

PSYCHOSIS OF THE ORPHAN KID

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. ORPHANAGE/CHURCH - ROOM - DAY

Rainy day.

A big room, lots of beds neatly aligned, no soul to be seen except for--

TIMOTHY ANCEL, a nine-year-old boy. He wears a plain white uniform, and sadly contemplates the rain from a window. He closes his eyes.

Then--

MATTHEW ROELLE, also a nine-year-old boy, appears behind Timothy.

Matthew is also dressed in a white uniform; however, his uniform has a pair of black wings sewn as the insignia.

MATTHEW

I'm sorry.

Timothy takes a big breath.

TIMOTHY

(sad)

Thanks.

MATTHEW

Everything's gonna be better from now on.

TIMOTHY

I know. It's just that... I didn't get to see them one last time.

MATTHEW

Who?

TIMOTHY

My parents.

MATTHEW

Oh.

(beat)

I can take you to see them.

Timothy turns around, hopeful.

TIMOTHY

Really?

MATTHEW

Yeah. But you have to remember,  
they're gone... forever.

TIMOTHY

Yeah yeah, I get that.  
(beat)  
Take me.

MATTHEW

(smiles)  
Tomorrow noon.

EXT. CEMETERY - NOON

Drizzle.

Matthew and Timothy come out from among the trees. Matthew looks around.

MATTHEW

I've never been here before.

TIMOTHY

Have you seen your parent's graves?

MATTHEW

(looks down)  
No... amm... I...

TIMOTHY

(interrupts)  
Don't worry, we will.

BEGIN SEQUENCE

Timothy runs among the graves stopping at every other one.

Matthew walks among the graves and whispers the names on each grave.

Timothy suddenly stops at one grave, but then keeps on going.

Matthew wipes the dust from one of the graves, reads, and then keeps looking.

Timothy sits on a grave to take a breath.

Matthew stops. He stares at something not revealed to the audience, and after a second, he slowly approaches it.

END SEQUENCE

Timothy looks at the grave he's sitting on. His eyes widen in terror.

CLOSE ON the headstone, which reads--

MATTHEW ROELLE

And under it--

December 14, 1968 - January 18, 1978

Timothy quickly stands up and runs among the graves as he yells for Matthew.

TIMOTHY (CONT'D)  
Matthew! Matthew!

Timothy looks around -- Matthew is nowhere to be seen. He keeps running.

TIMOTHY (CONT'D)  
Matthew!

Timothy stops to take a breath. He's now crying. He wipes his tears off, and continues the run.

As he turns, he spots Matthew, who stands beside a beautifully decorated grave.

A man and a woman kneel and cry in front of the grave.

TIMOTHY (CONT'D)  
Matthew!

Matthew looks up, worried. Timothy notices Matthew's expression and the couple. He runs toward them.

TIMOTHY (CONT'D)  
(crying)  
Mom? Dad? Oh my God! You're alive!  
Thank God! Oh my God! They told me  
you were--

Timothy stops in front of the grave, his mouth falls open in surprise.

TIMOTHY (CONT'D)  
(looks at the grave)  
Gone...

Matthew approaches Timothy.

MATTHEW  
(slowly)  
No... you're gone... you're the  
dead one.

ANGLE ON gravestone--

TIMOTHY ANCEL

Followed by--

February 4, 1980 - July 17, 1989

Timothy brings his hands to his mouth. He then approaches the man and the woman and kisses each one. They don't seem to notice.

TIMOTHY  
(crying)  
I love you. I'll always will.  
You're the greatest parents ever!

MATTHEW  
(interrupts)  
It's time to go.

Timothy hugs his parents, and then turns around with a big smile on his face.

TIMOTHY  
(excited)  
Let's go then!

Matthew and Timothy start walking among the graves. Surprisingly, they're both clean and dry. Timothy's uniform now has the black wings printed on it.

A beautiful, extremely bright light appears in front of them.

They hold hands and smile as they enter it.

FADE OUT.

THE END