<u>HUNT</u>

written by

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A LOUD PARTY in the background.

SUSAN, a tomb boy type wearing a basketball jersey, (early 20's) walks out of the bedroom door followed by a young boy, CHRIS, (12).

SUSAN Let's go down stairs?

Susan adjusts her braw strap.

CHRIS

Ok.

SUSAN

You ok?

Chris looks down the empty hallway. Shadows on the wall from two people walking up the stairs.

Susan stares down into Chris's eyes.

CHRIS

Yeah.

SUSAN It's kind of like.. Well, have you ever touched yourself before?

CHRIS

You mean..

SUSAN Chris, everyone has.. Have you ever told anyone about it?

CHRIS

No.

SUSAN Cause it would be kinda weird right?

He nods his head.

SUSAN

Yeah. It's kind of like that. Everyone does it, no one talks about it. It's what men do, you are a man now.

Chris nods his head agreeing, Susan rubs his back.

The seeminly married couple GLEN, (40's), TAMMY (40's)

holding glasses of wine approach Chris and Susan.

SUSAN Chris was showing me his new video game. Pretty cool.

GLEN The games these days blow me away. I wouldn't know where to start.

SUSAN I know, I don't stand a chance anymore. He beats me everytime.

Chris adjusts his crotch, the adults take notice and look at each other awkwardly.

GLEN I'll bet it feels good beating aunt Susan at something.

Glen pats Chris's shoulder.

Chris looks up at Susan. She smiles back at him.

CHRIS

Yeah.

TAMMY Better watch it Susan. He's going to be dunking on you at basketball next.

SUSAN

I don't think so. He's got a ways to go.

Susan palms Chris's head. Glen and Tammy LAUGH.

INTSERT: Photo slides.

Chris (20's) Tracy (20's) kiss each other in front of a waterfall.

Chris and Tracy smile in front of their mailbox holding a SOLD sign in front of a small house.

INSERT: A Photo of Chris and Tracy kissing in front of a waterfall, Tracy displays her engagement ring.

INT. BEDROOM - SUNRISE

Chris, (early 30's), good looking athletic. TRACY, (late 20's) equally attractive. Chris and Tracy lay sleep in a double bed.

The bed is surounded by moving boxes. A snowboard rests on the side of the bed and a large painting sits up against the wall.

A KNOCKING on the bedroom door. Chris opens his eyes and scoots out of bed.

CHRIS

Yeah, I'm up.

ALEX (O.S.) I'll be upstairs, your breakfast is ready.

Chris walks in a sleepy daze, yawns. He digs through moving boxes.

CHRIS You seen my hunting vest?

TRACY Look in the big box with the DVD's.

He pulls a hunting vest from the box.

Chris puts jeans on, a long sleeve sweater and the orange hunting vest.

He approaches the bed, Tracy is peacefully asleep.

Chris taps her, she opens her eyes.

She kisses him. Chris yawns.

CHRIS It's too early.

TRACY I'm glad you guys are spending some time together.

Chris shrugs her off.

TRACY Just try, for me.. He really is a good man, you'll see.

CHRIS (CONT'D) I said I would.

Chris leans over her and tucks a strand of hair on her face behind her ear.

CHRIS

I love you.

TRACY I love you too. I hope you get one, good luck.

Tracy pulls him in for a romantic kiss.

INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

ALEX, (50's) good shape, strong, wears a hunting vest, lays two rifle's out on the kitchen table.

JANNA (50's) beautiful, wears sweat pants, packs sacked lunches in a cooler.

JANNA Don't bring those guns in the kitchen. Take them in the garage.

ALEX

I'm..

JANNA But nothing, I don't want them in my kitchen.

Alex begins gathering the guns. Buck, an old black lab enters wagging it's tale excited.

> JANNA What is this, a free for all?

> > ALEX

Buck can come in for a second, look how excited he gets when he sees the guns, Buck, sit!

The dog sits.

JANNA Better knock on his door again.

ALEX

No, I'm not going to harrass him. He'll come up when he's ready. Just relax, I'll have him back way before the dinner. JANNA The dinner is at seven.

ALEX

I know.

Janna approaches him.

JANNA And don't spoil the surprise.

They peck lips.

INT. TRUCK - SUNRISE

OLDIES MUSIC plays on the radio.

The truck drives on the highway through the large city. Buck rides in the bed of the truck.

Alex drives the truck holding a cup of coffee.

Chris sits slumped over yawning in the passenger seat.

ALEX

Coffee?

CHRIS

I'm good.

Chris rolls down his window and lights a cigarette.

Alex appears displeased with the smoke.

CHRIS Can we change the station?

ALEX Change it to whatever you like.

Chris flips through the station to an obnoxious HEAVY METAL SONG full blast.

Alex adjusts the volume to a slightly lower level.

The two meet eyes, Chris exhales out the window.

EXT. LOGGING ROAD - DAY

The truck cruises down the dirt logging road.

Beautiful mountain treetops as far as the eye can see.

Chris lays his head against the car door asleep.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Alex and Chris sit behind a large rock wearing organge hunting vests. Chris rests against the rock wearing his rifle around his shoulder peering through a camera phone. Buck sits next to the men panting quietly.

Chris peers through the vast forest.

ALEX

Another beer?

Alex pulls a beer from a cooler and hands it to Chris. Chris snaps a picture of a bird in the trees.

ALEX You ever been hunting before?

CHRIS

Yeah.

ALEX

Deer?

CHRIS

Pheasant.

ALEX Hopefully, today you'll get a deer.

CHRIS If we see a deer. Why don't we both take a shot at it at the same time? That way if one of us misses..

Alex, smiling, shakes his head: No.

ALEX

It's unsportsman like. Plus, then we won't know who shot it.

CHRIS

I'm just saying, it might increase our odds of getting him.

ALEX

When you see your deer. Your going to want him all to yourself. You ever seen a ten pointer clsoe up?

CHRIS

No.

Alex peers through his scope.

ALEX Absolutely beautiful. CHRIS If it's so beautiful, why kill it then? ALEX You'll see what I'm talking about when you get your first deer. Alex watches Chris pet Buck across the head and pours beer across his lapping toungue. ALEX So, Janna decided to get you two a nice wedding gift. She wanted to tell you tonight at the dinner. If you can keep a secret? Chris stares off into the distance. ALEX (CONT'D) We got you guys a trip for your honey moon to Puerto Vallarta.. Chris appears unimpressed snaping a picture. ALEX You think Tracy will like that? CHRIS Yeah, I'm sure she will. Alex lifts his head from his riffle and glares at Chris. ALEX You don't have to take the trip, we will give you the money... Just try to act surpised, ok. CHRIS I will. Chris look off into the distance: A ten point buck stands sixty yards away.

Alex peers through his scope at the deer.

CHRIS

You see him.

ALEX (whispering) I'm right on him.

The deer walks unaware through the site of Alex's scope.

ALEX (CONT'D) Hold onto Buck.

The deer stops, Alex lines it up in his scope.

His finger makes its way to the trigger.

A RIFLE FIRE.

The deer runs off.

Alex's looks behind him to see: Chris holding his smoking rifle.

Alex winses at Chris.

Buck runs through the forest in front them after the deer.

ALEX God damn it. Buck!

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Alex and Chris trample through the woods carrying their weapons.

ALEX Buck, get over here! Buck.

CHRIS

Here Buck.

ALEX Shh. He's not going to come to you.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Alex and Chris make their way through the forest and cross a small stream.

ALEX He could be a mile up by now.

Alex comes to a halt. He puts his arm out stopping Chris.

ALEX

You see that.

A dark figure lays in the bushes up ahead.

CHRIS

What is it?

They walk slowly towards the figure in the bushes.

A white man, wearing sweat pants and a blue t-shirt lays head first on the ground.

CHRIS

Holy shit. What?

Chris crouches over the body for a closer inspection.

CHRIS

He's dead.

ALEX Don't touch him, you don't want your finger prints..

They look at each other in a state of panic.

Chris snaps pictures of the dead body with his camera phone, a close up of the face.

Alex pulls his arm down.

ALEX

Stop.

Chris sets his rifle and camera phone down. He finds a nearby stick and pushes the dead body over revealing the blood gushing head wound.

> ALEX Did you hit him?

> > CHRIS

No, no way.

ALEX Did you shoot in his direction? I mean, was he within your line of fire?

Chris points at the rocks.

CHRIS I shot at the dear. I, he was.. There's no way I could have hit him.

ALEX Did you see where you shot? CHRIS I had the deer lined up, and I pulled the trigger.

ALEX Did Buck bump you when he ran off?

CHRIS No, I had the deer right in my site when I pulled the trigger.

ALEX

We were way up there by that rock.

Alex points up at the rocky hill far off into the distance.

ALEX

That's over a quarter mile away. You couldn't have shot that far.

Alex turns over the dead body with a big stick. Blood rushes out of the large hole in the back of the head.

ALEX He's wearing sweat pants and a tshirt, no gun.

CHRIS

Maybe it was another hunter?

ALEX

No, we would have heard the gunfire. Plus, that hole in the back of his head is way too big. Our rifles coudn't have done that.

Chris and Alex gaze across the surrounding forest. He sees bushes off in the distance moving towards them.

Using only the tips of his fingers, Chris pulls the wallet from the dead man's back pocket.

ALEX (CONT'D) What are you doing?

CHRIS Looking for his name.

Chris examines the wallet and reads the name on the drivers license: Rober Bader.

Alex sees Buck running through the woods towards them panting.

ALEX (Yelling) Buck, come here!

Buck runs up to Alex, he grabs the dog by the collar and smacks it on the hind legs. The dog YELPS.

ALEX Sit! You are bad. Sit!

Buck remains standing. Alex pulls a leash from his cargo pants and secures the dog.

CHRIS Shh! Quite. Look.

From afar, two large black male figures walk towards them carrying shovels.

ALEX

Chris. Come on.

Alex pulls the dog along.

ALEX Now. Quietly. Now.

With haste, Alex and Chris scamper through the thick woods in the opposite direction.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Two Black men wearing slacks and a collar t-shirt walk through the forest carrying shovels. One of them drags a small tree.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Chris wearing an orange vest sprints ahead leaving Alex out of site. Alex holds Buck on a leash running up the wooded rocky hill favoring his left knee.

A silent bullet WIZZES past Alex's head hitting a tree.

A hole burst through Buck's side.

The dog falls dead on the ground.

Alex running, drags the lifeless dog forward by the leash.

He drops the leash and continues following Chris.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Chris wears an orange vest ducking next to Alex behind a rock on a hill, panting heavily.

CHRIS

Stay here.

ALEX

(whispering)

Be quiet.

Alex looks through his scope. He sees Buck lying dead on the ground.

The scope moves upward searching the forest. Two black tinted SUVs are parked on a dirt road far off in the distance.

ALEX (whispering) You see em?

> CHRIS (whispering)

Chris pulls his camera phone from his pocket. It reads: Service Unavailable.

> CHRIS (whispering) Try your cell.

Alex flips open his cell phone and shakes his head: no.

ALEX (whispering) Is Buck dead?

CHRIS Yeah, he's not moving.

Chris slaps a mosquito on his arm.

No.

Alex looks at him.

ALEX Take your vest off and be quiet.

Chris removes his orange huting vest.

Alex looks through his scope and gazes across the vast forest.

EXT. FOREST - DUSK

Alex is on the look out resting his rifle on the rock.

Chris sits resting against a stump.

CHRIS You still see the SUVs?

ALEX Yeah. Hasn't moved.

CHRIS Alright, my turn again. My ass is hurting.

Chris takes watch, Alex sits against the stump.

Alex reaches in his cargo pants and pulls out a handful of protien bars. He holds one out offering to Chris.

CHRIS

I'm good.

Alex takes a big bite and looks at his watch.

ALEX So what is it, with you?

CHRIS

With what?

ALEX With you and me.

Chris looks up from his rifle at Alex for a brief moment.

ALEX (CONT'D) What the fuck do you got against me? I'm nothing but nice to you.

Chris stares back at him.

ALEX (CONT'D) She told you didn't she.

CHRIS Told me what?

Alex nudges him getting his attention.

ALEX (CONT'D) About.. When she was a kid. CHRIS What, what happened?

ALEX

You're lying. She told you. She had to tell you, she's marrying you for Christ sake.

CHRIS

Told me what!

Alex takes a final bite of the protien bar and chucks the wrapper in the woods.

ALEX That, I.. Wasn't the best father to her. I did some stuff..

CHRIS

Like what.

ALEX Listen, you little fuck... She told you about stuff from her childhood.. That I..

Chris looks up at him in anticipation.

ALEX

Touched her.

Chris nods his head yes and returns to his gun site.

ALEX Chris, look at me.

Chris puts down the rifle.

CHRIS Do you really want to get into it right now?

ALEX Yeah, I really want to get into it right now. That was a long time ago Chris.

CHRIS Yeah, not long enough for her to forget about it.

ALEX Does she talk about it a lot? CHRIS You're lucky she even talks to you at all.

A tear rolls down Alex's cheek.

ALEX I was really fucked up then, drugs, alchohol, I just got back from war. Somethin I live with everyday.

CHRIS You are such a selfish fuck, your still just thinking of yourself. She's the one that has to live with it, we are the ones that have to live with it.

ALEX

I know.

CHRIS Yeah, I know! (beat) She has nightmares.

ALEX Does she want me to just go away? Stay out of her life?

Chris holds his rifle to his chest.

CHRIS I'd say that's getting off pretty easy.

Alex is taken back.

ALEX

She's forgiven me, it's taken years but she has. We all have to learn to forgive... You think I don't hate myself.

Alex breaks down sobing.

ALEX I love her more than anything in this world.

Chris gives him a sour look and returns to his post.

CHRIS Yeah, so do I.

EXT. FOREST - DUSK

Alex takes cover behind the rock keeping watch.

Chris lays down along side him resting.

Alex carves on the tree trunk with a hunting knife.

Chris watches him carve into the tree.

Chris's eyes slide shut.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Chris, (17) lays on the covers of his double bed with JENNY, short blonde (16).

Jenny lays with her head burried on the pillow bawling her eyes out.

JENNY

Who is she?

Chris pauses.

CHRIS

..Susan.

Jenny looks up from her pillow.

JENNY Your aunt. You are cheating on me with your fucking aunt?

CHRIS

I'm sorry.

Jenny stands and beats him over the head with a pillow.

JENNY You are fucking sick Chris. Your aunt. When was the last time?

Jenny snatches up his phone. She scrolls through his text messages and comes across a message from Susan: Can I drop by for a bit?

JENNY Can I drop by for a bit! Is this code for: let's fuck?

Chris looks at her ashamed.

JENNY

So how long?

CHRIS How long what?

JENNY How long have you been fucking your Aunt Susan?

Jenny begins walluping Chris over the head with a pillow. The pillow falls out of the pillow case. She continues whiping him in the face with the pillow couchin.

> CHRIS I don't know... Since I was like twelve.

Shocked, Jenny stops hitting him.

JENNY Don't ever call me. Don't ever say hi to me.

CHRIS I'll stop, I'll never talk to her again, Jenny, I'm sorry.

JENNY Have fun with your Aunt.

> CHRIS (Yelling)

Jenny..

JENNY

Fuck you.

She slams the door on her way out.

CHRIS I love you.

EXT. FOREST - DUSK

The sound of a MOSQUITO.

A SCRAPING noise.

Chris lays against a rock sleeping. He opens his eyes and slaps a mosquito on his arm.

Alex digs his knife into the tree scapping the letters: A10XL2 carved on the tree trunk.

CHRIS What are you doing?

ALEX

Its the license plate number off one of the SUVs. In case we don't make it. Someone could see it.

CHRIS Your a marine, I can shoot. Why don't we just take them both.

ALEX If I had another marine, maybe. And I've seen you shoot. There are three of them.

CHRIS Three? I only saw two.

ALEX There's three, black guys, tall, wearing nice clothes. They walked twenty yards right past us when you were sleeping.

Movement in the distance catches Chris's eye.

CHRIS

(whispering)

Look.

Alex and Chris roll over and look through the scope of their rifles.

A hundred yards away two young Black Men carry the dead body towards the SUV. They open the back and heave the body inside.

CHRIS (CONT'D) Where's the third guy?

ALEX

I don't know.

The two men attempt to close the door, it does not shut. One of the men thrusts hard on the door slamming it shut.

The two men casually enter the front seat of the SUV. They drive off down the dirt road.

ALEX You think they found our truck? CHRIS

EXT. FOREST - DUSK

Maybe.

Alex leads Chris walking down the hill through the forest keeping a look out.

CHRIS They could have done that to make us think they left.

ALEX I know. Just stay behind me.

Chris stares down at Alex walking in front of him and clenches his riffle tight to his chest.

EXT. FOREST - DUSK

Alex and Chris cross the small stream and creep up on the location they found the dead body.

Both keep a watchful eye of their suroundings.

CHRIS He was laying right over here.

Alex looks up towards where the SUV was parked.

CHRIS (CONT'D) They could be watching us right now.

Alex steps near one of the small trees.

His feet sink an inch into the soil, he looks down.

CHRIS What's wrong?

ALEX This soil is soft.

Alex walks over to the next small tree. His feet sink into the soft dirt.

Alex grabs the trunk of the baby tree and shakes it. The tree sways back and forth. He pushes it with force. The tree topples over on the ground.

ALEX

Help me.

They pull on the tree up-rooting it from the ground.

They peer down into the deep hole ..

Chris looks off into the distance searching. Alex looks around seeing five similar small trees around them.

CHRIS We shouldn't be here.

Alex gazes across the forest searching.

ALEX It's getting dark.

EXT. FOREST - DUSK

Alex and Chris hide in the bushes off the dirt road. Chris has his weapon drawn. Alex looks cautiously through his scope.

They gaze at their truck out in the open 100 yards down the road.

ALEX You still got the wallet?

Chris hands Alex the wallet.

Alex looks through the credit cards in the wallet and pulls out a white plastic card.

ALEX I told you not to touch his wallet. These guys aren't going to forget about us now.

Alex hands Chris the white plastic card from the wallet.

Chris examines the card, the gold lettering reads: Robert Bader, Leutenant Commander, Fourth Right Arian Nation.

ALEX (CONT'D) Did they see you?

CHRIS

I don't know.

ALEX They might have only seen me.

CHRIS Let's just make a run for it to the truck. ALEX No. They are probably waiting for that. (beat) I'll go. You stay back and cover me.

CHRIS I'm faster than you. You can't even run with your knee.

ALEX Chris, stay put.

Alex puts the rifle strap around his shoulder and walks out on the road. He looks back at Chris taking aim in the bush.

Alex walks down the road towards the car.

Chris watches Alex through his scope. His finger moves towards the trigger and rests gently.

Alex stops half-way to the truck and scans the forest.

Through the scope, Chris watches Alex turn around and walk back towrds him through his cross hair.

Alex approaches Chris, he lowers his rifle.

ALEX Here is what we are going to do. You run to the truck and bring it back here.

Alex lays down in the sniper position.

ALEX (CONT'D) Don't stop, don't think. Just bring it back here and move over into the passenger seat.

Alex hands him the keys, Chris empties his pockets setting his camera phone and jacket in the weeds, he stands ready, with his rifle.

> ALEX (CONT'D) Leave your rifle here. You'll be faster.

Chris straps the rifle across his shoulder and sprints towards the truck clenching the keys in his fist.

Alex watches him run through his scope.

Sprinting, Chris makes it to the truck. The drivers side window is shattered.

Head lights flash ON in the nearby brush.

Chris opens the truck door and jumps on the glass covered seat.

The black SUV shoots out of the bushes full speed headed towards Chris.

In pain, Chris turns the ignition keys, the truck does not respond. Chris discovers loose hanging wires cut below the steering wheel.

CHRIS

Fuck!

The SUV speeds towards him. A bullet hole hits the drivers side window of the SUV, it comes to a stop.

A Young Black Man jumps out of the passenger side and runs toward Alex taking cover behind the nearest tree.

Chris lays down in the seat taking cover.

Alex runs down the dirt road towards the Young Black Man carrying his rifle SCREAMING. He fires, the Young Black Man fires back at him. He takes cover behind a nearby rock.

Chris sneaks out of the truck with his rifle into the forest while Alex and the Young Black Man hide in the brush exchanging fire.

Chris runs up to the SUV taking cover. A Tall Black Man lays dead across the driver seat, blood rushes from his neck. Chris pulls the body out and ducks down.

Exchanges of GUNFIRE heard in the distance. Shovels and a small tree fill the back of the SUV.

Chris carefuly peers up looking over the dashboard seeing: The Young Black Man in clear site pined down behind a rock.

Alex lays in the middle of the dirt road searching for his target.

A bullet hits Alex's shoulder, he grabs it in pain and holds his ground.

Chris opens the door and pulls out his rifle and aims it at the Young Black Man pinned against the rock. He has a clear shot.

Alex notices Chris taking aim.

Chris pulls his finger away from the trigger and lowers his gun.

Chris puts the SUV in gear and makes a forceful U turn.

The SUV speeds off down the road, a bullet hits the back of the vehicle.

Alex watches the SUV drive off. He lays on the ground holding his weapon with one hand and the other covering his shoulder wound.

EXT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Chris pulls the Black SUV into the small police station parking lot.

He exits the vehicle and looks through the back window. He peers inside at the face of the dead body.

Chris calmly makes his way into the police station.

INT. POLICESTATION - WAITING ROOM - NIGHT

Chris waits at a table in the small cubical room.

Police officers are seen talking through the glass.

A police officer stands over the table holding a file.

POLICE OFFICER Our detective will be with you shortly.

Chris lifts the cigarette from the ash tray and takes a small drag.

EXT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Alex's truck pulls into the police station and parks next to the Black SUV.

Alex exits the truck holding a shirt covered in blood to his shoulder. He shouts in pain, pulling the shirt off and throwing it on the ground.

INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Chris sits at the table looking down at his cell phone.

He looks through the cubical window and sees Alex talking to two police officers holding his hand over his shoulder.

Chris quickly adjust his posture.

Alex nods to the officers and walks into the room applying preasure to his arm, he closes the door.

Alex smiles sharply, takes his coat off and sits opposite

Chris.

Alex stares Chris down.

ALEX There's one thing I hate and that's a worm.

Chris glances through the window at the police officers.

CHRIS

I got scared.

ALEX (Yelling) Bullshit. You left me for dead!

Officers on the outside take notice to the rucas.

CHRIS

I'm sorry.

Alex gasps in pain and holds his shoulder tight. Blood has begun dripping from the wound.

Alex stands and waives to the Officers smiling. He takes a seat along side Chris.

ALEX I could fucking kill you right now. In front of all these cops.

Alex holds his bleeding shoulder with his left hand and holds his right hand under the table. He taps Chris's leg with a silencer nine milemeter.

ALEX (CONT'D) But, your sorry and..

Under the table Alex holds the pistol pointed at Chris's crotch.

Chris gasps in pain.

ALEX (CONT'D) Hurts doesn't it. Not as bad as a gunshot.

Chris gasps in pain turning red.

ALEX (CONT'D) You said your sorry and I forgive you. But I'm not looking for sorry.

CHRIS What? What are you talking about?

Alex removes the pistol from his crotch. He struggles in pain with his wound.

Alex leans over the table in pain, he looks up at Chris.

ALEX I want you to forgive me.

Chris appears surprised.

CHRIS

I forgive you.

ALEX That was too fast. Hold on.

Alex struggles to place the gun in his pant pocket.

ALEX

Ok.

The Officer pokes his head in the door.

POLICE OFFICER You guys ok in here?

Chris raises his eye brows in distress.

The officer notices blood dripping from Alex's shoulder.

POLICE OFFICER

Are you ok?

Alex sits up straight.

ALEX

I'm fine.

The Officer exits the room quickly.

Alex struggles with the pain holding his arm. He stares at Chris.

Chris stands up.

Alex lays his head down on the table holding his arm. He passes out.

Three Officers rush into the room.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Chris kneels down packing cardboard boxes in a hurry. He picks up clothes from the floor and throws them in the boxes.

Tracy walks in the room.

TRACY Mom and I are heading to the hospital... What are you doing?

CHRIS I'm not staying here tonight.

TRACY Where are you going?

CHRIS Hotel. Are you coming?

TRACY

Why.

CHRIS Because I'm not staying here.

TRACY What the hell happened?

CHRIS I don't want to have anything to do with him. The man is a child molestar.

Tracy weeps.

TRACY Chris, that is my relationship with my father, not yours. I have forgiven him.

CHRIS How can you forgive that? Touching you, putting his fingers in you.. He's lucky I didn't kill him.

Tracy pushes his shoulder.

CHRIS (CONT'D) You want to call it off then? Reschedule the wedding for another date?

Tracy turns away from him.

TRACY

We have everyone showing up tommorow. It's all paid for. We are not rescheduling this wedding.. It's ok that you don't like my father. You don't have to, he's my dad. You don't have to be in his life but he's going to be apart of mine.

CHRIS You know I'm amazed that this doesn't bother you. How can you be around that pig.

TRACY I'm done. I will call you when I get to the hospital.

Tracy leans to kiss him.

Chris searches her eyes.

With hesitancy, they kiss.

TRACY

I love you.

CHRIS I love you too.

Chris notices a framed picture in the cardboard box.

INSERT: A Photo of Chris and Tracy kissing in front of a waterfall, Tracy displays her engagement ring.

EXT. CHAPEL PARKING LOT - DAY

WEDDING BELLS CHIME

A parking lot full of cars, guests dressed in wedding attire walk towards the chapel.

INT. WEDDING CHAPEL - DRESSING ROOM - LATER

A small fancy dressing room with a large mirror in the center.

Tracy wears a beautiful wedding dress standing in front of the large mirror, cyring. She adjusts her hair holding her cell phone.

A KNOCK at the door.

ALEX It's Dad. Can I come in?

Alex, dressed in a suit with a sling on his arm, enters while Tracy remains facing the mirror.

ALEX (CONT'D) Any word from the man of the hour?

TRACY He missed the pictures, he still hasn't called me yet, no one has seen him today, he won't answer his phone.

ALEX Did you call his hotel.

TRACY He checked out yesterday.

She jumps up and down and bursts out crying.

TRACY I don't know where he is!

ALEX Sweet heart, stop crying.

Alex walks behind her and places his hands around her waist.

ALEX (CONT'D) I'm sure he will be here, he's crazy about you.

He stops one of her running tears with his index finger.

ALEX (CONT'D) Don't ruin your make-up.

He kisses her on the cheek.

A KNOCK at the door.

Alex and Tracy look to each other.

The door reamins motionless.

ALEX

Who is it?

TRACY

Chris?

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

A black SUV parked on the dark dirt road. The headlights point into the deep forest.

Sounds of thick MOSQUITOS.

A dark figure walks through the woods with a flash light.

The flash light shines on the baby tree pushed over.

The flashlight shines on the two large Black Men wearing slacks. Bullet holes cover their bloody bodies.

A tall OLD BLACK MAN (50's), wearing a fancy suite holds the flashlight staring over the dead bodies.

He reaches down and runs his fingers across the face of the Black Man. He gently holds the dead man's neck tie and abruptly tugs on it violently.

The flash light points down at a camera phone lying on the side of the road in the weeds.

The Old Black Man picks up the camera phone and turns it on.

INSERT: A Photo of Chris and Tracy kissing in front of a waterfall, Tracy displays her engagement ring.

FADE OUT