SUICIDEMAN

written by

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REVISION 68

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ZHURA 18 Tremont St, Suite 310 Boston, MA 02108 www.zhura.com FADE IN:

INT.HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

MARIA(28) lies on the hospital bed tired drugged and dying more every minute.

LEX(31) holds Maria's fingers with his while caressing her hand with his thumb.

MARIA

It hurts so much.

LEX

The doctors..

MARIA

The doctors can't do anything but watch me die in pain Lex. It's an inoperable tumor.

LEX We have to stay positive. God will be there for us. I promise.

MARIA No God would be so cruel.

LEX I'm not going to leave your side. I love you very very much.

MARIA I wish I had more time for me and you. It's what hurts the most.

Tears form in Lex's eyes. He stares at Maria.

MARIA You have to help me do it.

LEX

I can't.

MARIA You have to help me die. Please Lex please.

LEX No Maria I can't.

MARIA

Lex.

LEX I can't. I can't. I can't.

Maria turns her face and body away from Lex.

LEX

No Please.

Lex stands staring at Maria. The tears roll off his cheek and onto the floor.

INT.BAR ROOM - DAY

Lex sits at the bar drowning away his pain. His distant eyes follow the bar to the empty shot glass in front of him. He grabs the glass and bounces it on the bar until the **BARTENDER** refills his glass.

BARTENDER (pouring drink) You're not driving are you buddy?

LEX

I don't have a car.

BARTENDER I'll call you a cab when you're ready.

Lex holds his glass up to the bartender before tossing it back. The bartender refills his glass before puts the bottle on the shelf.

GUY(44), robust bald and well groomed, is the only other patron of the bar sitting a few seats away from Lex. He raises his glass up to the bartender for another refill.

The bartender grabs a bottle of tequila and pours it over the ice in Guys medium sized glass. Guy takes a sip and turns to Lex.

> GUY (To Lex) Hey Buddy..Hey you there.

Lex turns his head, visibly angry at Guy's rudeness.

GUY What are you drinking? Bartender give the man a drink.

The bartender pours Lex a drink. He holds it up to Guy and shoots it back. He slams the glass down on the bar and continues to stare off.

Guy grabs his drink and wobbles down the bar until he is

sitting next to Lex.

GUY Bartender couple more rounds for me and my friend here.

Lex turns to Guy.

LEX We're not fucking friends.

GUY Sorry pal.

LEX We're not fucking pals either.

The bartender pours the men drinks. He stares at Guy.

BARTENDER You look familiar are you famous or something.

GUY More like infamous.

BARTENDER Yeah, Yeah I saw you on the news. You killed that little girl.

Lex turns towards Guy.

Guy sips his drink.

GUY Yep. I killed that girl.

LEX You killed a girl.

BARTENDER You got acquitted, right. Police mistakes.

GUY I was acquitted today.

Guy finishes his drink. He sadly stares at the bar.

LEX You? You murdered someone?

4.

GUY

I believe the correct term is vehicular homicide. I was drinking and driving. Celebrating my big promotion. I can't describe the angst in me. I wish I could change places. I can't live this way.

The bartender grabs a bottle and places it in front of Guy.

BARTENDER

On the house.

GUY

I just want it to be over. I can't stop reliving that moment. So much pain.

LEX

Pain? Pain is what her family is feeling, her loved ones.

GUY

Believe me I know it was clearly visible throughout my trial. I..I just rather be dead than go to prison. Hell I'd rather be dead than alive.

Guy pours a drink from the bottle. He drinks it and pours another.

GUY

I bought a gun. I thought I could just pull the trigger. Simple right? Well I can't bring myself to do it. I need help.

Lex grabs the bottle and pours a drink. He tosses it back and pours a drink for Guy.

> LEX I think I know how I can help us both.

INT.GUYS LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Bright lights bounce off the white walls. The large but tidy apartment shines. All the doors are open except for the ones leading outside. Those doors are heavily secured with bolt and chain locks.

Guy walks through the bright apartment. He opens a drawer and grabs a handful of paper. Several sheets fall to the ground as he walks away. Guy sits on the couch and pulls a pen out of his pocket. His sweaty shaking hands soak the paper as he attempts to touch it with his pen. He hesitates a few times before he finally begins to write.

To Mr. and Mrs. Anthony,

Guy quickly scratches it out and slides the paper aside. He grabs his head in frustration with both hands. He raises his head in deep thought. His eyes catch a liquor decanter and glasses.

He gets up and pours a glass which he quickly drinks. He repeats this several times only pausing between glasses to reflect.

Guy takes the near empty decanter and sits on the couch carefully placing the glass and decanter on the table. starts to write. Guy puts the pen down and tries to pour another drink but the once full decanter is now empty.

A shadow begins to appear in the background.

He grabs the letter and reads it over.

The shadow behind him grows closer.

GUY (VO) I don't know where to begin except by saying that I'm sorry. I wished I could go back in time. I can't live with what I've done. I hope one day you will find it in your heart to forgive me.

The shadow of a man is upon Guy.

Guy turns and looks back into the barrel of a handgun.

GUY

It's you.

Lex stands holding a gun at Guys temple.

LEX Yes Guy its me.

Lex squeezes the trigger. Blood and brain matter spray over the table and letter.

Lex places the gun in Guys hand before dropping it at Guys feet.

Lex walks out of the building and down the dark empty street. He removes his gloves, puts them together and places them in his pocket. LEX (VO) God died in me today.

CREDITS ROLL

MUSIC PLAYS AS LEX WALKS THROUGH THE BUSY PART OF THE CITY.

CREDITS END

INT.LEX'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Lex enters his immaculately assembled apartment. The shadows from the moon project on the otherwise boring white walls. He walks to a chair in the living room and removes his jacket. He folds it neatly and places it over the chair back.

Lex methodically removes the rest of his clothes as he walks toward the bathroom.

INT.LEX'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

Lex is naked and holding his clothes when he enters the bathroom. He turns on the shower, drops his clothes on the floor and steps in the shower.

INT.LEX'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

Lex walks to the wastebasket holding his clothes. He places his clothes inside and ties up the bag. He removes it from the basket and places it by the door. He walks back toward the bathroom.

INT.LEX'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Lex sits in a chair wearing a tank top and sweat pants. He grabs a gun off of the table in front of him and cocks it. He inhales deeply and exhales slowly. He places the gun to his temple.

EXT.LEX'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Lex walks down the street holding the trash bag.

A young couple obviously in love are holding hands and laughing as they pass.

Lex places the trash in the dumpster, turns and stares at the couple as the walk away.

LEX (VO) Everything reminds me. FLASHBACK TO:

Lex walks holding hands with Maria. They stop at the building entrance when Maria turns toward Lex and grabs his hands.

MARIA I didn't know the city could be so peaceful.

LEX It's not always like this but I am not complaining.

MARIA I just want to make sure I am not rushing this. I mean I really feel like I want you to be the first but...

Lex walks Maria to the step. They sit.

MARIA Well let's enjoy it for a while.

Maria continues to hold Lex' hand as she nudges up close to him. She puts her head on his shoulder.

LEX I really like you. I am glad we met each other.

MARIA You're such a smooth city slicker. I bet you say that to all the girls.

Lex laughs.

LEX You're right I do it's my line. I just really mean it this time.

MARIA I think you're real special Lex, I am glad we met too.

LEX You're such a sweet country girl. I bet you say that to all the boys.

MARIA Yeah, but I mean it this time.

Maria lifts her head off Lex' shoulder and kisses him on the

cheek. She lays her head back on his shoulder and they both gaze up at the moon. Lex begins to laugh.

INT.RAYS KITCHEN - NIGHT

A frazzled noose hangs from the light fixture in a small messy apartment. Greasy pans litter the stove and the trash flows out of the bag and consumes the sticky floor. A wobbly chair sits under the noose.

RAY(27), thin greasy and disheveled, plops down at the cluttered kitchen table. He grabs a used envelope and flips it on it's clean back. He rummages through the clutter and finds a dull small broken pencil.

Ray writes one sentence on the back of the envelope and tosses the pencil on the table.

The envelope reads.

No one will care anyway.

Ray gently places the envelope down.

Ray stands on the chair. He opens the noose and places it around his neck. He hesitates for a moment, looks around, removes the noose and jumps off the chair.

Ray walks to the light switch. He turns it off then on again. He looks around the kitchen before deciding to leave the light off.

Ray stands back on the chair and tightens the noose around his neck.

Ray begins to whimper then cry.

The floor squeaks.

RAY

It's you.

Lex is standing behind the chair.

LEX Yes Ray it's me.

RAY Wait. Wait I can't...Stop.

LEX Sorry Ray it's too late.

Lex kicks the chair out.

Rays feet kick then dangle for several seconds before they

stop moving completely. Lex watches.

Lex strolls out of the building and down the street. He removes his gloves, puts them together and places them in his pocket.

INT.LEX'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Lex enters the apartment. He walks to a chair in the living room and removes his jacket. He folds it neatly and places it over the chair back.

LATER

Lex sits in a chair wearing a tank top and sweat pants. He grabs a gun off of the table in front of him and cocks it. He inhales deeply and exhales slowly. He places the gun to his temple.

Lex tries to pull the trigger but can't. He begins to cry and his head slides down. He lifts it up placing the gun to his temple again but still cannot shoot himself.

Lex places the gun on the table and sits back in the chair.

EXT.ROB'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

ROB(27), slightly overweight and scruffy, and **JULIE**(25), small thin and perfectly assembled, get out of the car and walk to the apartment. Another car pulls up and stops.

Rob cups Julie's ass as she walks up the stairs to the apartment. Julie slaps his hand away.

Two car doors slam shut.

INT.LEX'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Lex sits back in a recliner listening to his music through his earplugs.

He watches both couples walk through the parking lot and into Rob and Julie's apartment.

Lex lies back and closes his eyes.

FLASHBACK TO:

Lex sits back in a recliner listening through his earplugs.

Maria walks in and lies on top of Lex. She pulls out one ear plug.

MARIA What are you listening to?

Maria places the headphone in her ear.

MARIA

Is this what you do when I'm not here? Boring.

LEX Yeah pretty much.

MARIA Sad. Sad very sad.

LEX Maybe you should be here more.

MARIA What do you mean? More.

LEX Like more. I mean maybe you could keep some things here.

MARIA Are you asking me to move in?

LEX Well. I mean I want you here. yeah you know what I would love for you to move in. That's what I am trying to say.

MARIA You're so sweet.

LEX What would tell your parents?

MARIA th I mean I kno

The truth. I mean I know they don't like you now but I know they will. One day they will see what I see. LEX What do you see?

MARIA I see us married and happy with children. You writing making money.

LEX What about you?

MARIA A therapist.

LEX A big house. A real big one.

MARIA As big as you want.

Maria kisses Lex.

LEX I love you Maria.

INT. LEX'S LIVING ROOM-PRESENT- NIGHT

A door closes. Lex wakes startled from the noise. He peers out the window.

EXT.ROB'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Julie and **DAYNE**(29), athletic build, stand on the porch. Julie lights a cigarette. Dayne stands with a cigarette awkwardly positioned in his fingers.

> JULIE When did you start smoking?

DAYNE I don't I wanted a few minutes alone with you.

JULIE Dayne, please.

DAYNE I still think about us.

Dayne wraps his fingers around Julie's wrist.

JULIE

I do too. What am I saying we can't. It's just things are so serious now. I mean were talking about marriage and I do love him.

DAYNE Marriage? We should...never mind. Has he ever suspected anything?

Dayne awkwardly puffs his cigarette blowing out the smoke before inhaling.

JULIE One time I called your name but he was so drunk he didn't notice.

DAYNE You think about me during sex?

JULIE Sometimes but for months you disappeared. That was what three years ago? I haven't seen you in three years Dayne.

DAYNE I know but I was dying to see you. That's why I am here. I wanna get together like we used to. We can figure out the rest later.

Julie puts her cigarette out and glances towards the door.

JULIE I don't know Dayne what about that whore your with.

Dayne puts his cigarette out on the ground.

DAYNE She's just a decoy. She means nothing.

Dayne grabs Julies hand and pulls her close.

INT.LEX'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Lex stops watching Julie and Dayne. He gets out of the chair and walks to his desk. He opens the drawer pulls out a camera and walks back to his chair. EXT.ROB'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Julie puts her hand on Dayne's neck. They kiss passionately. Several shutter clicks are heard.

Julie holds Dayne's hand.

JULIE Seriously I don't want you with her.

Dayne pulls Julie close. He kisses her on the lips.

DAYNE

I only want to be with you.

JULIE

I've heard that before.

Several shutter clicks are heard as Julie and Dayne again kiss briefly.

JULIE We better get inside before they miss us. Tomorrow?

DAYNE

Tomorrow.

INT.BRAD'S DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Lex and **BRAD**(34) sit at a table in the dining room. Brad constantly snorting lines of cocaine off a plate . The coke runs down his lip and out of his nose after every snort. He makes a strange face and wipes it away.

Lex pulls a gun from his pocket and holds it out in his glove.

LEX Go ahead take it.

Brad stares at the gun.

LEX

Brad you need to hold it. I need your prints on it.

BRAD

Do you think I will still get into heaven? I mean this is not a sin. It's not suicide. Right.

14.

LEX

I don't believe in God, Brad. Now take the gun. Touch it with both hands.

Brad grabs the gun and holds it between two fingers. He stares at it.

LEX Go on. Go on. Both hands.

Brad begins to touch the gun with both hands. He hands the gun back to Lex.

BRAD You really don't believe in God?

LEX

The world is an absurd place. Life is meaningless. It's up to us to find our own purpose. This is mine. If believing in god gives you meaning to life then I guess it is your purpose.

BRAD Yeah guess you're right.

LEX Now tell me what I told you. What do you do now?

BRAD Fix the lights the way I want them. Then write the note and then I wait.

LEX And stay away from the coke.

Lex stands.

BRAD I wanna thank you for helping me. I can't live with this a minute longer.

Lex stares at Brad for several seconds. The silence

LEX Stay away from the coke Brad.

Lex exits.

Brad looks down.

INT.ROB'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

Rob leans back on the counter drinking a beer. Julie sits at the table with her feet on the chair. She drinks a very large glass of wine.

> JULIE I don't think I like that girl being so flirtatious with you.

ROB Flirtatious with me? Really?

Rob attempts to hide his smile by turning his face away.

JULIE I almost want to kick her ass.

ROB

Do you know how lucky I am to have you? I would never look at anyone else. I love you. Besides You know that I don't like Dayne.

JULIE You're not over that yet?

ROB He was harassing you. Remember all the crazy calls?

JULIE I'm so over that now.

ROB

Well I am just glad it's over. It was hard to keep my mouth shut but I didn't want to make you uncomfortable.

Julie walks to Rob. She places her arms around his waist and slides her hands in Rob's back pockets.

She kisses Rob.

JULIE You really are a great guy Rob.

ROB

Only because I got a really great girl. I don't know what I would do without you Julie. I mean that.

JULIE I could never....

The phone rings.

JULIE

I'll get it.

ROB

I got it.

Rob turns and grabs the phone off of the counter top.

ROB Hello....Hello....Is someone there?

JULIE (whispering) Just hang it up.

ROB Hello, someone there? Mother is that you? Ma? If its you say something.

A click is heard.

EXT.ROB'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Dayne sits in his car. He hangs up his phone and stares at Rob's window.

DAYNE Shit. What the fuck is she doing with that loser?

Rob turns and Looks out the window. He sees Lex wearing a trench coat, standing outside the car staring at him while smoking a cigarette.

They stare at each other for a moment.

Lex throws his cigarette and Brad pulls away.

INT.ROB'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

Rob stands holding the phone in his hand.

ROB She hung up...but I don't understand. Why didn't she say anything? JULIE Rob, baby you have to let it go.

ROB I want to know why she abandoned me or say sorry or something.

Julie puts her hand on Rob's face.

JULIE Remember what we talked about babe? She doesn't exist or she doesn't want to exist but either way you have to let it go.

ROB

You're right she doesn't exist. I don't know what I would do without you. I mean that.

Rob and Julie hug.

INT.LEX'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

Lex stands in his bathroom. He stares in the mirror at the large blood spot on his face that he tries to clean with his finger. It is Brad blood. He holds his finger in front of his face and he stares at it.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT.LEX'S BATHROOM - DAY

Maria stumbles toward the bathroom in her pajamas. She is having difficulty with her balance and she holds herself up along the way.

Blood runs from Maria's nose and she attempts to catch it in her cupped hand.

MARIA (looking at her blood in her hand) My God. What is happening?

She falls on the bathroom floor making a large bang.

LEX (VO) Maria. Maria are you alright. Maria.

Lex runs to the bathroom. He notices Maria unconscious on the floor bleeding profusely through her nose. He holds her and tries to wake her. He looks at his hands covered in blood. He screams and holds Maria. LEX Maria! Maria!

INT. LEX'S APARTMENT- DAY

There is very loud annoying banging on the front door.

Lex walks from the bathroom to the front door. The banging continues.

LEX (Through the door) What do you want?

ROB I'm looking for someone.

 $$\ensuremath{\operatorname{LEX}}$ Who the fuck are you looking for?

ROB

I don't know.

LEX You don't know. Then leave an come back when you do.

Lex begins to walk away from the door.

ROB I am looking for the person that left me some pictures.

Lex walks to the door and looks through the peep hole.

LEX Pictures? What sort of pictures?

ROB My fiancee and an old friend. They were taken a couple of days ago. From this apartment it looks like from the angle.

LEX Hold on a minute.

INT.LEX'S BATHROOM - DAY

Lex walks to the bathroom and wipes the blood off his face.

Lex stands at the door with his hand on the knob and his eye on the peephole.

LEX (through the door) Take your shoes off.

Excuse me.

ROB

LEX (yelling) I said take your fucking shoes off.

Rob removes his shoes.

ROB There they are off.

LEX Hold them up. I want to see them.

Rob holds his shoes up in front of the peephole.

Lex unlatches then opens the door.

INT.LEX'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Lex and Rob enter the living room. Rob is staring at the hardwood floors.

ROB

The floors...

LEX ..are not the reason I asked you to take your shoes off.

ROB

Then why?

LEX

I am a very busy man. Right now I am a little short on time. So get to the fucking point.

ROB Someone took these.

Rob hands several pictures to Lex who fingers through them.

LEX Have a seat.

Both of them sit down. Lex continues to look through the pictures as if it is his first time.

LEX

I never looked at them closely. It has a much different feel then watching it happen.

ROB

You took those?

LEX I did. I thought I could help you.

ROB You did this to help me?

LEX

Couldn't stand to watch this happen. Thought maybe you should know.

ROB Well thanks for ruining my life.

Lex places the pictures down.

LEX

Do you think you would have never found out? Maybe you're asking yourself why? Why me? It would have only gotten worse. Ruined your life, it is she who ruined your life.

Rob clenches his fists.

ROB That fucking bitch.

LEX I bet you could kill someone right now.

ROB Yeah...Yeah..I want to kill them both.

LEX Seems like we both could use some help right now.

ROB

(To himself) Well I guess it won't hurt to listen or even have someone to talk to about this. She was my only friend. Spent so much time together. We've been together almost three years.

LEX

The feeling of having your dreams ripped away. I know it.

ROB Yeah I could use a friend.

LEX

Forget about that cunt. Let's go for a ride. And by the way I'm no one's friend. Are we clear on that?

INT.CAR - DAY

Lex and Rob sit in Lex's car outside a Motel.

LEX (pointing) You see that.

ROB

(Looking) Julie's Car?

LEX

Julie's car and you already know the dude she's fucking.

ROB

(looking away)

Dayne.

LEX

I don't know if you're that stupid or just that pussy whipped to not see this coming.

ROB

She said he was harassing her when I questioned her about it. She said he had stopped. Last I knew he was living in New Hampshire. Thought nothing of it. LEX And you let him into your house. You should have broke his fucking jaw.

ROB

We ran into him after three years or so at this bar we used to go to together. She invited him and his date to the house for drinks. She made me promise not to say anything.

LEX

So your old lady used you as her wingman. She made you her bitch. Well at least you're gonna do something about it.

ROB

What should I do?

LEX

Seems to me there is only one thing to do. You have to kill them both. You're never gonna be able to move on if you don't. Trust me.

ROB

I'm afraid you might be right. Will you help me. By that I mean will you be there with me.

LEX I wouldn't miss it for the world.

ROB How did you know?

LEX

I had stepped out after taking the pictures. I was gone maybe four hours or so.

ROB

Work?

LEX

Work. When I returned I noticed that your friend had returned. So I watched him. He made a call but I don't think anyone answered. I walked around the building got in my car and followed him here. You're girlfriend is a bonus I didn't know she would be here. ROB That wasn't my mother.

LEX No that was not your mother.

ROB I have to kill them.

LEX Now we're talking.

Lex starts the car and they drive away.

INT.ROB'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Rob is sitting in his living room watching a game on the television drinking a beer.

Julie walks into the apartment.

JULIE Hey what are you watching?

ROB Oh nothing really. You're home a little late.

JULIE

Yeah.

Julie walks over to Rob. She leans down and kisses Rob on the lips. Rob hides his disgust.

JULIE I got stuck at a clients house.

Julie sits on Rob's lap facing him. She rubs Robs head.

JULIE You need a haircut.

ROB I didn't think you saw clients this late.

JULIE It was an emergency.

ROB

Oh emergency.

Rob points to Julie's neck.

ROB

What's that?

Julie quickly swats Rob's hand away and covers her neck.

Rob grabs her hand and pulls it away from her neck.

ROB Oh I am sorry. Must have been a shadow.

Julie throws her hair over her neck.

JULIE I am going to shower.

Julie kisses Rob on the forehead. She stands and

Rob stares forward. Tears fill his eyes then run off his cheek. He pulls the pictures out of his pocket and flips through them. He places them back in his pocket and stares forward again.

Rob's face becomes angry.

INT.ADAM'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

ADAM(55, extremely thin with a beard, and Lex sit in Adams living room. Adam cries dramatically in his hands.

LEX Adam. Adam. Adam.

Lex leans forward and pulls Adam's hands away from his face.

LEX I need you to pull yourself together if we're gonna be able to make this work. Do you hear me?

ADAM I'm sorry. I'm sorry. What's your name again?

LEX

Lex.

ADAM Is that your real name or is it a code name?

LEX You can call me Lex.

ADAM

Alright Lex I'm sorry.

LEX

Listen I need to know you are serious about this. Now first did you bring the cash?

ADAM

Yeah right here Lex.

Adam hands Lex an envelope. Lex glove thumbs through it then places it in his breast pocket.

LEX Good very good. Now tell me why you need my help.

ADAM I owe some very bad people a lot of money. They really want there money.

Lex pulls the envelope out of his pocket and holds it up.

LEX How much money?

ADAM Ten maybe twenty times more than that.

Lex puts the envelope back in his pocket.

Adam stands up and begins to pace.

ADAM

They say that people I love are going to start disappearing if I don't give them the money by noon tomorrow.

LEX Why do you owe them this money?

ADAM I was at the bar drinking with the little money I had left and there he was a man.

LEX A man? A man just gave you money? ADAM I was in a bind. I told him my story?

LEX You pimped yourself out?

ADAM

Yeah I guess? Not at first. It just kept growing every time I tried to pay it. it never went away.

LEX You know what I think? I think you're a lowlife. Fucking scum.

Adam paces faster. His head is down.

LEX

Aren't you scum Adam?

ADAM I just Can't let anyone else get hurt for my irresponsibility.

LEX You cannot even see how much of a lowlife you are?

ADAM If I can do this it'll make it right. It needs to end now.

LEX I don't know why you waited so long.

ADAM Yeah right Lex I should have already.

Adam sits down and rests his face inside his hands. He starts to cry.

LEX

Well then I guess we need to discuss the method. The how. Now I know you've already thought this part out. We all do.

ADAM

A bullet will do.

Lex pulls a gun from his pocket and holds it out in his glove.

LEX Go ahead take it.

Adam grabs the gun holding it up in awe. He looks at Lex.

ADAM Suicide man, that's what I'm gonna call you. Suicide man.

EXT.CITY STREET - NIGHT

Lex walks toward. He begins to slow down. He stops and turns toward the hospital's front door. He stares.

INT.LEX'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Lex sits in a chair wearing a tank top and sweat pants. He grabs a gun off of the table in front of him and cocks it. He inhales deeply and exhales slowly. He places the gun to his temple.

Lex tries to pull the trigger but can't. He begins to cry and his head slides down. He lifts it up placing the gun to his temple again but still cannot shoot himself.

Lex places the gun on the table and sits back in the chair.

INT.LEX'S APARTMENT - DAY

Lex sleeps on the couch.

The banging at the door startles him.

The banging continues.

Lex hastily walks toward the door. He looks through the peep hole and aggressively opens the door.

Rob walks into the apartment. He is holding two cups of coffee in one hand and his shoes in the other. He drops his shoes and walks to the kitchen.

Lex follows with amazement.

INT.LEX'S KITCHEN - DAY

Rob sits at the kitchen table.

Lex grabs Rob by the shirt and slaps him in the face. Lex points his finger at Rob's nose.

Rob stands. Lex continues to point in his face.

LEX You better sit the fuck down you worthless piece of shit before I cut your fucking legs off.

Rob sits down and grabs his coffee. He hands one to Lex. Lex takes the coffee and sits.

LEX Why do you have to bang like the police?

ROB Gee I'm sorry Lex it won't happen again.

LEX

It better fucking not. Now lets talk about this whore of a girlfriend putting her lips around another man's dick.

ROB

(Yelling) DO NOT TALK ABOUT HER LIKE THAT.

Rob bangs his hands on the table.

LEX How do you feel about her now?

ROB

I hate her. I hate everything about her. I hate everything we did together. I hate my house. I even hate my own memories.

LEX

I'll tell you what. You can stay here I'm gonna be moving on soon.

ROB

You're leaving?

LEX

Soon. First we need to take care of your troubles. Now, tell me what are we going to do about this?

ROB I want them dead. I just want to kill them.

LEX You have thought this through. ROB You're right I can't live with this inside me. I have to do something. LEX I've got a plan. ROB (To himself) I can't believe she would do this. First my mother now her. LEX Rob it is important that you focus now. ROB Yeah. Yeah. Focus. You're a good friend. LEX Let's get one thing clear. We're not Fucking friends. I'm not gonna repeat that again. INT.CAR - DAY Rob and Lex sit in a car in the motel parking lot. ROB Two days in a row. You know I can't remember when I got laid two days in a row anymore. LEX I bet he has a bigger penis than you. ROB Thanks. Rob looks at his watch. LEX

Well we should at least let them into it.

ROB It. What do you mean?

LEX We need to wait until they are fucking. There, are you happy now? I said it. Haven't you noticed I've been trying to spare your feelings a bit. Rob stares at Lex. He opens the car door and swiftly exits. Lex throws his cigarette out of the window and follows. Rob kicks the door in. Lex follows him into the room. INT.MOTEL ROOM - DAY Julie and Dayne are surprised. They lie naked on top of the bed. Rob and Lex walk toward the couple with their guns drawn. ROR I don't understand. Why? Why? DAYNE Rob it's not what it looks like. Rob wraps his hands in Dayne's hair and smashes his face with the butt of the gun. Dayne falls to the ground holding his bloodied face. Rob points his gun at Julie. JULIE (pleading) Rob please he means nothing to me. You don't have to do this. I love you Rob. Rob stands next to Lex. They both have their guns pointed toward Julie. Tears roll down Rob's cheek. JULIE Please Rob give me another chance. I promise I'll make it right. ROB

I'm sorry it's too late.

FLASHBACK TO:

30.

INT.LEX'S APARTMENT.DAY

Lex stands in his living room. He listens on the phone as his face grows sad.

WOMAN(VO) The tumor....She's gone Lex..

The phone falls to the floor.

WOMAN(VO) Lex...Lex....

Lex standing in shock falls to the floor in anguish.

INT.MOTEL ROOM - DAY

Lex drops his gun to his waist. He looks over at the saddened Rob. Rob is silently crying with his gun pointed at Julie's head.

Julie continues to cry and plead. Dayne remains petrified and stiff as he stares at the two men from the floor.

Lex puts his hand on Rob's gun and pulls Rob's gun down.

LEX I can't let you do this, Friend.

Rob turns and cries violently on Lex's shoulder as

EXT.MOTEL - DAY

Rob and Lex walk toward the car. Lex is visibly shaken and upset.

ROB You're a good friend Lex. I at least have a little dignity left.

LEX Dignity you say? Dignity is just another word for nothing left to lose. You my good friend have a lot to live for. You have a new start. No regrets.

Lex puts his arm around Rob's neck and pulls him close while they walk.

LEX I think you're ready to help me. INT.LEX'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Lex sits in a chair wearing a tank top and sweat pants. Lex is sitting and writing. He is very clean,glowing. He finishes writing and folds the paper. He slides it in an envelope and places the envelope on the table next to another one filled with money.

The floor creaks.

Lex sits back in his chair.

LEX

Is that you?

ROB Yes Lex it's me.

Rob fires the gun and sprays Lex' flesh and blood onto the table.

There is a large hole in Lex's head.

Rob grabs the money envelope off the table.

The large hole in Lex's head continues to drip down hs face and onto the floor.

Rob exits.

Lex's head has stopped dripping as the camera fades back.

FADE OUT: