

(Printed with an unregistered version of Fade In)

MR. GOODBYE

Written by

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1st Draft

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"MR. GOODBYE"

FADE IN:

INT. CABIN- AFTERNOON

we open to reveal a dirty country cabin with a pregnant young woman. This is REBECCA, she's mid 20's and 7-8 months pregnant. Besides her is a tired run down older woman in her late 40s or 50s. This is Rebecca's mother in law HELEN.

Across from them sits a thin young gangly type man in a cheap suit and tie. He will only be known as "MR.GOODBYE" He takes a sip of coffee as Rebekah fumbles around holding a plain white business card with "MR. GOODBYE" written on it.

HELEN

Davy was all Rebekah and myself had since my husband passed away two winters ago.

REBEKAH

I just...we need to know what happened to him? I don't want to raise his child alone. He should meet his daughter.

MR.GOODBYE

I know ma'am... I mean Miss McEntire. I'm trying. I'm doing the best I can with what I got to go with. And please call me MR.GOODBYE.

REBEKAH

That son of a bitch Tyler Brown said my husband ran with some money and skipped town with an unknown lady friend. All because he was afraid to take care of his daughter.

HELEN

its insane..it makes zeros
Mr.Goodbye. My boy would never do
anything like. My Davy was...is a
good good boy.

MR.GOODBYE

I feel for you...truly I do. I really
understand what you two brave women
are going through.

Suddenly Mr.Goodbye jolts and eyes roll back and drops the
coffee mug. both women jump back in surprise.

REBEKAH

Mr.Goodbye are you alright?

MR.GOODBYE

I feel something...I feel a
presence.. someone is calling to
me... I think its Davy.

Suddenly from behind both women a shadowy figure wearing a
beaten up trucker hat with a bullet hole in the middle
appears. This is Davy. His is pale and with dark purple and
red veins running down his face and neck. His eye are
completely white.

Davy slowly raises his hand and motions to MR.GOODBYE to "BE
QUIET"

HELEN

Is it him? Whats my baby saying?

REBEKAH

Is Davy OK...Is he alive?

Mr.Goodbye starts to focus more and nods yes to Daveys
specter.

MR.GOODBYE

Miss McEntire please be silent. I'm
trying to hear and understand what
your husband is telling me.

Davy makes his way beside Mr.Goodbye and is unseen by the
women. He kneels down and slowly eases toward Mr.Goodbye and
starts to whisper into his hear.

MR.GOODBYE (cont'd)
Mmm-hmmm... I got... I hear you loud
and clear.

Davy suddenly vanishes. Mr.Goodbye puts his palm to his face
and tears up a little.

MR.GOODBYE (cont'd)
Ladies... I'm afraid to inform that
your husband has passed away and he
is talking to me from beyond.

REBEKAH
Oh god no! not my husband. Not my
Davy,

HELEN
Not my baby? what happened?

MR.GOODBYE
It was a car accident. He rolled it
off a hill and broke his neck on
impact... felt no pain... he died
instantly.

Both women sadly embrace each other and start sobbing.

MR.GOODBYE (cont'd)
Davy wants to let both of you know
hes at peace...he safe...and he miss
you all and loves you with all his
heart and soul. And is waiting for
you two to join him when its time.

REBEKAH
So what the hell are we supposed to
do Mr.Goodbye? How are supposed to go
on without him? He's got a daughter
on the way. We have no money...he
took care of us.

MR.GOODBYE
I'm so, very sorry.i wish I could do
more...help you more. Give you better
answers. I'm so sorry Miss McEntire.

CUT TO:

EXT. CABIN-DUSK

Mr. Goodbye slowly walks away from the cabin toward his car as the sunsets behind him.

MR. GOODBYE
Well all things considering that went
better then I thought.

As he walks toward his car he pulls out an odd looking golden crucifix from under his shirt and lets it drop on his white coffee stained shirt.

He hops into his car and drives away.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR-NIGHT

We can see Mr. Goodbye playing with his necklace as he makes his way through a dark country road. Suddenly he's blinded by several bright headlights that cause him to stop suddenly.

MR. GOODBYE
You got to me five finger fucking
me...

Suddenly several large red neck looking men covered in cowboy hats and flannel with shotguns and hand guns pointed at his car.

MR. GOODBYE (cont'd)
This should be fun.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAR/ COUNTRY ROAD-NIGHT

Mr. Goodbye rolls down his window and pokes his head out.

MR. GOODBYE
Is this the right place for the
auditions for "Deliverance: The
Musical?"

A large bearded flannel wearing man walks over with his gut hanging out aims his shotgun toward Mr. Goodbye's Head. This is TYLER BROWN early 40's

TYLER

Get the fuck out of the car you city folk FREAK!!!

Mr. Goodbye gets out of the car taking off his jacket and rolling up his sleeves. He continues to plays with his cross.

MR. GOODBYE

OK you frequent shopper of George Richards "Big and Tall". Lets take it easy...

TYLER

Are you that freak fag? You know that so called "ghost whisper" the McEntire women hired? crazy, stupid bitches.

MR. GOODBYE

Really? Is that how you really think of your partner's wife and mother... TYLER?

TYLER

So those hens been clucking haven't they?

Tyler pulls a hand gun out and puts it to Mr. Goodbyes face.

TYLER (cont'd)

So what the fuck did you tell them you freak?

MR. GOODBYE

Just you know? Word for word what Davy told me.

TYLER

You better be telling me the gods... wait what the fuck did you just say you freak?

MR.GOODBYE

Well you know? I couldn't possibly bring up that ginseng company you guys were part of that was just a front for your mobile meth labs. And I totally couldn't tell those lovely women that you shot David McEntire in the back of the head.

Tyler's hand starts to shake and puts the gun closer to his Mr. Goodbye.

MR.GOODBYE (cont'd)

What would happen to those poor women if the ATF, DEA...the or the police found out? They'd probably take the last of there money or there house. fuck Rebekah could have that baby in prison.

TYLER

Don't fuck around with me freak. I'd personally make sure his hot wife would be taken care of.

MR.GOODBYE

Oh, so it was all about his wife's sweet ass and also the money... and the drugs...and ginseng?

Tyler cocks the gun and smiles.

TYLER

Well you tell that stupid mother fucker everything I said. When you see him in the sweet by-and-by!

Mr.Goodbye pulls off his necklace and smiles and his eyes change to black.

MR.GOODBYE

David McEntire...I let you go!

Suddenly Mr.Goodbye's face change and dark blue veins appear and he smiles and mouth is filled with row after row of bloody demonic teeth and he slashes at Tyler's face with large horrific claws.

MR.GOODBYE/DAVY
WE SHALL MEET ON THAT BEAUTIFUL
SHORE, IN THE SWEET BY AND BY! MY
FRIEND.

Tyler screams and falls back.

TYLER
What the fuck? Davy?

MR.GOODBYE/DAVY
SUP?

Suddenly Mr.Goodbye jumps at Tyler and starts to maul him like a crazed animal and Tyler and several of his friends open fire on Mr. Goodbye Riddling his body with bullets. He quickly makes quick work of all of them as he kills them one by one leaving only Tyler alive.

Mr. Goodbye walks over and with all his strength grabs Tyler by the neck and lifts him up into the air.

TYLER
We can work this out pal...Davy I got
lots of money...damn near a million.
anything you want Davy.

MR.GOODBYE/DAVY
I'm Dead you cousin fucking
asshole...what good is money?

Mr.Goodbye suddenly goes for Tyler's throat and rips it out laughing and blood gushes everywhere. Mr. Goodbye drops Tyler's body to the ground and as he walks away he fixes his tie and puts his necklace back and becomes normal again.

MR.GOODBYE
fuck me, I just got this tie.

he walks to his car spitting an coughing up blood and gore.

MR.GOODBYE (cont'd)
Ugh taste like slim Jim's.

He gets into his car and drives away as Tyler's bleeds out.

CUT TO:

EXT. CABIN- MORNING

We can see the McEntire cabin with a black backpack and the morning news paper on the front porch. We can see a bloody footprint and near them. Suddenly the front door opens to reveal Rebekah McEntire in her pj's and fluffy slippers opening the door and goes to grab the paper and see the bag. We can see the backpack is unzipped with numerous stacks of hundred dollar bills pouring out of it and a note.

REBEKAH
What the hell?

We zoom into the bag full of money and the note. It reads.

"To Helen and Rebekah McEntire

I took my 15 % fee and rest belong to you two wonderful women. David has said last goodbyes and has moved on. Have a blessed life.

-Mr. Goodbye-

FADE TO BLACK

"MR.GOODBYE"