FADE IN:

1

INT. AARON'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

A pair of hands shuffles a deck of blue-backed playing cards. First down into a pile, then a reverse bridge.

Taps the cards on the table. Shuffles again, another bridge.

FADE TO BLACK:

MALE VOICE (over black) When I turn eighteen, the first thing I'm gonna do? I'm gonna buy myself a gun.

FADE IN:

A pair of delicate female feet, toes painted RED. The toes caress the carpet. The feet rub against each other while the cards SLAP against the table.

Another pair of bare female feet. This pair with YELLOW painted toenails.

FEMALE VOICE (Off screen) Why?

Two short COUGHS.

A black leather jacket and the lower half of a face, from the lips down. BEN(17) is the one shuffling the cards. He curls his lips into a smirk.

BEN So I can shoot my Mommy in the jaw.

SILENCE.

Four people at a round table. Two girls and two guys. Ben on one side, at his left is HILLARY(17), wearing only a bra. To his right is HANNAH(17) in a wife-beater tank top.

Across from Ben is AARON(18) leaning way back in his chair, tugging at one of his ears, fully clothed.

AARON Tell you what. I'm eighteen right now. How about I come over. I'll shoot her during short break, between third and fourth period. You can clean the mess up after lunch. Aaron leans forward, rests his elbows on the table.

AARON (cont'd) Now that we've got that settled, I have to ask. Are you gonna deal a hand or what?

Hannah and Hillary lock eyes, Hannah rolls hers....

HANNAH Maybe when you turn eighteen you can shorten Mommy to mom - like the rest of us big kids.

Two short COUGHS escape Ben's mouth again.

EXT. PEDESTRIAN BRIDGE - NIGHT

A river flows beneath the bridge, which is unused at the moment.

EXT. CHILDREN'S PLAYGROUND - NIGHT

The CREAK of chains from a SWING SET.

One red slide and one yellow slide covered by a teal canopy. The slides parallel each other.

A SWING SET off to the left. The swings sway in opposite directions.

INT. AARON'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Two sets of bare female feet inching towards one another.

YELLOW toes and RED toes not quite touching.

A SLAP from the table.

BEN What's next Hillary?

Ben and Aaron's eyes move with the motion of Hillary removing her bra. Hannah is looking down at the table, at her measly pile of blue-backed cards.

Hillary finishes and stares straight at Hannah, oblivious to the boys.

Hillary averts her gaze as Hannah glances up to steal a look....

The two pairs of feet dance away from each other.

AARON

Let me deal.

They push their cards to Aaron. Hillary rises and walks across the room, her red painted toes marching across the carpet.

Ben turns to watch her as she disappears down the hallway.

Hannah's eyes secretly trace Hillary's path as well. Aaron is busy shuffling the cards.

BEN (turning back) I'd shoot miss Lambert too. Right in her kneecaps. So she'd have to sit down for the rest of her days.

AARON You couldn't shoot a dog with a water pistol. Have you ever fired a gun even?

Ben and Aaron stare each other down.

HANNAH Have either of you ever fired a gun?

AARON You know I've fired a gun baby, don't you?

Aaron leans into Hannah's neck and licks her ear. Hannah closes her eyes, slightly revolted.

EXT. CHILDREN'S PLAYGROUND - NIGHT

SILENCE. The swings are completely still.

FADE TO BLACK:

INT. AARON'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

BEN (over black, excited) Do you have any bullets for it?

FADE IN:

The playing cards are scattered over the carpet, swept aside hurriedly.

AARON (off screen) Ammunition dip shit. It's called ammunition.

BEN (off screen, excited) Let me hold it. God, I'm gonna shoot my Mom in the jaw with-

BANG. A gunshot fills the room.

Ben's body tilts the chair backwards, it falls just beyond the pile of cards.

Aaron stands up and peers over the table at the body, the gun in his hands.

AARON

Holy fuck.

HANNAH (to Hillary) Well. That knocked *his* jaw clear off.

Hannah and Hillary lock eyes and stare at each other.

Aaron sets the gun down on the table and walks around to the body. Blood is splattered on the wall.

He reaches down and picks up a MOLAR from the carpet, inspects it.

AARON I think he had a cavity.

He slips the tooth into his jeans pocket.

Aaron kneels down and starts to go through the pockets of Ben's leather jacket while the girls stare at each other.

EXT. CHILDREN'S PLAYGROUND - NIGHT

The playground is deserted. The swings are COMPLETELY STILL.

Hillary and Hannah appear. Both are dragging large body sized bundles through the sand.

They make it halfway across the playground and stop to rest. Hannah kicks her bundle. Both girls put their hands on their hips, breathing hard.

FADE TO BLACK:

The CREAK of chains from the swing set.

Two short GIGGLES.

FADE IN:

The playground is deserted again.

Now the swings SWAY back and forth together, in the same direction.

EXT. PEDESTRIAN BRIDGE - NIGHT

Hannah and Hillary are at one end of the bridge, standing up, resting again. They bend over and start to drag their bundles. It's slow going, foot by foot.

SCRAPE. SCRAPE. SCRAPE. SCRAPE.

Finally they reach the center of the bridge.

They lift one of the bundles together, get the upper half onto the bridge wall, hold it there. They bend over and start to lift the lower half.

FADE TO BLACK:

A loud SPLASH.

INT. AARON'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Hillary and Hannah simultaneously look down at the gun on the table. Aaron is still searching the body.

AARON Cool. Twenty bucks. Hey you guys want some of this gum?

Hannah takes the gun in her left hand and swings it towards Aaron.

He doesn't see it coming.

BANG. Blood SPLATTERS across the wall again. The body slumps against the floor. Aaron's mangled face lands in the center of the

Hannah sets the gun back down in the center of the table.

HILLARY Well. That knocked *his* jaw clean off.

Two pairs of bare female feet. The red and yellow toes move closer together. Eventually, they touch.

EXT. CHILDREN'S PLAYGROUND - NIGHT

The swings sway together.

Eventually they slow down, come to a standstill.

FADE OUT:

THE END.