(RINGS DOOR BELL/KNOCKS ON DOOR)***

***James***

*That’s just cruel.*

***Sam***

*It’s for your own good, trust me.*

***James***

*Alright whatever.*

***(JIMMY SEEMS DISAPPOINTED IN HOW JAMES GAVE IN, DOOR OPENS)***

***Sam***

*Let’s do this.*

***(THEY WALK IN, DOOR CLOSES, JIMMY GETTING LOCKED OUT)***

***SCENE IX (a): INT/EXT. NIGHT. PARTY (RANDOM PARTY SHOTS)***

***(SHOTS OF SAM AND JAMES PARTYING, JAMES NOT DRINKING)***

***SCENE IX (b): EXT. NIGHT. BUSHES/GARDEN NEAR PARTY.***

***(JAMES GOES FOR A PISS IN LE BUSHES)***

***(JIMMY APPEARS)***

***Jimmy***

*Shake it more than twice, you’re playing with it.*

***James***

*Jesus Christ! You scared the fuck outta me.*

***Jimmy***

*What’s happening? You’ve been locking me out all night? Making me wait till’ you have your guard down to get a word in.*

***James***

*Yeah, well, I think I can go without you for tonight.*

***Jimmy***

*You can’t, you need me… so are you drinking?*

***James***

*Nah, I’m not. I’ve gotta drive home.*

***Jimmy***

*Yeah, you’re right, you do. Then again, it would be more fun with a couple of shots under your belt.*

***James***

*(SARCASTIC) That’s a little dangerous, don’t you think?*

***(JAMES STARTS TO WALK AWAY)***

***Jimmy***

*So that’s it? You’re not going to listen to me anymore? I fucking saved you. You were dead and gone. You should be grateful, you selfish fuck.*

***James***

*Hey, Ally.*

***Ally***

*Yeah?*

***James***

*Throw me a drink.*

***(ALLY THROWS JAMES A DRINK, HE CATCHES IT, OPENS IT AND STARES AT JIMMY)***

***SCENE IX(c): INT/EXT. PARTY. (MORE RANDOM PARTY SHOTS)***

***(MORE PARTY SHOTS ETC. JAMES GOING CRAZY)***

***SCENE IX (d): EXT. NIGHT. PARTY.***

***(SAM APPROACHES JAMES. JAMES IS STUMBLING AND LAUGHING, GRABBING ONTO SAM)***

***\*NOTE: EVERYTIME JAMES FINISHES SPEAKING, HE GETS DISTRACTED/TRIES TO WALK AWAY\****

***Sam***

*This party sucks, let’s go.*

***James***

*No, thank you!*

***Sam***

*Come on, we’ve had enough, let’s go.*

***James***

*You go, I’ll stay here. I’ve only just got into it man!*

***Sam***

*But you’re my ride home.*

***James***

*Walk, it’ll do you good.*

***Sam***

*James, let’s go.*

***(JAMES GETTING AGRIVATED)***

***James***

*Go away.*

***Sam***

*James, we’re going.*

***(SAM GRABS JAMES’ SHOULDER, JAMES TURNS AROUND AND PUNCHES SAM, WHOLE PARTY STOPS AND LOOKS)***

***James***

*Fucking leave!*

***James/Jimmy***

*I don’t need you anymore.*

***(SAM GETS UP AND WALKS AWAY, RUBBING HIS JAW)***

***James***

*What you all lookin’ at? Start the party!*

*(MUSIC STARTS, PARTY CONTINUES)*

***(SHOT OF SAM WALKING AWAY FROM CAMERA TO FADE OUT)***

***SCENE X: FADE IN. INT. NIGHT. JAMES’ HOUSE.***

***(JAMES STUMBLES IN, COLLAPSES ON COUCH)***

***(THERE’S A KNOCK ON THE DOOR, POLICE)***

***Jimmy***

*Oh God. What did you do?*

***(JAMES OPENS THE DOOR, STILL DRUNK AND COCKY)***

***James***

*Hello, Is there a problem officer?*

***Officer***

*Are you James Patterson?*

***James***

*(TRYING TO ACT SOBER) Yes, sir.*

***Officer***

*Are you a friend of Sam Smith?*

***James***

*Yes sir.*

***Officer***

*It grieves me to say that Sam was mugged. We couldn’t save him. His injuries were too severe. I’m sorry. There’s services provided to help with your grief if you need it.*

***James***

*No, thank you, officer. Bye*

***(JAMES CLOSES THE DOOR AND COLLAPSES CRYING, JIMMY BRINGS HIMSELF TO JAMES’ LEVEL AND STARES HIM IN THE EYES, JAMES STARES BACK, JIMMY PULLS OUT A GUN AND PRESENTS IT TO JAMES, THEY STARE AT EACH OTHER)***

***CUT TO BLACK.***

***CUT/FADE TO. NIGHT. SAM MEMORIAL.***

***(A CROSS NEXT TO A STREETLIGHT, DIMLY LIGHTING THE SURROUNDING AREA, WE SEE JAMES APPROACH/STAND/STARE AT THE CROSS)***

***James***

*Remember your 10th birthday? Your mum made you a Spiderman cake. I was so jealous; I stuck my fingers into it and your mum yelled at me so I lied and said it was you, that you just couldn’t wait. I was a shitty friend even back then.*

*I’m so sorry. This is all me, this is what I’ve done. The only thing I’ve accomplished in my life ended with you being… You were always there and I just spat in your face. Now everyone’s gone. You, Ashley… I’ve done this to everyone, and now I’m alone. I’m sorry. I can’t do this Sam. Sam… (YELLS, falling to his knees) Sam!*

***(JIMMY APPEARS, JAMES REVEALS GUN AND POINTS IT TOWARDS HIS HEAD, MUSIC BUILDS, JIMMY STARES, MUSIC STOPS. SHOT REVEALS JAMES POINTING GUN AT JIMMY)***

***James***

*(SHAKES HIS HEAD, MADDENED) This is your fault.*

***Jimmy***

*My fault? What would you be without me?*

***James***

*I’d be happy.*

***(GUNSHOT, JIMMY ‘DIES’, JAMES COLLAPSES, CAMERA BEGINS TO ZOOM OUT AS V.O STARTS)***

***James V.O***

*In the end, no matter what I do, or how hard I try to forget. This will always be my fault, it will always haunt me. And I know in my heart, there’s no going back.*

***FADE TO BLACK. CREDITS.***