Products Of Violence By Kyler Olson

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DETECTIVE MOSS (40) black, built like a house, dressed like a mansion, drives like a mad man, cocking steering wheel back and forth.

In the background, AMBULANCES and FIRETRUCKS trail him.

In the foreground, School set ablaze.

2 EXT. SCHOOL GROUND - CONTINUOUS

2

People run AMOK out of the school. SWAT move into the school. Chaos.

ANDREW (V.O.)

They say hardships is what makes a person stronger. I didn't believe that one bit after my Mother killed herself. I don't think my Dad did neither.

Parents lined up around school, sobbing.

ANDREW (V.O.)

I don't think I've ever seen my Dad break down so much during that funeral. During it, he pulled me aside, wiped my tears and told me God has a test for every single one of us to get through.

Ash flakes fall.

ANDREW (V.O.)

He said, how we approach and how we solved that test was the only way to show us what kind of person we truly are, and God always had a divine plan. A divine plan. Being so young, I never knew what to make of that.

Moss gets out of the car. Avoids screaming parents.

PARENT

Where's my son?

MOSS

We'll find him ma'am.

CONTINUED: 2.

PARENT

Where's my son?

Crying hysterically.

MOSS

Jesus Christ

COP

Sir forensics teams are already on route and SWAT are finishing up their sweeps.

Loosens tie.

MOSS

Any word on the suspect?

COP

There breaching his house as we speak.

Analyzes burnt school.

MOSS

Walk with me.

Walk towards the school

COP

He used an M249 heavy machine gun, an m9 pistol and several explosive devices.

MOSS

An M249?

COP

Yes sir, its been confirmed, apparently he had some sort of trash bag around it.

MOSS

To conceal it?

COP

Your guess is as good as ours si

3

3 INT. DESTROYED SCHOOL - CONTINUOUS

Moss scans the charcoal ground. Bodies everywhere, crisp. Bodies simmer, HISS

MOSS

How many dead?

COP

35 dead, 62 injured, as of right now sir.

MOSS

Where are all the shells? The casings?

COP

We think he has them in the trash bag sir.

Moss examines body. Littered with bullet holes. Blood oozing from the cavities.

MOSS

Find me those casings, and I want video footage from the school and from a 3 block radius.

COP

Yes sir.

Cop leaves.

MOSS

Fucking Christ. What have you done?

Cop reports.

COP

Sir, they have the suspect detained

MOSS

Tell them I'm on my way. Get me that footage.

COP

Yes sir.

4 INT. HOSPITAL HALLS - EARLY AFTERNOON

4

ANDREW (18) white, athletic, emerald eyes, soft Texas accent. Being wheeled to ER. Blood jets from leg and back. Eyes flickering. Convulses and blacks out.

5 INT. SCHOOL CLASSROOM - MORNING (FLASHBACK)

5

Andrew sits silently. Watches rain run down window. JASON (18), strong, charismatic, solid as steel.

JASON

Hey you going to the game tonight?

Andrew silent.

JASON

Hey ass face you going to the game tonight?

Startled

ANDREW

Am I going? Probably not.

JASON

What? why not?

ANDREW

Because I don't want to watch ya'll lose.

JASON

Bitch please, were going to whoop ass tonight.

JASON (CONT'D)

So are you going or not?

ANDREW

No probably not. Unfortunately.

JASON

Is it your Dad?

ANDREW

Yeah, he's a fuckin' tyrant.

JASON

Dude, it'll get better, soon you'll graduate and you won't have to worry about his ass no more.

CONTINUED: 5.

ANDREW

Yeah that's what everyone says. It'll get better.

Bell rings. Students shuffle out.

6 INT. SCHOOL HALLS - CONTINUOUS

Move through crowd to lockers. Students everywhere.

JASON

Dude you just gotta get your mind of it.

ANDREW

That's what I've been trying to do, but people like you keep bringing it up.

JASON

Whatever.

ANDREW

So just drop it.

JASON

Fine. Hey you see that kid over there?

ROMAN (18) frail, feeble like a mouse. Soft spoken. Opens locker in distance.

ANDREW

Yeah, what about him?

JASON

I heard he just moved here from Montana or some shit like that.

ANDREW

Did he now?

JASON

You thinking what I'm thinking?

ANDREW

Yeah, let's go welcome him to Texas.

Squeeze through walking students to Roman.

6

CONTINUED: 6.

ANDREW

Hey, what's your name?

ROMAN

Hey.

ANDREW

Hey is not a name. What is your name?

ROMAN

It's Roman.

ANDREW

Like the Roman gladiator Roman?

ROMAN

Just Roman.

ANDREW

So where ya from Roman?

ROMAN

Montana.

ANDREW

Well, duh everyone knows that.

Where in Montana?

Andrew pulls out wrapped bubble gum package.

ROMAN

Kallispell.

ANDREW

Do they teach cows to spell there?

Andrew, Jason start laughing.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Sorry bad joke.

Opens package.

ROMAN

I've heard of you two before.

ANDREW

You've heard of us? Hear that Jason were famous.

CONTINUED: 7.

JASON

Should start giving out autographs.

ROMAN

Yeah, I've heard arrant stories of you two. Please I don't want any trouble.

ANDREW

Arrant? Please your going to have to talk English if you want me to understand you.

Andrew places the gum wrapper in Roman's locker. Slowly wrinkles.

JASON

I don't think it's a good thing.

ANDREW

Dude, I'm just messing with you. So what kinda stories have ya heard?

ROMAN

You hurt people.

ANDREW

I don't do that, that's not me. Not me at all. Right Jason?

JASON

Right.

ANDREW

Stories are all lies, needle-dick. Can't believe anything they tell you in high school.

ROMAN

I don't trust assholes.

ANDREW

I'm not sure I like your tone. Now don't forget your in a rock and a hard place and by hard place I mean two-hundred pounds of menacing muscle behind ya.

Roman silently looks at Jason. Andrew glances into Roman's locker, see's a picture. Snags it quickly.

CONTINUED: 8.

ANDREW

Oh! Who is this Roman? Your lil lady friend?

ROMAN

Give it back, It's my sister.

ANDREW

Sister huh? She's cute, I'd love to meet her.

Roman grabs it back and places it upright in his locker.

ROMAN

She's dead.

ANDREW

Oh, shit. My condolences. I didn't know. If you don't mind me asking, When did she die?

ROMAN

Few months ago.

ANDREW

Damn, I feel bad now. Seriously. My mother died two years ago. I feel your pain.

ROMAN

Thanks I guess.

ANDREW

Come on Jason let's leave him alone.

ROMAN

Appreciate it.

ANDREW

Let me be the first to welcome you to Texas.

Reaches out to shake hand, Jason throws right hook into his nose. Roman falls. Nose trickles blood.

ANDREW

What the fuck was that!

JASON

Welcoming him to Texas?

CONTINUED: 9.

ANDREW

That's not what I meant you stupid ass cunt. I called it off.

JASON

Called it off?

ANDREW

Yeah you stupid fuck. Jesus Christ.

They both run. Shifting through the crowds.

7 INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - LATER

7

Andrew and Jason sit in Principal's office.

JASON

Dude, I'm sorry.

ANDREW

You're sorry? My fuckin' Dad is gonna kill me dip-shit.

JASON

I said, I'm sorry.

ANDREW

Unbelievable.

Principal walks in, handing both written referrals. Reading, analyzing it.

ANDREW

A fuckin' suspension. Really?

PRINCIPAL

Language.

ANDREW

You gotta be kidding me.

PRINCIPAL

You assaulted a student. Be happy it's just a suspension.

ANDREW

That was all him!

JASON

To be fair, it was me.

10. CONTINUED:

ANDREW

See?

PRINCIPAL

Don't matter your still an accomplice.

ANDREW

That's bullshit.

PRINCIPAL

Language.

ANDREW

Jesus Christ.

PRINCIPAL

Both of you get ticket on top of it. You are not permitted in any sports during your suspension.

ANDREW

It get's worse?

JASON

No football?

PRINCIPAL

No football.

JASON

But, I can't, They need me.

PRINCIPAL

That's too bad. Maybe you should think before you punch a student. Be happy he isn't filing charges.

ANDREW

You deserve it. Damn idiot.

PRINCIPAL

You may leave

They both walk out of the school. Flustered, frustrated.

8 EXT. SCHOOL GROUND - CONTINUOUS

Andrew walks over to his black mustang. Jason lags behind.

JASON

I'm sorry. Can I get a ride?

8

CONTINUED: 11.

ANDREW

No you can't get a ride. I just need to stay away from you for a while.

JASON

Okay.

ANDREW

Your lucky it's only for a few days. I'd be the shit out of you, if it wasn't.

JASON

See ya then.

Andrew begins mumbling underneath his breathe.

ANDREW

Your stupidity doesn't help me in life.

He SLAMS the car door shut. Drives off.

9 INT. ANDREW'S HOUSE - LATER

9

Andrew opens the door to his house, dark, hazy, smokey mist envelopes near his father. DAD (49) scruffy, alcohol stains simmer down his shirt. Wakes up startled.

DAD

Andrew, is that you?

ANDREW

Yeah, it's me.

DAD

Your home early.

ANDREW

Yeah, early release.

Dad gets up, fumbling his cigarette, cursing underneath his breathe.

DAD

I didn't realize there was a holiday or something.

ANDREW

Yeah, cause your drunk

Andrew begins to walk upstairs.

CONTINUED: 12.

DAD

Wait, wait, wait. What time is it?

ANDREW

Two-thirty, why?

DAD

Shit, Shit, Shit!

Dad begins stumbling around, grabbing his keys, coat.

ANDREW

What?

DAD

I have a fuckin' meeting today.

ANDREW

I didn't think they had meeting's for construction workers.

DAD

You gettin' smart?

ANDREW

Nope.

DAD

Good, I want this place, picked up when I get back. Ya hear?

ANDREW

Yeah, I hear ya.

DAD

Good, I'll see ya later.

He shuts the door. Driving off. Andrew chuckles.

ANDREW

Fuckin' meeting.

Walks upstairs, sits comfortably at a desk. Pulls out stacks of blank paper. He begins to write. Labeling title at the top. "Products of Violence - Chapter 1"

10 INT. ANDREW'S HOUSE - NIGHT

10

Slouched over at his desk, begins to crumple up paper after paper. Throwing it in the nearby trash can. Writes title at top. Chapter 1. In frustration sets in, gets up. Takes trash with him.

11 EXT. ANDREW'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

11

Andrew places trash in container. Notices neighbors moving in. Sees a girl. DANIELLE (18) Blonde, perfect mix of innocence and beauty, glows with a lovely aura.

12 EXT. DANIELLE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

12

Andrew walks over to her.

ANDREW

Need any help?

DANIELLE

Sure.

ANDREW

I'm guessing ya'll just moved in.

DANIELLE

Yeah, we did.

BRIAN (19) older brother, clean shaven. Tall, slender like a tree. Emerges from the garage.

BRIAN

You must be one of our neighbors.

Firm grip as they shake hands.

ANDREW

Yeah, my name is Andrew.

BRIAN

I'm Brian, and that's Danielle. We would like to introduce ourselves to your parents too.

ANDREW

My Dad's constantly working. Good luck with that.

BRIAN

Yeah, I hear ya. Our parents work too. Practically non-existent.

ANDREW

That's too bad.

BRIAN

Yeah it is.

Brian pulls out cigarette box.

CONTINUED: 14.

BRIAN

Want one?

ANDREW

Nope, I'm good dude. I have an image to maintain.

They chuckle.

ANDREW

So where'd you move from?

DANIELLE

Idaho.

ANDREW

Idaho? I didn't think there was anything up there.

BRIAN

Really isn't.

ANDREW

So why'd ya move here?

DANIELLE

Bad past. Had to get away.

ANDREW

I hear ya.

Brian analyzes a nearby sofa. Tries to pick it up. Exploding air from his lungs. Shifting it fractionally.

BRIAN

Mind helping me with this?

ANDREW

Yeah totally.

Crouches down, they lug it through the garage into the living room.

13 INT. DANIELLE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

13

They slam it on the ground. Brian heads to nearby fridge, pulls out two beers. Hands one to Andrew. Danielle walks in.

DANIELLE

Brian!

CONTINUED: 15.

BRIAN

What?

ANDREW

It's fine. I don't want one.

BRIAN

Ya sure?

ANDREW

Yeah, I'm good.

BRIAN

Alright.

He pops the top of one, and begins to chug it.

ANDREW

Well, I should be going.

BRIAN

Alright. Cool thanks for ya help.

ANDREW

Yeah, any time.

Brian walks upstairs, Danielle and Andrew, walk out.

DANIELLE

Yeah, thanks for your help.

ANDREW

Yeah no problem.

DANIELLE

Sorry about that.

ANDREW

It's not a problem, he's not the only one who's offered me beer before.

Brian walks back down.

BRIAN

So are you part of the baseball team?

ANDREW

Pardon?

CONTINUED: 16.

BRIAN

I noticed you had baseball equipment in your car. Was wondering if you played baseball.

ANDREW

Yeah, up at the high school, I had to clean my locker out.

BRIAN

Why'd you have to clean it out?

ANDREW

Nothing really. Just had to clean it out.

BRIAN

I was wondering if you had any tryouts anytime soon.

ANDREW

Yeah, in fact we do. I'm not sure what day, but I'll let ya know.

BRIAN

Sweet. Thanks. Isn't there a football game tonight too?

Α

Yeah there is. It's startin' soon. I would get ready.

BRIAN

How bout it Danielle? Football?

DANIELLE

Sure. I'd love too.

ANDREW

I'll probably see ya there then.

BRIAN

Cool thanks for everything.

Smiles.

ANDREW

No problem. I'll see ya later.

BRIAN

Later.

CONTINUED: 17.

DANIELLE

Thanks again!

Andrew walks off.

BRIAN

I like him.

DANIELLE

I do too.

They glance at each other.

14 EXT. FOOTBALL GAME - LATER

14

Jason and Andrew sit at the bleachers. Soft drinks in hand. Third quarter.

JASON

It's so weird.

ANDREW

What is?

JASON

Not being out there playing.

He chuckles.

ANDREW

I still blame you by the way.

JASON

And I'm still sorry.

ANDREW

Don't worry about it dude. Just be happy by Dad hasn't found out yet.

JASON

You know he will. Eventually.

Andrew takes the straw out.

ANDREW

Yeah, unfortunately.

Packs left over ice into one end.

JASON

At least not yet.

CONTINUED: 18.

ANDREW

Just drop it.

Blows into the other end, flinging ice into a crowd off people.

JASON

Nice shot.

ANDREW

Thanks.

Danielle and Brian arrive.

ANDREW

My new neighbors.

DANIELLE

Can we sit with you?

ANDREW

Of course ya'll can.

BRIAN

Thanks.

ANDREW

This is Jason. And this is Danielle and Brian.

JASON

Nice to meet you too.

Danielle sits next to Andrew. Smiling.

ANDREW

Word of warning. Don't ask Jason for any favors. He's about as useful as a dog's fuck toy.

Brian, Andrew laugh. Jason shakes his head in denial.

ANDREW

Ya'll are a little late to the game?

BRIAN

Yeah, we had shit to do.

ANDREW

Seems like that's what everyone does anymore. Shit.

CONTINUED: 19.

DANIELLE

Come to the games often?

ANDREW

Of course. Jason is on the football team.

DANIELLE

Then why aren't you out there?

ANDREW

He got suspended.

She giggles. They both smile.

15 INT. ANDREW'S HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT (PRESENT)

15

Andrew wakes up startled in hospital bed. Bandages litter him. Cuts, bruises. His Dad sitting across from him.

ANDREW

Where am I?

DAD

Your in the hospital.

Silence.

DAD

Don't you remember.

Andrew finally remembers. Breaks down, cries.

DAD

It's okay, It's okay.

ANDREW

I'm so sorry. I'm so sorry.

DAD

It's okay. It's over now. It's all over.

He stares at his legs.

ANDREW

Why can't I move my legs?

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Why? cant I move them?

CONTINUED: 20.

DAD

Because you can't.

Dad begins to shed tears.

ANDREW

Wha-Why?

DAD

Son, Your paralyzed.

Andrew has panic attack.

ANDREW

No, No, No. I can still feel them!

DAD

You think you can.

ANDREW

No No No.

DAD

I'm so sorry. So so sorry.

ANDREW

I can move them, I swear.

He tries to move them. Nothing happens.

DAD

Just take a deep breathe.

ANDREW

Take a deep breathe?

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Are you fuckin' serious?

DAD

Calm down.

ANDREW

I won't ever walk again. Won't ever run again. You expect me to calm down?

Continues to cry.

DAD

It'll all be okay Andrew.

CONTINUED: 21.

ANDREW

Fuck you! You start caring about me now?

DAD

Andrew, that's enough.

ANDREW

It's takes for me to get shot, lose my damn legs for you to start fuckin' caring.

DAD

Andrew, that's enough!

ANDREW

Why? Why? Why?

Sniffles, whimpers.

16 INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

16

Moss, watching video footage. Blurry. See's Andrew on the feed running from the shooter. Shooter chases him.

MOSS

You see that student? The one running?

COP

Yeah?

MOSS

I want you to find who that is.

COP

Yes sir.

MOSS

And refill my coffee too. It's gonna be a long night.

Footage of the shooter.

MOSS

Hold up, Hold up. Is that the trash bag they reported on his gun?

COP

Yes sir. Big black one.

CONTINUED: 22.

MOSS

So he kept the shells, and casings, but why?

COP

Trophy maybe?

MOSS

He just doesn't seem like the type to just keep a trophy.

COP

I don't know sir. It's not at his house or the school. They searched both of those already.

MOSS

Just missing something.

MOSS (CONT'D)

Find out who that student is. And bring me my coffee.

COP

Yes sir.

17 INT. ANDREW'S HOSPITAL ROOM - MORNING

17

Andrew's eyes. Bloodshot. Running nose. Dad silently asleep.

ANDREW

Dad.

Silence.

ANDREW

Dad.

DAD

What what?

ANDREW

Where's Danielle?

ANDREW (CONT'D)

And Jason?

Silence.

ANDREW

Where the fuck are they?

CONTINUED: 23.

DAD

Son it's not a good-

ANDREW

What? good idea? It's not a good idea to ask for them?

DAD

No.

ANDREW

What is it then? are they dead?

DAD

I don't know.

Bursts into tears.

ANDREW

You don't know or don't want to tell me.

DAD

I don't know.

ANDREW

Then fuckin' find them.

Dad has a dead-pan stare.

ANDREW

Please.

Agent Moss knocks on the door. Walks in.

DAD

Who the hell are you?

MOSS

FBI. We're just hear to ask your son some important questions.

ANDREW

It's okay dad.

DAD

I'll go find them.

He walks out. Moss grabs a chair, notebook, pen and sits down.

CONTINUED: 24.

MOSS

I'm detective Moss. I'm just hear to ask him a couple of questions. Then I'll be on my way.

ANDREW

Okay.

MOSS

Did you see any suspicious activity days leading up to the shooting?

ANDREW

No.

MOSS

Was there anyone who wanted to harm you in anyway?

ANDREW

No, I don't think so.

MOSS

On the surveillance footage, the suspect was chasing you?

He begins to cry furiously.

ANDREW

I don't think so.

The nurse walks in she heads over to Andrew. She puts latex gloves on and reaches down his pants. Pulling out bladder bag. Replacing it. She leaves.

ANDREW

Fuckin' why is this happening to me?

Breaks down. Eyes filling up with water.

ANDREW

I have no legs, I have a fuckin' bag to pee in. and I don't know where my friends are.

MOSS

They'll find them.

Dad walks back in. Staggered.

CONTINUED: 25.

ANDREW

Where are they?

DAD

You don't wanna-

ANDREW

Take me to them.

MOSS

We'll talk later. My condolences.

Nurse walks back in. Moss leaves.

DAD

Alright. You won't like what you see.

18 INT. DANIELLE'S HOSPITAL ROOM - LATER

18

Danielle lays dormant. in a coma. Bandages wrapped around her. Scars everywhere. Andrew just stares silently. Emotionless.

DAD

I'm sorry about Jason. And Danielle. I know you love them both very much.

ANDREW

When did Jason die?

DAD

On the way to the hospital.

Andrew wipes tears from his eyes.

ANDREW

So what now?

DAD

We just wait. We have to be patient.

ANDREW

When do you think she'll come back?

DAD

Could be a long time.

ANDREW

I hope soon.

CONTINUED: 26.

DAD

Me too.

He strokes her hand softly.

DAD

She's still alive, that's all that matters. She'll be back soon.

ANDREW

I guess.

DAD

Come on, let's head back to your room.

ANDREW

Okay. Can we see her later?

DAD

Of course we can.

He rolls her out of her room. Silently she lays dormant.

19 INT. HOSPITAL HALLS - CONTINUOUS

19

The halls are silent. As is Andrew. Comprehending all the tragedies.

ANDREW

Thank you.

DAD

For what?

ANDREW

Actually being there for me. For once.

He sighs.

DAD

I'm a terrible father. I'm starting to see that now.

Andrew has a flashback.

Dad comes stumbling in the house. Drunk. Ranting. Cursing. Andrew wakes up, investigates.

ANDREW

Can you keep it down? I'm tryin' to sleep.

DAD

What the fuck did you just say to me?

ANDREW

I'm trying to sleep.

DAD

You being a smart ass?

Silence.

DAD

Are you being a smart ass?

ANDREW

No.

DAD

I can't hear you, you piece of shit.

ANDREW

No I'm not.

DAD

Good.

ANDREW

Just tryin' to sleep.

DAD

You're gonna stand there? Like your the mother fuckin' king of this house? Like your the mother fuckin' president?

DAD (CONT'D)

Fuck you. You haven't done jack shit for this mother fuckin' household.

CONTINUED: 28.

DAD (CONT'D)

Your not a real man. You don't help pay the mother fuckin' bills and your a mother fuckin' piece of shit.

Begins to throw cashews at Andrew, gurgling, stumbling.

DAD

I do all the mother fuckin' work around here. And you look at me like you run this mother fuckin' joint? Fuck you. I should've left like your mom did.

DAD (CONT'D)

She knew you were fuckin' worthless the day you were born. That's why she hung herself. Dangling there. From the ceiling fan. She knew you were a disappointment.

Andrew begins to tear up.

DAD

See your not a real man. Now get the fuck outta my self. Before I walk all over your ass.

He begins to walk back to bed.

DAD

Hold up, Hold up.

He looks around, analyzing the room.

DAD

First off, why isn't this mother fuckin' room clean? It's a fuckin' pig pen.

DAD (CONT'D)

And second, its 7:30. Why aren't you getting ready for school?

He pulls out a cigarette and lights it.

ANDREW

I don't have school today.

DAD

Bullshit. You got fuckin' suspended again didn't ya?

CONTINUED: 29.

ANDREW

Dad I can explain.

DAD

I knew there wasn't no fuckin' holiday. You thought I was stupid.

ANDREW

No dad please.

He begins to pull his leather belt from his jeans out. Wrapping it around his hands. Andrew quickly runs up stairs. Dad stumbles following him.

ANDREW

Dad, please no.

He pins him to the ground.

DAD

Fuckin' lil shit. I'll teach you to fuckin' lie to me.

Strikes him in the back. Lashing, gashing. SMACK, harder and harder.

He crouches down.

DAD

Remember who the king of this household is.

DAD (CONT'D)

Remember.

He pulls out his cigarette from his mouth. Pressing the end of it, along his spine. Grinding ash. Simmering flames, burning skin.

Andrew lets out a deafening yell. Beaten. Conscious. Eyes flickering. Passes out.

21 INT. BLACK MUSTANG - LATE MORNING

21

Andrew sits silently in his car. Bashed. Beaten. Danielle taps on the passengers window. Startling him.

DANIELLE

You know cars are meant for driving right?

CONTINUED: 30.

ANDREW

Yeah. It's just quiet here.

DANIELLE

You've been sitting here for a long time.

ANDREW

Like I said. It's quiet.

DANIELLE

What happened to your face?

ANDREW

Is it that obvious?

DANIELLE

A little bit.

ANDREW

It's nothing.

DANIELLE

It's obviously not nothing. It's okay. I already know.

ANDREW

How?

DANIELLE

I heard the yelling and screaming.

ANDREW

Just a rough morning.

DANIELLE

Come on you can tell me.

ANDREW

Well aren't you the oh powerful saving grace.

She gives him a dead-panned stare. He scratches his head. Hesitant.

ANDREW

Well, Jason got me suspended because he punched a kid in the face.

DANIELLE

That's why he wasn't playing in the football game.

CONTINUED: 31.

ANDREW

Yep.

DANIELLE

How long did you get suspended for?

ANDREW

A week.

DANIELLE

For a week? That sounds like a blessing.

ANDREW

It just doesn't bode well with my Dad.

DANIELLE

Hence the bruises on your face.

ANDREW

Yep. It doesn't help that I'm disappointment to him too.

He quiver slightly.

DANIELLE

It'll get better.

ANDREW

That's what ever one says.

Gets teary eyed. Wiping them with his sleeve.

DANIELLE

It will.

ANDREW

He wasn't always like this.

Breathes heavily. Trying not to cry.

ANDREW

Couple of years ago. Everything was fine.

DANIELLE

So what happened?

He hesitates.

CONTINUED: 32.

ANDREW

I'd rather not talk about it.

DANIELLE

I'm sorry.

ANDREW

It's okay.

DANIELLE

I'll pray for you.

She places her hand on his shoulder. Comforting him.

ANDREW

Thanks.

DANIELLE

I have to go. I'm already late for school.

ANDREW

Okay. I'll see ya later.

DANIELLE

Bye.

She walks away. Leaving Andrew frustrated. Crying. Rests his head on the steering wheel. Breaks down.

22 INT. DANIELLE'S HOSPITAL ROOM - NOON (PRESENT)

22

She continues to lay. Motionless. Two nurses walk in and begin to flip her on her side.

ANDREW

What are you doing?

NURSE

Were moving her so she doesn't get bedsores for sitting in one position for two long.

ANDREW

Oh. Okay.

Food and nutrients begin to trickle down her feeding tube. He begins keening.

NURSE

Your going to have to return to your room soon.

CONTINUED: 33.

ANDREW

Why?

NURSE

Her family is going to visit her soon. I'm sure they'd want the room to themselves.

ANDREW

Alright.

DAD

Come on let's go.

He begins to roll him out.

ANDREW

I wish mom was here.

DAD

Me too. Me too.

23 INT. ANDREW'S HOSPITAL ROOM -LATE AFTERNOON

2.3

The nurse walks in, lugging Andrew onto the bed.

NURSE

I have some thing's that belong to you, that I'm sure you'd want back. Ill be right back.

ANDREW

Why is this happening to me?

He begins to pull off a bandage to his cheek. Tearing it. Stitches exposed. She walks back in with a baggy.

ANDREW

What is this?

Inside is a cracked cellphone and a small silver-crossed necklace.

Tear begin to fall down his cheek. Interweaving between the stitches. Nurse changes his bladder bag.

NURSE

I'll be back soon.

Leaves.

CONTINUED: 34.

DAD

I'll be back soon, I'ma get somethin' from the vendin' machine. You want anything?

ANDREW

No I'm good.

Leaves. Andrew takes the phone and necklace out. He begins to flip through the pictures. Lots with Danielle and Jason.

ANDREW

God. Why? Why is this happening?

He whimpers as he puts the necklace on him. He closes his eyes firmly.

24 INT. ANDREW'S HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

24

He sits quietly. Eyes blood shot. Continues to look at the pictures on his phone.

He goes to messages and begins message Danielle.

ANDREW (V.O.)

I love you so much. Please get well soon.

Whimpers as he sends it. Closes his eyes.

25 INT. ANDREW'S HOUSE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

25

Andrew sits quietly working on his book in his room. Chapter 5. Dad KNOCKS on the door.

DAD

Hey, I'm going to go out for a lil bit.

Silence.

DAD

Ya hear?

ANDREW

I hear ya.

DAD

I'm sorry.

ANDREW

For what?

CONTINUED: 35.

DAD

The other night.

ANDREW

Whatever.

DAD

That wasn't me.

ANDREW

It's never you. That's usually what the devil incarnation would usually say.

DAD

It's just been tough.

ANDREW

It's been tough on all of us.

Dad with hurt feelings. Quietly leaves. Andrew gets up takes out his full trash bin.

26 EXT. ANDREW'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

26

He empties it. Car pulls up.

DANIELLE

Hey, were going to the fair. You wanna come?

He hesitates.

BRIAN

Come on ass wipe. Let's go.

ANDREW

Alright then. Let me get my jacket.

Runs in and back out.

27 INT. BRIAN'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

2.7

Brian REV's the engine. Drives off frantically.

ANDREW

Please don't kill us.

Chuckles.

BRIAN

Bitch please.

CONTINUED: 36.

ANDREW

So what's with you two? Ya'll are complete opposites of each other.

DANIELLE

Nothing really. He just has no moral compass?

BRIAN

Moral compass? What the hell does that mean?

DANIELLE

You have no moral responsibility.

BRIAN

Whatever.

All begin to laugh.

28 EXT. FAIR GROUNDS - NIGHT

28

They all walk in it. Bright lights. CARNIVAL MUSIC. Children everywhere.

BRIAN

Is this place not paradise or what?

DANIELLE

It's okay.

BRIAN

Okay? That moral compass get to your head?

DANIELLE

Nope.

Brian stands at a booth. Shooting gallery.

BRIAN

Andrew, bet you can't beat me.

ANDREW

Alright alright. I'll just double your score. No biggie.

They both sit. Holding the rifles with ease. Little ducks appear. Shooting. PING, PING, PING.

Andrew hit all of his. Brian doesn't

CONTINUED: 37.

BRIAN

Fuck that.

ANDREW

Your just mad I beat your ass in front of your sister.

BRIAN

My rifle was fuckin' broken.

ANDREW

Whatever.

BRIAN

It's true. Maybe one day we could go huntin'.

ANDREW

Yeah that would be awesome.

Brian checks his phone.

BRIAN

Well hey I'm going to go meet up with a friend.

DANIELLE

Okay then.

BRIAN

I'll be back around midnight.

ANDREW

Sure thing.

DANIELLE

Let go dancin' Andrew.

ANDREW

Okay. Be there in a sec.

BRIAN

I'ma go fuck a bitch. Ill see ya later. Be nice to my sis.

ANDREW

Please. Im a gentlemen.

BRIAN

Gentlemen my ass.

CONTINUED: 38.

DANIELLE

Hurry up.

ANDREW

Coming!

He walks over to her. Swinging his jacket over his shoulder.

They begin dancing slowly. Arms wrapped around each other.

DANIELLE

If you don't mind me asking again. What happened with your dad?

He hesitates, biting his lip.

ANDREW

Couple years ago. I got into a bad car accident. The hospital bills were too much.

His eyes flicker.

ANDREW

My Mom lost her job at the same time too. We ended up going into debt. Lost the house. My mom didn't take it to well. Hung herself.

DANIELLE

I'm so sorry.

ANDREW

Moved here. Trying to get away. My Dad wasn't the same. Got drunk a lot. Beats me sometimes. But ya know. I kinda accept it.

DANIELLE

Why? Do you let him do this to you?

ANDREW

Well to me he drinks and beats me because he blames me as well as himself for not stepping in to save my mom.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

We only have each other now. If I left him. I'm afraid that would push over the edge.

CONTINUED: 39.

DANIELLE

I'm sorry.

ANDREW

Don't worry about it. So why'd you leave Idaho?

DANIELLE

Stuff.

ANDREW

What kind of stuff?

DANIELLE

Nothing.

ANDREW

Come on I just told you all that.

DANIELLE

Fine. In high school there, I played soccer. Loved it. I was the captain on the team.

DANIELLE (CONT'D)

One day, the team skipped practice to go drinking. I ratted them out. From then on, I was bullied. Hazed. Stuff like that. We just had to get away.

ANDREW

I'm sorry. I guess we both have fucked up lives.

DANIELLE

Yeah, seems like it.

ANDREW

Well come on. I want to show you something'

He grabs her hand. Goes to a booth and buys both of them an ice cream cone.

He takes her to a bench overlooking the town. They both sit.

ANDREW

I love this spot.

DANIELLE

It's beautiful.

CONTINUED: 40.

ANDREW

And it's peaceful. My dad used to take me here all the time.

DANIELLE

It's lovely.

ANDREW

I know. My dad told me In a world of imperfect things. At least one thing remains perfect. Beauty of the world.

DANIELLE

Beautiful.

They both smile.

ANDREW

You got a little somethin' on your nose.

DANIELLE

What?

She begins wiping her nose.

ANDREW

Here let me-

He scraps the tip of her nose with his ice cream cone. They both begin to laugh.

DANIELLE

You asshole.

ANDREW

Hey what happened to that moral compass?

She giggles.

DANIELLE

It's still there.

She knicks the side of his cheek with her ice cream cone.

ANDREW

Oh I see how it is.

DANIELLE

Your face is imperfect now.

He licks it away.

CONTINUED: 41.

ANDREW

It's beautiful no matter what.

They both laugh. Smiling. He leans in. Kissing her softly on her lips. Passionately.

In the background, Brian smirks. Walking away smiling.

29 INT. ANDREW'S HOUSE - LATER'

29

Andrew arrives back at the house. Opening the door. His dad sitting silently on the couch. Eyes bloodshot. Tissues everywhere. Drunk.

DAD

Where have you been?

ANDREW

Out. Have you been crying?

DAD

No. Not at all.

ANDREW

Why are you eyes so red.

DAD

I need you to run to the store, and get us some groceries.

ANDREW

But its late?

DAD

Do it anyways.

He rolls his eyes.

DAD

Ya know why don't you stop being the fuckin' pussy you are and man up for a change. Life doesn't hold your hand. Bout time you realize that.

Andrew slams the door behind him. Frustrated. Angry like a volcano about to erupt.

30

30 INT.ANDREW'S HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT (PRESENT)

Wakes up startled. Room silent. Looking through the phone's messages. He sends her another text.

ANDREW (V.O.)

In a world of imperfect things, at least one thing remains perfect.

He sends it. Sighing in frustration. Cursing underneath his breathe. Closes his eyes.

31 INT. ANDREW'S HOSPITAL ROOM - MORNING

31

Nurse walks in. Opening the window blinds. He changes his bladder bag. Humming quietly. Andrew silently wakes.

NURSE

Come on. Let's go.

She picks him up. Setting him in the wheelchair.

ANDREW

Go where?

NURSE

You wanna go see her or not?

ANDREW

I'd love to.

NURSE

Well let's go hun.

She leads him out. Into her room.

32 INT. DANIELLE'S HOSPITAL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

32

He parks next to Danielle.

NURSE

If you need anything. Just howler.

ANDREW

Cool thank you.

He smiles slightly. She shuts the door behind her.

ANDREW

I'm sorry. I really am. I wish I could just take it all back. You've made me a better person. I wish you were all better.

CONTINUED: 43.

He closes his eyes. Feeling the metallic cross wrapped around his neck. Feeling its aura.

ANDREW

Jason. I'm sorry as well. I wish I was a better friend.

Tears run down his face.

ANDREW

I should've been better. I should've looked up to you. You were always the better man. In every way. How could I be so stupid?

He tightens his eyelids.

33 INT. SCHOOL HALLWAYS - MORNING (FLASHBACK)

33

Andrew, and Jason are talking.

In the background, Danielle rummaging through the locker.

JASON

I'm not so sure. What do you see in her?

ANDREW

There's just somethin' about her.

JASON

Like what?

ANDREW

Like. Like a way out. Freedom.

JASON

I don't follow.

ANDREW

She makes me want to be better. About myself. To others.

JASON

Wow. You went off the deep end.

ANDREW

I'm serious. I feel so much better about myself when I'm around her.

CONTINUED: 44.

JASON

Wow.

ANDREW

No, no hear me out. She makes me not want to hurt others. Because she was bullied in high school and I don't want to be the bully anymore.

JASON

But you still hurt others?

ANDREW

Well I can't help it. Makes me feel good. But she's my way out of that.

JASON

Right.

ANDREW

She helps me escape that.

JASON

Well that's a relief.

ANDREW

What is?

JASON

Well I wasn't sure how to tell you this, but I want to get out too.

ANDREW

So maybe I'm not so crazy.

They both chuckle. Watching her walk off.

JASON

You gotta turn the other cheek ya know? I've been going to church a lot lately. I found myself reading the bible last night.

ANDREW

You sure went off the deep end.

JASON

So did you tell your Dad about her?

ANDREW

Nope. Not yet. I'm not sure how he'll take it. He'll probably go on (MORE)

CONTINUED: 45.

ANDREW (cont'd)

some rant about getting my life in order.

JASON

Ah! The forbidden love. How cute.

ANDREW

Oh shut the fuck up.

In the background, Roman opens his locker.

JASON

There's Roman. I still feel bad about that.

ANDREW

I would too. That was totally your fault.

JASON

I know I feel terrible.

In the background, Brian begins shoving Roman around.

ANDREW

I think we just passed the torch.

JASON

Ya think?

ANDREW

Gotta turn the other cheek right?

JASON

Were going soft aren't we?

ANDREW

Oh yeah we are. I'll see ya later.

Walks off.

34 INT. ANDREW'S HOSPITAL ROOM - LATE NIGHT (PRESENT)

34

His eyes open. Depressed. Frustrated. He begins shifting towards the edge of the bed.

Moving his wheelchair close. It shakes. Unstable.

ANDREW

Come on asshole. Don't fail me now.

CONTINUED: 46.

He grabs the wheelchair arm. As he begins to move to it. The wheel slips. Sending him airborne. Hitting the floor. The chair sliding away.

He lays there silently. Staring at the ceiling fan.

ANDREW

Why? Why? Me. Out of the billions of people in the world. Why me?

Dazed.

ANDREW

Ah, fuck.

He gets up, grabbing the bed railing. Using all his strength. Pulling himself back onto the bed.

ANDREW

Fuck, not doing that again.

He begins to silently cry. Whimpering. He pulls out the cell phone and sends her another message.

ANDREW (V.O.)

I would've loved to see you in that Prom dress. I would've been the most amazing thing I would ever see. When you get back. We'll have our own prom. It will be perfect.

Shakily he sends it. He sighs faintly. Crying himself to sleep.

35 INT. ANDREW'S HOSPITAL ROOM - MORNING

35

Andrew's eyes flutter open. His dad and nurse walk in.

DAD

How you feelin'

ANDREW

Okay, I guess.

DAD

Ya know, your goin' home soon?

ANDREW

I'am?

CONTINUED: 47.

DAD

Yeah, I bet you can't wait to get outta here.

ANDREW

Yeah.

DAD

Only few more days. Hang in there.

ANDREW

I'll try.

DAD

I gotta go to work soon. I'm goin' to take the next few days off. How does that sound?

Silence.

DAD

Are you okay?

He taps his shoulder and Andrew, flinches harshly.

ANDREW

What?

DAD

Are you okay Andrew?

ANDREW

Yeah yeah. I'm fine.

DAD

Okay then. I gotta go.

Nurse walks in.

DAD

Stay strong. I'll be back tonight.

ANDREW

Bye.

Kiss the top of his head. Andrew seems rather uncomfortable. He leaves.

Nurse sits down, wiping his forearm.

NURSE

Just gonna take a little blood for testing if you don't mind.

CONTINUED: 48.

ANDREW

T do mind.

NURSE

I'm sure you can handle. Are you feeling any light-headedness or head aches.

ANDREW

No.

NURSE

Good.

She plucks the needle into his vein. He jumps nervously.

NURSE

Is there something the matter hun?

He collects himself calmly.

ANDREW

I'm good. I'm good. I just don't like needles.

NURSE

You had a forceps in your spine. I'm sure a little needle won't hurt.

ANDREW

Are you even a registered nurse?

She chuckles.

NURSE

Of course I'am

ANDREW

That's a relief.

He's sweating profusely. She pulls it out.

NURSE

All done.

ANDREW

Good Can I go see Danielle now?

The nurse hesitates as she checks on the monitors behind him

CONTINUED: 49.

NURSE

Uh.. Yeah sure hun. Just one moment.

She picks him up and puts him in the wheelchair. And begins to roll him into the next room.

36 INT. DANIELLE'S HOSPITAL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

36

NURSE

We have to run some tests on you soon. Don't take to long hun.

ANDREW

Okay.

She leaves. Andrew scoots closer next to her.

ANDREW

I don't know what to do now. My mind is clogged up. I can't stop thinking about it.

He takes shorts bursts of breathe. Calming himself. He continues to drown in sweat.

ANDREW

It's like I'm constantly there. I keep replaying it over and over in my mind like it's on video rewind.

He begins wiping his watery eyes.

ANDREW

It's getting cloudier and cloudier. My dad once said hardships is what makes a man.

ANDREW

It's like am I not a man yet.

He chuckles slightly. But its short lived

ANDREW

I guess I'm still not a man according to my dad. It's just hard. I wish you were back. I feel like no-one understand anymore.

He sits silently.

37 EXT. DANIELLE'S HOUSE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

37

Andrew rings the doorbell. In his hand is a pizza box. Brian answers the door.

BRIAN

Sup man. Danielle said you were stopping by.

ANDREW

Yep.

BRIAN

Well come on in. Is that pizza for me?

ANDREW

No get the fuck outta here.

BRIAN

Fine I see how it is.

They both chuckle as Andrew runs upstairs to Danielles room.

38 INT. DANIELLE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS.

38

She lays on her bed. On her laptop.

DANIELLE

Hey you.

ANDREW

Hey you. I brought pizza.

DANIELLE

Your the best.

ANDREW

I try.

They both giggle. He lays right next to her.

DANIELLE

Have you started the essay yet?

ANDREW

Nope. How about you?

DANIELLE

I'm almost done.

CONTINUED: 51.

ANDREW

What? You leaving me behind?

She rolls over, smiling faintly.

DANIELLE

You? never.

ANDREW

That's a relief.

DANIELLE

So I had a question.

ANDREW

Shoot.

DANIELLE

Where do you see yourself in a few years?

He sits thinking.

DANIELLE

Take your time.

They both smirk.

ANDREW

I don't know. I guess playing baseball at a college somewhere. Working on getting a degree in Journalism. How bout you?

DANIELLE

I want to go to medical school and work to become a nurse. Maybe a doctor.

He smiles.

DANIELLE

I want to help people.

ANDREW

I see you. Getting that high salary job. I see you.

They both laugh. Cuddling next to each other.

DANIELLE

That's just a bonus that comes with it.

CONTINUED: 52.

ANDREW

Yeah whatever. Here have a slice.

He hands her the pizza box. She opens it. On the top of the lid it says: Will you go to homecoming with me?

DANIELLE

I would love to.

They kiss passionately.

ANDREW

I wanted to do something creative, but I didn't have the time.

DANIELLE

You had me with the pizza. Good move.

They both smile laughing. Brian walks in grabbing a slice of pizza.

BRIAN

Look at these two love birds.

ANDREW

Asshole.

DANIELLE

Yeah get outta here. My pizza.

ANDREW

Our pizza?

She laughs.

DANIELLE

My pizza.

ANDREW

What?

BRIAN

Oh the tables have turned. You guys going to the game tonight?

ANDREW

I'am.

BRIAN

Danielle?

CONTINUED: 53.

DANIELLE

Probably not.

BRIAN

Well then its settled then. Come on Andrew, lets go watch them kick some ass.

He leaves.

ANDREW

I'll see ya tonight.

They both kiss.

DANIELLE

K babe. Have fun.

39 EXT. FOOT BALL GAME - LATER

39

Kick off begins as they watch Jason run up and down the field.

BRIAN

So what's your deal with this Roman guy?

ANDREW

Nothing. I should be asking you that.

BRIAN

Why I keep bullying him?

ANDREW

Yeah.

BRIAN

No reason in particular. Just feels good to me. I feel like king of the world. You know that's not what people are saying about you and Roman.

ANDREW

What have they been sayin'?

BRIAN

They've been thinking he has some feelings for Danielle.

He begins to laugh.

CONTINUED: 54.

ANDREW

What? Thats fuckin' stupid.

BRIAN

People believe what they want to believe. Everyone is a savage. Picking on the weak.

ANDREW

No it's high school.

BRIAN

I think of high school like a coliseum. A fight to the death. People love death and they love carnage.

ANDREW

Your fuckin' stupid.

BRIAN

It's true. Were the gladiators appeasing the public.

ANDREW

Whatever.

BRIAN

Speak of the devil.

Roman walks by, Brian takes a water bottle, throws it. Misses but still able to splash water on him.

ANDREW

Terrible throw by the way. You call yourself a baseball player?

BRIAN

Still got him wet didn't I?

They both laugh.

BRIAN

I almost feel sorry for him.

ANDREW

You were just talking about how it felt good, now your talking about giving pity on him? Make up your mind.

CONTINUED: 55.

BRIAN

It's not that, I just wish I knew more about him. His life. Who know's how bad it is.

ANDREW

Your a fuckin' hypocrite.

BRIAN

Maybe.

Brian laughs. Andrew, not so much.

40 EXT. ANDREW'S HOUSE - LATE NIGHT

40

41

Andrew lays in the grass, watching the stars. Danielle walks over and lays with him.

ANDREW

It's so nice that there's still things left untouched.

DANIELLE

That theirs still perfection.

They both smile.

DANIELLE

That in a world of imperfect things-

ANDREW

-at least there one thing that remains perfect.

They both smile, kissing softly. Then they both continue to watch the dark night sky.

41 INT. DANIELLE'S HOSPITAL ROOM - AFTERNOON (PRESENT)

He's interrupted from his trance.

NURSE

Come on, I'm going to take you back to your room. Were going to run some tests. But first you have a visitor.

She rolls him out. He sits emotionless. Trance-like.

42

The nurse rolls him into his room, lays him in his bed. Waiting next to him is Brian.

Brian is haggard, unshaven, heavy bags underneath his eyes. Nurse leaves.

BRIAN

How are you feeling?

ANDREW

I'm sure you can guess.

BRIAN

How does it feel? Not feeling your legs.

ANDREW

Feels like I'm constantly waiting for the Reaper to take me. I feel somewhat lost.

BRTAN

You know they caught the guy.

ANDREW

And that's supposed to make me feel better? Like look at me. I'm a fuckin' mess. All others dead. It doesn't change a damn thing.

BRIAN

Do you think it was our fault.

ANDREW

Our fault? Our fault? You lost your mind? Not our fault at all.

He sees dreadful.

ANDREW

We did'nt shoot up all our friends. We didnt ruin so many fuckin' lives.

BRIAN

I just cant help to think were partially to blame.

ANDREW

Get that out of your fuckin' head. We need to stay strong.

CONTINUED: 57.

BRIAN

Stay strong? How do we stay strong? Your trapped in that chair the rest of your life.

Brian begins to tear up.

ANDREW

I know. I know that I will never get out. Still have to stay strong though. No matter how hopeless you feel. Both of us have to stay strong.

They both tear up.

BRIAN

How? I'am a mess. Haven't slept in a while. Haven't eaten. How do you stay so strong? Even after all you've been through. Like you were in it. I was'nt.

Andrew pauses. Thinking.

ANDREW

It's not easy. I feel like I constantly dancing with the devil. Every day, I wake up and I'm constantly reminded. I dream about it. I can't shake it. It's like a nightmare I can't wake.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

You ask me, how I stay so strong? Why? I dont give up. My life feels pretty much over at this point. But. But I keep fighting. For her. For your sister. Because she's not giving up. Just have to fight through nightmares like this.

BRIAN

Sounds like you had nightmares before.

ANDREW

It's comparing rain drops to the ocean now. It's nothing.

BRIAN

I envy you.

CONTINUED: 58.

ANDREW

Why me? Look at me.

BRIAN

Because you continue to fight for nothing.

ANDREW

Nothing? Are you saying your sister is nothing?

He stays silent.

ANDREW

Have you lost your fuckin' mind.

BRIAN

To me theres nothing to fight for. She's just a vessel now.

ANDREW

Are you fuckin' kiddin' me? You have lost your fuckin' mind.

BRIAN

I'm just realistic.

ANDREW

Realistic? Realistic?

Brian stands up. Wipeing tears from his dreary eyes.

ANDREW

Listen to me, you have to stay strong for her. She's still recovering. She needs you.

BRIAN

I'm still not so sure. I think I'm just going to let God do what's best. Let fate take its course.

He walks out.

ANDREW

Brian! Brian! Dammit Brian.

He's left pondering. He pulls out his phone and begins to test her:

ANDREW (V.O.)

Your so strong. You can do anything, your a fighter. I know (MORE)

CONTINUED: 59.

ANDREW (V.O.) (cont'd)

you can come back. You can do it babe.

He sends it, shaking slightly.

43 INT. DANIELLE'S HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

43

He patiently waits for her. Moss walks behind him, slightly startling Andrew.

MOSS

Is she your girlfriend?

ANDREW

She's more than that. She's hope for me.

He pauses. Calmly breathing.

ANDREW

She's my whole world. And I hurt her badly. Now I'm wishin' I can take everythin' back.

MOSS

None of that matters now. What matters now is continuing to be with her until she recovers.

ANDREW

When do you think she'll recover. I heard nurses sayin' she might not wake for years.

MOSS

Like I said, doesn't matter now. If she means as much to you as you said. Stay with her. She'll come back.

ANDREW

Hope so.

MOSS

Mind answering some simple questions?

ANDREW

Yeah, lets just not do it here.

44

Nurse walks in and helps him into the bed, she changes his bladder bag.

Moss walks in.

MOSS

I don't have much time, so I'm going to cut right to the chase.

Nurse leaves.

ANDREW

Okay.

MOSS

What can you tell me about the attack?

ANDREW

Why do you keep asking me questions about the attack? Didn't you get the guy?

MOSS

We did, its for the prosecution.

ANDREW

Right.

He clears his throat.

MOSS

What can you tell me about the attack?

ANDREW

There was a man. He was small. He wore a motorcycle helmet. leather jacket.

He begins to calmly breathe. Eyes fluttering. Keeping them clear of tears.

ANDREW

He had a trash baq. Gun in it.

Tears begin to flow.

MOSS

Your doing great. Did you see any necklaces or bracelets or anything.

CONTINUED: 61.

ANDREW

He had a necklace. Crossed necklace.

MOSS

Was it this?

He hands him a necklace picture.

ANDREW

Yeah, it was.

MOSS

Good, were making progress.

Andrew sighs. Moss begins to write down note

MOSS

Why did he specifically target you?

He begins to cry profusely. Moss just observes him.

MOSS

Did you know him?

He continues to cry. The nurse walks in.

NURSE

Excuse me, but visiting hours are now over for non-family. I'm going to have to ask you to leave.

Moss gets up in frustration. He looks at his watch and begins to break for the door.

ANDREW

No!

MOSS

Pardon?

ANDREW

I didn't know him. Your going for the death sentence right?

MOSS

Yeah, we are.

He leaves.

NURSE

You should get some sleep hun. You have a big day tomorrow.

He lays silently. Crying hopelessly in the dark room.

45 EXT. HOSPITAL - MORNING

45

Andrew is being wheeled out to the car by his dad. He is helped by the nurse into the car.

DAD

We'll be home in no time.

46 INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

46

He lays emotionless in the car. Dormant in his own gaze. He glances at a small sobriety coin in the middle cup holder.

He glances back. Silently watching the world go by.

47 INT. ANDREW'S HOUSE - LATER

47

He sits in his room, at the desk, writing. He begins to work on his novel. His dad walks up with a dinner plate.

DAD

Here we are. Here's dinner.

Dad waits for a response, but gets none.

48 INT. ANDREW'S HOUSE - NIGHT

48

Andrew lays in bed, feeble position, crying, sweating, shaking frantically.

49 INT. ANDREW'S HOUSE - MORNING

49

He sits quietly at his desk. His dad walks in with a breakfast plate. Setting it on the desk.

DAD

Shit, I forgot the fork.

ANDREW

Can I go see her?

DAD

Who? Danielle? Sure you can, eat your breakfast first and I'll take you. Better hurry, I have to go to work soon.

ANDREW

Isn't it Sunday though? You don't work Sundays.

CONTINUED: 63.

DAD

Meeting.

He bolts out.

50 EXT. HOSPITAL - LATER

50

He drops Andrew out. Eagerly wanting to go inside.

DAD

I'll pick you up in a couple hours.

Andrew ignores his dad, wheeling himself in.

51 INT. DANIELLE'S HOSPITAL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

51

ANDREW

It's startin' to harder. Everythin' is blur. It; s like in here is the dream, out there is the nightmare.

His eyes bloodshot. Watery.

ANDREW

I don't know what to do anymore. It's like life's sayin' it doesn't want me more.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

The hardest is at night though. I dream about it. Like I'm there again. I feel myself running away. However unable to get away. Constant. Every night.

His dad enters the room.

DAD

Come on lets go home. I have dinner ready.

Andrew only watches her disappear as he rolls away. He closes his eyes. Biting his lip.

52 EXT. DANIELLE'S HOUSE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

52

Andrew rings to doorbell. He is dressed up nicely. Flowers in hand. Brian answers the door. He's dressed too.

BRIAN

Sup bud! Lookin' snazzy.
Unfortunately my sister isn't here.
Another guy already took her.

CONTINUED: 64.

ANDREW

Shut the fuck up. Where is she?

Brian laughs.

BRIAN

She's finishing getting ready. She almost done. Come on in.

53 INT. DANIELLE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

53

BRIAN

You wanna ride with me there?

ANDREW

Hell no, I got my own car.

They both smile laughing. Patiently waiting.

ANDREW

So what you don't have a date?

BRTAN

That's not how I roll. I'm single and ready to mingle. If you know what I mean.

ANDREW

I don't wanna know. What are you doing after homecoming?

BRIAN

Dude I'm going to do enough drugs to sedate an elephant, fuck a hooker, get drunk like a whale. Can't stop this.

ANDREW

The things that come out of your mother fuckin' mouth.

Danielle begins to carousel down the stairs. Beautiful, bright red lip stick and gorgeous sleek dress.

BRIAN

Your a lucky man, muchacho. I'll see ya there.

Brian walks out the door. She illuminates beauty. Glimmering in it.

CONTINUED: 65.

ANDREW

You look amazing.

DANIELLE

Thanks.

ANDREW

If you look like this during homecoming, I can't wait until prom.

He smiles.

DANIELLE

Your just gonna have to wait don't ya? You look pretty good yourself mister bow tie.

They both smile as they exit the house.

54 EXT. DANIELLE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

54

ANDREW

Stars are out again.

DANIELLE

It's perfect.

They both smile.

ANDREW

I'm worried about your brother by the way.

DANIELLE

Why is that?

ANDREW

Because he's a friggin' degenerate.

DANIELLE

You just now noticed.

They both get in the car. Driving off.

55 INT. HOMECOMING DANCE - LATER

55

Andrew and Danielle are dancing together. Slow song.

In the background, Jason and Brian are hugging the wall. Watching it happen.

CONTINUED: 66.

BRIAN

Man, would you look at that. So beautiful.

JASON

I've known him my whole life. I've never seen him like this. Ever.

BRIAN

Something else isn't it?

JASON

It's so weird.

Danielle and Andrew, snuggled in each others arms. Talking.

ANDREW

Where do you want to go after this?

DANIELLE

Surprise me. No parties though.

ANDREW

I got a place in mind.

DANIELLE

Where at?

ANDREW

I'm not telling you. It's a surprise.

He gives her a cocky grin.

ANDREW

I'm gonna get us some drinks, I'll be right back.

DANIELLE

Don't be long.

ANDREW

You know me. I'm speedy.

He begins to shift through the crowd. MUSIC blaring. He passes Jason and Brian.

BRIAN

Looking good Romeo.

ANDREW

You two are tools.

Andrew grabs two drinks.

CONTINUED: 67.

JASON

Don't worry were watchin' out for ya girl.

ANDREW

Dude I don't think I need-

In the background, Roman begins to dance with Danielle.

BRIAN

Dude, why Roman dancing with her?

ANDREW

Say what?

BRIAN

Roman's dancing with Danielle.

ANDREW

For fuck's sake. This guy just needs to disappear.

He begins to shift back through the crowd, drinks in hand.

ANDREW

What's goin' on here?

DANIELLE

He didn't have anyone to dance with. It's fine.

Andrew, seems hostile. Agitated.

ROMAN

I didn't mean to intrude. She wasn't dancing with anyone.

Andrew moves closer towards him.

DANIELLE

Andrew, Andrew, Its fine.

Roman scurry's off.

DANIELLE

It's fine. we should go. I want to see this surprise place.

He turns to her. Calming down. He un-noticeably signals to Jason and Brian.

They shift through the crowd grabbing Roman along the way to the bathroom.

56 INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

56

They shut the door to the bathroom. The pin Roman up on the bathroom wall. He squirms.

JASON

You sure we should be doin' this?

BRIAN

Don't be a fuckin' pussy

ROMAN

What's with this guy? I did'nt do anything!

BRIAN

He's a nice fellow, but I would'nt ask to borrow his jacket.

57 INT. HOMECOMING DANCE - CONTINUOUS

57

ANDREW

I'll be right back. I have to go to the bathroom. Then we'll leave.

DANIELLE

Okay then.

They kiss. He head's into the restroom.

58 INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

58

Andrew walks into the restroom, locking the door behind him. He begins to roll up his sleeves.

ROMAN

Please I didn't do anythin'

ANDREW

I am considered the outlaw of my high school. The unrelenting glue that holds the bricks of principles together.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Now being the outlaw, theirs a fine line, and a fine cost of livin'. You see that beautiful woman out there, she's mine.

ANDREW(CONT'D)

Now you can easily tell this isn't my first rodeo but She's mine. My (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: 69.

ANDREW(CONT'D) (cont'd)

world. I'm only warning you once. Don't go near her again as if your life depended on it. Because it does.

Andrew SLAMS a fist into Roman's gut as they let him go. Falling to the floor is pain and agony. Groaning.

He rolls down his sleeves as he walks out.

JASON

I feel bad about this.

BRIAN

Did the raccoon's come and eat your balls? For fuck's sake.

Brian walks out, followed by Jason. Leaving Roman to moan alone.

59 INT. HOMECOMING DANCE - CONTINUOUS

59

Andrew grabs her hand and begins to walk out.

ANDREW

Let's go babe.

DANIELLE

About time. What took you so long?

ANDREW

I was converting someone in the holy name of Jesus. Now lets get outta here.

The doors shut behind them.

60 EXT. CARNIVAL GROUNDS - LATE NIGHT

60

He drives her to the old carnival grounds. Inherently dormant. They both get out. Walking.

DANIELLE

It's so different without all the rides.

ANDREW

And all the nightmarish clowns that stalk you until your alone are gone too.

CONTINUED: 70.

DANIELLE

It's so peaceful.

They both sit on the bench, overlooking the town. They snug next to each other.

DANIELLE

Promise me you won't pick on Roman anymore.

ANDREW

Me? never.

DANIELLE

I've been picked on enough to know when it happens. Promise me?

ANDREW

I promise. But what about your brother?

DANIELLE

There's no saving him. He's to far down the rabbit hole.

He wraps his arm around her. Keeping her warm.

ANDREW

Right. So what's his story?

DANIELLE

I really don't know. It sounds like he's having a lot of financial and family problems.

ANDREW

Never fun.

DANIELLE

I think you and him have a lot in common.

ANDREW

Babe, we just go to school together. It's about as common as rivers and streams.

DANIELLE

I mean, you both have lots of problems at home.

CONTINUED: 71.

ANDREW

Everyone has problems. They just don't want to admit it.

DANIELLE

Maybe so.

ANDREW

I love watchin' the night sky. It's so beautiful.

DANIELLE

I think I can stay here forever.

ANDREW

Me too.

He kisses her on her forehead. Watching the stars act in the endless play of the night. He hands her a little box.

DANIELLE

What is this?

ANDREW

Open it.

She opens it, its a small silver bracelet. It has small pendants on it.

DANIELLE

It's beautiful, I love it.

They kiss passionately.

61 INT. DANIELLE'S HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT (PRESENT)

61

Andrew wakes up from his trance. Glancing at the small silver bracelet on his wrist.

He kisses her hand. And leaves. His dad picks him up.

62 INT. CAR - NIGHT

62

Andrew looks ambiguously into the night sky.

DAD

I'm sorry for everything I've done to you. I've been a terrible father. I promise I'll change.

DAD (CONT'D)

I've lost sight of who I'am. What's most important to me. I'm sorry. I will make it up to you.

CONTINUED: 72.

ANDREW

Truths like that, always sounds like lies to liars.

Dad quivers slightly. Andrew glares into the starry sky. The trip is silence.

63 INT. ANDREW'S HOUSE - LATER

63

Andrew wheels himself into the house. He purposely falls out of his chair

He begins to drag himself up the stairs using only his arms. Tearful.

DAD

Here let me help you.

ANDREW

Stop, I can do this.

DAD

Please-

ANDREW

No! This is my problem. Mine. Not yours. Let me deal with it.

Dad backs away slowly. In awe as his son strength-fully works his way up.

He climbs into his desk in his room and begins to work on his unfinished novel.

His dad sits on the sofa. Begins to cry faintly.

64 INT. ANDREW'S HOUSE - EARLY MORNING

64

Andrew wakes up shaking. Sweating, lips parched. His breathing is heavy.

He calms himself and heads over to his desk. He begins to write his novel. His dad walks in.

DAD

I got to go to work.

ANDREW

Okay.

His dad seems dreary. Eyes bloodshot, saddened. he leaves.

65

65 INT. ANDREW'S HOUSE - LATER

Andrew, deep within the pages of his book. Door bell rings. He sighs, climbing out of his desk and downstairs.

Door bell rings again.

ANDREW

I'm coming!

He crawls into his chair and unlocks the door. Moss is standing in front of him.

ANDREW

What do you want this time?

MOSS

Pains me to say this, but I'm here to ask some questions.

ANDREW

Of course you are. Questions, questions, questions.

MOSS

May I come in?

Andrew sits disgruntled at the door.

ANDREW

I just want to be left alone.

MOSS

It's urgent. Now just let me in.

ANDREW

I don't think I like your fuckin' tone you tall stack of shit. Look at me, don't you think I've had enough? Don't you think I want to be alone?

MOSS

I just have to ask you a favor.

ANDREW

Listen you insignificant little speck. I dont care who you are. I don't care if your a cop or not. This is my house. My rules. As if it was built by these hands.

CONTINUED: 74.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

My fingerprints are everywhere like the very hand of God. You come here, and demand questions from me?

MOSS

I'm not demanding anythi-

ANDREW

Who the fuck do you think you are? I will chop off your dick and stick it so far up your ass, the next time you piss, you'll tinkle out of your ass like the fuckin' pansy woman you are.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Now get off my property.

He shuts the door, in his face. Moss is shocked. Surprisingly Andrew is too. His breathing heavy.

MOSS

I'm not sure what that was kid, but I'm not taking it personal. We want you to be a witness for the prosecution during the trial.

Silence.

MOSS

Think of it as a way to recover. Put it all behind you. The trial is in a couple months. Please let me know if you want to do it.

ANDREW

Why me? Out of all the others.

MOSS

Because you knew who it was, what he did, and why he did it.

ANDREW

I don't know any of that.

MOSS

Oh, I think you do. All your doing is telling your witness accounts on that day. That's it. Over.

Silence.

CONTINUED: 75.

MOSS

Do it for her.

Moss disappears into his car, and drives off. Andrew, shaking violently. Crying softly.

66 INT. ANDREW'S HOUSE - LATER

66

Andrew sits softly at his desk. Working on his novel. Chapter 10. Almost done.

His dad pulls up through the window. Pulling large wood planks from the back of the truck. DRILLING, HAMMERING.

Andrew heads outside. To investigate.

67 EXT. ANDREW'S HOUSE CONTINUOUS

67

He opens the door, moist air kissing his face. His dad hard at work.

ANDREW

What are you doin'?

DAD

You like it?

It's a large ramp overlapping the front yard steps. Easier access for Andrew.

ANDREW

I don't know what to say.

DAD

Don't say anything. Think of it as an apology. I know I haven't been there for you. But I'm here now.

Andrew quivers slightly.

DAD

Seeing you, in this much pain. Tells me I have to be there for you.. Your just so brave.. Bigger man than I could ever be.

Andrew whimpers and cries. Hugging his dad. First in a long time. They both go inside.

68 INT. ANDREW'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

68

Dad has his arms around Andrew. Comforting him.

DAD

I'll fix these stairs one day. I'll get to that later though.

ANDREW

The prosecution wants me to be a witness.

He sits down thinking.

DAD

Maybe you should.

ANDREW

I'm not sure if I want to talk about it. It's hard to keep it out of my mind as it is.

DAD

Then don't. Not my decision, but I would. Maybe it would finally get it off your mind.

Andrew seems perplexed. He goes upstairs. Obvious thinking about it. He sniffles. Closes his eyes.

69 EXT. BASEBALL FIELD - MID-AFTERNOON (FLASHBACK)

69

Andrew and Brian are throwing a baseball together in the outfield.

BRIAN

I really want to do something awesome at Roman tomorrow.

ANDREW

What? why?

BRIAN

Why not? I want to end this school year on a high note.

ANDREW

You still have like three months away.

BRIAN

I still want to do it tomorrow.

CONTINUED: 77.

ANDREW

So like what a prank?

BRIAN

Yeah, a prank definitely.

Andrew begins to laugh.

BRIAN

What's so funny?

ANDREW

Your fuckin' serious?

BRIAN

Yeah, I'm fucking serious. I want to humiliate him.

ANDREW

And how do you plan on doin' that?

BRIAN

I have an idea. You in?

ANDREW

No.

BRIAN

What? why not?

ANDREW

Because I promised your sister that I wouldn't pick on him again.

BRIAN

Oh, where'd your nuts go? huh? That's definitely not the Andrew I knew.

ANDREW

That Andrew is gone.

BRIAN

What a pussy. Pussy Pussy Pussy.

ANDREW

Real mature.

Brian throws the baseball way over his head.

ANDREW

What the fuck? I'm not doin' it.

CONTINUED: 78.

BRIAN

What if I told you, she wouldn't find out.

Andrew runs to get the ball. Thinking.

ANDREW

If she finds out. I will hurt you.

BRIAN

She won't

ANDREW

I will shove this baseball so far down your throat, you'll be coughing up stitches the rest of your life.

BRIAN

She won't find out Andrew. Alright. I'll let Jason know. Here's the plan.

They begin to head towards the dug out.

70 EXT. SCHOOL GROUNDS - EARLY MORNING

70

Andrew gets out of his mustang. He is wearing dark clothes. His back pack is partially open.

Inside his backpack is an open pink paint can. It's bright hues light up his dark pack.

He walks towards the school

In the background, Jason and Brian wait for him.

BRIAN

You got the paint?

ANDREW

Yep.

BRIAN

Cool, put this on.

He hands him a dark red and black motorcycle helmet.

BRIAN

So she won't find out.

CONTINUED: 79.

ANDREW

Right.

BRIAN

Remember to hit him when he's going up the stairs to his first class.

ANDREW

Okay, got it.

They all go into the school, Jason seems rather reserved.

71 INT. SCHOOL - CONTINUOUS

71

Andrew positions himself up the stairs. His backpack in his hands. Roman turns the corner and begins to walk up the stairs.

He gets to the top of the stairs. Andrew hurls the backpack at him, paint splashing, engulfing Roman as he falls back.

He tumbles down the stairs, drowning in the pink paint. People gather around LAUGHING at Roman.

Andrew bolts for the door, escaping before teachers show up.

Kids continue to laugh, shoving him down in the slippery paint as Roman tries to get up.

In the back ground, Danielle and Jason seem horrified. Everyone's laughing at him but them two.

72 INT. BLACK MUSTANG - MORNING

72

Andrew is driving like a mad man, turning corners sharply. Laughing. The motorcycle and backpack are in the passenger's seat.

ANDREW

Oh shit, oh shit. Fuck. Fuck that was awesome.

He parks his car around the corner of his house. Watching his dad drive off going to work.

He parks in the drive way and gets out.

73

73 INT. ANDREW'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

He goes to the fridge. And pulls out a beer.

ANDREW

I need to celebrate. That was amazin'

He lays on the couch and begins to watch TV. Phone RINGS. He gets a phone call from Brian.

BRIAN

Andrew, that was amazing. Like he's in the bathroom right now, trying to get the paint out his hair.

Brian can't stop laughing.

ANDREW

Dude I wish I saw his face.

BRIAN

It was priceless. Oh wait there he is, he's storming out of the school.

ANDREW

That's awesome.

BRIAN

I wish you were here. It's priceless. There he goes. Everyone here is laughing. It couldn't have been any better.

ANDREW

Well hey I'll talk to you tomorrow, gotta lay low.

BRIAN

Alright, later.

He hangs up. Andrew just laughs. Smiling.

74 EXT. STREET - LATER

74

Roman stumbles silently home. Angry, frustrated. Kicking up dirt as he turns a corner to a street.

He passes a black mustang, making a quick glance at it. Realizing the motorcycle helmet is in the passengers.

He looks in side, back pack is there too. He creeps up to the window and looks inside. CONTINUED: 81.

See's Andrew in the same clothes as the man. He explodes with anger.

Making startling noises. Andrew gets startled and goes outside to investigate.

The passenger's window is broken into and the motorcycle helmet is gone.

All he sees is a shadowy figure turning the corner of the street. Gone. Andrew mad, walks back in the house.

75 INT. SCHOOL - NEXT MORNING

75

Andrew arrives at school, greeted by Jason and Brian. Brian begins to laugh.

BRIAN

Dude I still can't get over that. It was amazing.

ANDREW

I give you props that was pretty good.

BRIAN

He stormed outta school too.

Jason with a disgusted expression storms off.

BRIAN

What's his problem?

Stops him in the hall way. Brian rolls his eyes and leaves.

ANDREW

Dude what's the matter?

JASON

What's the matter? This whole thing. Back there with the paint. Brian. Most of all you.

JASON (CONT'D)

I thought you said we were both get outta this.

ANDREW

Outta what?

JASON

The whole bullying thing. Turn the other cheek? You know?

CONTINUED: 82.

JASON(CONT'D)

Then you started hanging out with Brian more and more. Sure we did some bad things together, but that stunt with paint.

He pauses. Sighing faintly.

JASON

That was horrific. Ya'll took it way to far. I'm done. I'm done destroying other people's lives.

Andrew is perplexed.

JASON

You should be putting your time and energy to be with Danielle, not this shit. I'm done. You should be done too.

Jason walks away. Disgruntled. Andrew continues to stand there.

76 INT. SCHOOL COMMONS - LATER

76

Andrew, Brian and Danielle are eating lunch together. Andrew seems rather distant. Roman walks towards him.

ROMAN

Get up.

Andrew hesitant.

ANDREW

What's up?

Roman lays a right hook along Andrew's jaw. Andrew quickly retaliates with a punch of a gut. Then several in the face.

Roman stumbles towards him swinging. Andrew dodges and lays a left hook in the gut. Then a knee bash.

Roman falls to the ground. Gasping for air.

ANDREW

Little fucker.

ROMAN

This fucker threw the paint on me yesterday. Fucking humiliated me!

CONTINUED: 83.

DANIELLE

Is this true?

ANDREW

No, no, it's not.

Andrew's nose is bleeding. Roman's face is bleeding.

ROMAN

Bullshit I saw the paint can in your car.

DANIELLE

Is this true?

He turns disgruntled. Silence. Teachers run over grabbing both of them. Pinning them both on the ground.

DANIELLE

I'm done.

Danielle storms off. Tearing up. Brian tries to stop her. Roman is still furious.

ROMAN

I'll fuckin' kill you. I'll fuckin' kill you!

The teachers take them away.

77 INT. ANDREW'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

77

Andrew walks through the door. Bloody tissues up his nose.

DAD

Jesus what happened?

ANDREW

I ran into a door.

Dad pauses.

DAD

Did you get suspended?

ANDREW

No.He did though. He swung first. Dad you know that neighbor girl, well me and her-

DAD

I already know. It's okay.

CONTINUED: 84.

ANDREW

Okay then. Ill be right back.

Andrew takes the tissues out and heads towards Danielle's House.

78 EXT. DANIELLE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

78

He knocks on her door.

DANIELLE

Go away!

ANDREW

Danielle. Danielle!

DANIELLE

What do you want?

ANDREW

What was that back there?

DANIELLE

I Should be asking you that.

She opens her bedroom window.

ANDREW

I don't see the big deal.

DANIELLE

Ya'll have been humiliating him for months Andrew. Same way I was before I moved.

ANDREW

How long have you known?

DANIELLE

Jason's been telling me for months. Andrew, you promised me you wouldn't hurt him and Lied to me about it. I don't want to date the local bully.

She tears up.

DANIELLE

I overlooked it for months. Until that. You just took it way to far. It's like I don't even know you.

CONTINUED: 85.

ANDREW

Well you don't know me I guess. That's the real world out there. Survival.

She cries. Shutting her window.

ANDREW

Danielle! Danielle! I'm sorry. Just open the door. Danielle!

DANIELLE

Just go away. I need some time.

He tears up slightly. Walks back slowly back home.

79 EXT. ANDREW'S HOUSE - NOON (PRESENT)

79

Andrew rolls outside to get the mail. He looks at a lone envelope inside. Sealed. Addressed to him.

He opens it. Reads:

"You are invited to celebrate the life of Jason Waltz. Funeral will be set Saturday, March 8th"

He whimpers and cries as he rolls back inside.

80 INT. CHURCH - MORNING

80

Andrew goes into the church. Its open casket funeral. Very low gathering of people.

People begin to line up to say there fairwells. Andrew's turn. He can barely see into the casket.

His friend, cold. Lifeless. He begins to cry harshly.

81 INT. CHURCH - NIGHT (FLASHBACK

81

Andrew walks into the same church. Sits down right next to Jason. Church is quiet.

ANDREW

I thought I'd find you here. You weren't home.

JASON

Are you mad that I told her?

ANDREW

No. You did the right thing. And everything you said was true.

CONTINUED: 86.

JASON

I'm glad you understand.

ANDREW

How often do you come here. It's depressing here.

JASON

A lot lately. I've been asking for forgiveness.

ANDREW

But doesn't he forgive all?

JASON

Yea, but you try to follow in his image as much as possible.

ANDREW

I don't follow.

JASON

You ask for forgiveness anyways. Because that's what he would do. You try to be him as much as possible. You should really start coming here. Danielle goes.

ANDREW

Not really my thing. I will if you help me get her back.

JASON

That's all you dude. Do something she'd appreciate. Or maybe remind her to forgive.

ANDREW

Thanks dude. For everything.

JASON

I want you to have this.

He hands him a silver metal cross.

ANDREW

Dude I can't.

JASON

Take it. Take it.

CONTINUED: 87.

ANDREW

Thanks.

Jason begins to flip through the pages of a bible.

JASON

What's your favorite verse?

ANDREW

I don't have one.

JASON

What? Everyone should have one.

ANDREW

Why is that?

JASON

Because in a sense, it represents what you and what you stand for in life.

ANDREW

Right.

JASON

If you look for me wholeheartedly, you will find me. Jeremiah 29:13. That's my favorite. I think it can apply to you too.

Andrew gets up.

ANDREW

Thanks bud for everything.

JASON

That's what I'm here for.

ANDREW

Maybe I will come. One day.

JASON

I hope you do.

Andrew walks out of the church.

82 INT. CHURCH - NOON (PRESENT)

82

He places the silver crossed necklace around Jason's cold hands.

ANDREW

It's yours. I love you man. You'll be missed.

He holds his tears back as they shut the casket.

83 INT. DANIELLE'S HOSPITAL ROOM - LATER

83

Andrew sits silently at her bed. She looks somewhat weaker. Moss appears behind him.

ANDREW

I'll do it. I'll testify.

MOSS

Good to hear.

ANDREW

I'm sorry I snapped at you. I just been frustrated with everything.

MOSS

No worries. You have the right to be frustrated. I'll contact you later about the trial.

Moss quietly leaves.

84 INT. ANDREW'S HOUSE - NIGHT

84

Andrew walks through the door. His dad is there to greet him.

DAD

There was a message from the university. About your condition.

Andrew seems displeased.

DAD

You lost your scholarship money.

ANDREW

I already knew. Just had this feelin'.

CONTINUED: 89.

DAD

I'm sorry.

ANDREW

What's done is done.

He begins to crawl upstairs.

DAD

I'm going out for a little bit.

ANDREW

Okay.

He goes into his room and begins to work on his book. Chapter 12. Almost done. Dad leaves.

85 INT. ANDREW'S HOUSE - NIGHT

85

The door bell rings. Andrew climbs down to answer it. It's Brian.

BRIAN

Hey, I was wondering if you wanted to get something to eat?

ANDREW

Sure. I guess.

86 INT. FAST FOOD JOINT - NIGHT

86

They both begin to eat inside.

BRIAN

Do you think it'll ever be normal again?

ANDREW

No. I don't. Do you know how they caught him?

BRIAN

They said he just surrendered at his home. He killed his parents too.

ANDREW

Jesus.

BRIAN

Do you still think it was our fault.

There is a long awkward pause.

CONTINUED: 90.

ANDREW

No. It's not.

Silence.

BRIAN

There's something I wanted to tell you.

ANDREW

Yeah what?

BRIAN

Were considering taking her off life support.

Andrew goes numb.

ANDREW

What? Why? She's still alive.

BRIAN

It's only a consideration.

ANDREW

Don't do it. Your just doin' him a favor. His goal was to kill as many as possible.

BRIAN

We plan giving her at least one more month. In hope of improvement.

ANDREW

No, no, no, no Don't do this.

BRIAN

Andrew, it's a lost cause. They said it would be a miracle if she even makes it out. It could be years before she wakes.

Andrew SLAMS his fists down in anger. People begin to stare.

ANDREW

She doesn't deserve to die.

BRIAN

Like I said It's only a consideration.

CONTINUED: 91.

ANDREW

Don't even consider it.

BRIAN

It's not your choice. Just because you think you love her doesn't mean you can change anything.

ANDREW

I do love. You wanted to know why I stay so strong after all that's happened.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Being paralyzed from the waist down. Not being able to feel the grass between my toes. The warmth of the sun. Or the sheerin' cold of winter. Losein' my baseball scholarships.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Watchin' my best shot and killed right in front of me. You wanted to know how I stay so strong after I've suffered so much.

Andrew backs-up.

ANDREW

Because of her. Because of fuckin' her. She's still alive Brian. As long she is, so am I.

Andrew moves his feet into position with his hands. Tries to stand, but he topples over instantly.

BRIAN

Are you nuts?

He begins to help him up. Andrew tears up.

ANDREW

Don't take the only thing I have left to live for.

Brian stays silent.

Andrew rolls out of the fast food joint. Brian sits and thinks.

87 EXT. ANDREW'S HOUSE - LATER

87

Brian drops Andrew off, and helps him out. There is a package on the front porch.

BRIAN

Looks like you have a package.

ANDREW

Looks that way.

BRIAN

I'll see ya later.

He drives off quickly. He takes the box and goes inside.

88 INT. ANDREW'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

88

He takes the box inside, shakes it. There is distinct JINGLES and CLANGS sounds in it. He opens it.

Inside is a large black trash bag. He unties the trash bag hesitantly. Inside are all the bullets and casings.

ANDREW

Oh my God.

89 INT. ANDREW'S HOUSE - LATER

89

His house is crawling with forensic personnel. Moss drives up.

COP

Sir get this, apparently Roman sent the package to his cousin with a note that said send it to this address in exactly three weeks.

MOSS

That's it? Just like that?

COP

Just like that.

MOSS

He fuckin' mailed it?

COP

Yes sir he did. After the shooting, mailed it right to his cousin. His cousin did what he said.

CONTINUED: 93.

MOSS

Is this cousin in question?

COP

Yes sir, He lives in Arizona though, and has an alibi.

He looks over at Andrew.

COP

Sir why would he just mail it to him.

MOSS

It's a message. Where's his dad.

COP

At work. He's on his way.

MOSS

Okay, tell him when he gets here that his is son is at the station.

COP

Yes sir.

MOSS

Andrew, come on. I'm going to take you to the station.

Andrew's eyes are blood shot.

90 INT. POLICE STATION - LATE NIGHT

90

Police and reporters are scattered outside the complex. They run AMOK. Moss leads Andrew into a secluded room.

MOSS

Theirs someone I'd like you to meet.

ANDREW

Okay, but what about the bullets and casings.

MOSS

They'll be analyzed shortly. Nothing more we can do. She'll be here in a few minutes.

They sit silently.

A tall brunette walks in. WILLIAMS (35). Gorgeous. Business like. She carries a brief case.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: 94.

MOSS

Andrew meet Kassandra Williams. The head prosecutor for the case.

They shake hands.

WILLIAMS

Good to finally meet you. I've heard a lot about you. Now that were all here, let's get started.

ANDREW

We?

MOSS

Yeah I'm testifying too.

She sits in front of Andrew.

WILLIAMS

Your going to start from the very beginning and tell us everything you know.

WILLIAMS (CONT'D)

Everything will be confidential. I will also record everything you say.

She pulls out a large recorder.

WILLIAMS

This is Kassandra Williams, head prosecutor for the Roman trial. I'am here with witness Andrew Farscott. The date is March 5th 2013. Time 9:45pm. You may begin Andrew.

ANDREW

Okay.

WILLIAMS

Start from the beginning.

Andrew begins talking nervously.

91

91 INT. ANDREW'S HOUSE - LATER

Andrew walks through the door. His dad stands there. Shaven. Well dressed.

DAD

Andrew I was wondering when you'd get back.

ANDREW

Yeah they just wanted to ask me some questions.

DAD

Glad your home.

ANDREW

Why are you so dressed?

DAD

I'm heading out.

ANDREW

Okay.

DAD

I'll see you in a little bit.

He walks out the door. Andrew pulls up his phone.

ANDREW

You awake? Get outside. I need your help.

92 INT. BRIAN'S CAR

92

Andrew quickly gets in Brian's car.

ANDREW

Thanks for the lift.

BRIAN

Anything man. Where too?

ANDREW

I want you to follow that truck.

BRIAN

Isn't that your dad's truck?

ANDREW

Yeah, just follow it.

CONTINUED: 96.

They pull up behind his truck. Following it for miles. Pulling up to a large torn up house.

His dad gets out. And goes in.

ANDREW

Wait here.

93 EXT. OLD HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

93

Andrew gets out. Cracking the door just a hare to hear inside. He can hear talking coming from deep inside.

He goes the door to hear enough.

94 INT. OLD HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

94

His dad begins to speak at a podium. In front of his are lots of middle aged men. Alcoholics Anonymous.

DAD

Sorry I'm late. I had to talk with my kid. I'm going to cut right to the chase. I have been a heavy alcoholic ever since my wife killed herself.

DAD (CONT'D)

I got clean. Then I relapsed. It's hard. That's why I'm here today. because my son is afraid of his own father.

Dad begins to cry emotionally.

DAD

My son is in a very fragile state. Suffering from a lot and its a father's job to make he's okay.

DAD (CONT'D)

But when a father makes his son scared just in his presence even when he's going through so much. That eats at you.

DAD (CONT'D)

He is suffering. It is my job to help him get through it. That is why I'm here. To get clean. Without him, I'm nothing. For him I'm getting clean.

He steps off the podium. Wiping his tears. The audience CLAPS. Giving him a standing ovation. He opens the door, carefully rolling.

95 EXT. OLD HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

95

Andrew quietly sneaks out. Wiping his own tears from his eyes. Brian rolls down the window.

BRIAN

What is it?

ANDREW

Nothin', let's go.

Andrew gets in and drives him home.

96 INT. ANDREW'S HOUSE - LATE NIGHT

96

Andrew quietly lays in bed. Watching the fan blades spin. In his lap is his manuscript for his book. Hundreds of pages.

He closes his eyes.

97 INT. POLICE STATION - NEXT MORNING

97

Andrew is in the room. Talking to Williams again. Moss sits and listens.

Andrew has tears in his eyes. Williams looks very saddened.

ANDREW

He kicked me in the face. I blacked out.

WILLIAMS

I'm sorry you have to tell it again.

ANDREW

It's okay. How many times do I have to repeat my testimony.

WILLIAMS

For practice one more time, when the trial is closer. Until then I'll keep prepping you.

Andrew begins to dry his face.

ANDREW

So is that it?

CONTINUED: 98.

WILLIAMS

Yep, that's it for today. Were sending home with you a couple of cops. To watch your house. Take him home Moss.

MOSS

Alright. Come on, let's go.

They both leave.

98 INT. MOSS'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

98

He begins to drive, dodging reporters.

MOSS

Your brave kid. Don't ya ever forget it. Most people couldn't do what you do. You have my respect.

Andrew pauses.

ANDREW

Can you drop me off at the hospital?

MOSS

Now? okay. How would get home though.

ANDREW

I'd take a taxi.

MOSS

Alright if you want.

He drives him to the hospital. Helping him out of the car Andrew goes in.

99 INT. DANIELLE'S HOSPITAL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

99

Andrew walks in. Shutting the blinds. He gets to the side of the bed. He falls out of chair.

He pulls himself using his elbows and strength. Partially balancing on his knee caps. And begins to pray.

ANDREW

Dear Lord, there's so much to say, but I don't know how to say it. I guess first off I wanted to say. I'm sorry for everythin' I've done. All my sins I guess.

CONTINUED: 99.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

I know I've done a lot of bad things. Things I'm not proud of and in honor of Jason. I ask for forgiveness.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

I know he's there with you right now. I'm sorry Jason. I miss ya.

He pauses. Tears fall.

ANDREW

Lord, I'm not sure how long I can last. Everyday I wake up in this nightmare. How do you go on through somethin' so horrific?

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Somethin' I cringe at the very thought of. Lord I need your help. I need help to keep moving forward. To get outta this.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Lord, Danielle is my strength, so please I'm asking for her to get better. She doesnt deserve any of this. She didn't hurt anyone.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

I'm askin' for you to help your child in need. She deserves to live. Why do I live and she doesnt?

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Lord if you hear me. Please guide her back to us. This is my first prayer, and I'm not sure if I'm doin' it right. But Lord I know you can hear me.

ANDREW

Please Lord. Hear my prayer. Please in Jesus Name. Amen.

He collapses in tears. Whimpering. He wheels himself outside after collecting himself.

100 EXT. HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

100

Moss is sitting there waiting for his car.

ANDREW

I thought you left.

MOSS

You think I'd leave a key witness alone like that? Thought you could use a lift.

They both smile.

ANDREW

Thanks. Thanks for everythin'.

MOSS

Yeah I got you. Come on. Let's go.

101 EXT. ANDREW'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

101

Andrew gets out of the car.

ANDREW

Thanks for the lift.

MOSS

No problem. I see ya later.

He drives off. Instead of going home, Andrew goes to Danielle's house. He rings the door bell. Brian answers.

He immediately begins to shut it.

ANDREW

Don't do this.

BRIAN

I already know what your going to say.

ANDREW

Don't do this to your sister.

BRIAN

Why not? Because your selfish and don't want to let go.

ANDREW

No, because this will haunt you for the rest of your life. For givin' up on your sister, when she still has a chance. CONTINUED: 101.

BRIAN

You just don't understand.

ANDREW

Yeah, I do. My mom committed suicide two years ago. Trust me, somethni' like this eats at you. I could've done somethin', but I didn't.

BRIAN

I don't want this either. Its for her own good.

ANDREW

What are you goin' to say to her? After you die. When you two meet again? That she was to weak to fight? That you gave up on her?

BRIAN

I know what your trying to do.

ANDREW

I wake up, look in the mirror and see the shrapnel scars that linger. You weren't there. You don't know what it's like.

Andrew begins to cry.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Look at me. Look at me. Look at me! I'm forever trapped in this chair. And you know what. I do think it was out fault.

Brian tears up.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

I think it was our fault to begin with. We might as well have been pullin' the trigger. Don't let her suffer from out mistakes.

BRIAN

Embrace the moments you have with her. Don't be selfish with it. Nothing personal. I have nothing more to say.

He shuts the door.

CONTINUED: 102.

ANDREW

Don't do this Brian. Don't do this! God Damnit Brian. Don't give up. Don't give up!

He waits for a response.

ANDREW

You fuckin' coward. You sit by and watch her die. You're no better than him. Fuckin' him.

Silence.

ANDREW

Fuck you. You can go to fuckin' hell too.

He sits there. Catching his breathe. And simply goes home.

102 INT. ANDREW'S HOUSE - MORNING

102

Andrew is laying on the floor of the bathroom. Silently crying. Unshaven. Tears everywhere.

103 INT. ANDREW'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

103

He goes downstairs. His dad is sitting on the couch. Looking at a scrapbook.

DAD

You look so much like your mother. I miss her.

ANDREW

I do too.

DAD

I'm sorry.

ANDREW

I know you are.

DAD

Good luck in the trial tomorrow.

ANDREW

Thanks.

Andrew rolls away. His dad silently whimpers.

104 EXT. CARNINVAL GROUNDS - EARLY EVENING

104

Andrew sits at the view at the carnival grounds. Reminiscing.

In his lap is his manuscript. " The Products of Violence" Neatly wrapped.

He pulls out his phone and begins to text her.

ANDREW (V.O.)

I'm on my way. I have a present for you. Be there soon.

105 INT. DANIELLE'S HOSPITAL ROOM - LATER

105

He sits with her silently. He kisses her hand. Leaves the book behind floral arrangements. Simply leaves.

106 INT. POLICE STATION - LATE NIGHT

106

Everyone sits silently at the case room.

WILLIAMS

Ya'll ready? There going for the insanity plea.

ANDREW

Yeah piece of cake.

WILLIAMS

Were gonna make him pay. You have my word. Ya'll will be fine.

WILLIAMS (CONT'D)

Were going to be up bright and early. So try and get some sleep. There trying to get the insanity plea. I don't think the jury will even give him that.

WILLIAMS(CONT'D)

However it still won't be a walk in the park. So get some rest. You too Moss. I know how much you like to party.

They giggle.

MOSS

Yeah Yeah, Whatever. Andrew, I'll give you a ride home.

CONTINUED: 104.

ANDREW

Okay.

Everyone leaves. Turning the lights off behind them.

107 INT. CAR - MORNING

107

Andrew watches as the car pulls up to the large court. Intimidating. Reports everywhere.

ANDREW

Oh fuck this.

MOSS

We got this.

They get escorted out. Into the court room.

108 INT. WITNESS ROOM - MORNING

108

Andrew, Moss and multiple other witnesses wait patiently for there turn. He blocks out the voices.

Blurring out the outside. Listening to his thoughts.

ANDREW

You got this.

He hears his name being called and wheels himself to the stand. He shakes slightly. Nervous.

Roman sneers as he gets called the stage. Intimidating. Orange jump suit. Shaved head. Monster.

An officer shows up. Holding a bible in his hand. Williams smiles slightly. Reassuring.

OFFICER

State your name.

ANDREW

Andrew Farscott.

OFFICER

Place your left hand on the front of the cover and and raise your right hand.

OFFICER

Do you solemnly swear or affirm that you will tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth? So help you God.

CONTINUED: 105.

ANDREW

I do.

JUDGE

Your witness.

WILLIAMS

Thank you, your honor. Andrew you witnessed a terrifying and unspeakable horror within that school December 13th. Please tell the jury what you saw.

ANDREW

About 8:30 I was sitting with my best friend Jason..

109 INT. SCHOOL COMMONS - MORNING (FLASHBACK

109

Andrew sits with Jason at a pair pillars within, the commons.

JASON

You ready for that test?

ANDREW

I guess.

JASON

You going to church tonight?

ANDREW

Yeah, I'll be there.

JASON

Atta boy!

They both pause.

ANDREW

By the way, I want you to have this back.

He hands him the silver cross necklace.

JASON

Dude. It's yours. I wanted you to have it. In fact you could give it to Danielle? A sincere apology.

ANDREW

Yeah maybe.

CONTINUED: 106.

JASON

Don't sweat it man. So where's Brian?

ANDREW

He's skipping because of the test.

JASON

What a panzee. I figured he would.

ANDREW

I agree.

In the background, a man walks into the building.

JASON

When's ya'lls first baseball game.

ANDREW

Only about a month.

JASON

Sweet can't wait to cheer my bud on.

ANDREW

Your such a tool.

They both chuckle. Andrew glances at the man. Then stares at Danielle who is talking to friends.

JASON

Dude you'll get her back. Maybe you should go talk to her now.

ANDREW

I think, I will. Apologize to her.

JASON

Go get her!

He stands up. Instantly freezing in place. Realizing the man coming towards them has his motorcycle helmet on.

The man has a large trash bag over his shoulder. Covered head-to-toe. He pulls the bag over to his hip.

Andrew has a tear run down his face. Knowing instantly whats happening.

Fiery bullets EXPLODE through the trash bag, interrupting the students.

CONTINUED: 107.

Students FLEE and SCATTER, bullets ring past Andrew, hitting Jason twice in the stomach.

The man pushes a trigger. Andrew falls back. Debris hitting him.

In the background, fire ball EMITS from a backpack, engulfing the cafeteria. Concussion-like.

Knocking everyone back, Danielle slams into the pillar, hit with exposed flames and heat.

Andrew gets trampled on by students as he escapes into the nearby hallway. Terrified. The man follows.

110 INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

110

SHOTS hit several students next to him. Andrew takes a quick turn up the stairs escaping the flurry of bullets.

Shots ECHO behind him, Students run AMOK. Andrew begins to help a girl shot in the leg. Limping away.

The man pulls out a pistol and begins to shoot at Andrew. Clear shot. He pushes the girl safely around a corner.

Andrew gets shot in the back of the leg. Screaming. Agony. Sheering pain. Continues to, limp Using lockers for support.

Andrew BUSTS into an empty classroom, trying to block the door. The man crashes into the classroom. Andrew falls.

111 INT. SCHOOL CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

111

Andrew begins to crawl away, trying to get behind the teacher's desk. He takes off his helmet.

Roman, ravaged with anger. Shoots Andrew in the back. Spine shot. He begins to laugh. Andrew squirms in agony.

Roman begins to kick his savagely in the gut. Stepping on his back wound. Andrew screams. Unable to move no longer.

He points the gun at the back of his head. Feels the steam rising from it.

ANDREW

Don't do this. Don't Please.

He pulls the trigger. Click. Click. Empty.

Roman in frustration pounds his bullet wound with his boot. Andrew flutters in and out of consciousness. Bloodied.

CONTINUED: 108.

Roman leaves the classroom. Andrew begins to crawl towards the door way.

ANDREW

I'm not done with you. You. You pussy.

Roman stops. Making one last stop. He goes towards Andrew, slams the sole of his boot, to the gash of his cheek. Out.

He lays there in a puddle of blood. Shrapnel embedded in his arm. Splintering the bone. Blood jets from his cheek.

112 EXT. SCHOOL GROUNDS - CONTINUOUS

112

Andrew's eyes flutter, shortly waking up. He is being wheeled to an emergency vehicle.

In the background, Danielle lays motionless on a stretcher as they secure her in a ambulance. He mumbles.

Lips parched. Jumbled words.

ANDREW

Danielle! Danielle!

They shut the door to her ambulance. Drives off. They shut the door to his. He passes out again. Follows.

113 INT. HOSPITAL HALL - LATER

113

Andrew is being wheeled to the ER. His eyes flutter open. Popping in and out of consciousness. Blood dripping.

In the background, he sees Danielle also being wheeled to the ER. He lifts his hand up. Reaching for her.

Passes out.

114 INT. COURT ROOM - NOON (PRESENT)

114

Tears soaking Andrew's eyes.

WILLIAMS

And your sure that this is the man?

ANDREW

Absolutely.

WILLIAMS

Clearly this is a man with intellect. One who is capable of hiding evidence, tampering with (MORE)

CONTINUED: 109.

WILLIAMS (cont'd)

explosive devices and causing large amounts of panic.

WILLIAMS(CONT'D)

This monster is clearly not insane in anyway. A clever, manipulative monster who is not mentally unstable in any way.

WILLIAMS (CONT'D)

Nothing more your honor.

Andrew wipes the tears from his eyes.

JUDGE

Your witness.

DEFENSE LAWYER

I just have one thing.

Andrew holds hid breathe.

DEFENSE LAWYER

Aren't you the one who publicly humiliated my client. Torturing him in and out of school? Causing him to miss classes? Didn't you humiliate many students at the school?

DEFENSE LAWYER (CONT'D)

All of which, could've snapped? You hurt so many. I think your the monster in the room are you not? Clearly bullying afflicted my client's judgement and his mental status.

WILLIAMS

Objection your honor. Such basis is not proven.

DEFENSE LAWYER

That is all anyways your honor.

JUDGE

Witness, you may exit.

Andrew soaks up his tears. And exits into the nearby room. There Moss consoles him.

115

Voices jumbled in the other room as they call there next witness.

MOSS

You did good.

OFFICER

Agent Moss.

Moss takes a deep breathe and walks into the trial room.

Andrew continues to cry. Balling his eyes out. Moss left a bible on his lap. He rubs the soft leather cover.

116 INT. CHURCH - MORNING (FLASHBACK)

116

The whole church is CHEERING Andrew on. He is being baptized. Flinging his head out of the water.

Jason Helps him out of the water. Congratulating him. He begins to dry himself with a towel.

In the background, Danielle sits alone.

There eyes meet.

ANDREW

I'm sorry.

Danielle stays silent. Seems still disappointed, but a slight smile appears. He smiles. Humbly.

117 INT. WITNESS ROOM - AFTERNOON (PRESENT

117

Andrew gets interrupted when Moss places his large hand on his shoulder.

Hearing the Judge say the verdict. Moss clenches hard on his shoulder. Andrew clenches the Bible hard.

JUDGE

Has the jury reached a verdict?

JURY

Yes we have.

Judge is handed the papers.

JUDGE

Roman H. Warring. We the Jury have found Guilty. Will receive death penalty.

Andrew closes his eyes. Blurring out the entire outside world. Smiling slightly.

118 INT. FANCY RESTAURANT - LATE NIGHT

118

Moss, Williams, and Andrew all sit happily at a table. Several other witnesses as well.

They cling there wine glasses together. Toasting.

ANDREW

So what happens now?

WILLIAMS

The court wants a follow up meeting at the trial. Roman will get the death penalty. Never have to see him again.

MOSS

It's all over.

ANDREW

I want to thank you. To both of you. I still don't understand why me? Why keep pressing me to join?

WILLIAMS

With the other witnesses there there were too many gray areas. You were the main one, we were looking for.

MOSS

You saw his face. No-one else really did.

ANDREW

What about the cameras?

MOSS

Most went dead after the shock of the explosion. That area there just wasn't any. Big mistake taking off that helmet.

WILLIAMS

And we ended up with a bonus during that trial.

ANDREW

Bonus?

CONTINUED: 112.

WILLIAMS

Roman's goals were to hurt as many as possible, and to kill you. He never knew you lived. Seeing you alive, testifying against him. That was the biggest "Fuck You" I could think of.

ANDREW

I'm not gonna to lie. It feels kinda good.

MOSS

I bet. So what are you going to do now?

ANDREW

I don't know. Move away. Find apartment. I just gotta get outta here.

WILLIAMS

Good. Well I got to get going.

MOSS

Yeah, me too. Let's go Andrew. I'll take you home.

They all get up.

WILLIAMS

Thank you. To both of you.

They humbly smile and leave.

119 INT. MOSS'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

The car ride is tranquil. Silent.

MOSS

Do you want me to stop by the hospital?

Andrew begins to think.

ANDREW

I think I'm good. Thanks.

MOSS

You sure? Not to late.

119

CONTINUED: 113.

ANDREW

Yeah. I'm good.

MOSS

Alright.

Andrew pulls out his phone and begins to tests her.

ANDREW (V.O.)

Whatever happens babe just know you are so beautiful and smart. I miss you so much. You mean the world to me and I love you. I love you. I love you. I love you. I hope you watch over me.

ANDREW (V.O.)

In a world of imperfect things, one remains perfect. You, always you. I love you. Always will.

120 INT. DANIELLE'S HOSPITAL ROOM - SAME TIME

120

Her phone vibrates right next to her. She continues to lay dormant. Brian sits right next to her.

Patiently hoping. Waiting. He sees her phone Looks at all the messages Andrew sent her. He humbly smiles.

He places the phone back. And sits back down.

121 INT. MOSS'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

121

Andrew looks at the stars. Glitter in the sky.

MOSS

Where ya moving too?

ANDREW

Anywhere but here. I suppose.

MOSS

Well, if you ever need anything.

ANDREW

Thanks.

Silence.

122 INT. ANDREW'S HOUSE - MORNING

122

Boxes are piled into a small moving van. Andrew's bags are packed. Andrew is unshaven, hugging his dad.

DAD

Thank you.

He tears up.

ANDREW

For what?

DAD

Showing me my way back.

ANDREW

You showed your own way back.

They hug tightly.

DAD

Your so much more of a man than I could ever be. I love you son.

ANDREW

I love you too. Bye dad.

DAD

Bye Son.

He goes to the couch and begins to look through the scrap book again. Andrew leaves.

123 INT. TRAIN - AFTERNOON

123

The sun shines on Andrew. He waits for the train to start. Small bag strapped behind his wheel chair.

He watches the hills go by.

124 INT. DANIELLE'S HOSPITAL ROOM - AFTERNOON

124

Danielle's family is there with her. Teary eye'd. Smiling. Her fingers twitch slightly as Brian holds her hand.

125 INT. TRAIN - AFTERNOON

125

Andrew chuckles. Shakes his head.

ANDREW

You dumb idiot. You threw it all away.

	He shifts through all the pictures on his phone. He turns i off. Closes his eyes.	.t
126	INT. ANDREW'S APARTMENT - NIGHT 12	26
	He opens the door to his apartment. It's empty. Cold. He sighs slightly. Boxes are stacked high inside.	
	Only a mattress lays amongst its cold walls. He lays on it. Begins to shake and cry harshly.	
127	INT. DANIELLE'S HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT 12	27
	Danielle begins to hug her family. Brian. Tears letting loose. She looks frail.	
128	INT. ANDREW'S APARTMENT - MORNING 12	28
	Andrew wakes up crying. Shaking. Sweating. Really unshaven. His apartment is completely unpacked. And set up.	
	He gets up and sits at his desk. Writing again.	
129	INT. DANIELLE'S HOSPITAL ROOM - MORNING 12	29
	She is sitting up. Looking a lot better. Healthier. Shes laughing talking to Brian. Looking through her cards.	
	She sees the manuscript. Opens it. She tears up slightly. Looking at Brian.	
130	INT. ANDREW'S APARTMENT - NIGHT 13	30
	He's asleep. Sweating. Shaking Violently. Post traumatic stress is getting to him.	
131	INT. ANDREW'S APARTMENT - MORNING	31
	He's sipping some coffee. Getting dressed.	
132	INT. DANIELLE'S HOUSE - MORNING 13	32
	Danielle is finally home. Able to stand on her own. She hop into the shower. Steam rising. Gets out and dressed.	s
133	INT. ANDREW'S APARTMENT - MORNING	33
	He begins to shave. Cutting deep through his hairs. Finishe getting dressed. Suit. Tie.	es:

134	INT. DANIELLE'S HOUSE - MORNING	134
	She puts on a bright sun dress. Red lipstick.	
135	INT. ANDREW'S APARTMENT - NOON	135
	He begins to eat a good, large breakfast. Scrolling past his texts he sent her. Clearly debating to text her.	all
136	INT. DANIELLE'S HOUSE - NOON	136
	She eats a small breakfast. Scars line her delicate face.	
137	INT. ANDREW'S APARTMENT - LATE AFTERNOON	137
	He looks outside. Watching the cars roll by. The sun slow going down. Purple hues shoot across the sky.	ıly
138	INT. DANIELLE'S HOUSE - LATE AFTERNOON	138
	She looks outside watching the sun set. She hugs Brian are exits the house.	ıd
139	INT. ANDREW'S APARTMENT - NIGHT	139
	He goes into his bathroom. Glimpse of a noose hanging from the shower head. He shuts the door.	m
140	EXT. STREET - NIGHT	140
	Danielle begins walk. She seems rather excited.	
141	INT. ANDREW'S APARTMENT - NIGHT	141
	He sits on the edge of his shower seat. Places his head in the noose. Its jagged bristles cut across his chin.	.n
	Nervous he positions himself at the end of the seat. He tightens it. Slowly Breathes.	
142	EXT. STREET - NIGHT	142
	She turns the corner and begins to walk up a set of stair to a door.	îs
143	INT. ANDREW'S APARTMENT - NIGHT	143
	He pushes himself off the bench. He hangs there. Still alive. Because he's sitting not enough leverage.	
	He gurgles. His face turns red.	

144	EXT. STREET - NIGHT	144
	She walks up. It's a dark door. She breathes. Nervous. She checks her hair.	ie
145	INT. ANDREW'S APARTMENT - NIGHT	145
	His veins bulge. He continues to hang. His face almost purple.	
146	EXT. STREET - NIGHT	146
	She rings the door bell. Prominent and loud.	
147	INT. ANDREW'S APARTMENT - NIGHT	147
	His door bell rings. Hesitant at first, he lifts himself with his hands. Able to breathe. Coughing harshly.	
	He gets up and heads over to the door. Opens it.	
148	EXT. STREET - NIGHT	148
	The door opens. She smiles. Andrew's Dad looks on in awe. Her face turns somewhat concerned.	
149	INT. ANDREW'S APARTMENT - NIGHT	149
	A package is laying on the ground. Wrapped neatly. He tak it to the kitchen opens it.	ces
	It's the scrap book that his dad always admires.	
	He smiles slightly. He starts making his way towards the bath room again. His phone begins to vibrate.	
	He looks turns to it. It vibrates again harshly.	
	He grabs it swiftly. He instantly tears up, and smiles.	
150	EXT. ANDREW'S HOUSE - NIGHT	150
	She texts him.	
	DANIELLE (V.O.) In a world of imperfect things. One thing remains perfect. You.	
	Her phone rings. He's calling.	

ANDREW

Hey.

CONTINUED: 118.

DANIELLE

Hey. I missed you.

ANDREW

I missed you too. I didn't think I'd hear your voice again.

DANIELLE

I heard yours. All the time.

They both begin to cry.

ANDREW

I love you.

DANIELLE

I love you too.

They both cry tears of joy. Smiling.

ANDREW(V.O.)

Sometimes what truly matter's most is not what we want as a human being. But what we desire for others. I think that's what makes us divine. Maybe that was God's plan all along.

FADE OUT:

END