

What's Left

Written by

AMRH

Copyright (c) 2019

Rough Draft, Nov. 2019

FADE IN:

**EXT. - FOREST - DAY**

The brown leaves above JACK(17) fall gently to the ground. His winter jacket worn and dirty, binoculars dangle from his neck. His glasses protrude out from his face.

**EXT. CAMP SITE - CONTINUOUS**

He comes across a little camp area with two logs on other side of a fire pit. He sets down his large backpack, pulling out a pot and a can of beans. He struggles lighting the fire. Third times the charm. He pulls out an IPOD, begins a book read listening to *MOBY DICK*.

BOOK READER

(v.o)

Chapter 72: The Monkey-Rope.

BOOK READER (cont'd)

In the tumultuous business of cutting-in and attending to a whale, there is much running backwards and forwards among the crew...

He stirs his beans. Dipping his tongue into the ladle, he spits. He head quickly snaps right...something's got his eye.

He removes his ear buds.

Nothing.

But then, two men are seen walking up the side hill a **BULKY MAN** and a **scrawny apprentice**. They meet eye sight.

The two men stop.

JACK holds a hand up. The two are delighted at the gesture.

BULKY MAN

Well look what we got here Jim. You mind if we join ya'?

JACK

No, not at all please, sit.

JIM

Sure does smell good mister'.

JACK  
There's plenty to go around.

BULKY MAN  
We don' hit the jackpot, huh'?

Nudging Jim with his elbow.

They both rub their hands together.

BULKY MAN (cont'd)  
So where the likes of you from'?

JACK  
Oregon.

BULKY MAN  
Oregon..sheesh, you long ways from  
home.

JACK  
Yeah...you?

BULKY MAN  
Well, me and Jim here are proud  
citizens of the greatest state in  
this country -

Silence.

BULKY MAN (cont'd)  
Tennessee !

JIM  
Tennessee ! Thats right !

He slaps his left knee aptly.

Jack notices a sheath at Jims' hip but the absence of a  
knife.

BULKY MAN  
What's got chu' out this way anyhow?

JACK  
Looking for a girl.

JIM  
Oooo lady friend.

BULKY MAN  
You's got a picture of said lady  
friend, my eyes might of seen her.

Jack reaches into his side pocket pulling out a photograph of a woman in her early 20's. Colorful hair, piercing blue eyes and a cheeky smile stretching the width of her face.

BULKY MAN (cont'd)  
C'mon now, lemme see'

He hands it over.

JIM  
She purrdy'

The BULKY MAN nudges Jim hard knocking him half way off their log.

BULKY MAN  
Shush.

Inspecting the photograph.

BULKY MAN (cont'd)  
Nah..never seen her.

BULKY MAN (cont'd)  
She ya sister ?

JACK  
Girlfriend.

BULKY MAN  
Girlfriend? - -

The two men laugh.

JACK corrects his posture. Placing one foot inwards onto the balls of his feet.

BULKY MAN (cont'd)  
So you mean to tell me, you came all this way over from Oregon' to find yur' "girlfriend" ?

Does the air quotes.

JACK  
Yes, I don't understand why that's so hard to believe.

BULKY MAN  
Hey, nothing. I'm sure she treats ya right.

JACK reaches across the fire to grab the pot of beans and pours ALL into his cup. He places the pot back over the flame.

JIM

Oh oh, I thought we gon get some?"

BULKY MAN

That was agreed upon', you said..

JACK

I didn't agree to anything.

BULKY MAN

No no no you said "there's plenty to go around"

JACK

That was before.

BULKY MAN

Before what?

JACK

Before you made fun of me, by laughing at me.

BULKY MAN

I do apologize mister, I just call it like I see it.

JACK

How do you see it?

BULKY MAN

Well, there's three of us and only one of you....

Another man appears behind JACK holding a knife. Jim gets up off the log and snatches the cup from his hands.

BULKY MAN (cont'd)

See now...there's plenty to go around.

JIM

Mmhmm mmhmm

BULKY MAN

Hold on you imbecile. Don't eat all dem beans you rat-bastard.

JIM  
I aint'  
(with a mouthful of  
beans)

Suddenly, JACK is caught in a rear naked choke. Still on the balls of his feet, he kicks over the pot billowing a flame towards Jim's direction, he headbutts the man who's choking him he falls back, standing up Jack reaches into his jacket pulling out a GUN and shoots the man.

The BULKY MAN leaping at him is too close and JACK can't raise the GUN to his head-level so he shoots him from under his chin.

BANG.

The BULKY MANS' body, limp, falls on top of JACK. JIM is heard screaming in agony. JACK pushes the BULKY MAN off of him.

He walks calmly over to JIM who is trying to crawl away. We focus on the GUN in his right hand. He kicks JIM right side up. His palms extend out.

JIM (cont'd)  
Please, please..we's just trying to  
survive....

JACK  
Me too.

BANG.

We hover up to reveal **NEW YORK: CENTRAL PARK**. The surrounding city buildings battered and beaten.

The streets barren.

FADE OUT