

PIN...

Screenplay
By
JACK REHER

Based on the novel PIN
By
Andrew Neiderman

&

The original film written and directed
By
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2012

INSERT CARD:

AUTUMN 1998

FADE IN:

EXT. STREET - ANDOVER, NEW HAMPSHIRE - NIGHT

From the shadows a MAN dressed in a GROTESQUE MASK and black robe LEAPS OUT -

SCARY COSTUME GUY

BOO!

-as a sea of costumed kids scurry through the streets and sidewalks, SHRIEKING with delight.

It's HALLOWEEN.

Rows of houses are decorated with lit jack o'lanterns and Halloween decorations. SPOOKY SOUNDS blast from speakers lodged in darkened windows and grown-ups creep about trying to cause a fright for the kids.

DR. FRANK LINDEN, 40s, stands at the end of a sidewalk, watching his two kids. He has a small frame, bald, sunken eyes and is suffering from a rare and advanced case of Ehlers-Danlos Syndrome. His features are distinct and he wears a small amount of make-up to conceal his illness. No one knows except for his wife. His demeanor is cold & clinical.

JIMMY, a young kid, isn't paying attention as he's digging through his goodie bag and BUMPS into him.

JIMMY

Sorry, Doctor Linden.

(beat)

Look...I must have three pounds of candy here.

DR. LINDEN

You'll end up with hives and maybe even diabetes if you eat all that candy tonight Jimmy.

JIMMY

(eyes wide)

Huh?

Scary costume guy approaches Dr. Linden and Jimmy. SLIPPING the mask off his head, he RUMMAGES through Jimmy's sack, pulls out a candy bar and DEVOURS it.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Dad!

SCARY COSTUME GUY

Quality assurance.

(to Dr. Linden)

What's up Doc?

DR. LINDEN
I've been thinking & have some
revisions that need to be made to
my assets.

SCARY COSTUME GUY
Call my secretary. We'll set
something up.

Dr. Linden NODS as his TWO KIDS RACE down the sidewalk
towards him.

LEON, 7, with his hair slicked back, shares similar facial
features as his father and is dressed in a tailored white
doctor's coat. URSULA, 5, She's dressed as a ballerina.
Their relationship is extremely strong but a bit odd at times
in the vein of Roderick & Madeline Usher from Poe's story.
Maybe they're a little too close.

JIMMY
What'd you get from old Man Wiebe?

LEON
A nutroll.

URSULA
Same. And some change for Unicef.

JIMMY
Come on, let's go to the
Tolvstead's house!

Jimmy takes off as his dad tries to keep up. BEEP BEEP. Dr.
Linden's PAGER goes off. He reads the typed message.

OFFICE EXCHANGE SERVICE:

**"JERRY LESHNER HAS DIED. PARAMEDICS AT THE HOUSE. CORONER
IN ROUTE."**

No emotion crosses his face. He's distant from the message.

LEON
I know that look.

DR. LINDEN
I'm sorry, Leon.

LEON
Come on Ursula. Halloween's over.

Leon takes her hand and the two walk away as Dr. Linden
follows.

INT. VOLKSWAGON - NIGHT

Dr. Linden drives the car. He eyes his two children in the
rearview mirror. The two kids PEEK into their trick 'r
treat bags and compare their amounts of candy. Leon WHISPERS
into Ursula's ear as he GIGGLES.

DR. LINDEN
 Secrets cause Cancer. You don't
 want to get Cancer, do you? No
 whispering. And no sneaking candy
 until it's checked thoroughly by
 your mother and me.

Leon and Ursula snap to attention. All fun has disappeared
 from the backseat.

URSULA
 I'm sorry father.

Dr. Linden CLEARS his throat as Leon corrects her.

LEON
 (whispers)
 Doctor.

URSULA
 Doctor. I'm sorry, doctor.

DR. LINDEN
 You're forgiven. Now what is it
 that the two of you were
 discussing?

URSULA
 All the candy we got this evening.
 We would like to share some with
 PIN.

Dr. Linden SMILES with approval.

DR. LINDEN
 He would very much appreciate it.

LEON
 I don't understand why he couldn't
 join us for some tricks and treats.

DR. LINDEN
 You know Pin's working late at the
 office.

LEON
 He's always working late. Never
 comes to dinner.

Dr. Linden eyes his son. Leon looks out the window.
 Familiar streets with rows of houses decorated with jack
 o'lanterns and kids running around in costume. He notices
 them passing their own neighborhood.

LEON (CONT'D)
 Where are we going?

DR. LINDEN
 We have to make a stop.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

The car cruises down the street.

EXT. JERRY LESHNER RESIDENCE - NIGHT

A FIRE TRUCK, AMBULANCE, two POLICE CARS and a BLACK VAN marked CORONER are all scattered in front of the house. The front door is wide open as EMERGENCY PERSONNEL mill about. The Volkswagon stops out front.

INT. VOLKSWAGON - NIGHT

Leon and Ursula sit silently waiting for their father to speak.

DR. LINDEN

This is my patient's house. Jerry Leshner. Leon, do you remember him? Everything that Pin mentioned about his case?

LEON

Yes. He's diabetic, suffers from Type two and he lost his left foot.

DR. LINDEN

Very good. Treatment?

LEON

(thinking)

Insulin therapy works with a managed diet. But Pin said that Jerry Leshner is lazy and wouldn't stick with the program.

Dr. Linden is pleased with his son's answer.

URSULA

Why are all of these people here?
Is he sick?

DR. LINDEN

Pin was right. Jerry didn't stick with the program.

Zero empathy from the kids. They're simply cold to the notion of death. He opens the door and gets out. The kids stay put. He peeks back inside the car.

DR. LINDEN (CONT'D)

Well, are the two of you coming?
You're both at the appropriate age to see this.

Leon's the first out of the car. He takes his sister's hand and holds tight.

EXT. JERRY LESHNER RESIDENCE - NIGHT

DR. LINDEN

Mrs. Leshner will be hysterical inside. She has never been able to control her emotions.

LEON
We'll be fine.

DR. LINDEN
I know. Just thought I should
share with you what's going on.

They walk towards the house. Sitting on the front porch is a lit jack o'lantern. Ursula's more interested in that than what's going on around them.

CORONER BILL, 30s, walks around to the back of his truck, OPENS the door and PULLS OUT a GURNEY. Its wheels HIT the sidewalk hard and starts to ROLL as the coroner stops it.

A cop named MCGRAW, mid-forties, stands out front with MRS. LESHNER as Dr. Linden and his kids approach.

DR. LINDEN (CONT'D)
I'm sorry for your loss Mrs.
Leshner.

MRS. LESHNER
(sobbing)
Murderer.

Leon's ears perk up and watch as she walks over.

MRS. LESHNER (CONT'D)
You did this to my husband. Call
yourself a doctor?

Dr. Linden takes a moment. What would a normal person say in this situation? Definitely not this.

DR. LINDEN
You're more than welcome to see his
case file. I have nothing to hide.
Your husband was diagnosed properly
and given treatment.

MRS. LESHNER
I'm going to have your license
you...you bastard.

DR. LINDEN
I'm not his candy striper. I
wasn't here to hold his hand, watch
his doses. Maybe if you weren't
hitting the drink so hard-

She SLAPS Dr. Linden across the face hard. Everyone around hears the slap. McGraw hurries over and HOLDS her back.

MCGRAW
That's enough Dr. Linden.

Leon's eyes are on fire with pride watching his father speak. She LUNGES for him again as McGraw DRAGS her away.

MCGRAW (CONT'D)
Alright there. Let's take you over
to your sister's house.

McGraw WAVES over a DEPUTY to escort her away. He turns his attention back to Dr. Linden and the kids.

MCGRAW (CONT'D)
Sorry about that doctor.

DR. LINDEN
No worries McGraw. I expected her to react like that.

MCGRAW
What do we have here? Let's see, a doctor and an angel?

URSULA
No, I'm a ballerina.

MCGRAW
You three been doing some trick 'r treating with your dad?

McGraw pulls out a couple suckers for each of them.

URSULA
Thanks McGraw!

Dr. Linden starts towards the house as Leon GRABS his sister's hand and follows.

MCGRAW
Leon, Ursula, maybe you should wait out here with me.

DR. LINDEN
They're fine. It's Halloween. A lot of crazies out tonight. Come on kids.

The three head up the porch and disappear inside as McGraw watches them curiously and shakes his head.

INT. JERRY LESHNER RESIDENCE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

The scene is gruesome. BLOOD on the counter and floor surrounding the DEAD BODY of JERRY LESHNER. His left prosthetic foot rests a few feet away from him. The obese man seems to have over medicated himself.

Several syringes are around him and he's got a massive head contusion from when he FELL and HIT the counter. Dr. Linden walks into the kitchen. He takes a moment. Eyes grow wide. A bit peculiar reaction to seeing a dead body, even for a doctor.

INT. JERRY LESHNER RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Leon and Ursula behave themselves and sit quietly on the couch. Growing impatient, Leon gets up and heads to the kitchen, dragging his sister.

INT. JERRY LESHNER RESIDENCE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Watching their father talk with the coroner, Leon steps closer to the body. PHOTOS are taken of the scene. Ursula holds her brother's hand tight and BURIES her face in his shoulder.

URSULA
I don't want to see this anymore.
Come on, Leon, let's go.

Leon can't take his eyes away. He's transfixed.

DR. LINDEN
Leon! Get her out of here.

After a few moments, Leon walks her out of the room. Dr. Linden SIGNS the death certificate.

CORONER BILL
...In this situation, we need to perform an autopsy.

DR. LINDEN
I understand. I'll run his files over first thing in the morning.

CORONER BILL
Jerry was a nice guy.

DR. LINDEN
Terrible at poker though. As far as arrangements, give Reichart's Funeral Home a call.
(beat)
I'll cover the service expense. Let McGraw know and he can inform Mrs. Leshner.

CORONER BILL
Very generous, doctor Linden.

Dr. Linden quickly walks out.

INT. VOLKSWAGON - NIGHT

The air is quiet. A bit awkward.

DR. LINDEN
Don't tell your mother what you saw.

URSULA
Why couldn't you help him?

LEON
He was dead, Urs.

DR. LINDEN
I tried. That's why I was his doctor. That's why I went to medical school. Try and help people.

(MORE)

DR. LINDEN (CONT'D)

(beat)

At some point, everybody dies
sweetie.

Tears well up behind her eyes.

URSULA

I don't want you or mother to die.
Ever. Promise me.

Leon stares at his sister.

EXT. LINDEN HOUSE - NIGHT - LATER

The three story house with a chimney and an attic is sprawling. There's an attached garage to the house. Dr. Linden has done extremely well for his family. Their volkswagon pulls into the driveway and the kids get out.

INT. LINDEN HOUSE - FOYER - NIGHT

The house itself is spotless. All of the furniture down to the lamp shades are covered in plastic. There are three bedrooms upstairs and one on the main floor.

Removing their shoes anxiously, Leon and Ursula line them up neatly as their MOTHER, late 30s and beautiful with a June Cleaver way about her, stands in the hallway with rubber gloves on. Her skin is pale. She's a germ-a-phobe that is meticulous about her appearance and the cleanliness of EVERYTHING. They look up at her, proudly displaying their bags of goodies. Her eyes zero in on the rug behind them where the shoes sit.

MOTHER

I just vacuumed that rug.

Leon looks back. The rug is spotless.

MOTHER (CONT'D)

Did you check your shoes before
entering?

URSULA

Yes.

LEON

No.

MOTHER

At least you're honest. You know
the rules, Leon.

LEON

Pin says a little bit of dirt
doesn't hurt anyone.

MOTHER

And that's why Pin never makes it
to the house. Outside!

LEON
 (whispers)
 No one else ever makes it to the house. You never let us have friends come over.

He looks at the bottom of his left shoe. A little bit of dirt. He FLICKS it off onto the clean entryway. His mother is mortified. She SLAPS him. Ursula stares at her defiant brother. Leon takes his shoes off and puts them outside the door.

MOTHER
 Forgive me, Leon.

LEON
 For what?

He's almost got a sociopathic quality and charm in his tone.

MOTHER
 Trick 'r treat bags go in the kitchen.

The kids take off as she grabs the vacuum from the hall closet.

MOTHER (O.C.) (CONT'D)
 Dirty costumes in the hamper with your socks. Be sure they're turned right side out. Don't want filthy lint clogging up the drains. Baths and bed. It's late and a school night.

INT. LINDEN HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Making their way towards the kitchen, passing all the furniture that's wrapped in plastic. Happy family and wedding photos on the wall table.

INT. LINDEN HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Leon and Ursula set their bags down on the immaculate counter tops and head upstairs.

LEON/URSULA (O.C.)
 Good night mother.

Leon stops for a moment, signals for his sister to go ahead and he SNEAKS back downstairs.

INT. LINDEN HOUSE - FOYER - NIGHT

Unbeknownst to his mother, Leon watches her from afar as she takes a moment to collect & compose herself. He's likes to simply study people's mannerisms when they're not aware.

Dr. Linden walks in carrying his dirty shoes and a large grocery bag. He smiles at his wife. It's a cold & clinical smile, but love is there none the less.

DR. LINDEN
My shoes are clean.

She's not amused. Her OCD is getting a bit out of control. He's in denial.

MOTHER
I may have to burn their clothes. Traipsing through the dirty streets in search of hand outs. I told you to just take them to the mall for indoor trick 'r treating.

DR. LINDEN
That's not a Halloween.

He KISSES her on the cheek as she PEEKS inside the grocery bag and eyes all of the Halloween candy he purchased.

MOTHER
Be sure to dump all of the candy they got tonight from their bags in the neighbor's garbage.

DR. LINDEN
I know.

MOTHER
The world is changing. I keep cleaning and it seems to be getting worse. I can't deal with it anymore. With Ursula & Leon maturing so quick, I'm just not being a good mother - a good parent. I can't do this.

DR. LINDEN
You can. We can together.

She walks into the kitchen and he follows.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Mother SCRUBS her hands incessantly under steaming hot water for no apparent reason beyond fear of germs. He senses something's wrong. He is a doctor after all.

MOTHER
I slapped Leon. It just...it just happened. I lost control. He was testing me.

No change in his expression or demeanor. Simply cold & clinical.

DR. LINDEN
There's nothing wrong with Leon. Kids do test patience. Have you been taking your medication?

MOTHER
Yes. Lately, I've been feeling-

DR. LINDEN
 We'll adjust your dose. Nothing's
 wrong with you. Trust. What we
 have is good. We're family.

MOTHER
 And we can't trust anyone but
 family.

Leon agrees with his mother and disappears in the darkness.

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

Leon's alarm RINGS. 6am. He RUBS the sleep from his eyes
 and gets out of bed.

INT. HALLWAY - MORNING

Walking down the hall, he stops at the bathroom and peeks
 inside. Dr. Linden is there. Shirt and tie on, he's
 APPLYING some sort of MAKE-UP to his FACE-

Leon watches him for a moment, sees him COVERING up what
 seems to be several slightly visible VEINS in his NECK (due
 to the syndrome).

Dr. Linden eyes Leon and CLOSSES the door. ***(This will be a
 progressive characteristic throughout where his character
 wears more and more facial cover-up)***

DR. LINDEN
 Get ready for school.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING - LATER

Leon and Ursula eat their breakfast as Dr. Linden reads the
 newspaper. Their mother is cleaning the stove. The clock
 CHIMES 7:30am.

DR. LINDEN
 Alright. Let's hear it. Ursula.
 Why don't you name all the vowels.

URSULA
 (thinking)
 A-E-I-O...U.

DR. LINDEN
 And how many consonants are in your
 name?

She counts on her fingers.

URSULA
 Three.

DR. LINDEN
 Exceptional. Finish your cereal.
 (beat)
 And Leon.

(MORE)

DR. LINDEN (CONT'D)

Why don't you count backwards from one hundred by seven's.

LEON

One hundred...ninety-three...eighty-six...seventy-nine...seventy-two...sixty-five...fifty-seven.

DR. LINDEN

Oooh...

LEON

Fifty-eight, I mean.

DR. LINDEN

Sorry.

Leon stares at his father for a moment. His dad's disappointed.

DR. LINDEN (CONT'D)

Come on Ursula. Looks like you're the only one getting a ride to school today.

(beat)

Leon, you better get walking. *One foot in front of the other.*

Without question, Leon quickly grabs his backpack and leaves the room.

INT. SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

Leon walks with his bag lunch through the crowded lunch room, eyeing the groups of KIDS having fun, laughing and yelling as they try not to look at him. He sees Jimmy, face beat red & swollen, and WAVES. Jimmy IGNORES Leon. He's the outcast. Making his way to a far away table, he finds Ursula sitting by herself. No friends either. Welcome to their grade school social experience. They eat in silence.

EXT. SCHOOL PLAYGROUND - AFTERNOON

Leon and Ursula sit on a bench as other kids play. Jimmy walks over to Leon and his sister.

LEON

You don't look so hot there, Jimmy.

JIMMY

My Dad's taking me to your dad's office today.

He SCRATCHES his SWOLLEN face.

URSULA

Why don't you sit with us at lunch? You never even speak to Leon in school. Aren't you guys friends?

LEON

Shut up, Ursula.

URSULA

What?

Jimmy looks back at the other boys as they stare curiously at his interaction with them.

JIMMY

Leon's my outside school friend.
Which is way cooler.

A station wagon pulls up, scary costume guy - Jimmy's dad - is driving. Rolls down the window.

SCARY COSTUME GUY

Let's go, Jimmy. We're late.

Jimmy opens the front door and hops in.

SCARY COSTUME GUY (CONT'D)

Leon, Ursula, get in. I'll give
you a ride too.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

The office is simple. An exam table on one side. Desk on the other with a LOCKED FILE CABINET behind it and a table and couch at the far end.

Dr. Linden has a tongue depressor in Jimmy's mouth as Leon and Ursula sit on a couch at the other end of the office. Jimmy's face is completely broken out and bright red. Jimmy's dad looks on nervously.

SCARY COSTUME GUY

So what is it?

JIMMY

(mouth-full)
I don't feel so good...

DR. LINDEN

Come again there, Jimmy?

He takes the tongue depressor out.

DR. LINDEN (CONT'D)

How much candy did you eat last
night, Jimmy?

The kid SHRUGS.

DR. LINDEN (CONT'D)

Pin, would you like to diagnose
this?

All eyes fall on PIN as he sits in a WHEELCHAIR with his back to them, staring out the window.

PIN

(nasally voice)
Hives.

(MORE)

PIN (CONT'D)

You consumed too much candy for
your little body to process Jimmy.

Jimmy LAUGHS. Dr. Linden SMILES. All the children patients
like it when Pin diagnoses them.

JIMMY

How did you know I ate all my
Halloween candy?

PIN

I know everything about you, Jimmy.
With habits like that, you'll end
up with a bad ticker.

JIMMY

Ticker?

Jimmy eyes Dr. Linden curiously. He NODS at Pin and walks
over. SPINNING the wheelchair around, we now see Pin in the
flesh, so to speak-

Pin is a life-size medical doll. Pin's appearance looks
almost as if someone FILLETED a real person, thinly slicing
the top layer of their skin and left all the veins for us to
see. The doll has translucent skin where we can view his
entire cardiovascular and circulatory systems.

Pin's anatomically correct and was specially modelled after
Dr. Linden, so they share the same physical characteristics
in appearance. Dr. Linden throws his voice through
VENTRILLOQUISM.

DR. LINDEN

Pin will explain.

PIN

Early onset diabetes within
children is caused by poor diet and
lack of exercise which could then
lead to a heart condition. You
don't like getting shots, do you?

JIMMY

No way!

PIN

Well, you better start eating more
fruits and vegetables and lay off
the chips and sodas.

(beat)

Lots of water and those hives
should go away in a few days.

SCARY COSTUME GUY

Dr. Linden's right. We'll start
watching what we eat at home.

(to Dr. Linden)

Thank you Doctor.

DR. LINDEN

My pleasure.

LEON

What about Pin?

All eyes are on Leon as he stands next to Pin. A dead serious look on his face. Everyone knows that Pin is a doll. Maybe Ursula still questions it because of her age...

JIMMY

Thanks Pin.

Dr. Linden pushes a button on his phone and calls out-

DR. LINDEN

Nurse Spalding, can you get Jimmy's paperwork in order?

NURSE SPALDING (V.O.)

Yes, Doctor.

DR. LINDEN

I'll see you out.

He opens the door. Jimmy and his dad walk out.

DR. LINDEN (CONT'D)

Come on kids.

Ursula races out the door as Leon DROPS his backpack and his things SPILL OUT. His father's disappointed.

LEON

I'll clean this up.

Dr. Linden NODS and walks away. Leon SHAKES his head.

LEON (CONT'D)

He needs to give you more respect, Pin. Why don't you speak up for yourself? You diagnosed Jimmy. Just like you diagnosed Mr. Leshner.

He finishes putting his belongings back and looks up.

LEON (CONT'D)

Pin? I brought you some Halloween candy.

Leon reaches in his backpack and pulls out a few pieces, setting them in Pin's lap.

PIN

Your father doesn't want you speaking to me when he's not around. You and Ursula know the rules.

LEON

I know.

Dr. Linden CLEARS his throat and Leon turns to see him in the doorway.

DR. LINDEN

We need to swing by the store before dinner to pick up some milk. Let's go.

Leon walks out past his father.

LEON
Good night, Pin.

Dr. Linden eyes the candy that was left for Pin then at Leon. He clicks the light off and closes the door.

INT. LINDEN HOUSE - NIGHT - LATER

Dr. Linden and the kids walk inside.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

The smoke detector is going off in the kitchen. Dr. Linden eyes the pot boiling on the stove, looking inside, his wife seems to have been trying to STERILIZE something and now the pot is burning. He TURNS off the stove, WAVING a RAG high above him by the smoke detector-

LEON (O.C.)
(YELLS)
MOM!

Dr. Linden RACES out of the kitchen.

INT. UPSTAIRS BATHROOM - NIGHT

Leon and Ursula stand there and stare at their BLOODY mother, her WRISTS are SLIT as she's laying NAKED in a bathtub of CLOROX BLEACH with several empty bottles beside her. Her wounds are deep.

The flesh on her body has begun to burn away due to prolonged exposure to the bleach.

BLOOD SPATTER has sprayed the tiles around her. The deep red on the immaculate white is beautiful. An Exacto knife lays on the floor beside her, resting on a towel. So considerate of her not to dirty the floor. Dr. Linden LOSES CONTROL for the first time. He's in SHOCK. He quickly switches to doctor mode.

DR. LINDEN
Oh my GOD. Call the police!
(beat)
Stay with me!

INSERT CARD:

WINTER 2001

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE WAITING ROOM - DAY

Leon, now 10 and Ursula is 8, sit patiently and watch NURSE SPALDING, 40s as she organizes things behind the desk.

NURSE SPALDING
 Sorry your father's running late
 kids. Can I get you juice or
 anything?

URSULA
 Juice.

LEON
 Why can't we wait in his office?
 Pin's in there.

NURSE SPALDING
 You know how your father is about
 his privacy. No one's allowed in
 the office without him being
 present. Pin is excluded.

Nurse Spalding gets up from the desk and walks around the
 front. Leon gets up too.

LEON
 I'm gonna wait outside for my
 father.

NURSE SPALDING
 Whatever pleases you, Leon. Bundle
 up, it's cold.

Leon heads towards the front door and looks back. Ursula's
 not paying attention and Nurse Spalding is gone. He quickly
 walks down the hall and disappears inside his father's
 office.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Leon looks around the quiet office and sees Pin sitting in
 the corner.

LEON
 (whispers)
 Hey Pin.

He waits for a response. Nothing of course.

LEON (CONT'D)
 The doctor's on his way. Thought
 I'd just wait in here.

Leon HEARS a SHUFFLE of feet outside the office door and he
 quickly SLIPS into the clothes closet with a slatted door.
 Nurse Spalding enters the room. She closes the door and
 LOCKS it. Leon watches her walk over to Pin, TURN his chair
 around and wheel it towards the couch.

She HIKES her skirt UP and STRADDLES Pin. MASSAGING herself
 against the medical doll. RUBBING her pelvis against his
 legs. CLIMBING on the couch and SITTING on Pin's SHOULDER
 and PUMPING back and forth as she MOANS with PLEASURE as
 Pin's head and eyes seem to be looking directly at Leon.

He's curious. Never seen this before. She finishes and puts Pin back into the position she found him, COMPOSES herself then heads out of the room. Leon waits a few moments, then steps out of the closet and stares at Pin.

LEON (CONT'D)
What did that feel like?

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Leon and Ursula stand at the center island on stools eating Christmas cookies and drinking milk as "IT'S A WONDERFUL LIFE" plays on the small tv and their mother is SCRUBBING her hands furiously beneath scalding hot water.

Their mother looks a bit unhealthy - very skinny - almost too skinny at this point. She has SCARS on her wrists from the suicide attempt. Dr. Linden comes in from the outside as SNOW blows inside the door.

DR. LINDEN
Merry Christmas!

He kisses his wife and eyes her blistered hands. She's embarrassed and pulls them away.

LEON
Can we open presents?

MOTHER
Now we can.

They finish up, wipe their mouths and make sure to de-crumbs over the plates. Picking up their stools, their mom quickly VACUUMS underneath where they were. Her obsessive cleaning has gotten worse.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The fireplace CRACKLES with burning wood. The tree is decorated. Tons of presents are beneath the tree. Christmas lights TWINKLE outside the frost covered windows as soft carols play in the background. Leon and Ursula can't wait to start. Their mom and dad sit down to join them.

LEON
Which presents are from Pin?

Dr. Linden looks at his wife then at Leon.

DR. LINDEN
Well, let's see here.

He digs around and finds a box that reads from PIN to LEON and hands it to him.

LEON
I hope he got me a Play Station 2!

URSULA
Maybe it's a cell phone.

DR. LINDEN

Oh, I doubt that. You know they cause brain tumors and massive gliomas. None of you will ever have cell phones. Right Ursula?

URSULA

I forgot. Right!

Dr. Linden nods. She's happy with that answer. Leon unwraps his gift. It's a large BOOK.

DR. LINDEN

Would you look at that?

MOTHER

What is it, Leon?

He eyes the cover.

LEON

Physician's Desk Reference.

DR. LINDEN

How thoughtful is Pin? He knows you love studying my medical journals and procedures, guess he thought it was time for you to have your own PDR.

(beat)

Those are reserved only for doctors you know.

Leon smiles and digs into it. That's the only gift that matters to Leon this holiday.

INT. SCHOOL GYMNASIUM - DAY

The new hour BELL RINGS. KIDS line up for their PHY-ED experience. DODGEBALL of course. The GYM TEACHER blows his whistle as looks on with a sadistic look in their eyes.

SQUEAK SQUEAK SQUEAK. The distinct sound of gym shoes on the freshly waxed court echo as the kids scatter. Leon has a ball and tries to pick a defensive position. Leon is PEGGED with balls from the opposing team. KNOCKED in the face, he gets a BLOODY NOSE.

INT. SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

Similar scene. Leon walking past all the boys and kids his age, including Jimmy as they laugh and yuck it up. He finds Ursula at a far table and sits down next to her. She looks at his face and swollen nose.

LEON

I don't want to discuss it.

He opens a notebook and starts writing as he NIBBLES on his lunch.

URSULA
What are you writing?

LEON
I'm starting a stanza.

Leon's trying to sound all uber-intelligent here like kids do when they encounter something new and exciting in school.

URSULA
A stanza?

LEON
It's part of a poem.

URSULA
You're writing poetry?

LEON
No. Not just a poem. It's going to be an epic poem. Like Homer's 'The Odyssey'.

URSULA
What's it about?

LEON
A boy named Testes.

Several empty chairs down from them, a pretty girl, MARSHA, Leon's age, sits down with her lunch box and books. A few moments pass. Ursula and Leon size her up then eye one another.

LEON (CONT'D)
You're new here?

Marsha nods.

LEON (CONT'D)
You can sit with us.

Marsha looks around. Takes a moment. No other offers. She slides her books and lunch box down towards them.

URSULA
I'm Ursula. This is my brother, Leon.

MARSHA
Marsha. Just moved here from Pitt.
(beat)
Are you both new?

Leon shakes his head. Kids know instantly who's cool, un-cool and new in school.

MARSHA (CONT'D)
Why aren't you sitting with anyone else?

Leon eyes her book cover and sees doodlings of ghosts and monsters. Instantly picking up on that.

LEON
Everyone thinks we live in a
haunted house.

Marsha's eyes grow wide. She's excited. Intrigued.

MARSHA
Do you?

Leon eyes his sister. She's wondering where he's going with this.

LEON
Maybe. Why, do you scare easily?

Marsha BLUSHES. And then there were three. A real friend for Leon and Ursula.

MARSHA
I'd love to visit some time.

Their joy fades.

URSULA
We can't have friends over.

MARSHA
Oh.
(beat)
Doesn't matter. We can still be friends.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Leon sits in the corner of the office at a small table, pouring over his PDR as Pin watches over him. Dr. Linden is at his desk going over his notes.

LEON
What's wrong with mother?

Leon looks at his father.

DR. LINDEN
Nothing.

LEON
Are you sick?

Dr. Linden stares at him for a moment.

DR. LINDEN
(lying)
No Leon.
(beat)
Why do you ask?

LEON
I don't know. Guess it's the way we live. No one ever is allowed to come over. Not even our friends. Mother's worried about germs and sickness.

DR. LINDEN
 (a bit surprised)
 Your friends want to come over?
 Maybe I can discuss this with her.

Leon SHRUGS. Dr. Linden thinks about it. Unable to answer directly, he uses Pin...

PIN
 Your mother is special, Leon. She likes to keep things very clean.

LEON
 If you lived with us, you could help her, Pin.

PIN
 I have way too much work to do, Leon. It's just not possible for me to be at the house. But thank you for your offer.
 (beat)
 Besides, two men in the house is enough. It's up to you and Dr. Linden to keep the family together.

LEON
 What about when our parents die?

PIN
 Then it's you and Ursula.

Leon skips ahead in his PDR, searching for something in particular.

PIN (CONT'D)
 What are you looking for Leon?

LEON
 I was wondering if you could teach me about amputation and other surgical procedures.
 (beat)
 I figure it would be beneficial if I pursue medical school to be well versed ahead of time.

PIN
 Of course, Leon.

Dr. Linden eyes his son as he carries on with Pin.

INSERT CARD:

SPRING 2006

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

Leon's alarm RINGS. He RUBS the sleep from his eyes. Now 15 and maturing into a young man with a Twilight teen quality. He lays in his bed for a moment and stretches. Something's off. He looks under the sheet.

He's fully ERECT. Typical for that age. But not in this household. He sits up, SLIPS the mattress back and pulls out an issue of **MAXIM MAGAZINE** to masturbate to. Don't roll your eyes & judge this scene-we were ALL there once. It's normal.

Opening his bedroom door, he eyes the hallway. Coast is clear. No one is up. Closing the door again. He heads over to his closet and slips inside.

INT. CLOSET - MORNING

Leon starts masturbating to whichever girl he's attracted to that particular morning from the magazine. A few moments pass. He's about to climax as-

URSULA (O.C.)
Leon? Something's wrong...

He FREAKS out, trying to cover himself up as Ursula, now 13, stands there watching him jerk off.

LEON
CHRIST URSULA! You have to KNOCK!

Eyeing her from head to toe. Blood covering her legs-

LEON (CONT'D)
Did you do this?

URSULA
No-

He thinks for a moment. Tears well up behind her eyes.

LEON
We have to tell Pin.

URSULA
What about father?

LEON
Pin first. He can break the news to the doctor.
(beat)
You're a woman now. He'll have to discuss the Need with you, just like Pin did with me.

URSULA
The Need?

Leon smiles and nods.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Ursula, Leon and Pin are seated around the table as Dr. Linden sits at his desk. Ursula is pouring over a LIFE CYCLE book that has diagrams of the female reproductive system and other things. She's a bit overwhelmed as every kid is with the subject matter. Leon is staring at Pin's attire today. Pin's wearing a suit. Shirt, tie, slacks. A bit strange.

LEON
Did you give a lecture today, Pin?

PIN
No, Leon. Why on earth would you ask?

LEON
I'm not used to seeing you wear clothes.

PIN
Well, I figured since we are mature here, it was time to dress appropriately so that there is no confusion.

URSULA
What is the Need?

The room is quiet for a moment. Even Dr. Linden needs to think.

PIN
Your body is now undergoing chemical changes. New feelings, emotions and urges will emerge towards the opposite sex or sometimes even the same sex. There is nothing unnatural about this.

(beat)
But you must control it Ursula. The Need can be gratifying, but it's a short lived pleasure. Focus on your studies and try your hardest to overcome the feelings you're about to endure until you're much much older.

Leon nods with Pin's assessment.

LEON
He's right.

PIN
I'm always right, Leon.

DR. LINDEN
You two continue your studies. I'll be right back.

Dr. Linden leaves the room.

URSULA
(whispers)
Leon, how do I satisfy the Need?

LEON
Tell her Pin.

URSULA
You tell me Leon.

LEON
I can't. I'm not a doctor, yet.
Pin can though.

Leon looks at Pin, waiting for an answer. Ursula plays along.

URSULA
Father doesn't like us speaking to
Pin when he's not around.

LEON
That's why Pin and I never get
caught.

Ursula's a bit taken back by his comment.

URSULA
You have conversations with Pin
without father being around?

Leon leans in real close.

LEON
Several times a week. I made a key
to the office. It was Pin's idea.
(beat)
Sssshhhhh!
(beat)
Pin has lots of great ideas. You
just have to be willing to listen.

She stares at her troubled brother as he goes back to work like nothing's wrong.

INSERT CARD:

FALL 2007

INT. DINING ROOM - MORNING

Leon, a healthy 16 and Ursula, on the verge of 15 and their parents are sitting quietly having a morning breakfast. Dr. Linden is reading the newspaper as their mother continues stirring her coffee incessantly - she's zoned out on medication. Dr. Linden calmly places his hand on hers, getting her to stop stirring.

MOTHER
I have so much to clean today.

The house is immaculate by the way. They just kind of let her do her own thing.

DR. LINDEN
Your mother and I have been
talking.

That's a lie. Dr. Linden has been thinking. But his wife looks at him lovingly anyway.

DR. LINDEN (CONT'D)
 We think it's time for you, Ursula,
 to invite a girlfriend over for a
 sleep-over. Your sweet sixteen is
 fast approaching.

URSULA
 I can have Marsha sleep over?

Dr. Linden and their mother NOD their heads. Ursula is
 ecstatic. Her smile's as big as the sky.

DR. LINDEN
 It is your sixteenth birthday. We
 should do something special. We
 gave Leon the Volkswagon to use, so
 we were trying to think of
 something you'd really appreciate.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Ursula walks down the hall with Marsha who is also now on the
 verge of hot. GUYS are taking notice as the two walk and
 talk.

URSULA
 ...and then all of a sudden my mom
 and dad said that you can stay over
 for my birthday this weekend.

MARSHA
 That's awesome. Your mom sounds
 like she's getting better.

URSULA
 Yeah, I guess. A lot of
 medication.

MARSHA
 What's she taking?

Ursula SHRUGS her shoulders.

MARSHA (CONT'D)
 You don't know?

URSULA
 Our dad says it's none of our
 business.

MARSHA
 (thinking)
 Who am I to criticize you? My
 parents are divorced and hate each
 other. Your folks seem to really
 care about you and Leon.

SCOTT (O.C.)
 God damn!
 (whistles)
 I'd strangle a dolphin to get in
 Ursula Linden's pants.

Ursula and Marsha turn around and see SCOTT ALLEN, 17, a jock, as he stands by his locker, sizing her up. He's oblivious to Leon ROARING towards him like a lion, SLAMMING his locker shut.

LEON
Shut the fuck up and have some respect for my sister.

SCOTT
Oh yeah? What are you going to do?

Scott SHOVES Leon HARD against the lockers. Leon STORMS off as Marsha OOGLES him and Scott CLIMBS to his feet. Leon's old friend, Jimmy is nearby.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
Man, that guy's a fuckin' whack job! Didn't you used to hang out with him, Jimmy?

Ursula kind of likes the attention. She and Marsha walk away.

URSULA
You like my brother?

MARSHA
What?

URSULA
I saw the way you were looking at him.

MARSHA
Shut up.

The class bell RINGS as they head down the hall.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Leon and Ursula sit on the couch, looking out the window and wait impatiently for Marsha to arrive.

URSULA
Marsha likes you.

LEON
What?

URSULA
I think she may even NEED you.

LEON
You shouldn't be talking about this here. Now. What are you thinking, Ursula?

URSULA
I'm just sayin'.
(beat)
I told Pin.

He looks at her.

LEON
You told him what?

Now she's playing him.

URSULA
I told Pin that Marsha likes you.

LEON
Oh yeah. And what did Pin say?

URSULA
He said you should like her back.

LEON
I don't know.

URSULA
Father said you can date. But you never do.

LEON
I don't have time. I'm working on my poem.

URSULA
You've been working on that for years Leon. I want to hear some of it.

LEON
No. It's very raw. Pulp. Not ready. Pin says it's very unrefined right now.

URSULA
Well, anyway. What do you think of Marsha?

LEON
She's cute.

URSULA
Cute?

LEON
Okay, hot.

URSULA
You want to bang her?

LEON
Ursula!

URSULA
Leon! What is this, 1988? Have you heard how teens talk about one another? Especially about the opposite sex? Apparently, I'm worth five fingers being cut off.

LEON

You're right. But it doesn't make this right. And if I catch you...

URSULA

I know, I know...not till I'm older. But the Need is driving me crazy.

A car slowly pulls in the driveway and Marsha gets out with her overnight bag. Leon and Ursula both race to the door. It's as if Christmas has arrived early and Marsha is the gift.

INT. DINING ROOM - LATER

The Linden family and Marsha are having a good time celebrating Ursula's sweet 16 birthday party. Even their mom seems to be pretty well balanced. Probably a bit intoxicated. Dr. Linden is entertaining them by telling some funny patient stories. They cut the cake. Open gifts. Serious discussions.

MARSHA

I'm sure you get this a lot, but why'd you become a doctor?

LEON

He wants to live forever.

DR. LINDEN

I think everyone would like to, Leon. It's only natural. Maybe in your lifetime, with medical advances, you'll figure it out.

Leon thinks for a moment. Lighter discussions. Almost normal. Almost.

INT. DEN - NIGHT - LATER

They're all the original **AMITYVILLE HORROR** and eating popcorn. Marsha DROPS a small piece as their mother nearly LOSES her cool and goes BANANAS. Leon is quick to see the meltdown and quickly picks up the kernel, POPS it in his mouth and they all go back to the movie watching.

He SIPS his glass Coke bottle and notices Marsha SIPPING hers just like him. They share that moment. SIPPING together. The bottle DANCES around her lips seductively.

INT. URSULA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT - LATER

Ursula and Marsha lay in bed. A couple feet separating them. Normal for a friendly sleep-over at that age. Pretending to be asleep. But not really.

MARSHA

(whispers)

Your family is really cool.

URSULA

Thanks.

Ursula SHIFTS her body weight beneath the covers. Trying to get comfortable. She FLICKS the sheet off. Exposing her short-cropped pajamas.

URSULA (CONT'D)

Do you ever get the Need?

MARSHA

The Need?

URSULA

Yeah. That feeling. The warm feeling at night.

MARSHA

Ahhhh...yes. Of course. Don't call it the Need though.

URSULA

Oh.

Marsha starts TOUCHING herself beneath the covers. Ursula does the same. Moments pass. They're both enthralled. Something inside Ursula compels her to turn towards Marsha and start RUBBING on her. Marsha does the same.

Passions increase. They're really discovering one another. Ursula ROLLS Marsha over onto her belly, HIKING her shirt up, caressing her. The moment is hot. A bit provocative. Very innocent.

Ursula's bedroom door opens very slowly. Leon SLIPS into the semi-dark room. Standing at the foot of the bed, he watches Ursula and Marsha for several moments while TAPPING the empty glass Coke bottle gently against his leg. Then Ursula turns around.

Her reaction is not what we would expect. She SMILES from ear to ear. That GLIMMER in her eye. Inviting her brother to partake.

He CLIMBS into the bed as she REPOSITIONS herself and continues RUBBING and GRINDING on Marsha as he SLIPS in behind her with his fingers. Together, he and his sister continue pleasuring Marsha and she CLIMAXES.

Leon REACHES for the Coke bottle...

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

Ursula and Leon eat their cereal as Dr. Linden reads his newspaper. Their mom is cleaning the counter. She opens the trash container and looks inside-

A broken and bloody Coke bottle.

MOTHER

What's this? Did one of you get cut?

Leon CHEWS his cereal slowly like a sociopath would.
Enjoying that moment. He doesn't need to say anything.

DR. LINDEN
Marsha doesn't want any cereal?

LEON
Guess not.

URSULA
She's still getting ready-

Marsha slowly walks into the kitchen and sits down. Her eyes bounce from Leon to Ursula. They're acting as if nothing happened. Leon SMILES at her.

HONK HONK. Marsha GRABS her bag and JUMPS UP.

URSULA (CONT'D)
Thanks for coming to my birthday party.

MARSHA
Yeah-

LEON
See you at school?

She doesn't know what to say. Marsha turns and leaves.
Awkward.

INSERT CARD:

SPRING 2008

INT. HONDA ACCORD - NIGHT

The windows are FOGGED over completely. The car's ROCKING back and forth.

Ursula, now 15, with her shirt off, mini-skirt hiked up around her waste is FUCKING the kid who wanted to strangle dolphins to get in her pants - Scott.

SCOTT
I love your fucking tits.

He BURIES his face in her chest and THRUSTS himself even harder into Ursula as she MOANS in delight. The scene is hotter than a Joe Eszterhas film.

URSULA
Scott...I'm cumming-

She RUNS her hands through his hair, down his exposed chest and starts KISSING the nape of his neck. Scott goes fucking crazy and loses his entire load inside her.

SCOTT
God damn, I need to put on a -

URSULA
I thought you had one on?

SCOTT
Tell me you're on the pill-

From behind them, the outline of a FACE appears pressed against the FOGGED window.

BANG

The WINDOW SHATTERS above Scott's head with a THUNDEROUS EXPLOSION as a BASEBALL BAT is driven through it.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
JESUS CHRIST!

Leon GRABS Scott by his hair, DRAGS him through the window, SLICING his back open on the JAGGED GLASS. Ursula SCREAMS.

URSULA
LEON! NO!

EXT. PARK - NIGHT

Leon can barely contain himself. Other doors open from vehicles parked in the area. This is make-out point for the high school set.

SCOTT
Fucking Linden! What in the hell are you doing?

Ursula is out of the car, pushing down her tight mini-skirt and pulling on her shirt.

A CROWD of TEENS from their high school gather around them. Most are friends of Scott's and have his back.

Scott's up on his feet. BOUNCING around, ready for a fight.

LEON
I told you to keep your dirty hands off of her.

SCOTT
Oh yeah? Did you get a good look? Did you see her on top? Grinding me? Fucking ME? She was begging for it.

Leon RACES towards him as Scott bears down and his friends help beat the living shit out of Leon.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
Oops, sorry.

Scott KICKS him really hard in the face. The poor kid had no chance. Leon's on the ground getting KICKED and PUNCHED from all angles.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
You're a fucking freak, Linden!

Ursula's SCREAMING for them to stop. She gets between the them and breaks it up.

URSULA
Take me home Leon.

Helping Leon up, she takes him by the hand and leads him away.

URSULA (CONT'D)
(to Scott)
You're an asshole.

SCOTT
Whatever slut.

INT. VOLKSWAGON - NIGHT

Awkward silence. Leon's still enraged. His face is busted wide open, swollen, bleeding. In need of stitches.

LEON
I'm just looking out for you,
Ursula.

She bites her lower lip. He's the protective brother. Slowly she slides her hand over his.

URSULA
I know, Leon.

LEON
They're animals. All of them.
They Need all the time. You're
better than that.

URSULA
Please don't tell mom or dad.

LEON
I wouldn't dream of it. Pin said
it was a bad idea. It's our
secret. The three of us.

URSULA
You, me and Pin.

LEON
He wonders why you don't talk to
him anymore.

URSULA
I've been busy.

LEON
We're all busy, Ursula. The doctor
with work and all of his
investments, mother with the house,
me with school, college
applications and the poem. Even
Pin is busy. But he makes time for
me.

URSULA

What are you going to tell mom and dad about what happened?

LEON

Nothing. I'll drop you off and go clean myself up. I've studied enough with Pin, I can stitch myself.

She looks out the window. Thinking about Scott. Climaxing inside of her without protection. Nerves set in.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - NIGHT - LATER

Leon walks inside the office and turns on the light. He takes a moment, pretends to play doctor. Sitting behind his father's desk. Re-arranging his desktop items. He finds a key to the file cabinet in the paperclip holder.

Turning to the file cabinet, he UNLOCKS it and flips through the files. SEARCHING until he finds what he's always wondered about. A file in particular-

FRANK LINDEN, DR.

He pulls it out. Sits down and starts to read. Eyes growing extremely wide. A revelation. He continues in shock and disbelief. A private moment between only a son and his father.

TIME LAPSE.

Leon finishes his father's file. Gets up, puts it back and proceeds to the supply cabinet. Pulling out gauze and peroxide, sutures and whatnot. His father would be proud.

He gets to work as Pin sits in the corner. Trying to be quiet, Leon DROPS a pair of SCISSORS as it CLANGS. He CRINGES and looks back.

LEON

Sorry Pin. I didn't want to wake you. Go back to sleep. I'm just fixing myself up as good as new. No one will even notice...

He continues patching himself up.

LEON (CONT'D)

Wait. Pin, why didn't you ever tell me about my father's condition?

Silence. Leon waits, hopeful for an answer. It doesn't come.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Leon and Ursula make their way across the quad towards the school. Different social groups of kids mill about. As they pass, everyone seems to stare at the two of them.

Including Marsha who has changed drastically since their little encounter two years before. She's no longer the petite pretty girl, she's now the chain-smoking emo girl with too much eyeliner standing with the other Twilighters.

Leon and Ursula may have matured, but they're still just as outside the box as they were children. Ursula gives Marsha a little WAVE with no wave back.

URSULA
Marsha sure has changed.

LEON
Fuckin' weirdo now.

They disappear inside the school.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Leon sits in the middle towards the front. The teacher lectures.

TEACHER
...As we finish studying the works of Sir Frederick Treves, can anyone tell me what his friend Mr. Merrick truly wanted in life?
(beat)
Anyone. Mr. Allen?

SCOTT
(flipping through his notes)
Ahhhh...Yes, here, blah blah blah, John Merrick desired a good night's sleep? The end.

Some of the students laugh.

TEACHER
Wow. A for effort there. Did you even bother reading the material?

SCOTT
Yes. Cover to cover.

TEACHER
I think you netflix'd the film.

SCOTT
I'm hurt.

TEACHER
So am I. A bit of movie trivia, David Lynch's 1980 classic film incorrectly names Mr. Merrick John rather than...anyone...

LEON
Joseph.

TEACHER
Very good Mr. Linden. And what did Joseph desire?

LEON
He just wanted to be like everyone else.

TEACHER
Excellent.

His attention shifts to GIGGLING as he looks around and sees Scott in the back corner LAUGHING quietly and POINTING at Leon with his friends. Leon raises his hand.

LEON
Can I use the bathroom pass?

The teacher NODS.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

The hallway is empty. Class is in session. One of the doors opens and Leon SLIPS outside with a bathroom pass. He heads down the hall.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Leon walks in and quickly checks beneath all of the stalls to make sure the coast is clear before he VENTS. He RUSHES over to the sink, TURNING ON the water, he SPLASHES his face. Trying desperately to calm himself down. He looks at himself in the mirror. That's when he sees it. Stepping back-

All the mirrors have the same writing in RED MARKER.

FOR AN EASY FUCK, JUST CALL URSULA AND SAY WHAT'S UP?

Leon SMASHES the mirror with his FIST. He PUNCHES all of them in a fit of RAGE.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Leon is laying in bed reading Nietzsche. His face is back to normal. Wounds have healed.

KNOCK KNOCK. Ursula slowly opens the door.

URSULA
Can I come in?

LEON
Of course.

She walks in. CRAWLS onto the bed beside him and looks up at the ceiling. She eyes the STAR STICKERS that are up there.

URSULA
I remember when dad put those up there when we were little.

A good memory.

LEON
We'd stare at them for hours,
glowing in the dark.

URSULA
Then they'd fade away. We'd turn
the light on again and-

LEON/URSULA
He'd come down in the middle of the
night and tell us to turn the light
off!

They share a laugh.

URSULA
Things used to be simple, Leon.

LEON
They still can be. Even father
says so. Keep the technology at
bay, family in the foreground and
prioritize.

URSULA
I think I'm pregnant.

Leon looks at her.

LEON
How late are you?

URSULA
A few weeks.

LEON
Have you told Pin?

URSULA
No.

LEON
We should tell him before father.

URSULA
I want things to go back to normal.

Leon takes her hand.

LEON
They will.

INT. CHURCH - MORNING

The Linden family is dressed in their Sunday best for the sermon. SINGING songs, PRAYING, and attempting to BOND with the good Lord.

INT. CHURCH NARTHEX - MORNING

Leon and Ursula hang around off to the side as various CHURCH MEMBERS say a quick hello. An older woman in particular, MS. SPARTACUS, 50s, stops near the kids.

MS. SPARTACUS

Leon, Ursula. Good to see you.
It's about time your father brought
you to church.

(beat)

I do believe you have a book that's
a little bit overdue Mr. Linden?

LEON

(thinking)

I forgot. The Iliad.

MS. SPARTACUS

(snapping her fingers)

My mind is a steel trap when it
comes to literature and the
library.

LEON

I'll swing by the library and
check it out again. Sorry, Mrs.
Spartacus.

INT. SUV - DAY

The family is riding back to the house. Their mom is
anxious.

MOTHER

That church was filthy. I need a
shower.

DR. LINDEN

You know, we're going to drop you
off and I think it's a good day for
Ice Cream. Kids, how about it?

MOTHER

Oooohhhh. Double-scoops.

DR. LINDEN

Of course.

MOTHER

Count me in.

EXT. LINDEN HOUSE - DAY

Their mother walks inside as the SUV pulls out of the
driveway.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE WAITING ROOM - DAY - LATER

Leon and Ursula sit there like patients. No Nurse Spalding.
The office is closed on Sundays.

Ursula is wearing a hospital gown. Leon's thumbing through a medical journal. Dr. Linden walks out of the back and is in surgical attire.

DR. LINDEN

Ursula.

She looks up at him as a patient does waiting for their name to be called.

DR. LINDEN (CONT'D)

I'm ready for you.

She gets up slowly. A bit nervous. Looking back at her brother for a moment.

DR. LINDEN (CONT'D)

Well, Leon?

He looks up at his father.

LEON

Yeah?

DR. LINDEN

Are you going to assist me?

Leon LEAPS up. Excited. He heads to the door.

DR. LINDEN (CONT'D)

We have to get you scrubbed in.
Pin has everything set for you in
the procedure room.

INT. PROCEDURE ROOM - DAY - LATER

Ursula is on the surgical table. Leon and his father are dressed and ready to perform the abortion. The room is cold and sterile. A tray of sharp INSTRUMENTS is nearby along with a machine on wheels with a long flexible hose.

DR. LINDEN

How about a little music, Pin?

Leon looks over at Pin who also has a surgical mask on.

PIN

Great idea, doctor.

GOLDBERG VARIATIONS by Johann Sebastian Bach begins to play.

DR. LINDEN

You know Leon, with summer coming up before your senior year, I was thinking it's time for a job.

LEON

All the local summer jobs have been taken.

DR. LINDEN
 With your interest in medicine,
 I've arranged one for you at the
 Reichart Funeral Home & Mortuary.

LEON
 Really?

DR. LINDEN
 You'll be assisting Mr. Reichart in
 the day to day operations.
 Processing the bodies. Preparing
 them. You'll get a great education
 before college. A leg up on the
 rest of your peers.

LEON
 Thank you. Thank you father.

The abortion procedure begins. Dr. Linden produces a long
 SWAB and ADJUSTS the COVER over Ursula's knees.

DR. LINDEN
 First I'm going to apply a topical
 to numb you before we begin.

She NODS. He pulls out some small medical STICKS-

URSULA
 What are those?

DR. LINDEN
 They're called *Laminaria*. I'm
 going to place these small sticks
 in your cervix to dilate & help
 keep it open while preparing the
 area. We're a bit late in the game
 with this being fifteen weeks in.

URSULA
 Will this hurt?

DR. LINDEN
 I'm not going to lie, Ursula. The
 pain will be mild, but the
 psychological effects will be
 deeper.

(beat)

You're only fifteen years old and
 we're removing a living, breathing,
 being from your womb. A child.
 Ten fingers. Ten toes.

(beat)

A smile. A heartbeat. Just like
 you and your brother.

(beat)

But this is the price you're paying
 for a few moments of pleasure.
 Unless you want the child?
 Diapers. Waking in the middle of
 the night for the first three
 months. Cost of baby formula.
 Doctor visits. Schooling. Wait,
 you're fifteen, not even finished
 with school yourself.

Dr. Linden INJECTS her with a sedative then prepares to start the procedure.

PIN
Adoption. Did you discuss that, Doctor?

DR. LINDEN
Oh yes, adoption. Good point, Pin. We are pro-choice in this family. That was definitely an option here. This small town. No one would have talked behind your back. Oh no. Not at all. Not at school. The library. The burger joint. Prom. Then there would've been the overwhelming guilt you carried around for giving up a child in this world. Not knowing. Years of therapy.

A single TEAR slowly ROLLS down her cheek as Dr. Linden works feverishly. He's really DIGGING in there, maybe a bit ROUGH considering it's his own daughter. But he is venting.

DR. LINDEN (CONT'D)
So this is the best choice. Just hope that one day you do find that true love and you remember this before engaging in sexual acts and you know deep down, that you are really in love.

He WIPES his BROW, SMEARING BLOOD across his forehead.

DR. LINDEN (CONT'D)
Leon, I'm ready for the tube and suction.

Leon hands the VACUUM over to his father as Ursula's eyes grow in fear. The device is menacing. Dr. Linden places the device against her spread vagina and NODS to Leon as he TURNS the machine on.

PIN
What does Ursula have planned this summer, doctor?

With a slight WHIR of a motor a CRUDE SUCTION SOUND fills the room.

DR. LINDEN
Oh, I don't know Pin. Haven't given it much thought.

Like a giant ogre trying to SLURP a bowling ball through a garden hose, the sound is unforgettable.

PIN
Maybe she can volunteer with one of the city's church groups for the summer vacation. Idle hands do the devil's work.

Excess vaginal TISSUE is SUCKED through the tube then finally the unborn baby itself.

THUUUU-THUUUMP

Dr. Linden NODS at Leon as he TURNS the vacuum off. Ursula's laying there, wide-eyed, staring at the ceiling.

INSERT CARD:

SUMMER 2008

EXT. WINDING ROAD - NIGHT

A convertible is speeding down the winding road at a fast clip. MUSIC BLARING as the car is jam packed with high school kids. In the distant night sky, FIREWORKS are going off and lighting up the night.

INT. CONVERTIBLE - NIGHT

SCOTT is driving. A bottle of LIQUOR is being passed around, everyone taking SWIGS including him as his car VEERS into the oncoming lane and-

WHAM

It's SMASHED HEAD-ON by an oncoming vehicle. Both cars stop dead in their tracks. The MUSIC continues to play.

EXT. REICHART FUNERAL HOME & MORTUARY - DAY

Establishing.

The funeral home is immense. A coroner's van is parked around the side and unloading a body.

INT. EMBALMING ROOM - DAY

Leon's dressed to make a mess in the embalming room of the mortuary. Surgical scrubs, rubber apron, gloves, etc.

REICHART, 50s, rolls in a gurney with a body bag on it.

REICHART
Fresh meat kid.

LEON
What do we have, Mr. Reichart?

Reichart GRABS the chart on top, flips through it and scans.

REICHART
Drunk driving, blah blah blah,
blood alcohol, ahhh...hey, looks
like one of your classmates.
(beat)
Oh shit.

LEON
Who is it?

REICHART
Scott Allen.

A sparkle of happiness washes over Leon. He REACHES for the ZIPPER.

REICHART (CONT'D)
Wait. I think there are rules against this.

LEON
What?

REICHART
Ethical rules.

LEON
There are no rules against this. I'm almost eighteen and your employee.

Reichart thinks for a moment.

REICHART
Okay. But you don't start until I get back. Promise.

LEON
Cross my heart and hope to...

Leon eyes the body bag.

REICHART
Smart ass.

Reichart leaves the room. Leon quickly UNZIPS the body bag and stares at the bloodied face of Scott Allen. The man who knocked up his sister and beat the shit out of him.

Leon picks up a SCALPEL and opens the deceased's shirt. About to open the victim properly, he stares at the dead boy. LEANING in close to his MANGLED FACE, Leon slowly SLICES OPEN his EYE BALL and SQUEEZES it just to see the liquid OOZE between his fingers. He's FASCINATED.

INSERT CARD:

WINTER 2009

EXT. POND - EVENING

The sun is setting. Snow and ice everywhere. Leon, 18 and Ursula, 16 SKATE around their private rink on the pond. Their house in the background. Acting like the kids they used to be, LAUGHING and PLAYING, even though they're almost adults.

LEON
We should head up to the house. Early dinner tonight.

A light snow begins to fall on them as Ursula SPINS around, CATCHING FLAKES on her tongue.

URSULA
Oh yeah. I forgot about dad's
thing-a-ma-jig.

They pack up their stuff and walk the snow-covered trail back up to the house.

EXT. BACK OF THE HOUSE - EVENING

They round the corner, passing by the pile of firewood, large stump and ax lodged in it.

INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Family dinner. All seems to be a bit back to normal after puberty and the abortion. Mother is still physically present, but her mind adrift. She's now wearing WHITE GLOVES while eating dinner. Making tiny surgical incisions, eliminating crumbs, being very careful.

Ursula is fully clothed. No cleavage. Hair pulled back. Face buried in her school books. Leon is scribbling out his poem.

Dr. Linden seems to be wearing more and more facial cover-up. He is making out note cards. He's dressed in a Tuxedo for tonight's gala event.

LEON
How's your presentation coming
along? All set for tonight?

DR. LINDEN
Good. Just making some last minute
notes. And your poem? Quite a
task in the making there...

LEON
Homer spent years on his.

DR. LINDEN
Well, your mother and I would love
to hear it before we get too old.
Isn't that right honey?

She looks at him, completely oblivious.

MOTHER
I don't know. Are we out of honey?

Dr. Linden looks at Ursula. Hard at work. Things are still tense and awkward between the two since the procedure. They're not really speaking.

DR. LINDEN
What's new with Ursula? Spending a
lot of time at the library lately
according to my patient Mrs.
Spartacus.

URSULA
How did she-

DR. LINDEN
She's the librarian there. Told me you're very astute and I should be proud. Rarely surfing the internet and always with a pile of books in front of you.

URSULA
The computer screen hurts my eyes. I like the smell of the old books.

DR. LINDEN
Have you gone through the stack of college brochures I got for you, Leon?

LEON
I flipped through them.

DR. LINDEN
And?

LEON
I'm thinking about Dartmouth.

DR. LINDEN
(surprised)
My alma mater.

LEON
Yes. It's an outstanding institution.

DR. LINDEN
It is. But I didn't know you were thinking about that college. Very difficult to get into. Your GPA must be very -

LEON
I was accepted.

Dr. Linden wipes his mouth with a napkin. Chewing slowly. Thinking.

DR. LINDEN
I wasn't aware that you had applied there. We discussed you going out of state. How many times did we talk about this?

LEON
You discussed it.

DR. LINDEN
It's important for you to experience the world, Leon. Travel. Plant new roots. Get out of this town.

LEON
 Why? You never did. You grew up here. You and your sister-

DR. LINDEN
 Aunt Dorothy? When was the last time I spoke to my sister? We're not very close and we live in the same state.

LEON
 I just thought it would be good for me to be close to the family. And Pin.

DR. LINDEN
 You're right. Your family is here. It always will be. But I've worked hard and invested so that you and Ursula could get out after high school. Choose a college out of state, make your own life. You can always visit.

LEON
 What about Pin?

Dr. Linden doesn't answer.

MOTHER
 I hate Pin. You're too old to be talking to that doll, Leon. And you encourage this, Frank!

He takes a moment and goes back to his own notes. Her assertiveness slices through the air. Years in the making.

LEON
 You just don't understand.

Leon SLAMS down his utensils and STORMS out of the dining room. Realization starts to fully sink in with Dr. Linden.

DR. LINDEN
 We'll discuss this later tonight after my lecture, Leon.

INT. VOLKSWAGON - NIGHT

Leon HOPS in, SLAMS the door and PUNCHES the steering column several times. He starts the car and PEELS away out of the driveway.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT - LATER

Dr. Linden is rushing around getting ready as his wife puts on her finishing touches.

MOTHER
 Is Leon feeling well?

DR. LINDEN
He's fine.

MOTHER
Seems so different lately.

DR. LINDEN
Where is...ahhh.

He finds his stack of note cards and puts them in his pocket. His wife stands up, SPINS around in her DRESS, it's a bit big for her small frame, due to her severe weight loss. But she doesn't notice. She THROWS her JACKET on the bed, COVERING UP Dr. Linden's LAPTOP.

MOTHER
How do I look?

DR. LINDEN
Beautiful.

He never looks at her. Too busy.

DR. LINDEN (CONT'D)
Okay. We all set?

She nods.

MOTHER
Where are we going?

He eyes her. Moving in. GRABBING her by the shoulders, PULLING her close, KISSING her on the forehead.

DR. LINDEN
Tonight's important.

MOTHER
I know.

DR. LINDEN
Please.

MOTHER
I'll be good.

He smiles. There is love. Even though she is sick. He looks around once more. Has everything... and he walks out. She GRABS her coat, UNCOVERING the LAPTOP, not even thinking about its importance to the evening and she turns out the light.

INT. FOYER - NIGHT

Putting on their jackets, Ursula stands by.

DR. LINDEN
You have the number to the hotel where the ceremony is at?

URSULA
Yes, yes. It's on the fridge.

DR. LINDEN
Has Leon come back?

URSULA
Not yet. He will. Focus.

Dr. Linden NODS.

DR. LINDEN
Don't wait up.

They head out the door.

EXT. HOTEL - NIGHT - LATER

The SUV pulls into the VALET as Dr. Linden steps out and takes the parking ticket.

There's a large sign promoting the medical conference tonight with Dr. Linden's photo and caption saying KEYNOTE SPEAKER beneath it.

DR. LINDEN
Thank you.

VALET
Are you here for the event?

DR. LINDEN
Yes-

He opens the back door, looks inside-

DR. LINDEN (CONT'D)
Where's my laptop?

Looking at his wife for an answer. She's clueless. He looks at his watch.

DR. LINDEN (CONT'D)
Damn. Forty-minutes. Get back in sweetie. We'll swing by the office.

MOTHER
What about your speech?

DR. LINDEN
I need the power-point. I have it on a flash drive back at the office. Closer than the house.

They get inside and drive away.

EXT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - NIGHT - LATER

The SUV pulls into the small parking lot and Dr. Linden hops out. Snow is falling harder now.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE WAITING ROOM - NIGHT

Dr. Linden makes his way through the darkened waiting room back towards his office.

EXT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - NIGHT

About to open the door, Dr. Linden stops and listens-

LEON
(whispers)
I don't know what to do anymore.
Help me Pin. You need to tell me
what to do-

The final straw has broken the camel's back. Dr. Linden STORMS through the door and CLICKS on the LIGHT.

DR. LINDEN
What in God's name are you doing in
here, Leon?

Leon turns around, eyes beat red with tears.

LEON
Talking to Pin!

True concern fills Dr. Linden's face. Heartbreak sets in. Not only is his wife a train wreck, but his kid is a schizophrenic. Denying it all these years has finally caught up to him.

DR. LINDEN
Pin cannot help you.

LEON
YES HE CAN!

Dr. Linden grabs the flash drive from his desk and quickly walks over to PIN. He YANKS the suit-wearing doll from his wheel chair and DRAGS him towards the door. Even Dr. Linden STRUGGLES with the weight of Pin.

LEON (CONT'D)
(YELLS)
Where are you taking him?

DR. LINDEN
Away from you. You're finished
with him.

LEON
You did this! You brought him in
our lives!

DR. LINDEN
And now I'm taking him out of it.

Dr. Linden WRAPS Pin up in his white doctor's coat hanging behind the door as Leon JUMPS up and runs toward him.

LEON
Please! I'm sorry!

DR. LINDEN
You're stronger than this. We'll
discuss it later.

Leon FALLS to his knees. Begging like a child.

LEON
Let me come with you!

DR. LINDEN
No!
(beat)
In fact, go out the back. If your
mother sees you like this, it will
kill her. You don't want that on
your hands do you? Her death, her
blood on your hands! What will
Ursula think? You killing her
mother?

Leon stops and thinks a moment. Collecting himself.

LEON
That...that can't happen.

DR. LINDEN
Right.

Taking DEEP BREATHS. Dr. Linden FREEZES for a moment...panic
sets in, he's never been one to physically connect with Leon.
He touches his head like a father would do to a young son.
Finally, a true bonding experience.

LEON
(calming down)
We'll get through this.

DR. LINDEN
Yes.

LEON
Okay. I love you dad.

There's genuine hope here. Dr. Linden's taken aback by all
this. It's a nice moment. He heads out the door with Pin in
hand.

LEON (CONT'D)
Goodbye Pin.

Reality sets in again. His son is extremely sick. A
sociopath.

INT. SUV - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

Dr. Linden JAMS Pin in the backseat as his wife SPINS around
and looks at it. Sitting UPRIGHT, Pin is COVERED by the
WHITE COAT. It looks like Michael Myers dressed in the sheet
in the original Halloween.

MOTHER
 Why are you bringing Pin? He never
 leaves the office? That's the
 rule.

DR. LINDEN
 I thought I could use him during
 the lecture.

He gets in the car and BUCKLES UP.

MOTHER
 That thing has always creeped me
 out.

DR. LINDEN
 I know. That's why he's covered
 up.
 (beat)
 You're awfully chatty tonight.

She TAPS on her chest. BREATHING DEEP. MUMBLING a mile a
 minute.

MOTHER
 Is it hot in here?

Dr. Linden CRACKS the window. A few snow flakes fly in.

MOTHER (CONT'D)
 It's SNOWING.

He looks at her. Something's off. CHECKING her PULSE.

DR. LINDEN
 Your heart's racing like a jack-
 rabbit.

MOTHER
 I had so much to do today.
 Cleaning wise. Couldn't forget to
 take my pills.

DR. LINDEN
 You took them?

MOTHER
 Yes. All of them.

DR. LINDEN
 What do you mean?

MOTHER
 For the whole week. So I could
 focus on the house.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

The SUV SWERVES a bit in the snowy conditions.

INT. SUV - NIGHT

She's TAPPING on her chest even faster.

MOTHER
Can we turn the air on.

DR. LINDEN
You took all of your pills?

MOTHER
Yes, doctor.
(beat)
Oh, I don't feel good.

Dr. Linden is screwed. No cell phone.

DR. LINDEN
We have to get you to the hospital.

MOTHER
Why?

He checks her pulse again. Slowly the white coat slips off from Pin and Dr. Linden catches the doll staring at him in the rear-view mirror.

His wife sees the Pin and SCREAMS- UNBUCKLING her seat belt, she tries to LEAVE the vehicle, Dr. Linden LOCKS the DOORS-

She FREAKS out, GRABBING the WHEEL HYSTERICALLY-

DR. LINDEN
NO!

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

The SUV SWERVES, tries to regain control, OVER-CORRECTS and FLIPS SEVERAL TIMES. Dr. Linden's wife SMASHES through the windshield and her BODY FLIPS ACROSS the SNOWY ROAD-

Her BONES CRACKING and BREAKING with every point of contact until she finally flops like a sack of potatoes thirty feet away.

The SUV slowly SLIDES across the road on its roof to a stop. GROANING from inside as Dr. Linden STRUGGLES to UNBUCKLE himself.

PULLING himself from the wreckage. Both LEGS have been CRUSHED. His right tibia and fibula TWISTED and PROTRUDING through his tuxedo pants-

Eye-socket broken. A huge GASH across his forehead. He's a bloody-disgusting mess. Seeing his wife several yards away, he DRAGS himself towards her. Inching closer and closer.

Finally upon her. Rolling her over. Unrecognizable. This is the most horrifying victim of a car crash you could ever imagine. Dr. Linden SCREAMS at the top of his lungs.

Moments pass. The snow continues to fall. All is quiet. The Volkswagon pulls up.

Leon gets out. Walking up to the scene. Staring at his parents. Dr. Linden's wide-eyed. Staring straight towards the night sky. A light film of snow covering his face.

The way Leon's looking at them, he's got the same eery look his father had when he was looking at Jerry Leshner at the beginning of this film.

Kneeling down. Checking his mother's pulse. Than his father's. He stands up. Looking back at the over-turned SUV. He makes his way over.

LEON
Pin...
(beat)
I need your help.

EXT. SUV - NIGHT

Leon crawls half inside the damaged SUV and DRAGS Pin out of the vehicle.

LEON
Jesus, you're a mess too, Pin.

INT. LINDEN HOUSE - NIGHT - LATER

It's dark except for the light foyer. KNOCK KNOCK RING RING. A few moments pass. RING RING KNOCK KNOCK. A sleepy Ursula makes her way through the foyer hall.

URSULA
Alright, already. Leon, if you forgot your keys again-

She opens the door. RED & BLUE LIGHTS illuminate an older version of McGraw as he stands there in uniform.

MCGRAW
Sweetie, there's been an accident.
Get your clothes on.

He CLOSES the door.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT - LATER

Several SQUAD CARS, an AMBULANCE, FIRE TRUCK, TOW TRUCK and a CORONER'S VAN are on the scene.

The RED & BLUE LIGHTS flashing against the falling snow is a sight to behold given the circumstance.

INT. OVER-TURNED SUV - NIGHT

One of the COPS is SHINING a flashlight around the inside of the SUV.

Pin is nowhere in sight.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

COPS roam about marking the skid marks and scene. Coroner Bill, now with gray hair, is LOADING the SECOND GURNEY into the VAN as Leon watches.

LEON
Can you take them straight to Reichart's Mortuary? I'll take care of the identification paperwork with McGraw. Don't want Ursula to deal with this.

CORONER BILL
Sure thing Leon. Your father was a decent man. Always took care of everything. Just like you're doing now.

LEON
Thanks Bill.

Coroner Bill closes the back doors. McGraw's squad car pulls up and stops. Ursula LEAPS out and RUNS towards Leon.

URSULA
(crying)
LEON!

He GRABS his sister. HOLDING her tight. STROKING her hair.

LEON
They're both gone. It's just us now.

Ursula and Leon watch the coroner van pull away. McGraw joins them.

MCGRAW
This is a tragic night. Anything you need-

LEON
I can get us home.

MCGRAW
Everyone knows your father wasn't close with his sister, your Aunt Dorothy, but I've had the station make the call. She's making travel arrangements.

LEON
Very thoughtful. Thank you McGraw.

Leon walks away with his arm around Ursula and they get in the car.

INT. VOLKSWAGON - NIGHT

Leon starts it up.

DING DING - DOOR AJAR. He looks at the gauges. The trunk's open.

LEON
(whispers)
Thought I closed that...

He hops out.

EXT. VOLKSWAGON - NIGHT

Leon goes around the back, opens the trunk, PEEKING inside, he quickly SLAMS it shut. Back to the driver's side, he WAVES at McGraw and gets back in.

McGraw WHISTLES and POINTS to the Volkswagon.

MCGRAW
Escort to the Linden place.

One of the young COPS looks up, NODS and heads to their squad. Pulling in front of Leon's car, they're escorted home through the snowy night.

EXT. LINDEN HOUSE - NIGHT - LATER

Leon WAVES GOODBYE to the cop as he and Ursula head inside the house and close the door.

INT. FOYER - NIGHT

They slowly walk through. Ursula eyes all the family photos.

URSULA
I want to lie down.

LEON
Good idea.

URSULA
Will you make some tea? The kind
mom would make when we were sick?

LEON
Sure.

URSULA
Don't forget the honey.

She heads to the steps and walks up. Leon goes to the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

He looks around. Man of the house now. His domain. His first task: tea. He starts opening cupboards. Everything is perfect and alphabetized by product - pastas, canned veggies, etc.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Ursula CRIES in her bed.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT - LATER

The kettle's on the stove. Water heating. Leon's dialing a number.

RING RING

LEON
Hey Mr. Reichart. It's Leon.

REICHART (V.O.)
Christ kid. Sorry for your loss.
I don't know what else to say-

LEON
I want to come in and prepare the
bodies myself.

REICHART (V.O.)
Bill just dropped them off. Still
in the bags, I was about to
transfer-

INT. EMBALMING ROOM - NIGHT

Reichart is standing there wearing his blue-tooth as he looks over the paperwork for Mr. & Mrs. Linden.

LEON (V.O.)
I insist. Please. Don't
disrespect my parents.

REICHART
I've got extra staff, we've got
them covered here. And don't worry
about any of the expense.

LEON (V.O.)
I need closure. This will help. I
know what they want. I know what
my father would want. Cremation.
But I'll get all their personal
affects.

From Leon's side, the kettle WHISTLES.

LEON (V.O.)
Sorry, I'm making tea for Ursula.
It's just her and me now.

REICHART
Okay. Come by in the morning.
I'll let you handle this.

LEON (V.O.)
Thanks Reichart.
(beat)
I'm wired. Not tired.
(MORE)

LEON (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Can you leave the receiving door
 open? I may just head in-

REICHART
 Sure kid. Whatever you need.

Reichart TAPS his ear. He doesn't want to wait. The morbid mortician. He prepares his tools. SLIDING his various TRAYS of medical instruments, BLADES, SCALPELS and a SURGICAL SAW over near the large metal tables with the DRAINS near the end, he gets everything situated.

He pushes the first gurney over near the first metal table. Then the second gurney. Eyeing the paperwork, he can't figure out which is which.

He UNZIPS the first body bag. The smell is already a bit ripe. Not Mrs. Linden.

The second body bag. He UNZIPS it. Repulsive. Mrs. Linden's face looks like a bloody and SMOOSHED pumpkin. He UNZIPS the bag further.

Slowly. Licking his lips. He savors the fine and ruined dress. STICKING his hand in between her bloody legs, he FEELS UP INSIDE of her. CLOSING his eyes for a moment. ENJOYING himself. Reichart MOLESTS the dead woman.

From the other body bag a BLOODY ARM FLOPS OUT.

REICHART (CONT'D)
 Jesus Frank. Can we get a bit of
 privacy?

Reichart LAUGHS at himself. Walks over and puts the arm back inside. He looks at it a moment. Something's off. He LIFTS the arm again, looking close and DROPS it. THWACK.

REICHART (CONT'D)
 Weird.

From Mrs. Linden's body bag, her body lets out a bit of stored GAS as it seems to EXHALE. To the uninformed, it's almost like she's still alive. He's a bit startled even though he's a mortician and TRIPS over his own feet. FALLING FACE FIRST, REACHING for whatever he can, the TRAY OF TOOLS spilling all OVER the tile floor-

THUD.

Reichart hits the ground hard as the SURGICAL SAW hits the tile just right, TURNING ON, SPINNING WILDLY out of control and SKITTERING ACROSS THE FLOOR TOWARDS HIS FACE-

He SCREAMS once. Only once as the surgical saw blade TEARS through his flesh and bone. BLOOD SPRAYS everywhere.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT - LATER

Leon walks into Ursula's room and she's passed out. He sets the tea down on her night stand and strokes her hair. Ursula COOS like a little girl and SNUGGLES up to Leon's hand. She KISSES it.

URSULA
 Promise me you'll never leave me,
 Leon.

LEON
 I promise.

He TUCKS her in.

LEON (CONT'D)
 I have to take care of some things.
 I'll be back soon to check on you.

URSULA
 Okay.

Turning out the light, he leaves the room.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - NIGHT - LATER

Leon walks into his dad's office. GRABS the wheel chair and heads back out the door with it.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Opening the trunk, he peers inside. Pin is covered up in the white lab coat that his father had him wrapped in.

LEON
 Hope you didn't freeze out here.

He gets the chair situated-

LEON (CONT'D)
 I'm going to get you good as new.
 You just need some time to mend &
 recover. That was a horrible
 accident. Traumatic. You probably
 won't want to talk for a while.
 Don't worry, I won't let anyone see
 you till I patch you up.

INT. EMBALMING ROOM - NIGHT - LATER

Leon walks in through the receiving door, the surgical saw is still JAMMED between what's left of Reichart's spine and the steel leg of the table. It's a disgusting mess. Bits of flesh and bone everywhere. His head's completely decapitated. Leon takes a moment and stares.

LEON
 That's unfortunate.

He UNPLUGS the cord and goes over to the wall phone. Dials 9-1-1.

OPERATOR (V.O.)
 9-1-1. What is your emergency?

LEON
I'd like to report an accident.

OPERATOR (V.O.)
What type of accident?

LEON
(shrugging)
Home appliance? No. Wait. Power
tool. Sorry.
(beat)
Sure. The address is...

INT. CREMATORIUM - DAY

TWO CASKETS are rolled into the CHAMBER and sealed. FIRES IGNITE with a WHOOSH and BURN hotter than Hades. The caskets are INCINERATED.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

A small gathering of people. Leon and Ursula stand at the front as the ASHES of both their parents are laid to rest and the ground is consecrated.

Ursula drops TWO roses by their graves. The congregation disperses.

INT. LINDEN HOUSE - NIGHT

People mill about. Patients. Friends. Nurse Spalding. Scary costume guy. McGraw. Coroner Bill. Mrs. Spartacus. A couple dozen others. And then there's AUNT DOROTHY, 60s. She looks like she wears at least TWO CANS of HAIR SPRAY a day in her do. She makes her presence known as to who she is.

Leon SIPS his coffee. Scary costume guy approaches him.

SCARY COSTUME GUY
Your father was a good man, Leon.
(beat)
You know, I've been his lawyer for
a dozen years. He invested really
well. You and Ursula will be taken
care of.

LEON
Really?

SCARY COSTUME GUY
Yep. No debt. House is paid for.
He's got stock options, CDs, T-
bills, college funds, anyway - I
don't want to talk shop here, so
swing by the office next week and
we'll go over things.

LEON
Sounds great.

Leon walks away and makes nice with them all. Ursula's constantly sobbing. Aunt Dorothy HUGS Ursula and tries to play the replacement mother.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Leon approaches her. Ready to play her game. Aunt Dorothy looks around the living room.

AUNT DOROTHY

(snarky)

You know, I warned your father about your mother's taste in furniture.

LEON

So how long are you in town for Aunt Dorothy?

AUNT DOROTHY

Oh, I don't know, Leon. For as long as it takes, I guess.

LEON

As long as what takes?

AUNT DOROTHY

(confused)

You just lost your parents.

LEON

And you haven't been a part of our lives for several years.

URSULA

Leon!

LEON

What? I'm just saying. Father and she never had a relationship.

AUNT DOROTHY

Maybe it's time for that to change.

LEON

I think we're fine.

AUNT DOROTHY

Excuse me? You're not even eighteen, Leon.

LEON

Less than a month, I turn eighteen.

AUNT DOROTHY

Ursula's sixteen turning seventeen. And then she has a whole 'nother year of high school.

LEON

That's fine.

AUNT DOROTHY
What about college?

LEON
I got into Dartmouth. I can
commute next fall.

AUNT DOROTHY
Impressive. What about bills?

LEON
I called dad's lawyer and he's
looking into their Will, and I'm
going through his portfolio as we
speak. He invested quite a bit.
Stocks, T-bills, CDs...
(beat)
Did you know that he owns this
house free & clear?

AUNT DOROTHY
Yes.

LEON
Hmmm...Do you know if you're in the
will?

AUNT DOROTHY
I'm his only sister. His only
immediate family beyond the two of
you.

LEON
Thank you for coming today.

AUNT DOROTHY
This isn't right, Leon. I'm going
to come back and check on the two
of you. You're not a legal
guardian yet.

Aunt Dorothy walks away.

LEON
Aunt Dorothy is such a...
(beat)
Bitch.

Ursula LAUGHS. They continue entertaining their guests.
Nurse Spalding approaches Leon.

NURSE SPALDING
I'm going to miss working for your
dad.

BEGIN DREAM SEQUENCE

LEON
And fucking Pin in my dad's office.
She stares at him for a couple moments.

END DREAM SEQUENCE

NURSE SPALDING
Did you hear me, Leon?

LEON
I'm sorry, what was that?

NURSE SPALDING
I'm going to miss working at the
office for your dad.

LEON
I'm sure.

NURSE SPALDING
Thank goodness for technology.
Should be easy to transfer all the
patient files to the neighboring
clinics. Everyone knows in town,
but it would be good for you to
send out a letter saying the
practice was closed.

LEON
Of course.

NURSE SPALDING
And it's a nice space there.

He looks at her.

NURSE SPALDING (CONT'D)
The office. Your father would
always pay rent a year up front in
advance.

Leon walks away, deep in thought. The funeral gathering
dissipates.

EXT. FRONT STEPS - NIGHT - LATER

Ursula and Leon stand and WAVE goodbye to the last of the
vehicles as they pull away.

LEON
I guess that's it.

Ursula SHIVERS.

URSULA
Can we build a fire?

LEON
I'll cut some wood.

She disappears inside as Leon heads around the back of the
house.

EXT. BACK OF THE HOUSE - NIGHT

Leon CHOPS wood. Looking around, he feels proud. It's his homestead now. He goes back inside.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The fire CRACKLES as the two of them sit in silence, lost in their own thoughts. A few moments pass. Leon's SQUEEZING the PLASTIC on the couch and eyes it curiously.

LEON
We need a change.

He stands up and PULLS Ursula to her feet.

URSULA
What are you doing, Leon?

He TEARS the PLASTIC COVERING off of the couch. Fire in his eyes. Excitement. Something that's long overdue. Ursula stares at him. A little bit terrified of what their mother would say if she caught them. She SMILES.

URSULA (CONT'D)
I'll get the chairs!

The two of them RIP into all of the plastic furniture coverings and take them all off. LAUGHING and SCREAMING in excitement. Rebelling from the oppression.

They run from room to room. Back and forth. Innocent fun. Stopping in the living room, out of breath. They both turn to the kitchen and look-

LEON
Let's go mess up the cupboards a little.

URSULA
Yeah!

They run out of the room.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT - LATER

The counters are a mess. Food is everywhere. Dirty pots and pans. Plates and bowls piled in the sink.

INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Ursula's playing with her bowl of ice cream.

URSULA
Who's going to clean all this up?

They LAUGH.

LEON
Feels a little good, doesn't it?

URSULA
She's in a happier place, right?

LEON
I think so.

URSULA
What about us?

LEON
Definitely.

URSULA
Life goes on. You're going to graduate.

LEON
Then you'll finish school.

URSULA
And you'll finish your poem.

LEON
Ahhhh, yeah.

URSULA
Then I'll go to college. Graduate.

LEON
One foot in front of the other.

URSULA
Dad used to say that.

Leon SMILES.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE WAITING ROOM - DAY

Leon walks into the office with his book bag and sees Nurse Spalding sitting behind her desk.

LEON
You're here early.

NURSE SPALDING
Old habits die hard. Thought I'd get a jump on things.

Leon heads towards the back hall.

NURSE SPALDING (CONT'D)
Did your dad mention anything about changing the locks on one of the procedure rooms?

He turns around.

LEON
Why do you ask?

NURSE SPALDING
 I tried getting into exam room
 three to check on Pin, but my key
 doesn't work. Strange. I called a
 locksmith-
 (beat)
 But he hasn't shown up yet.

LEON
 Cancel it. I'm sure I'll find the
 key.

NURSE SPALDING
 Oh. Okay.

Leon walks down the hall.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

LEON
 (whispers)
 I wanted to see Pin. Sicko.

Leon STOPS at exam room three and pulls out a key from around
 his neck. He looks down the hall. The coast is clear.
 Opens the door and steps inside. Closing the door.

LEON (O.C.) (CONT'D)
 How are you feeling today, Pin?

INSERT MONTAGE OF SHOTS-

LEON FOCUSING ON HIS STUDIES. URSULA LEARNING HOW TO COOK.

*LEON GOING TO VISIT SCARY COSTUME GUY AND GOING OVER
 FINANCES.*

*LEON HEADING INTO EXAM ROOM THREE. LEON TESTING OUT FANCY
 MOTORIZED WHEELCHAIRS.*

*THE SALESMAN SHOWING LEON HOW HE CAN CONTROL IT BY REMOTE
 STANDING SEVERAL FEET AWAY LIKE A REMOTE CONTROL CAR. HE
 PURCHASES THAT PARTICULAR MODEL.*

*LEON SITTING IN HIS DAD'S OFFICE. WRITING HIS POEM. SHARING
 IT ALOUD WITH PIN STARING OUT THE WINDOW WITH HIS BACK TO
 US...*

*LEON GOING THROUGH HIS FATHER'S CLOSET AND PULLING OUT A
 COUPLE SUITS, SHIRTS, PAIRS OF PANTS AND TIES.*

THE WHEELCHAIR BEING DELIVERED TO THE OFFICE LATE AT NIGHT.

*LEON BRINGING THE CLOTHES FROM THE HOUSE INTO THE OFFICE FOR
 PIN. TIME LAPSE - EVERYTHING SPEEDS UP.*

END MONTAGE OF SHOTS

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

The bleachers are jammed with a crush of bodies there for the graduation ceremony. Down in the middle of the field, all the GRADUATES sit in their robes Leon gives the commencement speech.

LEON
 ...And in the words of Ralph Waldo Emerson "*Do not go where the path may lead; go instead where there is no path and leave a trail.*"

Everyone applauds as the class stands up and CHEERS.

TIME LAPSE.

Students getting their diplomas. Leon's name being called. He crosses the platform and looks out at the crowd.

ANGLE ON-

Ursula as she stands near McGraw, Nurse Spalding and their parents' other friends.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY - LATER

Leon's shaking everyone's hands.

MCGRAW
 Outstanding job Leon. Your folks would've been proud.

LEON
 Well you know, the school only asked me to give a speech because they felt bad about the accident. They thought I might be suicidal.
 (beat)
 Can you imagine?

The smile on McGraw's face fades away. Leon has a point. Even as crude and harsh as it is, he's probably right. Leon SMILES and walks away. There's something different about him.

He's assimilating. No longer the whacko. Starting to blend in. A true sociopath. He's still an odd duck though. But people, his peers, are interacting with him to a certain degree. Even slutty/emo looking Marsha walks up to him.

MARSHA
 Great quote.

LEON
 Oh yeah?

MARSHA
 You have any plans for the summer?

LEON
 Just hanging out.

MARSHA
 (whispers in his ear)
 I know you're a freak. Call me.

Marsha walks away just as Ursula gets close.

URSULA
 Thought Marsha hated us.

LEON
 Water under the bridge. We were
 kids.

URSULA
 Way to go Leon.

LEON
 Let's get out of here.

INSERT CARD:

FALL 2009

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

Leon stands in front of the mirror. Adjusting his tie and sport coat. He looks very astute. Grabbing his college-appropriate new bag, he heads out the door.

INT. FOYER - MORNING

Walking towards the door.

URSULA
 ...I'll be fine. Today is your
 first day at Dartmouth. It's a big
 deal. Dad would be reeling right
 now. Are you nervous?

LEON
 No. Okay. Maybe a little.

Ursula HUGS her brother. He SQUEEZES her tight. Maybe a little too tight. Maybe he enjoys holding her a bit too much. Her scent. The way her hair touches his face.

URSULA
 I love you Leon. You're the most
 important person in my life.

She plants a big KISS on his face. He BLUSHES and heads out the door.

EXT. CONNECTICUT RIVER - MORNING

Two DARTMOUTH CREW BOATS pace each other as the ROWERS haul ass down river. The COXSWAIN BARKING ORDERS at the them to pick up their speed.

COXSWAIN
Come on ladies, I don't want to see
no crabbing today!

EXT. QUAD - DARTMOUTH COLLEGE - DAY - LATER

Leon eyes the map in hand then tries to figure out which building is which. It's a bit overwhelming.

TIME LAPSE. EVERYTHING SPEEDS UP and SPINS AROUND HIM LIKE A TORNADO.

INSERT CARD:

6 WEEKS LATER

INT. STUDENT SERVICES - DAY

The once chipper Leon looks drained and beat. He DRAGS as he heads to the student services office.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Leon walks into the doctor's office and sits down behind the desk.

LEON
I couldn't do it anymore, Pin.

Silence. A few moments pass. Leon just stares at the empty desk in front of him.

PIN
You couldn't do what?

There it is.

That nasally voice his father used to throw through ventriloquism. The voice Leon had longed to hear for months and months. Dreamed of hearing when his father wasn't around since he was a child...

LEON
Dartmouth.

PIN
Didn't your father warn you about how difficult it was?

LEON
Yes.

PIN
But you didn't listen.

LEON
I had the grades!

PIN
Doesn't matter. You did what was
right. Now you can focus on what's
important.

LEON
You're right.

PIN
I'm lonely here, Leon.

Leon perks up.

LEON
I think it's time you should come
stay with us.

PIN
How does Ursula feel about that?

LEON
I don't know. She stopped talking
to you long ago.

PIN
Things haven't been right since the
abortion.

LEON
We can make things right. I'll
bring you to the house. She won't
have to know you're there right
away. It's Tuesday, Urs is at the
library till nine tonight. I'll
sneak you in now.

PIN
(whispers)
Good idea. You always have good
ideas, Leon.

LEON
You always have great ideas.

PIN
I know. But your ideas are good
too.

Leon stands up, walks over and turns the wheel chair around.
We finally see Pin for the first time since his father
dragged him away.

LEON
Your wounds healed nicely.

PIN
You did well, doctor.

Leon PUSHES Pin out of the office and closes the door.

INT. LINDEN HOUSE - NIGHT

Leon pushes Pin through the house towards the main level bedroom.

INT. MAIN LEVEL BEDROOM - NIGHT

Turning on the light, the room is small and tidy. A bed. A night stand. A dresser and a lamp.

LEON
It's not much but, you have your
own bathroom in here.

Like it really matters. But Leon is polite nonetheless.

PIN
By the window, please.

Leon backs the chair slightly into the corner and angles it towards the window just a bit so Pin can see out.

LEON
Can I get you anything?

PIN
Not right now.

LEON
I'll check on you in a bit. I'm
going to pick her up at the
library.

Leon turns out the light and is about to close the door.

LEON (CONT'D)
I'll keep the door locked.

PIN
Good idea.

He leaves the room and CLICK. The door LOCKS.

INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT - LATER

Ursula is busy studying. FLIPPING through pages, SCRIBBLING notes, she's very studious. TAPPING her pencil between her teeth, she takes notice of a young gentleman, STAN, early 20s, with an athletic build and a slight LIMP. He's carrying a marine corps backpack and sits at the far end of the table opposite her.

They lock eyes for a moment. He SMILES. She SMILES. Love at first sight. Several moments pass as Ursula tries focusing on her work but keeps looking over and vice versa.

This game goes on for a while.

INT. VOLKSWAGON - NIGHT

Leon eyes the clock. 9:23pm.

LEON
Where is she?

He gets out of the car.

INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

Ursula and Stan continue to flirt with one another. Leon approaches her. He's oblivious to what's going on.

LEON
Urs.

She looks up.

URSULA
I'm so late!
(beat)
Sorry, Leon. Were you waiting long?

LEON
It's okay. Come on.

She packs up and follows him out. Looking back, she WHISPERS so Stan can hear-

URSULA
(whispers)
He's my brother.

Stan LAUGHS and WAVES goodbye. It's a cute moment. Innocent.

INT. GROCERY STORE - DAY

Leon's pushing around a cart shopping. He's heading towards the check-out and sees Marsha SCANNING items. He PULLS in her lane and UNLOADS. Marsha is looking a bit drugged out. Still hot. But a bit zoned.

LEON
Marsha, Marsha, Marsha.

She starts ringing his merchandise.

MARSHA
Leon. Thought you'd be in class right now, fancy Dartmouth. What are you doing here in the middle of the day?

LEON
I should ask you the same thing.

MARSHA
I dropped out of college. Classes
interfered with my drinking and pot
smoking.

LEON
Me too.

MARSHA
Liar.

LEON
Then what happened?

MARSHA
Had to get a job. Pay rent. The
piggly wiggly here was all that
would hire me.

LEON
Tragic.

MARSHA
So, are you going to take me on a
proper date?

LEON
Sure. Tonight?

INT. VOLKSWAGON - NIGHT

Marsha is THRUSTING her pelvis into Leon's crotch. He GRABS
her HIPS and BITES on her NIPPLES as she SQUEALS.

MARSHA
Fuck me harder!

EXT. VOLKSWAGON - NIGHT

The car rocks back and forth.

INT. LINDEN HOUSE - NIGHT

Leon CREEPS into the house. It's late. He makes his way to
Pin's bedroom and opens the door.

INT. MAIN LEVEL BEDROOM - NIGHT

He closes it quietly.

PIN
You're out late.

LEON
(whispers)
Lost track of time.

PIN
Don't lie to me.

LEON
I'm sorry. I had the Need.

PIN
That's better. Tell me about her.

LEON
Remember me telling you about
Marsha?

PIN
The slut?

Leon sits down on the edge of the bed and continues talking to Pin.

INT. DINING ROOM - MORNING

Leon YAWNS as he walks into the room and sees Ursula sitting at the table eating cereal.

URSULA
Late night?

LEON
Yeah.

URSULA
Thought you had early class today?

LEON
Cancelled.

He sits down. RUBBING his eyes.

URSULA
Oh my God. You had the Need. I
see it. Look at you. Train wreck.
(beat)
You went out with Marsha! Dirty
dog!

LEON
Hey. I'm legally an adult now.

URSULA
I'm not saying anything. Do you
love her?

LEON
Urs!

She LAUGHS as he walks out of the room.

EXT. STREET - EVENING

The sun is setting. Autumn is in the air. The wind WHISTLES through the trees as leaves fall. A group of KIDS dressed in COSTUMES scurry from door to door BEGGING for Tricks and Treats.

INT. KITCHEN - EVENING

Leon and Ursula have made a mess on the center island with pumpkin guts as they carve away.

URSULA
You haven't been speaking too much about Dartmouth lately.

LEON
(lying)
It's great. Exhausting. A good challenge.

URSULA
What are you working on?

LEON
Generals. You know. Boring stuff.

URSULA
You're doing really great, Leon.

LEON
Yeah?

URSULA
Since the accident. I was a little worried there for a while.

LEON
Why's that?

URSULA
You were obsessed with Pin.

Leon GRIPS the KNIFE and STABS his pumpkin.

URSULA (CONT'D)
Dad and his doll. I don't think what he was doing was really healthy for us.

LEON
How so?

URSULA
I'm in this psychology class at school and I've been reading a lot at the library. Dad wasn't very good at communicating with us. Using Pin to "parent" us was not the best idea.

LEON
But you liked Pin.

URSULA
Yeah. When I was a kid. Everything else, I've just tried to forget.

She looks up at him. He's a bit unnerved.

URSULA (CONT'D)
 You okay. Seem tense.

DING-DONG.

LEON
 Little monsters!
 (beat)
 How does it look?

He turns the pumpkin for her to see. She gives the thumbs up. He makes his way out of the kitchen.

INT. FOYER - EVENING

Opening the front door, he holds up the pumpkin and YELLS-

LEON
BOO!

No squeals. No screams. No laughter. He lowers the pumpkin to see Aunt Dorothy standing there with a suitcase.

AUNT DOROTHY
 Trick 'r treat!

LEON
 Oh fuck.

Ursula pokes her head around him to see.

URSULA
 Aunt Dorothy? What are you doing here?

Aunt Dorothy steps inside. Leon sets the pumpkin down.

AUNT DOROTHY
 Well, until this estate and will stuff is sorted out, I am staying with the two of you.

She DROPS her suitcase on Leon's foot and makes her way through the house.

LEON
 That's kind of you to check in on us but-

AUNT DOROTHY
 Don't test me, Leon. Your father tested me growing up. Him and his crooked teeth. He lost.

Leon eyes his teeth as they pass by a mirror.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Aunt Dorothy stops. Looking around.

AUNT DOROTHY
 What have you two done to the
 house? It's a mess.

Leon looks at Ursula.

AUNT DOROTHY (CONT'D)
 Where are the furniture covers?

URSULA
 They were dirty.

Ursula SHRUGS her shoulders as Leon tries not to laugh.

AUNT DOROTHY
 Those are going back on. We'll get
 this place back in ship-shape
 before it goes on the market.

LEON
 Pardon me?

Aunt Dorothy spins around, all smiles.

AUNT DOROTHY
 Poor dear. I guess the lawyer
 didn't call you.

LEON
 He didn't.

AUNT DOROTHY
 Turns out there were some
 inconsistencies with the will and
 they've had to revert to the
 initial one. And I was listed as
 his only family there.
 (beat)
 So, I'm here until this is all
 straightened out.
 (beat)
 I thought you were going to be
 living on campus?

Aunt Dorothy makes her way upstairs. Ursula turns to Leon.

URSULA
 No way.

LEON
 I'm without words.

URSULA
 Do something.

LEON
 (deadpan)
 Go get a shovel.

Ursula thinks he's serious.

LEON (CONT'D)
 I'm kidding.

URSULA
I'm not. I can't live with her.
We're doing great.

LEON
I have a feeling Aunt Dorothy won't
be here for long. I'll take care
of it.

Ursula walks away. Leon stands there, shaking his head.

INT. BATHROOM - MORNING

Ursula BRUSHES her teeth as Aunt Dorothy pokes her head
inside.

URSULA
Good morning.

AUNT DOROTHY
You going to be long? I need to
have my B-M.

URSULA
What is that, some sort of vitamin?

AUNT DOROTHY
A bowel movement, dear.

URSULA
Ewww.

She closes the door.

EXT. MAIN LEVEL BEDROOM - MORNING

Aunt Dorothy stands outside the closed door and listens to
the WHISPERING.

LEON
Well, I have no idea what to do.

PIN
We have to do something.

LEON
Like what? You know what she is
like.

PIN
She's like a cancer.

Aunt Dorothy is a bit STARTLED by hearing that and steps
backwards.

CREAK. The floorboards make a sound. FOOTSTEPS towards the
door. Aunt Dorothy quickly makes like a tree and leaves the
scene. Leon opens the door and SLIPS out. Closing it tight,
he LOCKS it. He walks UPSTAIRS.

Aunt Dorothy pokes her head around the corner. Slowly moves up to the door and tries the doorknob. It's locked. She's curious.

INT. DINING ROOM - MORNING - LATER

Aunt Dorothy dishes up a nice omelet for Ursula and one for Leon as he reads the newspaper. He's now sitting where his father sat. He SIPS his coffee.

URSULA
Mmmmm...this is wonderful.

Leon COUGHS.

AUNT DOROTHY
Thank you my dear.

She eyes Leon. The challenge is on.

AUNT DOROTHY (CONT'D)
Thanksgiving is coming up. I'll cook a feast for the three of us!

LEON
Ursula and me were going to deep fry a turkey. It's all the rage.

AUNT DOROTHY
I guess we could try that.
(beat)
Maybe you can invite a friend. A boyfriend-
(eyeing Leon)
A girlfriend?

Ursula BLUSHES and thinks about Stan. Leon eyes her curiously.

AUNT DOROTHY (CONT'D)
You're blushing, Ursula. Do you have a crush?

URSULA
No!

AUNT DOROTHY
How about you, Leon? Strapping young man. I bet all the ladies swoon.

URSULA
He still has feelings for a girl named Marsha.

AUNT DOROTHY
Invite her to Thanksgiving.

LEON
We'll see.

He's not entertained by Aunt Dorothy's antics.

AUNT DOROTHY
So tell me, who were you talking to
in the first floor bedroom this
morning?

Ursula looks at him. Concern sets in.

LEON
Nobody. Why?

AUNT DOROTHY
I heard voices.

Thinking on his feet-

LEON
I'm sorry, my poem. I was
listening to my voice as I was
reciting my stanzas. It's the most
quiet room in the house.

AUNT DOROTHY
Ooooh. Impressive. Stanzas.

URSULA
Leon's been writing this epic poem
for years. It's like Homer's 'The
Odyssey' but much larger in scope
and theme and love and passion.

Happiness washes over Leon. Watching his sister praise him.

AUNT DOROTHY
I'd love to hear it.

LEON
It's getting there. Not quite
ready.

Aunt Dorothy takes a bite of her TOAST and WINCES in pain.
She quickly REMOVES her TEETH, LOOKS at them, LICKS them and
sets them on the table-

AUNT DOROTHY
(mumbles)
Excuse me-

Ursula's half-chewed omelet bite FLOPS from her mouth onto
her plate. She RACES out of the dining room as if she's
going to vomit. Leon calmly SIPS his coffee and goes back to
his paper.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Fierce weather rattles the windows outside. Last of the
thunderstorms. Snow and winter approaching fast. Aunt
Dorothy TOSSES and TURNS in her bed as BRANCHES scrape
against her windows.

CREAK.

Her eyes open. Darkness in the room. A little light shines through the drapes. Not much. Her eyes scan. The door is closed. Satisfied that all is quiet, she rolls back over.

Leon STANDS unnoticed in the far corner, LURKING in the shadows like the narrator did in Poe's "Tell-Tale Heart".

INT. DEN - DAY

ANGLE ON-

The TELEVISION as the MACY'S THANKSGIVING DAY PARADE is broadcast. Leon and Ursula are LOUNGING around as Aunt Dorothy makes a RUCKUS in the kitchen, BANGING pots & pans all the while WHISTLING.

URSULA
I hate turkey.

Leon LAUGHS.

LEON
Let's get some fresh air.

URSULA
Ice skating?

LEON
Race you to the pond.

Ursula's up and off the couch.

INT. DINING ROOM - DAY - LATER

Ursula BOUNDS down the steps, all dressed to hit the rink.

AUNT DOROTHY
What are the two of you up to?

URSULA
Ice skating.

AUNT DOROTHY
Sounds fun.

LEON
You've got everything under control in here?

AUNT DOROTHY
Sure do. Deep fat fryer is heating up in the garage, soaking the potatoes, candying the yams...

LEON
Don't burn the house down...

It's a Mexican standoff. She pulls a pack of cigarettes from her apron. FLICKS her LIGHTER and lights one up. She takes a DRAG.

LEON (CONT'D)
No smoking in the house.

AUNT DOROTHY
You're a little bastard sometimes.
(blowing smoke at him)
Just like your daddy.

She smiles and walks away. Leon controls his temper. Ursula leads him away. They EXIT through the garage.

INT. GARAGE - DAY

Leon looks at the gigantic tub that's full of grease she's using to deep fry the turkey that's sitting in the middle of the garage. Ursula grabs her ice skates. They open the garage door and walk outside.

EXT. POND - EVENING - LATER

The sun is setting. Skating around, Leon's not feeling it. He SLOWS down.

URSULA
What is it?

LEON
I have to- you know-

He points to the house. She NODS.

URSULA
Hurry up. It's getting cold.
Might not be out here too much
longer.

Leon takes his skates off and JOGS back to the house.

EXT. LINDEN HOUSE - EVENING

He rounds the back of the house. Peeks in the window. Sees Aunt Dorothy STUFFING the turkey and basting it. She PUTS her coat on. Here's his chance. RUNNING around the front, he SLIPS inside the front door quietly.

INT. KITCHEN - EVENING

He passes by the garage entry near the kitchen and sees Aunt Dorothy fighting with the WEIGHT of the turkey in the garage.

He heads to the main floor bedroom. UNLOCKING it, he opens the door.

LEON
Pin, are you awake?

PIN
Yes, Leon.

INT. GARAGE - EVENING

Aunt Dorothy is really struggling with the damn bird as a cigarette DANGLES from her mouth.

AUNT DOROTHY
God damned bird. Work with me
here.

The POWER GOES OUT. DARKNESS consumes her.

AUNT DOROTHY (CONT'D)
Shitty Pilgrim fuck.

PIN (V.O.)
Dorothy.

AUNT DOROTHY
Who is that?

PIN
Doooooooooooooooooooootthhhhhhyyyyy.

A FLASHLIGHT turns on, SHINING RIGHT at her. She looks like a deer caught in the headlights. Slowly, the flashlight turns towards PIN as he slowly wheels towards the entrance to the garage.

Aunt Dorothy FREAKS OUT. She STAGGERS BACKWARDS, TRIPS and FALLS INTO the BOILING TUB OF TURKEY FRY. The cigarette IGNITES the GREASE which is now COVERING her and she BURSTS INTO FLAMES.

She SCREAMS. The LIGHTS TURN back on as the GARAGE DOOR OPENS.

Ursula stands there with her SKATES in hand as Aunt Dorothy, FULLY ENGULFED IN FLAMES RUNS FOR HER LIFE OUT OF THE GARAGE and down the driveway and into the street, RUNNING like a bat out of hell.

LEON
Call 9-1-1!

Ursula is in SHOCK. She turns to see Leon there, CHASING after her with a FIRE EXTINGUISHER (Pin is now back and locked in the bedroom).

INT. NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE - EVENING

The neighbor's are enjoying a nice meal in front of the bay window and they all see Aunt Dorothy, in FLAMES, sprinting for her life down the street.

It's a very scenic Norman Rockwell holiday painting moment.

EXT. STREET - EVENING

Leon attempts to put out the fire but it's too late.

EXT. LINDEN HOUSE - NIGHT

Squad cars. Ambulance. Fire truck. Coroner Van. McGraw. Deja Vu. Ursula is wrapped up in a blanket on the front steps. Leon brings her some tea and a cup of coffee for McGraw.

MCGRAW

Thanks Leon.

(beat)

The M.E. says she had a heart attack. Probably caused her to stumble in the garage, catch on fire-

LEON

She was a smoker. She even smoked in the house.

MCGRAW

Your father would've killed her himself.

Ursula and Leon share a moment. It's a sick joke. But true. Scary costume guy makes his way towards them.

SCARY COSTUME GUY

Your father warned me about her. Thanks for calling me, McGraw.

MCGRAW

Is that so?

SCARY COSTUME GUY

Yeah. Dr. Linden was always worried about her moving in late in his life and declaring him incompetent. Taking control of his assets. Just never wanted you or Ursula to have to deal with her. Now you really don't have to worry.

MCGRAW

Incompetent? Dr. Linden?

SCARY COSTUME GUY

You know how old people get? Senility and all that. He was just a cautious man.

MCGRAW

But he wasn't sick?

LEON

No.

MCGRAW

Someone's looking out for the two of you.

Ursula rests her head on Leon's shoulder. Things are back to normal again. Leon smiles. He knows it's Pin looking out for them.

EXT. CHRISTMAS TREE LOT - NIGHT

Ursula and Leon are walking around picking out a tree for the holiday as Christmas carols play.

URSULA
I was thinking about getting a job.

LEON
Where?

URSULA
The library. I mean, I already spend enough time there. Graduating in a year. I'll be able to save some money and build some work ethic. What do you think?

LEON
You don't have to work. There's money set aside for college.

Ursula looks like she really wants a "yes".

LEON (CONT'D)
But if that's-

URSULA
I knew you'd see it that way. I already told Ms. Spartacus yes, if you said it was okay.

LEON
She offered you a job? That's wonderful!

URSULA
How about that one?

Ursula stops at a decent looking tree.

LEON
Perfect. I'll go pay for it and you drag it to the car?

She PUNCHES him in the arm.

LEON (CONT'D)
Okay you go pay for it and I'll drag it to the car.

Ursula SMILES and BOUNCES away.

INT. LIBRARY - AFTERNOON

Ms. Spartacus is going over procedures with Ursula behind one of the information desks.

MS. SPARTACUS
...and that's how we handle late returns.

(beat)

(MORE)

MS. SPARTACUS (CONT'D)
 By the way, your gentleman caller
 is back. He's been here every day
 even when you're away.

Ms. Spartacus POINTS to Stan at one of the far tables.

URSULA
 He's not interested in me.

MS. SPARTACUS
 Darling, the way he was looking at
 you several weeks ago, a woman
 knows.

URSULA
 You think?

MS. SPARTACUS
 His name is Stan. He's twenty-two.
 Just returned from Iraq. He's
 single.

URSULA
 How did you find all this out?

MS. SPARTACUS
 He had to apply for a card.

URSULA
 Relationship status is on the
 application?

They both LAUGH out loud as Stan looks up. Ursula and Ms.
 Spartacus quickly turn away.

EXT. LINDEN HOUSE - NIGHT

The house is decked out with Christmas lights galore. Leon
 went all out. It looks beautiful. A light snow falls.
 Smoke PUFFS from the chimney. It's picturesque.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The Christmas tree is lit. It's magnificent. Several
 presents are wrapped and tucked beneath the tree. Two
 stockings hang from the fireplace.

Christmas Carols play on the stereo system. Leon POKES at
 the firewood that's burning as Ursula brings in a tray of
 cookies and sets them down. They're both dressed for the
 festive evening.

URSULA
 Look at all of those presents.

LEON
 We made out like bandits this year.
 Wonder what we got?

She looks at him. An odd statement. Especially coming from
 him. She stands up and walks over to the tree. Bending
 over, he eyes her ass inappropriately and looks away quickly.

URSULA
From Ursula to Leon.

She hands him a gift. He DIGS in and UNWRAPS it. A book.
KAFKA.

URSULA (CONT'D)
It's a first edition. Ms. Spartacus suggested it. She thought you might enjoy 'The Metamorphosis'.

LEON
Ahhh, sweets. So thoughtful. I love it.

URSULA
Thought it would be inspiration for your poem.

She grabs another box.

URSULA (CONT'D)
From Leon to Ursula.

He SMILES as she unwraps it and opens the box. Lingerie.

LEON
I was doing laundry and took some of your garments into the store. Had the employees help me pick stuff out that they thought you might like.

Ursula BEAMS.

URSULA
Best. Brother. Ever.

LEON
I'll admit, thought it was a bit creepy buying my sister lingerie. I insisted to the staff that we were related and not step-siblings. So they didn't think we were hooking up. I think they understood.

She stares at him.

LEON (CONT'D)
I'm totally messing with you Ursula. Marsha went shopping for you!

Relief washes over her.

URSULA
Should invite her over to the house.

LEON
I can do that.

Ursula reaches for another gift and flips up the tag.

 URSULA
 To Ursula.
 (beat)
 From...Pin?

She looks up at Leon. Excitement in his eyes.

 LEON
 Open it.

 URSULA
 (creeped out)
 What is this Leon?

 LEON
 Pin got you something.

She UNWRAPS it. A book. **TWILIGHT by Stephenie Meyer.**

 LEON (CONT'D)
 Oh, Pin. He knows what's popular
 with teens. I haven't even heard
 of that.

 URSULA
 How? Did Pin get this for me?

Leon stands and holds his hand up for her to wait a moment.
 He disappears out of the room.

CAROL OF THE BELLS by Mykola Dmytrovych starts to play.

 CHOIR (V.O.)
 Hark! How the bells, sweet silver
 bells, All seem to say, "throw
 cares away". Christmas is here,
 Bringing good cheer, To young and
 old, Meek and the bold. Ding,
 dong, ding, dong.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Giddy like a kid, Leon PUSHES Pin out from the bedroom, he
 places a small Christmas Corsage in Pin's jacket and heads
 down the hall.

 CHOIR (V.O.)
 That is their song. With joyful
 ring, All caroling. One seems to
 hear, words of good cheer, From
 ev'rywhere filling the air.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Ursula prepares for the worst as the song comes to a climax.

CHOIR (V.O.)
 Oh how they pound, raising the
 sound, O'er hill and dale, telling
 their tale, Gaily they ring, while
 people sing. Songs of good cheer.
 Christmas is here.

Leon emerges from the hall with Pin dressed in a clean suit.

CHOIR (V.O.)
 Merry, merry, merry, merry
 Christmas. Merry, merry, merry,
 merry Christmas. On, on they send.
 On without end. Their joyful tone.
 To ev'ry home. Ding, dong, ding
 dong.

The music stops.

PIN
 Merry Christmas, Ursula.

She is horrified. Her eyes bounce from Pin to Leon & back.

INSERT CARD:

PRESENT DAY

INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

Ursula PUSHES a cart of books between the stacks. She's grown out of her teens and is a young woman now. Beautiful & elegant without even trying. Her eyes roll up & down as she scans the section she needs to re-shelve books.

Unbeknownst to her, through the aisle opposite her, Stan follows. PACING with her every move. She slows. He slows. She stops. He stops. It's When Harry Met Sally cute. Ursula settles in on an area and goes to work putting books back. Stan's eyes meet hers through the spaces between. She notices him. His hundred million dollar smile.

STAN
 Hi.

URSULA
 Hello.

STAN
 Busy night?

URSULA
 Sort of.

He NODS. Pretending to look at the books in his section.

URSULA (CONT'D)
 Can I help you find something?

STAN
 Hmmmm....
 (beat)
 Just if you're not busy.

URSULA
 It's my job.

She makes her way to his aisle.

URSULA (CONT'D)
 So what is it tonight?

STAN
 Love in the Time of Cholera?

She SCANS the shelves.

URSULA
 I don't...think...that...one...is
 for you.

STAN
 Oh really?

She SHAKES her head and PUTS her hand on a book.

URSULA
 This one.

STAN
 Kama Sutra?

She NODS and SMILES. Stan PULLS her body in close and they KISS passionately.

STAN (CONT'D)
 I love you so fucking much!

She pulls away and looks at him.

STAN (CONT'D)
 What? I say something bad?

URSULA
 You really love me?

STAN
 What do you think? A year of
 hanging out up here getting to know
 you before two years of dating. I
 think I'm allowed to say I love
 you.

URSULA
 I love you Stan!

She THROWS her arms around him and they KISS again.

STAN
 Move in with me.

She stops cold. Backs up.

URSULA

Stan-

STAN

Bring me to the house. I think it's a little weird that I still haven't met your brother after all this time. He does know were dating right?

URSULA

Yeah. Just dating. Not so serious.

STAN

But we have been serious.

URSULA

I know.

STAN

And I think it's time to get more serious.

Stan takes her hand, locking his fingers with hers, kissing it.

URSULA

Leon is part of this package deal. I'm not leaving my brother alone. He's my only family.

STAN

I'm aware of that. So what if he's a little different. Anti-social. It's okay.

URSULA

You probably have this horrible picture painted in your head of what he's like-

STAN

No. Not at all. I'm envisioning the tubby guy from The Hangover.

URSULA

The Wolfpack?

STAN

Yeah.

They LAUGH.

STAN (CONT'D)

And then of course there's Pin.

URSULA

Damn. I try to just block that out.

STAN
Sweetie. I get it. Leon's connection to Pin goes way back to when you were kids. And then the accident. He never mourned properly because he had you to look out for. Don't fault him for that. We'll get through this.

URSULA
Okay.

STAN
It's settled. I'm coming to dinner tomorrow night.

URSULA
Let me talk to him.

INT. LINDEN HOUSE - NIGHT

Ursula walks in and sets her keys down. **GOLDBERG VARIATIONS** is blasting through the house.

URSULA
(yells)
LEON!

She walks through.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Opening the fridge, she grabs a bottle of water. It's the most ORGANIZED refrigerator you've ever seen. Everything has dates written on them.

She goes to a cupboard and opens it. Categorized. Back to the way their mother had things. She pulls out a granola bar. She walks towards the first floor bedroom.

INT. MAIN LEVEL BEDROOM

The room is lit solely by a tiny desk lamp. The music is LOUDER. Leon is furiously writing at the small desk as Pin sits in the shadows of the corner. She walks in and TURNS the volume down. It's a creepy scene.

PIN
Sssshhhh...Leon is in the middle of an important stanza. Near the climax of his poem.

URSULA
Oh yeah?

PIN
Yes.

URSULA
I want to talk to him.

PIN
Maybe tomorrow.

URSULA
Can you give him a message?

PIN
Sure.

URSULA
Tell him we're having company.

PIN
Is it Stanley?

URSULA
Yes!

PIN
Leon will be busy. But I'm free.

URSULA
God damn it, Leon! Enough of this!

She TAPS him on the shoulder and he looks up. Leon's appearance has deteriorated. He looks like Johnny Depp in Secret Window sans the long hair. He's still clean-cut, he just looks "off". Leon's constantly STRETCHING his JAW MUSCLES by opening his mouth and he RUBS his cheeks. He seems oblivious to the fact that she was even there. He pulls the EAR PHONES out from his ears.

LEON
I didn't even hear you come in.

URSULA
Quit messing around.

Leon smiles.

LEON
So the infamous Stanley is coming over.

URSULA
I thought it would be fun.

LEON
How long have I been telling you to invite him?

URSULA
For a while.

PIN
A long while.

LEON
Thank you, Pin.

URSULA
So you're okay with this?

LEON
Of course. In fact, tomorrow being
a special night, I think it's time
to read my poem aloud.

URSULA
It's really almost done?

Leon NODS. Ursula HUGS him. She's so excited.

URSULA (CONT'D)
That's incredible, Leon. Oh my
god. I know it's going to be
simply amazing.

PIN
Epic.

Leon SMILES.

EXT. LINDEN HOUSE - EVENING

Stan's car pulls into the driveway. A light snow begins to fall. He gets out of the car, opens the back door, GRABS a bottle of wine, flowers and a box of chocolates before walking to the front door.

DING DONG. The door opens. Leon stands there. Well dressed. He looks like the old Leon.

LEON
The infamous Stan.

Leon goes to shake his hand.

STAN
Infamous?

LEON
Forgive me. The famous Stan. A
lot of people get that wrong.
Ursula's right. You're clever.
(beat)
I'm Leon.

Stan SMILES and they shake hands as he walks inside.

INT. FOYER - EVENING

Leon leads Stan through the house.

STAN
Beautiful house, Leon.

LEON
Thank you.

INT. LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Leon spins around and points to the couch.

LEON

May I?

Stan hands the bottle over to Leon.

STAN

I wasn't sure what you liked. Hope this does the job.

LEON

I don't usually indulge, but tonight's a special occasion.

Leon walks into the kitchen as Stan looks around.

LEON (V.O.)

Ursula's getting all dolled up for you.

He walks back in with two glasses and a cork screw.

STAN

Ursula's not drinking?

LEON

She's not twenty-one yet, Stan.

His eyes grow wide and he shifts in his seat uncomfortably.

LEON (CONT'D)

I'm just messing with you. I only have two hands. I'll get her a glass when she comes down.

STAN

She always mentions your sense of humor.

He pours the wine.

LEON

Ahhh. Mine's just okay. Now Pin is hilarious.

Awkward moment. Ursula walks into the room. Stan gets up and beams at how she looks. You can see they're truly in love.

URSULA

Stan.

They hug & kiss. He hands her the flowers. She eyes the chocolates.

STAN

These aren't for you.

URSULA

Is that so?

Stan shakes his head.

STAN
I heard how much Pin likes candy.
So I brought these for him.

LEON
Very thoughtful Stan.

URSULA
Why don't you go and bring Pin out
to meet Stan, Leon.

Leon NODS and walks away. Stan SIPs his wine as Ursula GRABS his glass and takes a BIG GULP. He tries not to laugh.

URSULA (CONT'D)
You only brought one bottle of
wine?

STAN
I have another in the car. It's
chilling out there.

URSULA
Thank god.

Pin's wheel chair rounds the corner. Leon is controlling it by remote. Stan and Ursula turn around to see. It's a bit shocking at first for Stan. He maintains his composure. Leon appears several feet away.

STAN
Well hello there, Pin. My name is
Stan.

PIN
Hello Stan.

Stan stares for a moment then walks the chocolates over.

STAN
I brought these for you.

He sets them on Pin's lap.

PIN
Why thank you. So kind.

Another awkward moment.

STAN
Smells good.

URSULA
Yes, it does.

PIN
What's for dinner, Leon?

LEON
Rack of Lamb. Shall we?

Leon turns to the dining room.

INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Quite possibly the most terrifying dinner setting since The Texas Chainsaw Massacre. Even Pin has a place at the table. Everyone's eating their meal.

PIN
(whispers)
Leon.

All eyes fall on Pin. Leon looks around. His plate's full. What else does he need? His wine glass is empty.

LEON
So sorry, Pin.

Leon stands and POURS Pin some wine.

PIN
Just a spritz.

Stan almost CHOKES. Ursula PATS him on the back. Leon notices his rudeness.

LEON
How long were you in Iraq?

STAN
I served three tours.

PIN
(snarky)
How did you lose your leg?

URSULA
Leon!

LEON
What? I didn't say anything.

STAN
Well, Pin... we were on maneuvers, I was part of a convoy and we came across an IED. Woke up a week later in a German hospital.

PIN
May I see?

URSULA
You're being rude, Pin.

STAN
Really, Ursula. I don't mind.

Stan pulls up his pants to reveal a titanium alloy leg.

PIN
Fancy.

LEON
(eyeing Pin's plate)
You're not eating anything tonight, Pin. What's going on?
(MORE)

LEON (CONT'D)

(beat)

Usually, he's a little piggy.

They all go back to eating their uncomfortable meal.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - LATER

The fire CRACKLES as Leon, Stan and Ursula LAUGH as they play a board game. Pin is in the corner watching. Ursula RAISES her hands.

URSULA

I WIN!

Stan and Leon throw their cards down.

STAN

She cheated.

LEON

Probably.

STAN

Ursula tells me you're a writer.

PIN

A very good one too.

LEON

Thanks Pin.

URSULA

He's writing an epic. Are you going to share it?

Leon NODS and gets up.

LEON

Let me go upstairs and get it.

He runs out of the room as Ursula KISSES Stan. Full on tongue. She SLIDES into his LAP, STRADDLING him and starts to really get into it. Stan OPENS his eyes and sees Pin staring back at him. The mood is killed. Ursula senses it. She looks back.

URSULA

Fuck. Forgot about him.

STAN

I want to spend the night.

URSULA

Oh...Stan...I don't know.

PIN

Of course you can spend the night.

Their heads whip around and see Leon standing there, STARING at them.

STAN
Thanks Leon.

Leon NODS.

LEON
Shall I begin?
(beat)
Wait, we need more wine.

Stan hops up and heads to the front door.

STAN
I've got a white chilling in the
car.

LEON
Stan is the man with the plan!

He goes outside.

LEON (CONT'D)
I like him a lot, Ursula.

URSULA
I'm so glad.

LEON
You love him. So the Need with him
is okay.

URSULA
He asked me to move in with him.

Leon's a bit surprised. Stan walks back in with the wine.

STAN
Who needs a refill?

PIN
I do.

Stan eyes Pin.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - LATER

Ursula is cuddled up with Stan as the fire RAGES behind Leon.
He PACES back & forth reading from his notebook.

TIME LAPSE.

LEON
*...Gentle cloth night wrapped her
bosom in luminous clinging moon.
Testes watched from the alley
darkness. She moved through the
shadows, unaware that his loins
were singing. The seed within him
grew impatient to be planted in the
fertile soil of her womb.*

TIME LAPSE.

LEON (CONT'D)

...The touched her face so that he could not read the lines drawn there. She was nameless but that her name was woman. Her thighs would seize him in the grips of passion. And he would top her in the hope that she would house his name and pass his bloodline into another generation.

TIME LAPSE. Stan EMPTIES the bottle of wine in his glass.

LEON (CONT'D)

...Closer, closer, closer she came to him, moving, it seemed in silent motion. He thought to kiss the lips between her thighs. His heart beat steadily within the caverns of his bosom, driving hot blood thick down, down into the depths of his loins. He thought he caught the odor of a familiar perfume. And then like the predator he had become, he lunged from the deepest darkest passions in us all. She turned without a sound and faced him. He stopped abruptly. It was as if a knife had performed instant castration. He was looking into the eyes of his sister.

Leon closes the notebook and sets it down. SIPS his wine. And RESTS his head against the fireplace mantle. Exhausted.

URSULA

That was incredible Leon.

Stan stares at her wide-eyed.

PIN

Breathtaking.

Leon turns around. TEARS in his eyes.

LEON

Really?

Ursula JUMPS up and HUGS him. It's a very macabre moment.

INT. MAIN LEVEL BEDROOM - NIGHT - LATER

Leon sits on the bed next to Pin as Ursula is in the doorway.

URSULA

You did a great job tonight.

LEON

Did Stan appreciate it?

URSULA

I'm sure he did. He's upstairs getting ready for bed. Are you going to sleep soon?

LEON
 Yes. I want to hear Pin's thoughts
 on my poem.

She CLOSES the door.

EXT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Ursula listens for a moment.

LEON (V.O.)
 (whisper)
 Tell me what you really think.

Reality sets in. She's concerned.

INT. URSULA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Ursula and Stan lay in bed.

STAN
 (whispers)
 What did you think of all that?

URSULA
 It was good.

STAN
 The poem was about you & him as
 lovers.

URSULA
 No.

STAN
 Think about it. I understand, you
 want to protect him. But he needs
 help.

URSULA
 Leon is sick.

The bomb has dropped.

STAN
 Your brother is schizophrenic.
 You're not helping anyone by
 staying in this environment.
 (beat)
 I want to marry you.

She ROLLS into him. CRYING. He holds her tight.

EXT. URSULA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Leon has his ear pressed against the door. Fire in his eyes.

INT. DINING ROOM - MORNING

Ursula walks into the room & sits. Leon is reading.

LEON
You two love birds have a good
night?

URSULA
Stan proposed last night.

Leon's calm and cool.

LEON
You two have been together for well
over a year.

URSULA
Almost two. I accepted.

She leaves the table.

INSERT CARD:

THREE WEEKS LATER

EXT. LINDEN HOUSE - DAY

A small moving truck is parked out front with the back open and a ramp leading up to it.

INT. FOYER - DAY

Ursula and Stan carry boxes down the steps and outside as Leon attempts to busy himself. Pin sits near the entryway.

STAN
How many more up there, babe?

URSULA (V.O.)
Ahhhh...four, wait, five.

STAN
Don't go having too many ladies
over here now, Leon. Pace
yourself. Ursula mentioned a girl
named Marsha...

Leon looks over at Stan as he carries another out.

LEON
Marsha, Marsha, Marsha.

PIN
Wow. Even though he's crippled, he
can still move fast.

Stan BEAMS a look at him.

LEON
Apologize Pin.

PIN
Sorry Stan. I didn't mean it.

Leon walks away.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Leon sits across from Marsha who is drunker than a skunk. She's looks like a trashed out whore now. He WAVES the WAITER over.

LEON
Can we have the check?

MARSHA
(slurred)
Wait, just one more.

LEON
I think we're done.

MARSHA
What are we going to do now?

LEON
Thought I'd take you back to my house.

She NODS.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

The room is dark as Leon and Marsha KISS passionately. She DROPS to her knees and goes down on him. His eyes roll back in his head after several moments and he lifts her up on the counter, HIKING her mini-skirt up. She UNBUCKLES his pants. They start fucking.

MARSHA
Where's your sister? Maybe she wants to get in on this action too.

Leon pulls away. Repulsed.

LEON
With you?

MARSHA
Like the first time. Remember?

LEON
You're a fucking slut.

MARSHA
Real nice, you piece of shit.

Marsha HOPS off the counter.

MARSHA (CONT'D)
Where's the bathroom?

LEON
Down the hall.

She STAGGERS away.

INT. HALL BATHROOM - NIGHT

Marsha finishes up and opens the door to leave. All the lights are out. Complete darkness. She looks from one end of the hall to the other.

MARSHA
Leon?

Slowly, the bedroom door opens. Pin sits in the doorway. His eyes seem to GLOW in the dark.

PIN
Maaaaarrrrrrssssshhhhhhaaaa.

She looks down and sees the GLOWING EYES as they move towards her.

MARSHA
What the hell?

Walking down the hall, the wheel chair SPEEDS UP and she starts to RUN.

Rounding the corner, she BUMPS into Leon and SCREAMS.

MARSHA (CONT'D)
Asshole!

LEON
What?

She SPINS around. Pin is gone.

MARSHA
Take me home.

LEON
We're not going to fuck?

She SLAPS him. He seems to like it. Just like when his mother slapped him.

LEON (CONT'D)
There's the door.

She STOMPS out of the house.

MARSHA
Lose my number you fucking freak.

Leon heads to the bedroom.

INT. MAIN LEVEL BEDROOM - NIGHT

Pin looks creepy sitting with his back to the window and the moon shining in. Like Norman's mother in Psycho.

PIN
You controlled the Need.

LEON
I miss Ursula.

PIN
Get her back.

LEON
How?

PIN
You need to get rid of Stan. For good. Close the door and I'll tell you how.
(beat)
Then be a gentleman and go give Marsha a ride home.

Leon CLOSES the door.

INT. STAN'S HOUSE - DAY

The house is small and quaint. Stan is dressed in a suit, heading out the door for work.

RING RING. He picks up the telephone.

STAN
Hello?

LEON (V.O.)
Stan. It's Leon.

STAN
Hey Leon. I was just heading out to the office. What's up?

LEON (V.O.)
Since you and Ursula are getting married, I thought we should discuss her inheritance.

STAN
Inheritance?

LEON (V.O.)
I never talked numbers with her, but the two of you will never ever have to worry about money again.

STAN
Really?

LEON (V.O.)
Swing by the house after work and we can talk about it.

(MORE)

LEON (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 But promise me you won't mention
 coming over to Ursula. This is
 supposed to be your wedding
 present.

STAN
 I promise. See you soon.

CLICK. Stan is about to leave. He backs up and leaves a
 note even though Leon asked him not to.

STOPPING BY YOUR OLD HOUSE TO TALK TO LEON AFTER WORK. LOVE S

EXT. LINDEN HOUSE - EVENING

Stan walks up to the front door. Pushes the doorbell.
 Waits. Again. Nothing. Once more. Nope. He tries the
 handle and opens it. He steps inside and closes the door.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Slowly walking into the living room, Stan looks around.

STAN
 Leon?

He sees Pin sitting there by the fire. Pin's wearing a RAIN
 SLICKER. Stan eyes him curiously. Stepping closer. Slowly.
 Inches away. Finally a truly close up look at the marvelous
 wonder of Pin. The doll almost seems so...

PIN
 Good evening, Stan.

Stan SPINS around and-

THWACK

Leon HITS him SQUARE in the FACE with a SLEDGE HAMMER. His
 body CRUMPLES to the floor. LEGS are SHAKING uncontrollably.
 Leon WINDS UP and SLAMS the SLEDGE down hard again.

HITTING him again. And again. PULVERIZING Stan's face into
 a smashed pumpkin. BLOOD SPRAYING everywhere including Pin.
 It's a good thing he's wearing that rain slicker.

Stan stops moving. Leon STARES at the BLOODY PULP where his
 face was.

PIN (CONT'D)
 He won't be a bother anymore.

LEON
 You sure?

PIN
 Maybe you're right. We need to
 dump him in the pond. Burn his
 leg. Should make good kindle.

Leon RIPS Stan's leg off and THROWS it in the fire. He DRAGS the body out the back door through the garage.

PIN (CONT'D)
We'll put the body in the car and
dump it all.

EXT. BACK OF THE HOUSE - NIGHT

Leon CHOPS up Stan's body and THROWS the SEVERED LIMBS in the trunk along with the ax.

INT. STAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Ursula sits at the dinner table. A nice meal cooked. Staring at the clock. It's 9:40pm. She looks at his note. Dials a number.

AUTOMATED VOICE (V.O.)
Hi, you've reached Leon & Ursula.
Sorry we're unable to answer the
phone but leave a message at the
beep.

PIN (V.O.)
Beeeeeep.

EXT. TRAIL - NIGHT

Leon DRIVES Stan's car down the trail towards the pond.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Ursula drives to her old house.

EXT. POND - NIGHT

Leon stands on the ice next to the car. He looks around. It isn't sinking.

LEON
Fuck!

Opening the trunk, he GRABS the AX and starts CHOPPING the ICE all around it. It starts PRESSURE-CRACKING. HARDER SWINGS. FASTER. MORE. REPEAT. THWACK. THWACK. The ice begins to break apart. Leon almost loses his footing several times. Finally, the ice gives way.

GLUB GLUB GLUB. The car begins to sink. Leon heads back to the house.

EXT. LINDEN HOUSE - NIGHT

Ursula walks up to the front door and inside.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Leon's CHOPPING tomatoes. Pin's in the living room sitting in front of the fireplace. He's all cleaned up now. Leon looks at his sister.

LEON
Hey. Just in time for taco night.

PIN
Taco Tuesday!

LEON
Should we set a place?

URSULA
Where's Stan?

Leon walks towards her and looks around innocently.

LEON
I don't know? Is he parking your car?

URSULA
Enough, Leon.

She holds up the note. Leon's eyes grow wide. He walks into the living room.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Leon circles around near Pin. His comfort zone.

URSULA
What did you say to him?

LEON
We talked. That's all. Then he left.

URSULA
He just left?

LEON
A couple hours ago.

URSULA
Pin?

LEON
Pin wasn't here. Stan and I talked.

URSULA
What did you two discuss?

LEON
You. I just thought he should know about the abortion and how you used to sleep around-

Ursula's ENRAGED. She PACES around the room.

URSULA
What the fuck is wrong with you,
Leon?

LEON
Why? He didn't come home?

She turns around with tears in her eyes.

URSULA
No!

Looking towards the fireplace, Stan's titanium alloy leg catches her eye. Fear consumes her. The worst kind. Her back is to Leon and Pin.

LEON
I'm so sorry. He must be clearing
his head-

URSULA
What did you do to him?

She eyes the ax resting in the corner. Notices the blood. Turning to Leon. She knows. He knows that she knows what happened to Stan.

LEON
I did it for us.

Ursula GRABS the AX. She RUNS towards Leon and Pin with the ax high above her head-

Leon SCREAMS.

LEON (CONT'D)
NO! DON'T HURT HIM!

ANGLE ON-

URSULA as she SWINGS the ax down-

THWACK. THWACK. THWACK. THWACK.

BLOOD SPRAYS HER FACE. STAGGERING backwards as the bloody ax slips from her hands, she stares in SHOCKED HORROR.

Dead silence.

EXT. LINDEN HOUSE - NIGHT - LATER

SQUAD CARS & COPS everywhere. Crime scene chaos. Ursula's being led to a cop car in handcuffs as PARAMEDICS roll out a gurney with a BODY BAG STRAPPED DOWN to it.

TEARS ROLLING down her cheeks as she watches the body bag and gurney being rolled to the CORONER'S VAN. McGraw looks over at her. He's being interviewed and seems to be in shock too.

DISSOLVE TO:

6 MONTHS LATER**EXT. COURTHOUSE - DAY**

It's springtime. Flowers in bloom. A new season. REPORTERS line the courthouse steps along with NEWS CREWS and GAWKERS.

JUDGE (V.O.)
Jury foreman, do you have a verdict?

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

The BAILIFF walks the verdict from the jury box to the JUDGE and she reads it before handing it back to the JURY FOREMAN. A crush of PEOPLE are in attendance including McGraw, Coroner Bill, Ms. Spartacus, etc.

Ursula sits behind the DEFENSE table and is flanked by LAWYERS. She's somber. Staring blankly at the floor. Seems to not even care.

JUDGE
What say you?

JURY FOREMAN
In the matter of the State of New Hampshire versus Ursula Jo Linden for the murder of **Dr. Frank Linden**, we the jury find Ms. Linden NOT GUILTY on all counts as charged by the state.

The courtroom EXPLODES in commotion. The PROSECUTION'S table of LAWYERS is pissed. Ursula's people are ECSTATIC. She's still a bit overwhelmed. SOBBING and HAPPY at the same time.

EXT. COURTHOUSE STEPS - DAY

REPORTERS are interviewing everyone from Ursula's life and a medical expert, DR. BEN RICHMAN, 40s, who is waiting in the wings.

CORONER BILL
...Call it an error in communication. We just didn't question Leon Linden at the scene of the car accident. You've got to understand, those bodies were a bloody mess.

MCGRAW
...By the time I got on the scene, the bags were zipped up. Had no idea the kid had put his father in the trunk and the medical doll in his place. Frank Linden was catatonic at that point. No recovery in sight. I mean the guy had just lost his wife.

(MORE)

MCGRAW (CONT'D)

He was simply mentally gone according to Leon.

REPORTER

That's if your going by Leon Linden's words?

MCGRAW

Correct. We'll never know. This whole affair is tragic. The community will have a difficult time moving past this nightmare.

SCARY COSTUME GUY

...Confidentiality. I knew Dr. Linden was suffering from a rare condition. That's why Ursula didn't notice.

REPORTER

Dr. Richman, can you shed some light as to what went on in the Linden house?

DR. BEN RICHMAN

For years while alive, Dr. Linden would wear make-up due to his rare form of Ehlers-Danlos Syndrome. After the accident, Leon just let him be. His skin became translucent. His veins showing through, just like the very doll he created and modeled after himself. He became a new version of it...he became Pin.

(beat)

Leon was never properly diagnosed schizophrenic and had a psychotic break. But he maintained a truly functional life. Leon never had a father. He had Pin. So with his father assuming that role, everything was fine until the threat of Ursula leaving him was introduced. That's when he truly lost control. Stan was collateral damage in his mind.

INT. MENTAL INSTITUTION - HALLWAY - DAY

Ursula is led down the hallway by Dr. Ben Richman and two ORDERLIES.

DR. BEN RICHMAN

I'm doing this as a favor for McGraw. Typically, the courts don't allow visits like this.

URSULA

I understand.

DR. BEN RICHMAN

For what it's worth, he's been a model prisoner.

URSULA
Thank you doctor Richman.

They stop at a door and one of the orderlies unlocks it as the door BUZZES. Ursula steps inside.

INT. JAIL CELL - DAY

Ursula stares at the back of Leon as he sits in a wheel chair. Dressed in clean and pressed whites. A patient of the ward.

URSULA
Hello.

PIN
Ursula. How's my girl?

URSULA
Not in jail.

PIN
I knew that you would be acquitted.

She fights back her emotion.

PIN (CONT'D)
Does this mean that you will come and talk to me more often?

URSULA
I don't know.

PIN
Have you seen Leon?

She loses it. TEARS streaming down her face.

URSULA
No.
(beat)
Have you?

PIN
Not in a long time. Not since he left. I miss him.

URSULA
Me too.

PIN
I have a feeling he'll be back.

URSULA
Why is that?

PIN
He's the only one that knows where Marsha is. He likes that girl. He'll come back for her.

URSULA
Where is she, Leon?

PIN
Leon's not here, Ursula.

URSULA
(beat)
Tell me where she is, Pin!

PIN
He didn't tell me. It was a
secret. Sssshhhhh.

Ursula stares at what her brother has become. Pin...

FIN