

WORRY

By

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FADE IN.

EXT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - DAY

It's Election day, 2016 in New Haven, CT. LORENZO ROJAS, 25, is in his front yard and notices overlooking the grass in his front yard and finds it interesting that a small section of the yard is much greener than the rest of the yard.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - BATHROOM - DAY

HEATHER, Lorenzo's wife, sits on the toilet and gushes over the result of her home pregnancy test.

HEATHER
After months of trying, finally.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Lorenzo looks for Heather and finds her coming out of the bathroom.

LORENZO
Heather!

HEATHER
In here, Lorenzo.

Hides the pregnancy test behind her back.

LORENZO
Everything okay?

HEATHER
Yeah.

LORENZO
You sure?

HEATHER
Yeah, I'm good. What's up?

LORENZO
So, I was just in the front yard,
and I noticed that there's a part
of the yard that's way greener
than the rest of the yard.

Heather keeps her distance from Lorenzo.

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HEATHER

So, what does that mean?

LORENZO

It could be nothing, but I think we might need to get some people down here to look at our septic system. It might need to be replaced.

HEATHER

Uh-oh. Well, if you feel that it's what has to be done, do what you gotta do.

LORENZO

I'll start making some calls tomorrow.

HEATHER

Okay. Let me get online real quick, and then we can go vote.

LORENZO

Take your time. We're in no hurry.

HEATHER

What you can do in the meantime is get our voter registration cards and our ID's ready. That way, we could head out and get to the polls right away.

LORENZO

Where are they? I don't know where you keep all that stuff.

HEATHER

Everything is in the top drawer of the dresser in our bedroom.

LORENZO

Okay.

Lorenzo leaves Heather alone in the living room.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - BEDROOM - DAY

Lorenzo opens the top drawer of the dresser to look for the documents and is startled when he feels someone standing behind him put their hand on his shoulder. Lorenzo turns around and sees no one. Lorenzo gets a ghost hunting device out and starts toying with it.

(CONTINUED)

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LORENZO

You know how I hate it when you do that, Okie.

(listens)

Okie? Are you here with me right now?

Lorenzo listens through the white noise coming from the spirit box for any kind of a response.

LORENZO (CONT'D)

Sorry, Okie, I don't have time to politic with you right now. Your cousin's got to go to the polls and represent for all the Never-Trumpers out there.

Lorenzo turns the device off and puts it away before walking out.

EXT. STREET - EVENING

The street light reads "Don't Walk." Lorenzo and Heather stand on a street corner where they wait until it's safe to cross.

LORENZO

It's not that I didn't like Bernie Sanders. You know I liked Bernie Sanders, Heather. Didn't I have to fight back tears the night he conceded? Didn't I have to fight even harder when his brother got up to say something?

HEATHER

(Takes his hand)

Yeah, you did.

LORENZO

It was an emotional night. I felt bad for the guy.

The street light reads "Walk." Lorenzo and Heather cross the street.

HEATHER

He wasn't your guy, though. So, it doesn't matter.

LORENZO

I just think he was too old. The man was what? Seventy-four, seventy-five years-old?

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LORENZO (CONT'D)

There's no telling if a guy that old is even going to live long enough to finish his term.

HEATHER

I'm surprised by you, Lorenzo. You're talking ageism.

LORENZO

Oh well, there's nothing that could be done about it now. It's over. Anyway, I don't know what you have against Hilary Clinton when they both saw eye to eye on a lot of issues.

HEATHER

And you're not bothered by James Comey reopening the investigation into Hilary's e-mails?

LORENZO

No, I told you about that, Heather. You Didn't think there was anything suspicious about the timing? I mean, it was so obvious to me what James Comey was trying to do.

HEATHER

How? It wasn't obvious to me.

LORENZO

Take the NFL, for instance, when one team has success moving the chains, the other team will call a time out to disrupt their momentum, to disrupt their rhythm. That's all James Comey was trying to do when he went after Hilary for a second time.

HEATHER

Okay, that's a good analogy. It makes sense. That almost makes me feel better about voting for Hilary.

LORENZO

But, if that's how you really feel, you don't have to go in there with me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HEATHER

What do you mean? Of course, I do.

LORENZO

No, you don't. You could just wait for me outside while I cast my vote. I won't be in there that long.

HEATHER

I have to vote.

LORENZO

Why?!

HEATHER

Because it's my civic duty as an American.

LORENZO

It's just that I know how badly you wanted Bernie Sanders to win. Do you think I'd be turning up to vote if Hilary had conceded? Hell no! I'd keep my ass at home.

HEATHER

Well, I can't remember a time when voting in the presidential election was more important than now, so I can't just sit this one out. I have to vote.

LORENZO

Hey, that's fine with me. I don't want you sit this one out either, but if you're going to vote for Hilary, I just wish you could be more gung-ho about it, that's all.

Lorenzo and Heather are just steps away their polling place.

HEATHER

Well, we're here.

LORENZO

Alright, let's do this thing.

Heather stops Lorenzo from going up the steps that lead up to their polling place.

(CONTINUED)

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HEATHER

Okay, but before we go in here, I think you should know that I was watching the news last night, and one of those political analysts was talking about how Donald Chump had a good chance of winning.

LORENZO

Get out of here. With all the lies he was caught in since announcing his run for the presidency, Donald Chump practically handed Hilary the election.

HEATHER

I'm only telling you what the political analyst said.

LORENZO

I get that, and all I'm saying is that if Donald Chump somehow ends up winning this thing, this country deserves everything it's got coming to it.

Lorenzo holds the door open for Heather and follows her inside.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN.

INT. CITI BANK IN ALLENTOWN, PA - NIGHT

It's the Winter of 2017. ATM service technician makes a deposit.

EXT. CITI BANK PARKING LOT - NIGHT

JEFF, TONY, and ETHAN stake out the Citi Bank with the ATM service technician working inside.

TONY

Alright, Ethan, just like we talked about.

ETHAN

You know, if we hurry we could still catch the next showing of whatever at the cineplex.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TONY

See, I knew it. Ethan's punking out on us, Jeff.

ETHAN

Hey, fuck you, Tony!

JEFF

Hey, there are no punks here, Tony. No one's punking out of anything. Ethan, remember why we're doing this. You just think about that, and you'll be alright.

INT. CITI BANK IN ALLENTOWN, PA - NIGHT

The ATM service technician packs it up and exits the bank, leaving his keys in the vestibule.

EXT. CITI BANK PARKING LOT - NIGHT

TONY

Look at this! See, he's fucking leaving! We missed our shot.

The ATM service technician walks to his vehicle. He realizes that he left his keys in the bank and has to go back to get them.

JEFF

Wait a minute. He's going back. He's going back to the bank.

The ATM service technician reenters the bank and is ambushed from behind by three men wearing mask and gloves.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Heil Trump, motherfucker! Get us inside, or we'll kill your ass right here.

The ATM service technician is forced to open the front door of the bank and remove all the money from the ATM. ATM technician is then pistol whipped and knocked out cold.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Alright, we got enough. Let's go.

Jeff, Ethan, and Tony each grab a bag full of money and run out of the bank.

INT. FORT DIX, NJ - DAY

The first lady of the United States is behind a podium on stage and introduces the 45th President of the United States to the hundreds of men and women in the audience, and to the battalion of National Guardsman standing in formation behind her.

THE FIRST LADY

So, it's been a long, and rocky 18 months. The opposition came at us with everything they had. There were times when I thought there was no way we could recover from this, but how could I have ever doubted the resolve of our most loyal supporters?

The first lady waits for a break in the round of applause and goes on with her speech.

THE FIRST LADY (CONT'D)

You guys stood by us, and now we're here, ready to go to work and take our country back. But we can't do this alone. We're a very divided nation right now, and the only way we're going to come together is if we forgive and forget all the awful and ugly things that have been said about us. We're going to dust ourselves off and move on.

The first lady waits for a break in the round of applause and wraps it up.

THE FIRST LADY (CONT'D)

And speaking of moving on, what do you say we get the man of the hour out here? Put your hands together, and welcome to the stage my husband, the 45th president of the United States, Donald J. Trump.

Lorenzo, dressed in his Army fatigues, starts booing Donald Trump as he comes to the stage and gives his wife a big sloppy kiss. The First Lady wipes the lip stick off his sloppy face and walks off the stage. Donald Trump gets behind the podium and addresses everyone in attendance.

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DONALD TRUMP

How bout that, folks? How great is the first lady? Isn't she something? I could never get enough. How bout that introduction? Was that a great introduction, or what? How bout the men and women in uniform behind me, huh? Give them a round of applause. I think they deserve it, don't you? I think they do.

The soldiers get a round of applause from the audience.

DONALD TRUMP (CONT'D)

You know the next time you fine soldiers get to go on leave, you should check out my golf course in Bedminster, NJ. I'll get you a great deal, the best rate. It's only a one hour drive from here, Fort Dix. It's the least I could do, after the sacrifice you've made for us, for your country. Why shouldn't you come down to my golf course and hit a few balls around at a good rate?

Not everyone in attendance is laughing.

EXT. LORENZO'S HOUSE - DAY

A construction crew digs up Lorenzo's front lawn to replace a cesspool. MAX and JAMES, two construction workers, spend their lunch break in one of the trucks. Max gets a piece of rib stuck between his teeth and sticks his fingers in his mouth to get it out.

JAMES

What are you doing, Max?

MAX

If I don't do something about the piece of rib that's stuck between my teeth, it's going to drive me crazy all day. It's a good thing I carry dental floss with me wherever I go.

Max opens the door to get out of the truck.

JAMES

Where are you going?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAX

I'm going to ask the lady of the house to let me use her bathroom.

JAMES

Why don't you just use the rear view mirror?

MAX

I'm not going to floss in front of you.

Max gets out of the truck and slams the door behind him.

INT. LORENZO'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Heather stands in front of the television and tries to pick Lorenzo out of all the other National Guardsman on stage with the president. Max walks in and gets Heather's attention.

MAX

I'm sorry to bother you, Heather, but can I use your bathroom?

HEATHER

Of course, but use the one upstairs? I left some personal things out in the bathroom down here.

MAX

Okay, thank you.

Max makes his way up the steps. Heather gets back to the television.

INT. LORENZO'S HOUSE - SECOND FLOOR BATHROOM - DAY

Okie stands at the window to watch the lawn work going on outside. He hears one of the construction workers coming to use the bathroom and vanishes. Max enters the bathroom and locks the door behind him. He hears the other construction workers outside and goes to the window to spy on them. He walks away from the window and goes to the sink to check himself in the mirror.

INT. LORENZO'S HOUSE - SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

The bathroom door opens, and Max steps out of the bathroom checking text messages on his smartphone.

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He walks towards the steps without ever taking his eyes off the phone and is about to take a nasty spill down the stairs. Okie comes running up the stairs and prevents Max from taking another step by pushing him back against the wall. Max can see Okie as clear as day. Okie takes the smartphone out of Max's hands and tosses it over his shoulder. Okie then vanishes before Max's eyes. Max finds his phone coming down the stairs and picks it up.

INT. LORENZO'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Heather hears what sounds like someone running down the steps for dear life and pulls herself away from the television to check on Max.

HEATHER

Hey, are you all right?!

Max ignores Heather and runs out into the porch.

EXT. LORENZO'S HOUSE - FRONT PORCH - DAY

James looks at Max and sees a scared looking man coming at him.

JAMES

What the hell happened to you, Max? You look you've just seen a ghost. Was it the hot piece of ass in there? Wait a minute. She didn't make a pass at you while you were in there, did she?

Max is speechless.

JAMES (CONT'D)

You lucky fuck, I don't blame you for looking the way you do. I would give anything to hear her ME TOO story. With a body like hers, she's got to have at least two or three.

MAX

Just shut the hell up and get back to work, James!

JAMES

What?! You're not the boss of me!

Max walks away from James.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - SECOND FLOOR - DAY

Nothing but white noise. Heather does a sweep of all the bedrooms with the Ovilus spirit box.

HEATHER

Okie? I know you're here. Didn't Lorenzo tell you to stay clear of the construction crew?

Heather enters the guest bedroom and calls out to Okie.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

Okie?

Heather is startled by her ringing smartphone and screams.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

(deep breath)
Hello?

INT. FORT DIX, NJ - PAY PHONE - DAY

Lorenzo answers.

LORENZO

Heather, it's me.

INTERCUT AS NEEDED.

HEATHER

Oh Lorenzo. Hey Baby. Where are you?

LORENZO

I'm still here in Fort Dix. Did you see me on Television?

HEATHER

I watched, but you were pretty hard to find. You weren't the only National Guardsman up there, you know?

Heather goes from room to room looking for Okie.

LORENZO

What did you think of Donald Chump's speech? I started booing him the second he came out to take the podium.

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HEATHER

Well, when you get home, you could point yourself out to me when they replay Donald Chump's speech on CNN or something.

LORENZO

Yeah, I'm all done with my weekend drill, so I'll be home soon.

Heather checks the last room on the floor and goes back downstairs.

HEATHER

I wish I could've been there with you, but someone had to be here to receive the guys coming to replace the cesspool.

LORENZO

Did they show up?

HEATHER

Yeah, they showed up. They're wrapping things up as we speak. I think one of the workers may have had an Okie sighting, though.

LORENZO

What makes you say that?

HEATHER

Well, I'm not really sure what happened. I was downstairs while he was upstairs in the bathroom, but I'm pretty sure he saw your late cousin, Okie.

LORENZO

Did you do a sweep of the house with the spirit box?

HEATHER

That's what I'm doing now. He's not coming through.

LORENZO

I was afraid something like this would happen, and I told him to stay out of sight. You know I talked to him before I left.

HEATHER

Yeah, I know you did.

(CONTINUED)

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LORENZO

Well, I'm heading home now. I'll have another talk with him when I get back.

INT. SUBWAY - MOMENTS LATER

A frail Latino kid on a crowded train is harassed by three deplorable Donald Chump supporters.

BULLIED KID ON SUBWAY

Why don't you guys just leave me alone?

LENNY, the ring leading bully, is relentless.

LENNY

What's the matter, punk? What are you so afraid of? You walking around without a green card?

JAY, to make matters worse, gets behind Lenny.

JAY

You're not one of those illegals, are you?

The kid tries his best to ignore them.

LENNY

You one of those illegals?!

JAY

You know what? I wasn't going to make a big deal about this, but now I wanna see your green card. I'm not playing anymore. Show me your green card!

LENNY

No, forget the green card, Jay!
(talking to the kid)
You don't have to show us your green card. All we want you to do is stand up and chant Build that wall! Build That Wall! Build That Wall!

JAY

Yeah, that's even better, Lenny. I like that idea better. Come on, Kid. I'll even start it off. You just come in and join me.

(CONTINUED)

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JAY (CONT'D)

Here we go --- Build that wall!
Build that wall! Build that wall!

Lenny still has a friend who has yet to participate in bullying the poor kid.

LENNY

Check this out, kid. You see this
guy right here? This is my boy,
Mark.

MARK, standing in the background, steps up to show himself.

LENNY (CONT'D)

If you don't want him to take his
energy out on your low energy ass,
you better start chanting.

Lorenzo, still dressed in his army fatigues, watches the despicable display from where he is seated and tries to get the frail kid's attention.

LORENZO

(talking to the kid)
Yo, Shorty! Yo, Shorty!

Lorenzo waves the kid over.

LORENZO (CONT'D)

Come here!

The frail kid stays where he is and stares at Lorenzo.

LORENZO (CONT'D)

It's all right. Come here! It's
safer over here than where you're
sitting.

The frail kid gets out of his seat and walks over to Lorenzo.

LORENZO (CONT'D)

Sit with me. I'll make sure they
don't fuck with you.

The frail kid takes the empty seat next to Lorenzo.

LORENZO (CONT'D)

How far are you going?

BULLIED KID ON SUBWAY

Broadway Nassua.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LORENZO

Yeah, okay, ride with me. Don't mind these deplorable stuck on stupid Donald Chump supporters. These motherfuckers are backwards.

BULLIED KID ON SUBWAY

They're coming over here.

LORENZO

Don't sweat it. Be cool.

LENNY

Well, well, well, if it ain't GI Joe.

Lorenzo gets out of his seat as the three Donald Chump supporters approach.

JAY

Who the hell are you supposed to be? This ain't no comic book superhero movie. This here is real life. If you don't want to find out what happens to people when they play the hero role, you better take your ass back to wherever the fuck your brown ass came from?!

LENNY

Yeah, take your ass back to Univision.

Mark reaches in his back pocket for a pocket knife. Lorenzo sees that and gets ready for anything.

MARK

Because if you haven't heard by now, this is Trump Nation now.

Mark pulls out a knife and tries to stab Lorenzo in the stomach. Lorenzo sprawls to avoid the blade and disarms Mark with an elbow wrap technique, only to get jumped on by the other two deplorables.

LENNY

Fucking illegal!

The kid sees the knife on the floor of the train from where he sits. He gets out of his seat to pick it up and stabs Lenny repeatedly.

EXT. MAPLE GROVE CEMETERY - NIGHT

A small group of Neo-Nazi's, armed with sledge hammers and spray cans, are on a mission to topple and deface tombstones. STEVE, the ring leader, uses levity to lighten the mood.

STEVE

Hi Ho, Hi Ho, it's off to work we go...

(whistling)

Hi Ho, Hi Ho, Hi Ho, Hi ho, Hi ho.

Steve comes to a tombstone of a deceased Jewish person.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Hey, guys! Here's one. This guy's a Jew --- David Donsky.

Steve repeatedly swings his sledge hammer and topples the tombstone.

STEVE (CONT'D)

That's right! We're taking our country back! In the name of Trump.

BRIAN, a neo-nazi in training, stands back to avoid getting hit with the swinging sledge hammer.

BRIAN

I know a librarian named Rebecca Donsky. Man, is she hot. You ought to see this chick.

STEVE

Hey, don't you go having a thing for some Jew chick, Brian! It defeats the whole purpose of what we're trying to do here! I don't care how hot this Rebecca Donsky is.

DANNY

There were some guys on Facebook boasting about a bank job they pulled in Pennsylvania the other day. We could use more guys like that on our side. Should I try to make a connection with them?

STEVE

Yeah, why not?

(CONTINUED)

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DANNY, Steve's cousin, finds a tombstone of a deceased Jewish man.

DANNY

Jew!

Danny shakes his spray can and defaces the tombstone with thunder bolts and swastikas.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Yo, Brian! Get your ass over here and take a picture of my art work with your smartphone.

Brian looks around for the spirit he can sense watching them. The apparition of a female spirit wearing a prison jump suit lets Brian get a good look at her herself for a few seconds then vanishes behind a tree. Brian keeps what he saw from Danny and Steve.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Take a picture of this.

BRIAN

Nice.

Brian gets his smartphone out and takes several snap shots.

DANNY

Yeah, make sure you get enough for the website.

Steve swings his sledge hammer at another tombstone.

BRIAN

Wait a minute. I'm getting breaking news on my phone. What's this about?

Brian is alerted of a bias attack on a train.

EXT. STREET SCENE - LOWER WESTSIDE OF MANHATTAN - NIGHT

Field Reporter is with Lorenzo getting his side of the story.

FIELD REPORTER

I'm here on the lower westside with, what's your name, sir?

Field reporter sticks the Microphone in Lorenzo's face.

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CONTINUED:

LORENZO

Lorenzo Rojas.

FIELD REPORTER

And how are you involved? Where do you come in, in all of this?

LORENZO

Well, it all started when I stepped in to help out a kid who was being harassed by three deplorable Donald Chump supporters. I'm talking about three grown men picking on a small kid. The kid couldn't have weighed more than a hundred pounds soaking wet.

FIELD REPORTER

Donald Chump supporters? Don't you mean Donald Trump supporters?

LORENZO

That's just what I call him. Donald Chump.

FIELD REPORTER

What makes you say they were supporters of Trump's?

Lorenzo

There was no mistaking it. They were trying to get the kid to chant that stupid chant "Build That Wall" in front of everyone on the train. Look, it may seem like we're outnumbered right now, but there's only one way for the decent people that are still left in this country to give a Donald Chump America the finger, and that's to step in whenever they see cowardly hate crimes taking place. The train was full of people and, yet, I was the only one who did something to help the kid. That's unacceptable.

Brian's phone starts buffering.

EXT. MAPLE GROVE CEMETERY - NIGHT

Brian looks closely and recognizes Lorenzo from his Audio Production class.

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BRIAN

Oh, get the fuck outta here! I know this guy! That's Lorenzo.

Danny is watching the breaking news over Brian's shoulder.

DANNY

The guy just said his name is Lorenzo, you dick!

BRIAN

I mean, I know him from audio production class at NYU.

Brian gets Steve's attention.

STEVE

Who are we talking about? Let me see.

Steve walks over to Danny and Brian to get a look at Lorenzo.

STEVE (CONT'D)

You say you know this fucking Mexican?

BRIAN

Well, we don't hang out or anything, but I know him. And he's not Mexican. He's Puerto Rican.

DANNY

What's a Puerto Rican doing sticking his neck out for a Mexican in the first place? Aren't they rivals?

BRIAN

I don't know. I guess they figured that sticking together is what it's going to take to keep them safe from what's about to come out of this administration.

STEVE

Mexican, Puerto Rican, Cubans, Colombians --- You think I give a fuck?! They're all the same fucking thing to me!

Steve takes Brian aside.

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STEVE (CONT'D)

Now, listen to me, Brian. This Lorenzo fuck was just bad mouthing our new leader on the evening news. We can not let this shit pass. Now, what do you know about this guy?

BRIAN

I overheard him tell someone in class that he lives somewhere in Connecticut.

STEVE

Well, I'm going to need you to find out more about him.

BRIAN

Why?

STEVE

Why? I wanna know where this guy lives so we can go to his house and blow it up.

BRIAN

I don't know if I'm ready for that, yet. This is moving way too fast for me.

DANNY

Let me talk to him, Steve. I think I could get through to him. Walk with me, Brian.

Danny puts his arm around Brian's shoulders as they walk and talk. Steve continues to topple over tombstones with his sledge hammer.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Check this out, Brian. You know how you're always going on and on about what a hero you think David Duke is?

BRIAN

Yeah.

DANNY

Well, what if I told you that my cousin happens to be a close, personal friend of Duke's.

(CONTINUED)

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BRIAN

Come on. How stupid do you think I am? You guys don't have to sell me a bill of goods. I already told you that I was with you guys. You don't have to bullshit me to try to get me on board.

STEVE

You're right, Brian. You gotta excuse Danny. He didn't mean anything by it, did you, Danny?

DANNY

Yeah, no hard feelings, Brian. I promise not to give you anymore shit from here on out.

BRIAN

Well, what do you want from me? I already told you that I only know Lorenzo from class. I don't even have his phone number.

DANNY

I'm sure you'll think of something.

BRIAN

Okay, I'm in.

STEVE

Okay, that's more like it. Let's get back to work.

Danny resumes spraying thunder bolts on tombstones.

INT. NEW YORK UNIVERSITY - AUDIO PRODUCTION CLASS - DAY

Lorenzo walks in and receives a round of applause from his classmates.

LORENZO

Oh, thank you! But, really, I am not worthy. Thank you. Oh, you guys are the best.

The Audio Production Professor tries to get control of his class.

AUDIO PRODUCTION PROFESSOR

Okay, people, settle down. Settle down.

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The students take their seats.

AUDIO PRODUCTION PROFESSOR
(CONT'D)

I know you're all dying to get juicy details from the man of the hour here, and if you play your cards right, I may end class early and give Lorenzo the floor. In the mean time, I want to go over your class project, which is going to count for 20% of your grade, so first thing's first. You're all to come up with a 2 minute commercial to be played on the radio. I want you to get into groups and think of an idea for your commercial. Once that's established, each group will come up and tell me their idea, so that I can make a note of it. Is there any one here who doesn't understand what we're doing?

Audio Production Professor waits to see a show of hands.

AUDIO PRODUCTION PROFESSOR
(CONT'D)

Okay, good. So, I'll give you 5 minutes to form your groups and kick your ideas around. Get to it.

Brian gets out of his seat and sits next to Lorenzo.

BRIAN

What's up, Lorenzo?

LORENZO

Brian, what's going on?

BRIAN

You have any ideas?

LORENZO

Oh, I got a dozy. I don't want to come off sounding like an arrogant, cocky jerk, but creative ideas like this one don't come to me that often.

BRIAN

Yeah? Well, don't hold out on me. Let me hear it.

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LORENZO

I'm thinking about doing a commercial to promote the movie I started writing in my screenplay writing class.

BRIAN

Yeah, you're right. That does sound like a hot idea.

LORENZO

Yeah, so it'll go something like --
- Benicio Del Toro gives the best performance of his career, rotten tomatoes gives "The Product" a rating of 87%, if you only get to see one movie this year, make sure it's "The Product." That's the title of the movie I'm working on, by the way.

BRIAN

Oh, that settles it. I wanna be in your group. Can I be in your group?

LORENZO

Yeah, you could be in my group, if you could work the consoles. I'm gonna need someone who knows how to work the consoles.

BRIAN

I could work the consoles. No problem.

GLORIA, a classmate of Lorenzo's, wants to join his group.

GLORIA

Hi Lorenzo. Hi Brian. What are you guys working on?

BRIAN

Oh, we got something good, Gloria.

GLORIA

Yeah, can I hear what it is?

BRIAN

Tell her, Lorenzo.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LORENZO

We're doing a commercial to promote the movie I started writing in my screenplay writing class.

GLORIA

Wow, that's sounds interesting. Tell me more.

Gloria sits with Lorenzo and Brian and makes herself comfortable.

AUDIO PRODUCTION PROFESSOR

So, how's it going? You guys all set? Is every one in a group? Okay, before you guys come up to tell me who's in which group, I have just one more thing to say about your project. For those of you who would like to get a jump start on your commercial, you'll have to stop by the reception desk and make a reservation ahead of time to use the recording studio. With that said, I'll have one representative from each group come up one at a time.

INT. NEW YORK UNIVERSITY - LOBBY OF THE TISCH BUILDING - DAY

Lorenzo is about to exit the building. Brian is hurrying to catch up to Lorenzo.

BRIAN

Lorenzo, wait up!

Lorenzo stops in his tracks to wait on Brian.

LORENZO

What's up?

Lorenzo and Brian walk and talk.

BRIAN

So, I'll see you in the recording studio next week, okay?

LORENZO

Yeah, I know. I'll be there.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRIAN

Cool, so what class are you going to now?

LORENZO

I'm done for today. I'm taking my ass home.

BRIAN

Oh, you're done with your classes? I'm done with my classes, too. Don't go home. Let's do something. Let's hang out.

Lorenzo and Brian exit the building.

EXT. NEW YORK UNIVERSITY - STREET - CONTINUOUS

LORENZO

Some other time, Brian. I got a long drive to New Haven.

BRIAN

You live in Connecticut?

LORENZO

You didn't know that? Yeah, I live in Connecticut.

BRIAN

That's cool. I've never been. Are there a lot of shopping malls around where you live?

LORENZO

Yeah, I guess.

BRIAN

Well, I've been to every shoe store in New York looking for the original Reebok Black Tops, the ones that came out in 1989. You know the ones I'm talking about?

LORENZO

I know the ones you're talking about. Those are going to be hard to find. You may have to shop online for those, son.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRIAN

You're probably right about that.
The thing is I'm a strange
Millennial in the way that I like
to physically walk into a store
and shop for things.

LORENZO

I could respect that.

BRIAN

So, how bout letting me ride to
New Haven with you? I'll take the
metro north back to the city.

LORENZO

Yeah, you could ride with me.

BRIAN

Cool.

Lorenzo and Brian come to a black four-door Sahara
Wrangler.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Heather sits on the patient table wearing a patients gown
while looking over the ultrasound picture of her six-
weeks-old baby.

HEATHER

Six-weeks-old, huh? My baby looks
like a damn tadpole.

PRIMARY CARE PHYSICIAN

I only wish I could be there to
see the look on Lorenzo's face
when you tell him the news. How's
he going to take it?

HEATHER

Well, if I know my husband, he's
going to scoop me up, carry me to
our bed, and put me on mandatory
bed rest for the next nine months.

PRIMARY CARE PHYSICIAN

That sounds alright to me.

HEATHER

Oh, I'm not complaining. I'm
telling you he's not going to let
me lift a finger around the house.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HEATHER (CONT'D)

He's going to go out of his way to see to it that I deliver a calm, stress free baby.

Heather keeps looking at her ultrasound print out.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

Brian has Lorenzo's permission to look for tunes on the stereo.

BRIAN

I like this jeep, Lorenzo.

LORENZO

Yeah, I have a thing for jeeps, but jeeps that look like jeeps, not jeeps that look more like Sport Utility Vehicles.

BRIAN

I hear you.

Brian finds a song they can both agree on.

LORENZO

Anyway, after my scrap with those fucking deplorables, my wife got nervous and didn't want me commuting by train anymore, so I went out and got this. Isn't that something? Because of the bullshit campaign Donald Chump ran on, I got to readjust my life.

BRIAN

I don't know. I thought he ran a pretty decent campaign.

LORENZO

You know, with Donald Chump's loud orange pigment, he could keep on bullshitting the American people until he's blue in the face, but, one of these days, he's gonna start turning brown because that's what you get when you mix orange with blue.

BRIAN

So, you're not originally from New Haven?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LORENZO

No, I'm from the upper Westside. I didn't move to New Haven until I completed active duty.

BRIAN

So, why don't you transfer to a National Guard unit in New Haven, instead of commuting back and forth?

LORENZO

Just Lazy, I guess. I don't know.

Brian makes a mental note of Lorenzo's home address displayed on the navigational system.

BRIAN

Well, maybe I should enlist in the National Guard and have the VA pay for my tuition. What do you think?

LORENZO

Why would you want to enlist under this administration, especially, after what Donald Chump said about Prisoners of War?

BRIAN

You're talking about the John McCain thing?

LORENZO

Yeah, that! The way Donald Chump's been shooting off his stupid mouth about North Korea and Iran, there's a good chance of a third world war happening in the next four years. Now, think about what it would mean if you get called to go to war and end up in enemy hands knowing how Donald Chump feels about POWs. If I didn't have a year left of my contract, I would've marched right to my National Guard unit the day after the election and asked for a discharge.

BRIAN

Man, you really hate Donald Trump, don't you? I saw the way you were slamming him on the news.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRIAN (CONT'D)

Do you really blame him for what happened to you on the train that day?

LORENZO

Come on, Brian, don't be stupid. Did you watch the debates, all the dumb shit that was coming out of mouth while he was campaigning?

BRIAN

Yeah, I watched the debates.

LORENZO

Alright, then, why are you looking at me like you don't know what I'm talking about?!

BRIAN

Come on, Lorenzo, bias crimes have been happening long before Donald Trump ever announced his run for the presidency.

Lorenzo stops short to avoid slamming into a passing car and honks his horn.

LORENZO

See, now you're insulting my intelligence.

BRIAN

How am I insulting your intelligence?

Brian gestures with air-quotes when he uses the word, "Intelligence."

LORENZO

Not you too with the stupid air-quotes?! Okay, I'll tell your air-quotes gesturing ass how you're insulting my intelligence. I'm not saying that Donald Chump invented racism. I know he didn't invent racism, but what I am saying is that ever since he took office, there's been a spike in the number of hate crimes in this country, and it's only gonna get worse under this administration.

BRIAN

If you ask me, I don't think Bill Clinton did Hillary any favors.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRIAN (CONT'D)

I think people still haven't gotten over the whole "Bill and Monica" thing. Personally, there's just something weak and pathetic about a woman who can't even keep her own house in order.

LORENZO

Give me a break. Yeah, what Bill Clinton did was fucked up. I'm not saying that it wasn't. But if what Bill Clinton did was so detestable, why would the American people want more of the same? Because that's exactly what we're gonna get from Donald Chump. He's no better. You just wait and see.

BRIAN

That's right. We'll have to wait and see. That's all we can do.

Lorenzo swerves to avoid hitting a car and honks his horn.

LORENZO

We better find something else to talk about, before I crash us both into the river.

Lorenzo and Brian just listen to the music.

BRIAN

Looks like we're going to see some rain soon. The sky's getting grey. I don't remember hearing anything in the news about rain today, do you?

LORENZO

No, I stopped listening to the news ever since that dickhead took office, and it's a damn shame too because I miss my Brooke Baldwin.

The clouds start moving in.

INT. PRESBYTERIAN HOSPITAL - INTENSIVE CARE UNIT - DAY

Lenny is still in a hospital bed recovering from his stab wounds. When he wakes from his sleep, he finds two strangers in his room.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DANNY

Steve, he's awake.

Steve pulls himself away from the view he has from Lenny's hospital room window.

STEVE

How are you feeling, Lenny?

LENNY

I don't know you. Who are you guys?

STEVE

I'm Steve, and that's my cousin Danny. We're just two well wishers here to wish you well.

LENNY

Then, I guess it's cool. I appreciate that.

DANNY

Yeah, we thought about bringing you flowers, but we didn't think that a guy like you would be into that sissy stuff, not a staunch Donald Trump supporter like you.

LENNY

That's okay. You made the right call. I don't care much for flowers.

DANNY

Yeah, well, I'm glad to see that you're doing okay. I guess that means you'll be getting out of here any day now, right?

LENNY

Yeah, the doctors just told me yesterday that I'll be getting outta here soon.

STEVE

So, what are you going to do with yourself, once you're back on your feet?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LENNY

To tell you the truth, that's all I've had to think about since I've been laid up in this bed, and I have no idea. You wanna see it, my stab wounds?

STEVE

Yeah, why not? Let's see it.

Lenny lifts his gown to show Steve and Danny his scarred up stomach.

DANNY

Oh man. That border jumper really got you good.

STEVE

Are the scars gonna be there permanently?

LENNY

Yeah, but I think that's a good thing. It will serve as a reminder never to pick a fight with a random stranger. You never know what hand to hand combat training that person might have had. That dude on the train had some sweet moves. You should've seen the way he disarmed my buddy.

DANNY

Yeah, we know what you mean.

LENNY

Hey, maybe I'll enlist when I get outta here and pick up some of those sweet moves myself.

STEVE

Yeah, you could do that, or you could take my card, and give me call when you're out and about.

Steve hands Lenny his business card.

LENNY

What do you guys do?

STEVE

You ever heard of David Duke?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LENNY

David Duke? Yeah, I heard of David Duke.

STEVE

Well, we're not affiliated with him whatsoever, Lenny, so don't even bother asking us to introduce you to him, okay?

DANNY

Lenny, we wanted to meet you because we're trying to put something together. What happened to you on the train that night was just a taste of the kind of resistance the people who want to see Trump succeed are gonna be facing, and we can use a guy like you and your buddies on our side when the shit hits the fan.

LENNY

Well, I wish you guys luck and everything but, when a person is fortunate enough to have cheated death the way that I had, that person starts to look at life in a whole new perspective. Thanks, but no thanks.

Lenny hands Steve back his card.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Heather is working on her picket sign. Okie watches her from a distance. He hears Lorenzo pulling up in the driveway and looks out the window.

EXT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - DRIVEWAY - EVENING

The rain is trickling down. Lorenzo stops to show Brian his lawn before going into the house.

LORENZO

What do you think of my lawn?

BRIAN

Very nice.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LORENZO

Would it surprise you to know you that a construction crew came here a week ago and dug a deep hole in my lawn to replace a cesspool?

BRIAN

Really? I would never have guessed. They did a good job.

Lorenzo notices the stairs shaped cracks on the side of his house on his way up the front porch.

LORENZO

Hmmm, that's weird.

BRIAN

What's weird?

LORENZO

This stairs shaped crack on my house.

BRIAN

Uh-Oh.

LORENZO

Oh well, I'm not going to burden you with my HGTV shit. Come on in.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Lorenzo walks through the front door with Brian. Okie vanishes.

LORENZO

Heather!

HEATHER (O.S.)

I'm in the kitchen!

LORENZO

(to Brian)

Can you wait here? I just wanna make sure she's not walking around in her underwear.

BRIAN

Yeah, alright.

LORENZO

You could have a seat in the living room. I'll be right back.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Lorenzo leaves Brian alone in the living room.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - EVENING

Lorenzo walks in and finds Heather at work on her signs.

LORENZO

Heather.

HEATHER

Hey, honey. I'm glad you're here.
I need help closing the windows.
The rain is getting in.

Heather gives Lorenzo room for him to work on the window.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

I don't know what it is, but these
windows have been getting harder
to open and close ever since those
guys came to replace the cesspool.

LORENZO

Not only that, but did you notice
the cracks on the outside of the
house?

HEATHER

No. What cracks?

LORENZO

There are stair shaped cracks on
the side of the house.

HEATHER

Uh-oh.

LORENZO

I'll take care of it tomorrow.
I'll fill up the gaps with caulk
or something and paint over it.

Lorenzo jiggles the window and finally gets it closed.

LORENZO (CONT'D)

There we are.

HEATHER

Good. Thanks babe.

LORENZO

I came in here to make sure you
were decent. We have a guest.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HEATHER

We do?! Well, you could've called me to let me know you were bringing someone over.

Lorenzo walks over to Heather to give her a kiss on the lips.

LORENZO

I know. I'm sorry, baby. I didn't have time. It was a spur of the moment kind of thing. Anyway, look, I stopped for pizza, so you don't have to worry about cooking anything.

Lorenzo places his box of pizza on the counter.

HEATHER

Is that all you're going to have?

LORENZO

Yeah, what's wrong with that? We're college students.

Heather opens the pizza box and removes three slices from the large pie and folds them together to eat them all at once.

LORENZO (CONT'D)

Easy, Heather, don't choke now.

HEATHER

(her mouth full)
Well, who did you bring with you?

LORENZO

His name is Brian. He's a classmate of mine.

HEATHER

And Okie? What if he decides to show himself to your friend?

Lorenzo gets a cerveza out the refrigerator.

LORENZO

We just won't let our guest out of our sight.

Lorenzo calls Brian into the kitchen.

LORENZO (CONT'D)

Brian, come in here and meet my wife.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Feeling a cold chill, Brian puts his old sneakers in the box his new sneakers came in.

BRIAN

Okay.

Seeing his breath, Brian gets up from the couch and goes to the kitchen wearing his new kicks.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - EVENING

Lorenzo introduces Brian to Heather.

LORENZO

Brian, this is Heather, my wife.
Heather, this is Brian.

HEATHER

Nice to meet you, Brian. Welcome
to our home.

BRIAN

Nice meeting you, Heather.

Lorenzo hands Brian a cerveza.

LORENZO

Here you go.

BRIAN

Thanks.

HEATHER

Oh, let me get these signs out of
the way so you guys can sit at the
table and eat your pizza.

Heather clears the table.

LORENZO

What do you think of the signs?

BRIAN

What are those signs for?

Brian cracks open his cerveza and takes a drink.

HEATHER

We're going to an Anti-Trump rally
in Columbus Circle this Saturday.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Lorenzo places the pizza on the table and takes a seat next to Brian.

LORENZO

You should see the sign I like. She made a drawing of a Cat and wrote the words "Not Yours To Grab" underneath it. Show it to him, Heather.

Heather shows Brian the sign and makes him laugh.

LORENZO (CONT'D)

You get it? Remember how Donald Chump was caught on the Access Hollywood tape telling that other asshole Billy Bush how he liked to grab pussies and shit?

More laughter.

BRIAN

Yeah, I remember that.

LORENZO

I'm telling you, we're going to kill at that Anti-Trump rally with these signs.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Brian's backpack mysteriously zips open by itself. Everything inside of the backpack is dumped on the couch. Okie listens to the conversation going on in the kitchen, as he sits on the couch and goes through Brian's notebook, only to come across a few doodles of lightening bolts and swastikas.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - EVENING

Lorenzo demonstrates for Brian the technique he used to disarm the knife-wielding skin head that attacked him on the subway.

LORENZO

You be the skin head, okay? Now, come at me like you have a knife and try to stab me in the stomach. Go.

Brian lunges at Lorenzo and gets caught in an arm lock.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRIAN

I like that.

LORENZO

Nice, huh?

BRIAN

So, it wasn't you who stabbed the two Trump supporters?

LORENZO

No, the kid I was helping out did the actual stabbing.

Brian reacts violently to the scratches forming on his back.

BRIAN

Shit! What the fuck?!

HEATHER

You alright there, Brian?

BRIAN

I don't know! I'm feeling this burning on my back. This shit hurts like a motherfucker! Can you see what it is?

Brian lifts his shirt and shows his back to Lorenzo and Heather.

HEATHER

Oh My Lord!

BRIAN

What?! What's going on back there?! What does it look like?!

LORENZO

Man, you got three scratches coming down your back.

BRIAN

Yeah, that's just what it feels like, like I'm being scratched.

Okie draws blood.

HEATHER

Uh-oh. You're bleeding. Let me get that for you.

Heather gets a paper towel and dabs the blood on his back.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HEATHER (CONT'D)

Lorenzo, do you think it could be Okie who's doing this?

LORENZO

It can't be. Are you doing this, Okie?

BRIAN

Who the hell is Okie?!

Brian keeps reaching for his back.

LORENZO

I'm sorry, Brian. Okie is my cousin, my late cousin. He's been dead for years.

BRIAN

Real talk?!

Brian puts his shirt down and sits back down.

LORENZO

Real talk, son. Real talk. We've tried to get him to go be with the Lord plenty of times, but he prefers to stay here and look after us. He's never tried to harm us in any way, so we just let him stay. He's really cool. I don't know why he's acting like this. Okie, that's enough!

BRIAN

Am I going to be alright? Have you guys ever been attacked by him?

LORENZO

No, never. I'm telling you my cousin was a good guy. That's what kind of guy he was. I mean, don't get me wrong. He wasn't a saint, but he was seventeen when he died. Think back to when you were seventeen and try to remember what you were like.

Brian bends over when he starts feeling pain in his stomach.

BRIAN

How did he die?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Okie shows Brian visions of his death.

INT. DESENIA'S HOUSE - DAY

DESENIA, Okie's long-time girlfriend, joins him on the couch in front of a flat screen TV. Okie has trouble channel surfing with the remote.

OKIE

Damn, how hard do I have to press down on these channels? There's something wrong with your remote, Desenia.

DESENIA

Yeah, I know. I think it needs new batteries. There are some in the desk.

Okie gets up from the couch and checks the desk for batteries. He removes the cover in the back of the remote and finds two mismatched double A batteries.

OKIE

Here's your problem, Desenia. You've got two mismatched batteries in your remote. That's so ghetto. Don't you know what that can do to your remote?

DESENIA

Do you think it could be damaged?

OKIE

Yep.

DESENIA

There's a Time Warner Spectrum store not far from here. Can you take that one back and pick up a new remote for me?

OKIE

Okay, but then I gotta go. I told Lorenzo that I would go with him to see that new Benicio Del Toro movie.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Okie is on his way to the Time Warner Spectrum store with Desenia's remote in his hand.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Two cops in a patrol car spot a man holding what they think is a gun and get out of the patrol car to confront him.

COP #1
(gun drawn)
Police! Put down the gun!

OKIE
It's not a gun, man! It's a
remote! It's got buttons and shit
on it. Look!

Okie holds up the remote for the cops to see.

INT. DESENIA'S HOUSE - DAY

Desenia runs to the window fearing the worst when she hears four gunshots outside.

DESENIA
Okie!

Desenia runs out of the house half dressed.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - EVENING

The vision ends, and Brian comes out of his trance with his hands out, trying to shield himself from the bullets.

LORENZO
Brian, you alright? What happened
to you? You were really out of
it.

BRIAN
The cops shot your cousin four
times over a remote.

Lorenzo and Heather look at each other.

LORENZO
Yeah, how did you know that?

BRIAN
Oh, man, I don't feel good at all.

Lorenzo and Heather can see four red spots start to form on Brian's stomach.

LORENZO
Why don't you sit down?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HEATHER

No, Lorenzo, I think it would be better if he left. He should go now.

BRIAN

Yeah, I think I should go.

LORENZO

Alright, go get your things. I'll drive you to the metro north. I'm really sorry about this, Brian.

Brian leaves the kitchen.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Brian goes to the couch and finds his notebook out in the open for all to see the doodles of swastikas and lightening bolts. Brian looks around but doesn't see Okie anywhere. He closes his notebook before Lorenzo could get a chance to see it and sticks it in his backpack.

LORENZO

You ready?

BRIAN

Yeah, let's go.

LORENZO

What about your sneakers?

BRIAN

I'm wearing my new kicks. I put my old ones in the box, so can you throw them out for me?

HEATHER

No problem, Brian. I'm sorry about this, but I wouldn't worry. I'm sure it will go away in no time.

BRIAN

Okay.

HEATHER

Be careful driving, Lorenzo. It's coming down heavy out there.

Lorenzo and Brian walk out the front door and into the pouring rain. Heather locks the door behind them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HEATHER (CONT'D)

Damn it, Okie! What are we going to do with you?

Okie laughs as he ascends to the second floor.

EXT. HOLY CROSS CEMETERY - NIGHT

Steve defaces a tombstone with spray paint and moves on to the next one. Three men show up to the graveyard looking to join Steve's cause.

DANNY

Steve, come over here and meet these guys.

Steve drops everything to meet Danny's friends.

STEVE

Who do you have with you, Danny?

DANNY

This here is Jeff. This is Tony, and this is Ethan.

STEVE

What's up, fellas? How do you guys know my cousin here?

DANNY

These are the guys I was telling you about, the guys I friended on Facebook.

STEVE

Oh, you guys are the ones who pulled that armored truck job in Pennsylvania?

ETHAN

No, it was a bank job, not an armored truck, but, yeah, that was us.

Jeff

Heil Hitler. Heil Trump.

STEVE

Yeah, heil Trump. That was good work. How much did you make away with?

Steve shakes a spray can and defaces a tombstone with swastikas.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ETHAN

Jeff?

JEFF

About \$200,000.

Danny shakes a spray can and defaces a tombstone with swastikas.

STEVE

\$200,000, not bad. You guys are the real deal. I hope you plan on doing what's right with the money. You should contribute some of that money to the cause.

TONY

Don't worry about us. We've got our priorities straight.

JEFF

Yeah, that's why we're here. When your cousin Danny friended us on Facebook, he started telling us about your plans to blow up Mosques and synagogues all across America. We want to provide the material to make as many bombs as you want.

Steve puts down the spray can and picks up a sledge hammer and topples over a tombstone.

STEVE

You guys are beautiful. Welcome aboard. To make it official, why don't you guys grab a sledge hammer and topple over some of these tombstones with us.

Danny hands out sledge hammers.

JEFF

Don't mind if I do.

Jeff swings his sledge hammer and topples over a tombstone of a deceased Jewish person.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Heil Trump!

DANNY

Hey, Steve, maybe we ought to think about bringing these guys in on operation Lorenzo Rojas.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TONY

What's operation Lorenzo Rojas?

STEVE

Just some Spanish Never-Trumper
who needs to be put in his place.

DANNY

Yeah, a guy who was caught on
camera speaking out against Donald
Trump.

JEFF

Well, we can't have that. Where
are you guys on that?

Tony swings his sledge hammer and topples over a
tombstone.

STEVE

We don't know yet. I'm still
waiting on my guy to show up.

Tony thinks he hears someone coming.

TONY

Hey, do you guys hear that?
Someone's coming. I think it's
the cops. Let's get out of here.

Tony drops everything and gets ready to start running.

STEVE

Relax, Tony. It's just Brian. I
called him and told him to meet us
here.

TONY

How was I supposed to know?

Brian finds his way to Steve in the dark.

STEVE

Over here, Brian!

Brian

What's up, guys?

STEVE

Brian, there's some guys here I'd
like you to meet.

BRIAN

Alright.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STEVE

Brian, this here is Jeff, Tony,
and Ethan.

Hand shakes all around.

BRIAN

How's it going?

STEVE

So, Brian, what did you find out
about our friend? Please, tell me
you got an address for me.

BRIAN

Yeah, he's got a green bungalow in
New Haven, Connecticut. It's in an
isolated area, so there won't be
anyone around to see you coming or
going.

Brian shows pictures of Lorenzo's house on his phone to
Steve.

DANNY

What else?

Tony, Jeff, and Ethan resume knocking over tombstones.

BRIAN

Lorenzo and his wife are going to
some anti-Trump rally in New York
this Saturday. So, if you guys
are going to do something, that
would be a good time to strike.

STEVE

What do you mean, "If you guys are
going to do something?" You'll be
there too, won't you? We couldn't
pull this thing off without you,
Brian.

BRIAN

No, I did my part. I'm never
setting foot in that house again.

STEVE

Why? Is there something wrong
with the house? Are we talking
1313 Mockingbird Lane or
something?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRIAN

There's something very wrong about that house. I don't know what, but something happened to me while I was there.

STEVE

What happened to you?

BRIAN

Alright, I never told anyone what I'm about to tell you, but I happen to be a sensitive and, as a sensitive, I can pick up on the energy of those who are no longer with us.

STEVE

Is that so?

BRIAN

Yeah, and I think the spirit of Lorenzo's dead cousin Okie latched on to me while I was in his house.

STEVE

A spirit latched on to you? What do you think, Danny?

DANNY

What do I think?! What do I think about what?!

BRIAN

Oh, you think I'm bullshitting? I'll show you motherfuckers!

Brian turns his back on Steve and lifts his shirt.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

What do you say about that, motherfuckers?

Steve takes a hard look at Brian's back and sees nothing.

STEVE

What am I looking at?

BRIAN

The scratches. I got like three deep scratches going down my back.

STEVE

I'm not seeing anything, Brian.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Danny takes a hard look at Brian's back and sees nothing.

DANNY
I'm not seeing anything either,
Brian. There's nothing there.

Brian loses his patience.

BRIAN
Shine a light on it!

TONY
Dude, give it a rest! No one here
is buying your story!

Brian turns around to face Tony.

BRIAN
Shut up! Who the hell are you?
You don't know me like that!

STEVE
Easy, Brian! There's no need for
you to get all bent out of shape!
We're counting on you. You can't
leave us hanging on operation
Lorenzo Rojas.

Steve taking Jeff's side makes Brian really angry.

BRIAN
(in a demonic voice)
Who's side are you on?!

STEVE
I'm not taking sides.

Brian's eyes get all creepy. Steve gets spooked and takes a step back. Brian reaches out and gets a hold of Steve's throat.

STEVE (CONT'D)
I can't breathe.

DANNY
Brian! What are you doing? Let
him go!

STEVE
Get him off me!

Brian's face changes before Steve's eyes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRIAN

Now, do you see?! Now, do you see?! Now, do you see?!

Danny, Jeff, Ethan, and Tony converge and have a hell of a time prying Brian's fingers from Steve's throat.

TONY

This motherfucker's strong for a Faggot.

JEFF

We gotta do something. Steve's face is all red and shit.

Danny picks a piece of the tombstone up off the ground and strikes Brian on the head with it, leaving him for dead in the graveyard.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Oh shit!

Jeff, Tony, Ethan, and Danny tend to Steve.

ETHAN

What happened?

STEVE

That wasn't Brian. He was a whole other person! His eyes got all crazy on me. He freaked me the fuck out!

DANNY

What are you saying?

STEVE

I don't know. Nothing. Never mind. Let's just get the hell out of this damn graveyard. This place is starting to give me the creeps.

JEFF

Wait a minute! Not without his phone.

Jeff kneels down to pick up Brian's phone.

JEFF (CONT'D)

(asking Danny)

So, was your friend Brian a Faggot? What was that he said about being a sensitive? Isn't that code for Faggot?!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Steve, Danny, Jeff, Tony, and Ethan flee the scene of the crime.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF TRUMP INTERNATIONAL HOTEL AND TOWER - DAY

Thousands of protesters are gathered with picket signs, chanting Anti-Trump slogans. Various news crews are there to cover the protest. Lorenzo and Heather show up bearing signs.

LORENZO

Hey, Heather, check it out. Isn't that Mark Ruffalo?

Heather looks around.

HEATHER

Where?

LORENZO

Right there with Michael Keaton. Wait. Is that Michael Keaton? Yeah, Johnny Dangerously himself.

Lorenzo points Mark Ruffalo out for Heather.

LORENZO (CONT'D)

Do you see him?

Heather takes a closer look.

HEATHER

Yeah, that is him.

LORENZO

Mark Ruffalo and Michael Keaton hanging out together. How cool is that?

HEATHER

Want to get their autograph?

LORENZO

No, that's not what today is all about.

Heather looks on as four people walk up to Mark Ruffalo and Michael Keaton and ask for their autographs.

HEATHER

But I see people asking for autographs. What's the big deal? Don't be shy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LORENZO

Well, I don't want to be one of those people. One of the reasons why a lot of these big name celebs like living in New York so much is because they're not being pestered by fans all the time.

Heather

Yeah, you're right. I'm still gonna get a picture of them, though. Give me your phone.

Lorenzo hands his phone to Heather. Heather takes a snap shot of Mark Ruffalo.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

Oh, Look! There goes Cher. Is that Cher?

LORENZO

I have a feeling there's going to be a lot of celebrity sightings before the day is over.

Heather takes a snap shot of Cher.

HEATHER

Oh, you got a friend request from Steve Miller. He's a mutual friend of Brian's. You friended Brian on Facebook?

LORENZO

Yeah, I figured since we're going to be partners on this class project, we might as well be friends on Facebook.

HEATHER

So, do you want to accept Steve Miller's request?

LORENZO

Yeah, fuck it. Why not?

Heather adds Steve to Lorenzo's friends list on Facebook.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

A Ram pickup truck serves to get around the other cars on the road. Steve, Danny, Tony, Jeff, and Ethan are in route to New Haven.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DANNY

It worked, Steve. He accepted your friend request, and he's even posting pictures of the rally.

STEVE

See, what did I tell you? Now, as long as he keeps posting pictures of the rally on Facebook, we'll be able to keep track of his whereabouts.

DANNY

Okay, so let's hurry up and get to that motherfucker's house.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - STAIRS - MOMENTS LATER

Okie's apparition appears coming down the stairs out of thin air. The house starts to shake all around him, and he stops in the middle of the stairs to brace himself.

OKIE

Uh-oh.

The house stops shaking. Okie continues down the steps and stops to inspect the cracks on the wall.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Okie goes to the window to investigate the truck pulling into Lorenzo's driveway.

EXT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - DRIVEWAY - DAY

Steve, Danny, Jeff, Tony, and Ethan get out of the car and go up to the house.

DANNY

Okay, I think we're good. I don't see a Slomin's Shield sign anywhere.

STEVE

You sure this is the house?

DANNY

Yeah, that's it.

They all set foot on the porch. Steve looks around to make sure no one is watching and fails to kick the door in. Steve tries again and fails.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEFF

Let me try.

Jeff swings a sledge hammer to bust the door in.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Steve, Danny, Ethan, Jeff, and Tony go in and look around.

JEFF

Okay, so how do you want it, Steve? I could set the bomb up to go off when he opens the refrigerator door, or I could set it up to go off when he picks up the phone.

Steve takes a minute to think it over.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Hey, I could even set it up to go off when sits down to take a dump, like in Lethal Weapon 2.

STEVE

You know, I've been meaning to ask you about that. Where did you learn how to make bombs in the first place? Were you in the Marines?

JEFF

I know a thing or two because I've seen a thing or two! Bum-ba-dum-bum-bum-bum-bum. No, seriously, where the hell have you been? Don't you know that you can learn to do just about anything on Youtube?

TONY

Relax, Steve, Ethan and I can vouch for Jeff. He knows what he's doing.

JEFF

Yeah, after months of trial and error, making a bomb is like second nature to me now. I still got all my fingers and toes.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - DAY

Tony opens the refrigerator and finds a six pack.

TONY

Whoa, before we blow anything up,
what do you say we crack open a
few beers?

ETHAN

You gotta hand it to these Puerto
Ricans. They know how to party.

JEFF

Yeah, that's just it. They party
way too much. That's their
fucking problem.

Ethan cracks open his beer and pours some on the floor.

JEFF (CONT'D)

What are you doing, Ethan?!

ETHAN

This is for the brothers who ain't
here.

JEFF

That is so ghetto. Stop fucking
around and give me a beer.

Ethan tosses a beer to Jeff.

STEVE

Alright, have your beers, but,
once you're done, it's right to
work!

TONY

Yeah, you bet.

Steve checks on Danny.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Danny is on his laptop keeping tabs on Lorenzo's
whereabouts.

STEVE

So, what's our boy doing now? Is
he still posting pictures of the
rally on Facebook?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DANNY

Yeah, the last one he posted was seven minutes ago.

STEVE

Well, we know he won't be getting back anytime soon. It looks like we've got all the time in the world.

DANNY

Yup.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF TRUMP INTERNATIONAL HOTEL AND TOWER - DAY

Donald Trump supporters hold a rally of their own and try to drown out the Never-Trumpers with their own chant. Lorenzo and Heather watch the Donald Trump supporters from across the street.

LORENZO

Listen to them! That's all they got, that stupid "Build that wall" chant. Nothing else.

HEATHER

Not so fast. Don't forget that stupid "Lock her up" chant.

LORENZO

Oh, yeah, the dreaded "Lock her Up" chant. Damn deplorable stuck on stupid Donald Chump supporters.

Lorenzo gets into a shouting match with the Donald Trump supporters.

LORENZO (CONT'D)

Can't you come up with anything else to say about your punk ass president?!

HEATHER

They're Deplorables, Lorenzo. What do you expect?

LORENZO

Yeah, nothing but a bunch of deplorable morons. You know, when Hillary Clinton took back what she said about Donald Chump supporters being deplorable dumbasses, she came this close to losing my respect and my vote.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HEATHER

Don't start that again, Lorenzo.

LORENZO

She was right on the money when she made that remark. Why would she apologize for that? She had nothing to apologize for.

Lorenzo answers his ringing smartphone.

LORENZO (CONT'D)

Oh, it's Gloria.

HEATHER

Who the hell is Gloria?

LORENZO

Hey, Gloria. What's up?

INT. GLORIA'S DORM ROOM - DAY

Gloria, wearing a bra for a top, can see two detectives walk back to their car from her window.

GLORIA

Hi Lorenzo. Can you talk? Did I catch you at a bad time?

INTERCUT AS NEEDED.

LORENZO

No, I could talk. I'm at a Anti-Trump rally. What's going on?

GLORIA

Did you hear about Brian?

LORENZO

No, what about him?

GLORIA

He's dead.

LORENZO

He's dead? What the hell are you talking about?

GLORIA

He's dead, Lorenzo! His body was found in a graveyard in Brooklyn. There was blunt trauma to his head. His skull was crushed.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GLORIA (CONT'D)

It's been on the news. Haven't you been watching?

LORENZO

I stopped watching the news. It's too damn depressing.

GLORIA

Yeah, I know what you mean. I wouldn't have known about it either had it not been for the two detectives who just left my dorm room.

Gloria is still at the window watching the Detectives drive off.

LORENZO

Why did the detectives want to talk to you?

Gloria walks away from the window and sits on the couch.

GLORIA

They searched his apartment and found my number when they looked at his smartphone, so they came to ask me questions.

LORENZO

What kind of questions?

GLORIA

They wanted to know how well I knew Brian, and if I knew anything about him that could help them with their investigation. Did you know he was training to become a Neo-Nazi?

LORENZO

A Neo-Nazi? Are you shitting me?

GLORIA

Hey, I'm only telling you what they told me. Look, we all exchanged numbers after class that day, so don't be surprised if detectives come knocking on your door. I gotta go. I'll see you in class.

LORENZO

Yeah, okay.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Lorenzo gets off the phone with Gloria.

HEATHER

What was that all about?

LORENZO

Brian's dead.

HEATHER

What?!

LORENZO

That was Gloria. She's in my audio production class, and she just got through telling me that detectives showed up at her dorm room to tell her that Brian was dead.

HEATHER

That is crazy. He was just at our house. I can't believe that.

LORENZO

She also told me that the detectives on the case suggested that he was a Neo-Nazi in training.

HEATHER

A Neo-Nazi in training?! What the fuck does that mean?

LORENZO

I don't know.

Lorenzo looks at his phone for any news on Brian's death.

HEATHER

I can't get over that. He seemed like a decent guy. That's fucked up.

LORENZO

Wait a minute. Now that I think about it, he was defending Donald Chump rather strongly on the drive up to the house.

HEATHER

So, what does that mean?

Heather and Lorenzo move out of the way of the police marching in to keep order of the protests.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LORENZO

Hear me out, Heather! You weren't in the jeep with us. There I was running down my list of reasons for hating Trump, and there he was coming up with bullshit excuses to explain his erratic, narcissistic behavior.

HEATHER

Well, you didn't tell me about that. Okay, maybe you're on to something.

Police move in to arrest a few unruly Pro-Trump supporters.

LORENZO

You don't know how close I came to throwing him out of my jeep without stopping, and I just thought of something else.

HEATHER

What's that?

LORENZO

Okie probably knew about Brian the second he set foot in the house. That's why he attacked him the way did.

HEATHER

Oh, snap, I feel you, Lorenzo.

LORENZO

You feel me? You feeling the way I'm Piecing it all together?

HEATHER

I guess I owe Okie an apology when we get home. It seems I had him pegged all wrong.

Riot police do all they can to keep pro-Trump supporters and Anti-Trump protesters from clashing.

EXT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - FRONT LAWN - DAY

Jeff, Ethan, Tony, Danny, and Steve stand a good distance away from the house before detonating the bomb.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STEVE

Okay, Jeff. We're all clear. Do your thing.

JEFF

Okay. Here we go. You guys want me to do a count down or something like they do in the movies?

STEVE

No, nothing fancy, man. Just blow it up.

JEFF

Alright, alright. Brace yourselves.

The bomb doesn't go off.

JEFF (CONT'D)

What the hell?

Jeff looks over the detonator.

STEVE

Are you sure the hooked it up right? You were drinking pretty heavy. I told you motherfuckers not to drink so much.

JEFF

I didn't drink that much. I'm tipsy, but I ain't drunk! I don't know why this shit ain't working. I know I hooked up everything right.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Okie comes to the window and shows himself to the vagrants outside.

EXT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - FRONT LAWN - DAY

Steve glances at the house and sees a mysterious figure at the window.

STEVE

Whoa! Wait a minute! I just saw somebody! I'm not bullshitting! There's someone in the house!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DANNY

Get the fuck outta here!

STEVE

I'm telling you, man! There's someone in there!

DANNY

You know who you're starting to sound like? You're starting to sound a lot like Brian's lying ass!

STEVE

Well, I don't know what to tell you. I know what I saw.

DANNY

Well, there's only one way to find out. Let's go back inside and check it out.

JEFF

Nah, I don't think I could go back inside.

DANNY

We gotta go back inside anyway. We just can't leave the bomb in the house for Lorenzo to find. We gotta go back in there to get it.

JEFF

What if we go back in there and the bomb goes off with all of us in it? That's how it always happens in the cartoons.

DANNY

Shut up. Come on!

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

The front door swings open. Tony, Jeff, Ethan, Danny, and Steve pop their heads inside to look around before inching their way around the house.

DANNY

Alright, Steve, I'm not seeing anything. Where did you see your guy, or whatever it was you said you saw?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STEVE
Right by the window.

DANNY
Well, whoever it was is not here
now.

Jeff finds his bomb dismantled in the middle of the living room floor.

JEFF
(in Marvin the
Martian's voice)
Ew, not my Uranium PU-36 explosive
space modulator!

Jeff kneels down and cradles the bomb like a mother consoling her crying baby.

STEVE
Would you stop clowning around,
Jeff! This is not one of your
damn cartoons!

A trail of bomb parts lead to the rooms upstairs.

JEFF
Look at this! What happened to
it?

TONY
Whoever did this left a trail for
us to follow. Look. It leads
upstairs.

STEVE
I don't know. I'm starting to get
a bad feeling about this. I think
we should leave. Call me crazy,
but I'm starting to think that
maybe Brian was on the level.

DANNY
Bullshit.

Danny, Steve, Tony, Ethan, and Jeff hear footsteps of someone running around upstairs.

ETHAN
What the fuck is that?

DANNY
There's only one way to find out,
right?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Ethan, Jeff, Tony, and Steve reluctantly follow Danny up the stairs to the second floor.

EXT. UNITED NATIONS - ANTI-TRUMP RALLY - NIGHT

Field reporter, Cecilia Vega, and her camera man march along with thousands of protesters.

CECILIA VEGA

Here in front of the United Nations, Protesters have taken over the streets to air their grievances with chants and signs that read "We reject the president elect." Loosely translated, we want Trump out. One demonstrator told me that she was here today to tell Donald Trump and his supporters that hate speech, discrimination, and social injustices are not just an American problem but a global one. Another protester I spoke to called Donald Trump a nasty, ugly guy who is dangerous for America.

Lorenzo and Heather march down the street with their picket signs.

LORENZO

(chanting)

We reject the president elect! We reject the president elect!

HEATHER

We reject the president elect! We reject the president elect!

The field reporter pulls Lorenzo out of the crowd to have a word with him.

CECILIA VEGA

Excuse me, sir? Cecilia Vega --- ABC News. Can we have a minute of your time?

LORENZO

Yeah, sure.

Heather stands by Lorenzo.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CECILIA VEGA

Can you tell me what compelled you
to come out today and participate
in this march?

Cecilia Vega sticks the microphone in Lorenzo's face.

LORENZO

I think it was important for me
and my wife to come out today
because we need to speak out
against a president who has his
eyes set on taking the country
back 100 years. I mean, how many
times did you hear him say he was
going to take his country back
during his campaign? People of
color know what he really means
when he talks that way because
people of color know how to read
between the lines.

A man wearing a Blacks For Trump T-shirt walks by and
tears up Heather's picket sign.

BLACKS FOR TRUMP SUPPORTER

Blacks for Trump!

Lorenzo and the Trump supporter mix it up in the middle
of the street. Lorenzo dives for the Trump supporter's
lead leg and rolls for a kneebar. The Trump supporter
spins around and manages to escape the leg lock. Lorenzo
gets back to his feet, and the Trump supporter takes off
running. Lorenzo gives chase but gives up when The Trump
supporter proves to be too fast for him.

HEATHER

Lorenzo, let him go! It's okay.

LORENZO

That punk motherfucker.

Police Stop Lorenzo to have a word with him.

ARRESTING OFFICER

Hold it right there, you! I saw
that. You're under arrest.

LORENZO

(laughs)
You're arresting me?

ARRESTING OFFICER

That's right. Let's not have any
trouble. Turn around, please.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LORENZO

Fine.

Lorenzo complies with the arresting officer and gets his hands zip-tied together.

HEATHER

Wait! Why are you arresting him?

ARRESTING OFFICER

Who are you?

HEATHER

I'm his wife! Why are you arresting him?!

ARRESTING OFFICER

Civil disobedience.

HEATHER

Civil disobedience?! What about the asshole who ripped up my protest sign?!

ARRESTING OFFICER

What asshole? Who ripped up your sign?

HEATHER

He took off running! I don't know where he is!

ARRESTING OFFICER

Well, then, there's nothing I can do about that. All I saw was your husband being disorderly in the middle of the street.

Police load Lorenzo onto a bus full of other protesters.

HEATHER

That's my husband! You'll have to arrest me too.

Heather prevents the arresting officer from doing his job.

ARRESTING OFFICER

Alright, in you go too.

Heather gets her hands zip-tied together.

HEATHER

Alright, but go easy on me. I'm pregnant.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ARRESTING OFFICER
You're pregnant? Okay.

Lorenzo overhears the arresting officer.

LORENZO
What was that?! You're pregnant,
Heather?!

Heather is put in the bus with Lorenzo.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

The door to Lorenzo's bedroom swings open. Danny is the first one to enter.

STEVE
I'm just saying that it's been a while since Lorenzo posted any pictures from the rally. For all we know, he could be on his way back right now. We should just go.

DANNY
Go if you want, but I'm not going anywhere until I get to the bottom of this. I'm gonna show you once and for all that what you've been seeing is all in your head.

Danny, Steve, Tony, Ethan, and Jeff have a look around the room. Jeff counts the loose cash he finds in Lorenzo's dresser drawer in front of Ethan and Tony.

JEFF
Man, he's got close to five hundred dollars in here.

ETHAN
You know some of that money is ours.

JEFF
Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Instead of pocketing the money, Jeff holds on to it and works the room. He comes across pictures of Lorenzo and Heather together on the night stand.

JEFF (CONT'D)
Whoa, is this Lorenzo's wife? She is hot.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEFF (CONT'D)

How does a Spanish dude end up
marrying a White chick this hot?
That shit ain't right. My
brother's wife ain't even this
hot, and he's White.

Jeff puts the picture frame back on the night stand. He then goes through Lorenzo's dresser. He comes across the ovilus spirit box but doesn't know what it is and tosses it aside.

ETHAN

Whoa! Let me see that.

JEFF

What?

ETHAN

That.

Ethan reaches for the spirit box.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

Don't you know what this is?

JEFF

What?

ETHAN

It's a spirit box.

Steve takes the spirit box from Ethan.

STEVE

Ah-ha! That proves it! What do
you say to this, Cous? Why else
would anyone keep something like
this around?

DANNY

Okay, so how does it work? Do you
know how to use that thing?

STEVE

No, not really.

ETHAN

I do. Give it here, Steve.

Steve hands the spirit box over to Ethan.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

It's easy to use. This switch
turns the box on.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Ethan flips the switch and gets nothing but white noise.

TONY

What's that sound? Is it broken?

ETHAN

No, that's just white noise.
That's what the spirits use to
come through.

DANNY

How do we make the spirits talk?

ETHAN

We gotta ask them questions, so
start asking questions.

Danny takes the spirit box and tries to communicate with
the spirit.

DANNY

Alright, who's here?!

Danny waits patiently for a response.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Come on. We know you're here, so
you might as well talk to us.
What's your name? What do we call
you?

Okie finally decides to come through the spirit box.

OKIE

Leave now!

ETHAN

Whoa, did you hear that?

STEVE

I heard something, but I couldn't
make out what it said.

ETHAN

I think it was telling us to leave
now.

Steve tries once more to communicate with Okie.

STEVE

Hello? Did you say something?
Can you say it again? Come on,
say it one more time for my friend
here.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STEVE (CONT'D)

He doesn't believe in this stuff.
He's one of those stuck on stupid
skeptics.

OKIE

Leave now.

Ethan reiterates.

ETHAN

He's saying leave now.

DANNY

Yeah, yeah, I heard him that time.
(to Okie)
We can't leave just yet. We're
just starting to get to know each
other. Who are you?

Danny introduces himself and his entourage to Okie.

DANNY (CONT'D)

I'm Danny. That's my cousin,
Steve. This is Ethan. That's
Tony, and that's Jeff. Now, that
you know who we are, how about
telling us who you are?

Danny waits patiently for a response.

OKIE

Okie.

Danny and Ethan geek out over the response from Okie.

ETHAN

Okie, it sounded like.

DANNY

Yeah.
(to Okie)
Okie, is that your name? That's
good. That was good. Can you say
something else? Why are you here?

Danny waits for a response.

OKIE

Why are you here?

JEFF

Oh, he came through clearly that
time.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TONY

What did he say?

JEFF

Why are you here.

STEVE

Yeah, that's what I heard.

(asking Danny)

Should we tell him what we're doing here?

DANNY

(asking Okie)

You must know the answer to that already. Weren't you the one who took our bomb apart downstairs?!

STEVE

Oh, you know what we should do? We should try to help him cross over.

DANNY

Help him cross over?

STEVE

Yeah, he's probably stuck between worlds. He may not even know he's dead.

DANNY

How do we even go about crossing spirits over? Do you know, Ethan?

JEFF

Yo, hold up. We had a plan to bomb this guy's house, and it blew up in our faces. We should just leave. What are we doing messing around with this stuff for?

DANNY

(ignoring Jeff)

Ethan, do you know how we go about crossing a spirit over?

ETHAN

I'll see what I could do. I'm not promising anything.

DANNY

Atta boy.

EXT. SHEOL - MOMENTS LATER

Ethan, Danny, Steve, Tony, and Jeff unknowingly open a portal to the other side and give some negative entities with bat-like faces a way to come into the world of the living through the fireplace in Lorenzo's living room.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - FIREPLACE - MOMENTS LATER

The fireplace damper opens, and the cover to the fireplace flies ten feet across the living room from the inside. Okie appears before the three dark entities entering Lorenzo's home through the portal and tries to block them from going any further.

OKIE

No, this is my cousin's house!
He'll be home any minute! You're
not welcome here!

Okie assaults one of the entities with two slashing elbows and a spinning back fist across the face. The other two entities get a hold of Okie and pin him against the wall.

DARK ENTITIE

A door was open. We came in.
Don't you get in our way again.

OKIE

Go back to where you came. They
know not what they do.

Okie struggles to break free.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - MASTER BEDROOM - EVENING

Tony looks out of a window with a view of the driveway and sees that the transport they showed up in is the only one out there.

TONY

See, I told you Lorenzo and his
wife didn't get back from the
rally yet. The only vehicle in
the driveway is ours.

ETHAN

Well, something made that loud ass
noise downstairs. What do you
think that was?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Okie comes through the spirit box with a warning for the five dimwits.

OKIE

Stop!

Steve is the one holding the spirit box.

DANNY

Wait a minute! Shut up,
everybody! He's coming through
again. What did it say?

Steve reads the one word that came through on the spirit box.

STEVE

Stop. It says stop.

OKIE

You don't know what you've done.

Steve reads from the Spirit box.

STEVE

We don't know we've done?! What
did we do?!

DANNY

What did we do?!

STEVE

I don't know.

DANNY

We didn't do anything. We we're
just trying to help him cross
over.

OKIE

You let them in.

DANNY

We let who in?! Who are you
talking about?

Danny waits for a response.

OKIE

Malicious.

ETHAN

Did he just say malicious?

Jeff looks over Steve's shoulder to read the Spirit box.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEFF

Yup, malicious.

TONY

Great. So, not only did we start off with one spirit, for all we know, there could be ten of them in here now.

The room starts to shake violently.

ETHAN

What the fuck?!

DANNY

Hold on! Everybody hold on to something.

Steve talks to the spirit box.

STEVE

Who's doing that?! Okie, is that you?!

ETHAN

Tell him to make it stop, Steve!

STEVE

Okie!

The room stops shaking.

TONY

Yo, to hell with this, man! I say we cut our losses. So what if we didn't get to blow this Lorenzo guy's house up like we wanted. He's gonna be coming home to lord only knows how many evil spirits, and that's good enough for me.

JEFF

Yeah, I'm with Tony. We should cut our losses and get the fuck outta here now.

DANNY

Alright, we'll go. We're leaving now. Steve, put that god damn thing away! You're fucking obsessed with that thing.

STEVE

Okay, I'm turning it off.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Steve turns off the spirit box and sets it down on the bed.

DANNY
Everybody stay together.

Ethan has his hand on the knob but is too afraid of what could be on the other side of the bedroom door.

TONY
What are you waiting on, Ethan?
Open the door.

ETHAN
You open it.

Ethan steps aside to make room for Tony to come to the door.

TONY
What are you scared? Get out the way. I'll open it.

Tony comes to the door and puts his hand on the knob.

TONY (CONT'D)
We gotta get outta here one way or another, right?

Tony turns the knob and opens the door with caution.

TONY (CONT'D)
Okay, I don't see anything. I think we're good. Come on.

Tony gingerly steps out of the room.

TONY (CONT'D)
Remember, stay together,
Everybody.

The dark entitie casts a shadow that Tony catches with the corner of his eye and makes him usher everyone behind him back into the room.

TONY (CONT'D)
Back inside! Back inside!

Tony slams the door behind him and backs away.

DANNY
What?! Did you see something?!
What?!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TONY

I saw a shadow. It was like nine feet tall, and I heard footsteps coming up the stairs.

STEVE

Are you fucking with us?

TONY

Hell no! I'm not fucking around!

JEFF

Of course, he's not fucking with us! Why would he do that? You're not, right?

TONY

You wanna go see for yourself?! Go right ahead. I'll be right behind you.

DANNY

Well, what the fuck are we gonna do?! We can't stay here.

ETHAN

We could try the window.

DANNY

What are you talking about?

ETHAN

We climb out the window, step out onto the roof, scale down the rain gutter on the side of the house, and drive off.

DANNY

Get outta here! We're not going out the damn window. Here's what we're gonna do. We're gonna open the door, fly down them stairs together, run out the house, get in the car and drive off. Now, let's do this for real this time.

Danny goes to the door, with Steve, Ethan, Jeff, and Tony right behind him, and puts his hand on the knob.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Okay, here we go. Get ready.

Danny is having second thoughts.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TONY

Well, Danny? Are we gonna do this?

Danny lets go of the door knob.

DANNY

Do you think the rain gutter on the side of the house is going to be sturdy enough to hold us on the way down?

ETHAN

Yeah, I think so. It should be. I'll even go down first.

DANNY

Anything to get the fuck outta here. We gotta get out of here.

Ethan goes to the window and opens it. When he places both hands down on the windowsill to boost himself up and out of the window, he notices that there is movement in the vehicle they came in and starts yelling.

ETHAN

Hey, who's in there?! Get out of there!

STEVE

Who the hell are you yelling at, Ethan?!

Ethan, with his head still out the window, looks back at Steve to respond.

ETHAN

Someone's in our car.

TONY

Bullshit.

ETHAN

I'm telling you there's someone moving around in there.

Ethan sticks his head further out the window for a better look inside the vehicle, and then the window slams back down on his neck.

STEVE

Shit!

Steve and Jeff run to the window to help Ethan.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DANNY

What the hell happened?!

TONY

The window just came down by
itself!

Steve and Jeff are having trouble getting the window
open.

STEVE

God damn it! This thing doesn't
wanna fucking open!

JEFF

Don't worry, Ethan! We're gonna
get you out!

Jeff can see Ethan on the other side of the window
turning red in the face.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - PARKING GARAGE - NIGHT

Lorenzo and Heather talk while they wait for their car to
be brought to them.

HEATHER

So, Lorenzo, how does it feel to
know you're about to be a father?
Are you excited?

LORENZO

Yeah, I'm excited.

HEATHER

Are you sure? You hardly said a
word to me the entire time we were
in Central Booking.

LORENZO

I mean it, Heather. I'm excited,
but you gotta cut me some slack.
Being loaded on a bus to jail
isn't exactly the best time to be
hearing that kind of news.

HEATHER

I'm sorry about that, honey. I
didn't mean for you to find out
that way.

LORENZO

It's okay. We're good.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Lorenzo and Heather kiss and embrace.

HEATHER

And you're not bothered by the idea of our baby coming into this world under the current administration?

LORENZO

Well, because I like to think of myself as someone who uses his common sense, I'd feel a whole lot better about things if our baby was coming into this world under more favorable conditions like any other wild animal, but that ship has sailed.

HEATHER

This is a scary time that we're living in, Lorenzo, I'll give you that, but I think we're going to do okay. Our baby is going to be okay.

Parking attendant finally shows up with their jeep.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

Lorenzo's bedroom door opens from the inside. Jeff is the first to stick his head out into the hallway and see if it's safe to come out.

JEFF

Okay, come on, guys. I think it's safe to come out.

Jeff leads the way out of the room and down the hallway.

STEVE

Shit, safe or not, we can't stay here. Look at Ethan's neck; it could be broke. We gotta get to a hospital.

Steve and Tony each take an arm and help carry Ethan down the hallway.

JEFF

Everybody keep an eye out for shadow figures and shit.

DANNY

Just keep moving, Jeff!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The light from the bathroom starts flickering like crazy.

JEFF

Wait! What the fuck is that?!

TONY

Don't worry about it, Jeff! Keep moving!

They make it to the stairs and all go down together.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - MAIN FLOOR - NIGHT

Steve, Danny, Jeff, Tony, and Ethan ignore the spirit orbs they see floating around and make their way towards the exit door.

JEFF

You're gonna make it, Ethan!
We're almost outta here.

Danny gets to the front door and tries to open it.

STEVE

Open the door, Danny!

DANNY

What the fuck you think I'm trying to do?! It won't open.

STEVE

Is it locked? Check the lock!

DANNY

No, how could it be locked?! We busted it open with the sledge hammer. It just won't open!

TONY

Break the fucking window!

Danny keeps twisting the door knob and finally gets the door open.

DANNY

No, I got it! I got it!

Danny, Steve, Jeff, and Tony freeze as the headlights from their vehicle shines on them at high beam.

STEVE

Ethan wasn't lying. He really did see someone in our truck.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DANNY

Who is that?!

The truck starts up and rolls towards the house.

JEFF

It's coming right at us!

Steve, Danny, Jeff, Tony, and Ethan take cover back inside the house.

TONY

Shit! Where's Ethan?!

Ethan is left at the front door to get mowed down by the truck as it crashes through the living room.

TONY (CONT'D)

Ethan!

With Ethan pinned under the wheel of the car, Tony looks into his lifeless eyes and knows that he can't be saved.

TONY (CONT'D)

Ethan's dead! Jeff! Steve!

Tony sees the door on the driver's side swing open and freaks out when Brian's apparition steps out.

TONY (CONT'D)

Brian? No, it can't be you!

Tony slowly gets up off the floor.

TONY (CONT'D)

You're not real!

Tony runs through Brian's apparition and out of the house.

TONY (CONT'D)

Get out of my way!

EXT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - FRONT PORCH - NIGHT

Tony barely makes down Lorenzo's front porch when he starts to feel something take over his body and collapses on the steps.

TONY

Get out! Get out of my body!

Tony rolls on the grass and loses control.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Steve removes the debris Danny is trapped under and tries to revive him.

STEVE

Danny! You awake?! Come on.
Wake up, Danny.

DANNY

Yeah, I'm awake. What happened?!

STEVE

The car, remember?! It crashed
through house.

DANNY

Is that Jeff over there?

STEVE

Yeah.

DANNY

Is he alive?

STEVE

Yeah, I think so.

DANNY

I'm good. Go check on him.

Steve leaves Danny's side to check on Jeff.

STEVE

Jeff, you alright? Come on. Snap
out of it, Jeff.

Jeff opens his eyes and looks at Steve.

JEFF

Yeah, I'm alright.

STEVE

Good. Come on. Get up. I need
your help with Danny.

Steve gets off his knees and stands up with his back
turned to Tony.

JEFF

Behind you, Steve!

Steve turns around and Tony drives a large kitchen knife
into his chest.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DANNY

Steve! Tony, what the fuck are you doing?!

JEFF

It's not Tony, Danny! Can't you see that?!

Danny pushes Tony back against the truck and starts pummeling him on the hood.

DANNY

What did you do, Tony?! How could you do this?!

Danny sees the look on Tony's face change to Okie, and then to Brian before his eyes.

DANNY (CONT'D)

What the hell are you?!

The floor gives in from the weight of the truck, and everything on the main floor starts sinking into the basement below.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Where are you?! Where did you go, you fuck?!

Danny loses Tony on the way down.

JEFF

Danny, we gotta get the fuck outta here!

The entire house starts shake violently. A giant cover-collapse sinkhole opens up and swallows the whole house.

DANNY

Jeff, pull me up.

Jeff reaches down to pull Danny out of the ground that's swallowing him.

JEFF

Reach! Reach higher!

Jeff loses his grip and falls in with Danny.

DANNY

Jeff!

Okie pops up from under the dirt and pulls Danny under the dirt with him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DANNY (CONT'D)

NO! Let me go!

Jeff could do nothing but watch Danny get sucked under the dirt and suffocate.

JEFF

Our Father who art in Heaven
Hollow be thy name. Thy kingdom
come thy will be done on earth as
it is in Heaven.

Jeff does the sign of the cross. Okie pops up from under the dirt to pull Jeff down with him.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Give us this day our daily bread,
and forgive us our trespasses, as
we forgive those who trespass
against us...

Jeff prays for as long as he could and is cut off when he completely disappears under the dirt.

EXT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - MORNING

Lorenzo and Heather drive up to where their house used to be. Heather gets out of her side of the jeep and has to be consoled by Lorenzo.

HEATHER

Our house is gone, Lorenzo! I
think I'm going to faint.

LORENZO

I got you. I got you.

Lorenzo catches Heather and gets low to the ground with her.

HEATHER

How did this happen?

LORENZO

I don't know, Heather.

HEATHER

Help me back up.

LORENZO

Are you sure you're okay? I think
you should sit there for a while.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HEATHER

No, I'm feeling better.

Lorenzo helps Heather back to her feet.

LORENZO

Look at the size of that sinkhole.
That's some fucking sinkhole.

Heather and Lorenzo move in closer.

HEATHER

We better get somebody over here.

Heather gets on her phone and calls for help.

LORENZO

I'll be right over here.

Lorenzo moves closer to the sinkhole to have a look down
and notices a truck sticking out of the dirt.

LORENZO (CONT'D)

Heather! You better get somebody
out here quick! There's a truck
sticking out of the dirt. There
could be someone trapped inside.

Okie shows himself and salutes Lorenzo.

LORENZO (CONT'D)

Okie.

Lorenzo just stares and Okie disappears before his eyes.

FADE TO BLACK.