GONE

Written by:

Simon K. Parker

COPYRIGHT 2018

Simonkyleparker@hotmail.co.uk

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

KEENAN, 9, goes into a rage, he rips a part his neat and tidy bedroom. Makes a mess of his bed. Tips out his toys from his toy box.

Throws anything and everything he can around the room.

INT. KEENAN'S HOUSE - KITHCEN - DAY

VICTORIA, 39, and JOESPH, 41, sit at the kitchen table. Each with a cup of coffee in hand.

They both look up at the ceiling. Can hear the rampage that takes place above them.

At the same time they look to each other, with shock and confusion.

Without the need to say a single word to one another they leap up and burst out of the room.

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

Keenan stands with his back to the wall. Has both his parents over the top of him.

Victoria, red in the face and angry. Joseph, just as angry, a pointed finger aimed into the middle of Keenan's face.

JOSEPH You will behave.

KEENAN You can't send me to that boring

summer camp. I won't go. JOSEPH

Yes you will.

KEENAN It's my summer. I should get to decide what to do with it.

VICTORIA You can't stay here locked away. It's not normal. It's not heathy.

KEENAN I hate my life.

VICTORIA

Stop it!

KEENAN And I hate you.

JOSEPH

Watch that mouth of yours. You've not got school and we've both still got work. We can't leave you here on your own just so you can smash up the place.

KEENAN

I don't want to go to some boring camp where I've got no friends.

VICTORIA Well you don't have a choice.

Keenan eyes her up suspiciously. He thinks on these words. Don't have a choice.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Keenan walks alone. He has a phone in both hands, a GPS map that leads him to an address. Directions.

He gets a couple of text messages that come through.

'What do you want this address for?'

He gets rid of the message just as quickly as he receives it.

More text messages.

'Stay away.'

'You're crazy for going anywhere near there.'

'The police have been to that guys house so many times.'

'Promise me you're not going there.'

Keenan dismisses all these texts. Keeps the map open. He's close to his destination.

EXT. HERBERT'S HOUSE - DAY

A creepy old house. The curtains drawn on all the windows. The door is dirty and old.

Keenan reaches out and presses the buzzer.

INT. HERBERT'S HOUSE - KITHECN - DAY

Cluttered with dirty used pots and pans all over the counter tops.

HERBERT, 70, sits at the table, has lots of glass bottles with different colored liquids inside. He's attempts to make a concoction, mixes several different bottles into one. The buzzer goes off. He ignores it. But it goes off again. And again. And again. With a huff and a groan Herbert gets up. INT. HERBERT'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY Herbert opens the front door but is stunned when he sees Keenan on the other side of it HERBERT Well this is interesting. KEENAN Can you help me? Herbert can't help but laugh at this. HERBERT Haven't you heard the stories about me? Keenan nods. KEENAN Yes.

HERBERT

Go on.

KEENAN You hate children.

HERBERT I despise them.

KEENAN I want you to help me to disappear.

Herbert rises an eyebrow. This really is an interesting visit.

INT. HERBERT'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Herbert walks back along the hallway, heads inside the kitchen.

Keenan closes the front door shut behind him and chases after him.

INT. HERBERT'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Herbert sits back down at the table and continues to make up his concoction.

Keenan walks around the kitchen, takes a looks at the piled up pots and pans.

He comes over to the table and goes for a closer look at the glass bottles, picks up a couple and gives them a quick sniff.

Herbert reaches over and snatches the glass bottles out of Keenan's hand.

HERBERT

Don't touch.

Keenan turns to face him, suddenly very serious.

KEENAN

I don't want to be seen anymore. They say you make children disappear.

Herbert nods.

HERBERT True. That's what I do.

KEENAN

Why?

HERBERT

Do you care?

Keenan nods.

KEENAN Why do you do it?

HERBERT Children are poison. I hate you all. You couldn't understand. I would gladly see all of you wiped from the earth.

Keenan is unnerved

KEENAN Maybe this is a mistake.

Keenan backs away towards the door. Herbert watches him go.

HERBERT But I can give you what you want. If that's what you really want? I can make you disappear.

Keenan stops, he turns back around to Herbert.

KEENAN

Why else would I be here?

Herbert stands up with his freshly made drink. He hands it over to Keenan.

HERBERT Then this is the answer.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Keenan walks alone along the empty street. He has the drink Herbert made in both hands.

He just stares down into it. He sniffs at it. Unsure. But with a shrug he drinks it down.

It's bitter, he pulls a face but forces himself to drink every last drop.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Keenan walks past a young COUPLE holding hands. He jumps up and down in front of them. But they don't see him. He's invisible.

Keenan smiles, excited.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Keenan runs across towards a group of CHILDREN. He tries to get their attention. Even pushes and pulls at a couple of them.

But they don't react. It's like he's not even there.

Keenan giggles to himself. He really is invisible. He got what he wanted.

EXT. KEENAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Excited Keenan rushes towards his house, rushes in through the front door.

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

Keenan bursts inside his bedroom but comes to an instant halt at the sight of Victoria and Joseph on his bed in tears.

They hug each other. In total despair.

VICTORIA Where is he?

JOSEPH The police are looking for him. They'll find him.

VICTORIA Why would he run away?

KEENAN Mom I'm right here.

She can't hear him. Can't see him.

VICTORIA We need to go back out and look some more.

JOSEPH The police said stay here. He's most likely going to come back.

Victoria gets up from the bed.

VICTORIA You can stay here but I'm going to look again. I don't care what it takes I'm going to find him.

Victoria rushes out of the bedroom.

Keenan tries to block her but she simply pushes past him and exits.

Joseph stands up.

JOSEPH Wait for me.

KEENAN

I'm right here.

Joseph exits, runs after Victoria.

JOSEPH Don't go without me. We'll find him together. No answer. They're gone.

Keenan drops down on the edge of his bed, head in his hands.

KEENAN (CONT'D) They can't see me. (a beat) I don't want to be invisible anymore.

Herbert appears in front of him. Looks down at Keenan and laughs.

HERBERT You got what you wanted.

Keenan snaps his head back up. Looks at Herbert.

KEENAN

Change me back.

Herbert laughs at him again, shakes his head.

Keenan attacks him, both arms out stretched. Throws himself at Herbert. Only for Herbert to disappear in front of him.

Keenan hits the floor with a bang. Face down, this is where he stays.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END.