

Darker Sides

by

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TEASER

INT. HIGGINS HOUSE - NIGHT

DRAKE HIGGINS, 14 year old, wild, young boy is playing video games, with HOOVER HIGGINS, 30-something, husky man, who is still a kid at heart.

Drake throws the console up in the air and smiles proudly.

DRAKE

Goal! I won again dad.

HOOVER

No! Come on what is this game?

ISABEL HIGGINS, 30-something, confident, proud woman walks inside, and sighs. Hoover looks up at her and jumps up quickly from the couch. He cheerfully greets Isabel.

HOOVER (CONT'D)

Hello, love. How was your day?

ISABEL

Disastrous. Yeah that's the best
wo --

Hoover kisses Isabel.

ISABEL (CONT'D)

Hoover not in front of the --

Hoover kisses Isabel again this time more passionately. Isabel finally takes a small step back.

ISABEL (CONT'D)

Later.

Hoover nods.

ISABEL (CONT'D)

Right. Where is Brian?

DRAKE

He's up in his room.

HOOVER

The little fella hasn't come down
since morning.

ISABEL

Yeah, it might be time to take
away his electric stuff for a
while.

DRAKE
I'm fine with that as long as I
can keep mine.

Hoover kisses Isabel on the forehead, this time.

DRAKE (CONT'D)
I'll go check on him.

ISABEL
Great idea.

Drake stands up and hurries out of the room grinning.

INT. BRIAN'S ROOM - NIGHT

Drake walks inside.

DRAKE
Hey, Brian. Mom's kinda upset
and...

Drake stares inside, shocked.

DRAKE (CONT'D)
Brian?

There's no one in the room and the window is wide opened.
Drake slowly walks closer to it. He notices blood on the
ledge.

DRAKE (CONT'D)
Mom! Dad! Come quick! Something
happened to Brian!

Loud thuds can be heard as Hoover and Isabel hurry
upstairs. Drake stares out of the window shocked, into the
night.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. DRAKE'S BEDROOM - DAY

DRAKE HIGGINS, 18 year old, muscular young man is sitting up in his bed reading a crime story. He hears steps and quickly lays back in bed.

SUPER: "FOR YEARS LATER"
Hoover opens the door and walks inside.

HOOVER
Hey fella ready for school?

DRAKE
I feel kinda sick...

HOOVER
I see. Having fever too?

DRAKE
Probably.

HOOVER
Probably... You're having some real hard test today and...

DRAKE
Nope. I'm just feeling sick.

HOOVER
Well. Then I'm taking a day off and we'll go see a doctor.

DRAKE
Alright... Fine. It's physics.

HOOVER
It's always physics.

DRAKE
Yeah...

HOOVER
Okay, how about this? You go learn physics all day and I will get you a medical certificate.

DRAKE
Yeah, that sounds kinda fair.

HOOVER

Alright. See you this afternoon.
Have fun learning.

Hoover walks out of the room and Drake smiles.

INT. STEVEN'S ROOM - DAY

STEVEN BROOKS, 16 year old, loamy kid, looks too young for his age. He is sitting in his chair staring at his computer, looking at all sorts of weird codes.

CLARA BROOKS, 30-something, stylish, kind, but strict woman opens inside. She is wearing a polo with Hermione's face on it under her shirt.

CLARA

Get ready, kido. It's already past seven. You'll be late.

STEVEN

School... What's so good in it?
It's like basically a prison world. Actually it's exactly like prison.

CLARA

(smiles)

You know, I thought the same thing as a kid.

STEVEN

Still you have a job. A great one.

Clara looks at the monitor.

CLARA

Are you playing with codes again genius?

STEVEN

Yeah I've found this new series of codes that allow me to --

CLARA

-- You'll tell me later. It's school time now.

STEVEN

(sighs)

Alright.

Steven stands up and grabs his backpack.

INT. EMPTY CLASSROOM - DAY

RICHARD PARKS, 18 years old, jerky teen is kissing LISA GREEN, 18 years old, elegant, clever but naive, young lady.

Lisa stops.

LISA

I think I really need to go to my class now. Plus, I don't want anyone to see us here.

RICHARD

Come on babe. Just one more time.

Richard kisses Lisa again.

LISA

Okay. See you this afternoon.

Lisa hurries out of the classroom nervously.

INT. DRAKE'S ROOM - DAY

Drake is fiddling with his camera. He is looking at photos he shot. Suddenly his phone rings. He answers it.

DRAKE

Hello?

A DEEP VOICE is on the other end.

DEEP VOICE (V.O.)

Are you Drake Higgins?

DRAKE

Who are you? How do you know me?

DEEP VOICE (V.O.)

Listen, because I'm only saying this once. If you want to help your brother, check his emails.

DRAKE

(shocked)

Who am I talking to?

DEEP VOICE (V.O.)

I can't stay too long. Check the emails.

DRAKE

I checked it a hundred times and
all his emails were deleted before
he disappeared. Who am I talking
to?

The call suddenly ends. Drake stares at the phone in shock.

INT. STEVEN'S CLASSROOM - DAY

Steven walks inside, bored. Richard walks in behind him and
pushes him on the floor.

RICHARD

Hey, whats up Steven pig?

Steven doesn't say a word, just gets up and walks to the
back bench alone.

STEVEN

(to himself)
Flunked butt ass.

Richard starts laughing and walks over to his friend MARK.

ANDREW STALLING, 40-something, horrible teacher, walks
inside.

ANDREW

Quiet please.

Nobody cares.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Silence! Or were having a test!

Everybody hushes up at once.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

We have a new kid here.
Unfortunately, we don't have time
for him to say anything, because
were already behind the other
classes. Sorry Lucas.

LUCAS, 16 years old, relaxed teen, weirdly looks at the
teacher.

LUCAS

Uh... No problem?

RICHARD

What a dumb ass.

ANDREW
Richard!

RICHARD
Yes?

ANDREW
Watch your mouth. Where are your
school things anyway?

RICHARD
I uh... Actually left them at
home.

ANDREW
Why is that?

RICHARD
(sadly)
I know. I made a huge mistake!

Everyone starts laughing. Steven sighs.

INT. CLARA'S OFFICE - DAY

Clara walks inside, her earphones plugged in listening to
rock. STACEY, 30-something, elegant woman walks over to
her. Clara quickly pulls out the earphones.

STACEY
Clara, darling. I've got terrible
news.

CLARA
What happened?

STACEY
That viperous Sarah took your
article and presented it as her
own while you were off last week.

CLARA
Where is she now?

STACEY
Right there.

Clara nods towards Lisa who is sitting at her desk. Clara
walks over to her.

CLARA
What did you do with my article?

SARAH, 30-something, infamous woman, turns to Clara and looks at her blankly.

SARAH

Clara, honey I don't have a clue what your talking about.

CLARA

You took my article while I was gone. The one that we were working on together.

SARAH

Oh, that one. No. I just told the truth that you didn't help me one bit.

CLARA

I did all the interviews.

SARAH

Well I don't remember that. And no one else does.

CLARA

I... Can't believe you did this. What kind of person are you Sarah?

SARAH

Could you just leave? Your starting to annoy me, like really.

Clara can't believe what she just heard. She walks away, upset.

STACEY

What did she say?

CLARA

Nothing...

STACEY

Come on Clara, go to the boss.

CLARA

What good would that do for me? Everyone knows Sarah's his favorite. He wouldn't believe me.

STACEY

Clara... You need to start standing up for yourself again. Ever since your husband...

Stacey stops and sighs.

CLARA
I need to go out and have some
fresh air.

Clara leaves.

EXT. STEVEN'S SCHOOL - DAY

Steven walks out, alone. He watches as Lisa and TRACEY, 18 years old, good looking, talkative, outspoken young woman walk out talking and laughing.

INT. TRENCHWOOD PARK - DAY

Drake is walking around the park taking photos of the autumn leaves.

Steven walks through the park. Suddenly a band of four teenagers start to follow him. The LEADER grabs Steven.

LEADER
Let me see your coat.

STEVEN
Let go!

The leader violently pulls away Steven's backpack and pushes him into the mud. Drake notices.

DRAKE
Hey!

Drake puts his camera on a bench and runs towards them.

DRAKE (CONT'D)
Man, what are you doing?

LEADER
Oh, get lost asshole.

DRAKE
Yeah. Right...

Drake unexpectedly punches the leader in the face, causing him to fall on the floor. The other three teens are shocked by this.

DRAKE (CONT'D)
(helps Steven up)
I think we should kinda run now.

Drake grabs Steven's backpack and throws it to him. Steven catches it and starts to run.

Drake hurries over to his camera, picks it up and runs after Steven.

TALL TEEN
Should we follow them?

LEADER
Leave them. We'll bump into them later anyway...

EXT. TRENCHWOOD PARK - DAY

Drake stops running and so does Steven.

DRAKE
They didn't follow us.

STEVEN
I've noticed...

DRAKE
Man, I hate guys like these so badly.

STEVEN
Same.

Steven turns and walks away.

DRAKE
You won't even thank me, huh?

STEVEN
Thanks. Better?

DRAKE
Yes.

Steven turns and walks away. Drake looks at him surprised.

INT. DRAKE'S ROOM - DAY

Drake arrives and walks inside. Hoover is waiting for him and doesn't seem happy at all.

HOOVER
I see, you've learned a lot right?

DRAKE
Dad. I wanted to I swear, but... There was this mystery call. He was talking about my brother.

Just for a moment, shock can be noticed in Hoover's eyes.

HOOVER
Your brother?

DRAKE
Yeah. He said I should check his emails if I want to help him. But they've all been deleted. We need to find someone, who can bring them back and --

HOOVER
-- Enough.

DRAKE
But dad.

HOOVER
-- You've become obsessed with this thing since the police stopped working on the case. Your grades are horrible.

DRAKE
But it's Brian dad.

HOOVER
It's been four years. I've already lost your mom and your brother. I don't want to loose you too.

Hoover places the medical certification on Drake's desk.

HOOVER (CONT'D)
This was the last time I helped you skip school.

Hoover walks away. Drake becomes so upset he kicks into his desk.

INT. STEVEN'S ROOM - NIGHT

Steven is sitting in his bed thinking. He listens as Clara walks upstairs.

CLARA
Hey kido, are you here?

Clara opens the door and walks in.

CLARA (CONT'D)
Your not on your computer, that's new.

STEVEN
I don't want to go to school
anymore.

Clara hops onto Steven's bed.

CLARA
I don't want to go to work
anymore. But duh, nobody cares.

STEVEN
Yeah...

CLARA
Sometimes you just have to keep
calm and carry on. No matter how
bad things turn out.

STEVEN
What if I don't want to carry on?

CLARA
Well... Then live will carry on
for you. No one has figured out a
way to stop time.

STEVEN
Yet.

Clara smiles.

STEVEN (CONT'D)
Sometimes I really miss dad.

CLARA
Well, I miss him all the time.

STEVEN
Things were a lot easier back
then, when he was here.

CLARA
(sighs)
They were for sure.

Clara gets up.

CLARA (CONT'D)
I'll go make dinner.

Steven nods. Clara walks out. Steven lays back in his bed.
Suddenly he notices something drop out of his pocket.

STEVEN
What the...

Steven picks it up. It's a pen-drive, with an image of a raven on its side.

Steven stares at it blankly. Then he gets up and plugs it into his computer.

He opens up the pen-drive and finds a bunch of files sorted by dates up to September 5 th. Steven tries to open the file labeled by September 4 th, but a window pops up.

INSERT - WINDOW

"You may only open "September 5 th"

BACK TO SCENE

Steven checks the calender, it's September 4 th. Then he opens the file labeled by tomorrow's date. A bunch of video files show up on the screen. Steven clicks on one of them and starts the video. He is shocked to see himself as he walks to the back bench.

STEVEN

This... How?

In the video, Steven gets an A for his math test.

STEVEN (CONT'D)

But I failed both my math tests.

Another window pops up.

INSERT - WINDOW

"Keep changes?"

BACK TO SCENE

Steven reluctantly clicks "Yes". The program shuts down. He tries to open another file, but he just can't.

INT. STEVEN'S CLASSROOM - DAY

Steven is sitting in the back bench. Kids are talking and laughing around him. Andrew walks in, but no one seems to notice him.

ANDREW
I've corrected last weeks tests.

RICHARD
(whispers)
More like last years...

Everyone laughs.

ANDREW
They turned out to be horrible.
Except for one.

Steven lays his head on the desk bored.

ANDREW (CONT'D)
Steven got an "A". Congrats.

Steven looks up astonished.

STEVEN
I?

ANDREW
You.

RICHARD
That's plain shit.

ANDREW
Richard quiet! Now.

RICHARD
What is this teacher...

Andrew hands over Steven his "A" test.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN

INT. DRAKE'S CLASSROOM - DAY

Drake walks in. Lisa notices him.

LISA
Hey, Drake.

DRAKE
Hey, Lisa.

Drake walks over and sits down next to Tracey.

TRACEY
Hey, whats up?

DRAKE
Nothing really.

TRACEY
Guess you decided to skip school
and stuff, huh?

DRAKE
No. Not really.

TRACEY
Physics test was pretty easy by
the way. It could have been your
first good mark this year.

DRAKE
My grades will get better.

TRACEY
Confident as always.

DRAKE
You can't live a good life without
that.

TRACEY
You know your an egoist?

DRAKE
You know you're opinions are more
mean than helpful.

TRACEY
Oh, just shut up.

DRAKE
We're both kinda weird. That's why
were besties.

TRACEY
Oh...

Lisa walks over to them.

LISA
Hey, guys.

TRACEY
Hey.

LISA
What's new?

TRACEY
Well, my father's still a jerk for
not letting me to the ball.

LISA
Ah... I didn't really get why he
did that. My father's a police and
even he's not all that strict.

TRACEY
Don't worry I don't get it either.

LISA
What about you Drake?

DRAKE
Well... Uh...

TRACEY
Confident as always...

MR. LEVY walks in.

MR. LEVY
Good morning class.

Lisa hurries back to her seat.

TRACEY

Next time when your crush comes to talk with you, you could try reply and stuff...

DRAKE

Why do you think she's my crush?

TRACEY

It's obvious. Just hope Richard doesn't find out. He wouldn't call himself your friend anymore that's for sure.

DRAKE

I hate Richard. It's not my fault he thinks I'm his friend. And... If he found out, he would probably do kinda worse than just not be my friend anymore.

TRACEY

Yep.

Drake turns away and opens his notebook.

INT. COMPUTER LAB - DAY

Drake walks inside. There's no one in the room at first glance.

DRAKE

Anyone here?

No reply. Drake notices Steven on one of the computers.

DRAKE (CONT'D)

You?

Steven still doesn't reply.

DRAKE (CONT'D)

Do you know where the teacher is?

Steven shrugs. Drake suddenly notices that Steven is working with computer codes.

DRAKE (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

Drake sits down next to Steven and watches him work.

DRAKE (CONT'D)
Wow, man. You're good with
computers, right?

STEVEN
Yeah.

DRAKE
Could you also bring back an email
that's been deleted for like
years?

STEVEN
Child's play.

Drake smiles.

DRAKE
Then, I am gonna need your help.

STEVEN
Nope.

DRAKE
But I saved you back at the park.

STEVEN
I said thanks you already.

Drake sighs.

DRAKE
You owe me.

Steven rolls his eyes.

STEVEN
You know I sort of thought you
were different from the others,
like Richard but... Nope. Alright,
I owe you. Meet you after school.

Drake looks at Steven confused.

EXT. CLARA'S WORK - DAY

Clara is about to walk in, when she bumps into Hoover.

HOOVER
Hey there.

Clara turns around.

CLARA
I'm in a hurry.

HOOVER
I just want to ask about the
article. The one you interviewed
me for.

CLARA
Yeah, well could we just not talk
about that right now?

HOOVER
The article went south, right?

CLARA
You have no idea.

HOOVER
Tell me, I could help.

CLARA
Believe me, I'm sure you can't
help.

HOOVER
Someone stole it right?

Clara looks at Hoover, perplexed.

CLARA
How did you know?

HOOVER
Stacey told me.

CLARA
Oh, don't tell me you know her.
You've been spying on me?

HOOVER
No, no. Hell no. You see, Stacey
called me the other day and said
you may need help, proving that
you were the one who interviewed
me.

CLARA
Stacey... Uh. Well I'm sorry, but
I don't need help.

HOOVER
She told me you would say that.

CLARA
Seriously??? What else did she say
about me?

HOOVER
She told me not to let you leave
before I gave you my number.

Hoover hands over a small sheet of paper. Clara snatches it
and sighs.

CLARA
You're not going to let me say no?

HOOVER
Probably not.

Clara nods.

CLARA
Fine, I'll call you, but right
now, I really have to go.

HOOVER
Same, I have to go for training.

CLARA
Cool. See ya.

HOOVER
Good bye, Clara.

Hoover leaves. Clara sighs as she plugs in her earphones
and walks in.

INT. DRAKES ROOM - DAY

Drake walks inside, followed by Steven, who looks around
the room. He spots a pile of crime books.

STEVEN
You seem to be sort of obsessed
with crime stories.

DRAKE
Kinda.

Steven sits down in front of the laptop.

DRAKE (CONT'D)
Shouldn't I tell you my password
or something?

STEVEN
What's the fun in that?

Steven starts to rapidly type.

STEVEN (CONT'D)
Done.

DRAKE
Man, that's just awesome.

STEVEN
Yes, I know.

Steven opens up the emails.

STEVEN (CONT'D)
This is going to take me a little
while.

DRAKE
Okay.

Steven snorts.

STEVEN
What is this?

Drake turns to Steven quickly.

DRAKE
What?

STEVEN
Is this a photo of Lisa? Sorry
should have been plural.

Steven scrolls through a bunch of photos, Lisa's on most of
them.

DRAKE
Man, what the fuck?

STEVEN
She looks like Bambi.

DRAKE
(confused)
The fairy tale character?

STEVEN
Bambi Woods the porn star.

Drake sighs.

DRAKE

Well, quite looking at my personal things and start working. You owe me remember?

STEVEN

Yes. What date?

DRAKE

November 3 rd 2013.

Steven goes back to the emails and opens up a few windows. A few minutes pass.

STEVEN

Got it. He was sent three emails, which one do you need?

Drake looks at the computer, then at Steven.

DRAKE

I don't know.

STEVEN

This computer is disastrous and slow, also this is a trial version I can only bring back one of them.

DRAKE

Okay. The second.

Steven clicks on the second email and waits.

STEVEN

So, you're interested in Lisa.

DRAKE

What?

STEVEN

If you are, I gotta admit you have a taste for trouble.

DRAKE

I'm not. Or, maybe...

Steven looks at Drake questioningly.

DRAKE (CONT'D)

Man, just stop.

STEVEN

Alright.

Steven turns to the monitor.

STEVEN (CONT'D)

Done.

INSERT - EMAIL

"Dear Brian,

I'm pleased to inform you, that you headed the wrong direction. Now, you put a dot at the end of our relationship, or three dots, but in that case you won't be able to protect your family. Neither yourself. Don't forget ravens see everything. And ravens shall always find you no matter where you hide. I see you Brian!

The Raven"

BACK TO SCENE

Steven is shocked.

STEVEN

(whispers)

Raven...

DRAKE

Does that mean something to you or?

STEVEN

(lies)

No. Not at all. I just like the word. Raven...

DRAKE

(weirdly)

Okay...

STEVEN

So problem solved right?

DRAKE

But wait. What does this mean?

STEVEN

No idea. But I have to go now, mom's probably waiting.

Steven gets up from the chair.

DRAKE

Wait.

Steven turns back, while rolling his eyes.

DRAKE (CONT'D)
Can you track down a private phone
call?

Steven nods.

INT. TRENCHWOOD INN - NIGHT

Lisa, FRED GREEN, 30-something bald and corpulent man, and SARAH LAMBERT, 60-something old, talkative woman, who just can't shut her mouth for a moment are talking at a table.

LISA
How was your day dad?

FRED
It was --

LAMBERT
Oh, my I'm sure it was really
hard. My poor son, he's always so
sweaty when arrives from work.

FRED
(whispers to Lisa)
Next time, we leave her at home,
got it?

LISA
(smiles)
Got it.

FRED
Let's change topics.

LAMBERT
Yes. We came here right after your
work ended so you didn't see, but
Lisa fiddled a little with the
furniture at our house.

FRED
You did?

LAMBERT
Yes. She's got quiet a talent.
What can I say?

FRED
(laughs)
You keep rearranging our
furniture.

LISA
Well I sorta enjoy it.

The lights suddenly start to flicker and then the whole room goes dark. People start whispering and yelling.

LISA (CONT'D)
What was that?

FRED
Haven't got the faintest idea...

The lights come back and there's a man hanging from the roof. His neck was cut and he has a raven's claw shaped knife stabbed into his chest.

Lisa screams.

FRED (CONT'D)
Don't look!

Fred covers Lisa's eyes, with his hands.

LAMBERT
Oh my...

LISA
(panicked)
Dad, what was that?

FRED
(whispers)
The ravens are back...

Fred stares at the hanging man shocked.

INT. SCHOOL FLOOR - DAY

Steven is walking towards his classroom, when he suddenly bumps into Drake.

DRAKE
We need to talk.

STEVEN
I must go now.

DRAKE
Just quickly, please.

STEVEN
(sighs)
Fine...

Lisa walks by them.

DRAKE
(whispers)
I know, that there's something you
didn't tell me.

STEVEN
You're wrong.

DRAKE
Man, what do you know about Raven?

Lisa stops. She hides behind a locker and eavesdrops them.

STEVEN
I told you, I don't know anything.

DRAKE
Okay. The phone call you tracked
down. I'm going there this
afternoon.

STEVEN
And?

DRAKE
I'm gonna need your help.

STEVEN
Mine?

DRAKE
Yes. I read a lot of crime
stories.

STEVEN
Yes I noticed that...

DRAKE
And this may be a trap. The letter
said that this Raven, he wasn't
just after my brother, he's after
the whole family. This could
easily be one of his traps.

STEVEN
So you want me to go on this
dangerous quest to find your
brother?

DRAKE
Yes... Wait. How do you know my
brother went missing?

STEVEN
It's obvious.

Drake looks at Steven questioningly.

STEVEN (CONT'D)
You said "he WAS after your brother". Past tense. This means he's not anymore. That means something happened to him and it's probably connected with this Raven, at least that is what I figured from the letter. And the fact that you're staring at me like an idiot just proved me.

DRAKE
Alright Sherlock. Now you're definitely coming with me.

STEVEN
Great. I gotta go to my lesson, now.

DRAKE
Okay, I'll be waiting for you at the same place where we met last time.

STEVEN
Sure.

Steven walks into his classroom.

Drake walks away, while Lisa is still hiding behind the lockers. She's heard the whole conversation.

INT./EXT. DRAKE'S CAR - DAY

Steven and Drake walk up to Drake's car. Steven gets inside and Drake follows him.

Drake types the address into the GPS and starts the engine.

DRAKE
Ready?

Steven nods. Drake turns on the radio to maximum volume.

STEVEN
What are you doing?

DRAKE
You like rock?

STEVEN
Mom likes it a lot.

DRAKE
And you?

STEVEN
Well maybe, yes.

Drake starts the music and starts to rapidly shake his head.

STEVEN (CONT'D)
Watch the road.

DRAKE
I am.

Drake starts hitting the steering wheel with his fists as the music goes. Steven rolls his eyes.

DRAKE (CONT'D)
Who!

Drake then starts shaking his whole body. Steven realizes the music isn't that bad. He looks up admiringly then he starts shaking his head and eventually his whole upper body.

Drake glares at him and smiles a little.

DRAKE (CONT'D)
Wow, pretty good moves, man.

Steven quickly stops.

STEVEN
Uh, thanks.

DRAKE
I think we just arrived.

Drake parks the car in front of a small old-looking house.

DRAKE (CONT'D)
Kinda bizarre.

STEVEN
Let's go then.

DRAKE
No. You're not coming.

STEVEN
Why not?

DRAKE

I only brought you along, so you can call the police if something happens. But don't leave the car.

STEVEN

Alright...

Drake gets out of the car and walks towards the house.

EXT. OLD HOUSE - DAY

Drake knocks on the door. Thuds can be heard as someone approaches it. Drake looks at Steven nervously.

The door starts to slowly open. Someone peeks out. It's NEAL ADAMS, 20-something nervous young man.

NEAL

Who are you?

DRAKE

My name's Drake Higgins. You called me right?

NEAL

How did you find me?

STEVEN

I helped.

Steven steps up next to Drake and grins.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. NEAL'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Steven and Drake sit on the couch. Neal sits down in front of them.

NEAL
Did you find the email?

DRAKE
Yeah, we did.

NEAL
So, why are you here?

DRAKE
How did you know what was in it?

NEAL
I no nothing, eh. Your brother told me he got a weird message before he disappeared. He was freaking out, eh. Scared.

DRAKE
From who?

NEAL
Bad people.

DRAKE
What did Brian exactly tell you about this?

NEAL
He was afraid of them. He asked for my help. He couldn't tell the police, because he was blackmailed. He was protecting his family. But... How is that you haven't heard of this, eh?

DRAKE
How could we have heard of this?

NEAL

The police were here. I told them the exact same things, eh.

DRAKE

The police?

NEAL

Yeah, one was real small and he... he was limping.

DRAKE

Jake Trusfield?

NEAL

Yeah. That's the name.

DRAKE

This doesn't make sense. Why would he tell us that he found nothing. Why would he lie?

NEAL

I don't know, but please leave now. I could be in danger too, eh.

DRAKE

Why?

NEAL

These people, there's only one thing moving them and that's money.

DRAKE

But who? What's their name?

Neal starts shaking a little.

NEAL

They don't have a name. His face keeps changing. And there's a raven on his left arm.

DRAKE

Alright. I had it. Why the hell are you speaking in riddles man?

Drake angrily stands up.

STEVEN

Drake. We should leave.

DRAKE
But this guy, he's acting like
we're nuts.

STEVEN
Just, come on.

Steven walks away. Drake turns back, wants to say something else, but then just leaves.

INT. CLARA'S OFFICE - DAY

Clara's sitting in her office, when suddenly her Stacey walks over to her.

STACEY
(nervously)
Hello, Clara.

Clara sighs.

CLARA
Stacey, what's wrong this time?

STACEY
The boss wants to talk to you.

Clara shows her dull face.

INT. BOSS'S OFFICE - DAY

Clara opens in.

CLARA
I heard you called me.

Mr. ROGERS, 40-something, is sitting at his desk fiddling with a pencil.

MR. ROGERS
Indeed.

Clara sits down.

CLARA
So, is anything wrong or...?

MR. ROGERS
Mrs. Higgins.

CLARA
It's miss.

MR. ROGERS

I'm sorry. Before I start I want you to know that I do feel terribly sorry for you. I lost my mother two years ago. Still, I can't wait forever. Ever since your husband departed, you haven't presented one usable article. Or ideas.

Clara's speechless.

MR. ROGERS (CONT'D)

I am actually terribly sorry for saying this, but if you don't present an outstanding article, like you used to in two weeks I will have to fire you.

CLARA

F... Fire me? But...

Clara just can't continue.

MR. ROGERS

You were one of my best writers. You had a gorgeous style and you found epic news weekly. But now... What can I say, the magic is lost.

CLARA

Uh...

MR. ROGERS

A previously asked you to work with Sarah on an article, but then you had a week off and a few days ago she came to me and presented the complete article and complained that you didn't even bother helping her. First I didn't want to believe her, but after reading it, I realized I couldn't find anything in it that matched your style. It looked like something Sarah wrote all by herself, without any help.

CLARA

But... That's not true.

MR. ROGERS

Isn't it? What's the truth then Clara? Go on, speak, stand up for yourself.

Clara can't say a word.

CLARA

I uh... So I have two weeks?

Mr. Rogers looks at Clara disappointed

MR. ROGERS

Yes. Two weeks. Good luck.

Clara stands up and leaves.

INT. CLARA'S OFFICE - DAY

Clara walks out. Stacey hurries over to her.

STACEY

How was it? Did you tell him?

CLARA

It's no use. I can't say anything
that could possibly make him
believe me.

STACEY

You can't or you don't want to?

Clara doesn't reply. She just walks away. Stacey sighs
sadly.

INT./EXT. DRAKE'S CAR - DAY

Drake sits in, he's upset.

DRAKE

What the hell was that? He didn't
tell us anything.

STEVEN

He did if you would've just
listened.

DRAKE

Alright Sherlock, tell me.

STEVEN

We know this whole thing has
something to do with your family.
We also know that Jake Trusfield
lied. Right there we already have
to leads. Jake and your father.

DRAKE
My father?

STEVEN
Yes, I mean sure he must know what this Raven wanted from your family. The other thing, he said Raven doesn't have a face that's either metaphoric, or he a disguises himself. The other thing, he has a tattoo of a raven.

DRAKE
How do you know that?

STEVEN
He has a raven on his left arm. That can only be a tattoo right?

DRAKE
(impressed)
Right... You know, your not half as weird as I thought.

Steven gives Drake the dull face as they drive away.

INT. BROOKS HOUSE - NIGHT

Steven is on his computer. He's fiddling with the program once again. He finds a interesting looking video file. He reluctantly starts it.

In the file he is at school. He is hiding behind a wall and is terrified.

Steven looks at his monitor confused, he doesn't have a clue about what's going on. He watches it curiously.

Suddenly Clara opens in causing Steven to quickly change windows.

CLARA
Your on the computer again?

STEVEN
Could you just please go out for a few minutes?

CLARA
I made dinner. Could you please come down? You can come back later. Please I had a really tiring day. I don't want to argue.

STEVEN
Just five minutes.

CLARA
Okay. That's it. Not only do I have to argue with someone at work everyday, but when I come home I find a kid who doesn't listen to me either? Well no. You are coming down.

STEVEN
Mom just wait please.

Clara goes over to the computer and tries to switch it off.

STEVEN (CONT'D)
Mom just a second.

Steven jumps between his mom and the computer.

CLARA
What are you doing?

Steven and Clara start fighting over the monitor. Clara accidentally pushes it, causing it to fall on the ground and brake. Clara looks up shocked.

CLARA (CONT'D)
Kido... I didn't mean to.

Steven's furious.

STEVEN
(madly)
Oh, damn it.

CLARA
Alright this was not just my fault.

STEVEN
I just hate you... You know what?
Go eat you disgusting meal alone.

Steven bursts out of the room and slams in the door. Clara looks after Steven upset. Tears gather in her eyes. She tries to fight them, but she just simply can't. She sits down and starts to sob.

EXT. TRENCHWOOD SCHOOL - DAY

The bells ring loudly.

INT. SCHOOL FLOOR - DAY

Steven walks through the floors. He notices Lucas yelling.

LUCAS
Let go of me.

Richard and Mark lock Lucas into a closet and then drop the keys.

RICHARD
That's for giving us a fake key
for the test...

MARK
Dude, literally screw yourself...

They walk away laughing. Steven sneaks over to the locker, picks up the keys and opens it. Lucas climbs out slowly.

LUCAS
Thanks buddy. Thanks a lot.

Richard turns back.

RICHARD
What the hell, Steven pig?

Steven freezes.

RICHARD (CONT'D)
You know what. I had it with both
of you.

MARK
Bet that dude knew about the fake
key.

LUCAS
(aggressively)
Leave us alone, got it?

Mark starts laughing.

Richard steps closer to Steven and is about to punch him.

RICHARD
Whats up Steven pig? Are you
scared?

Drake enters.

DRAKE
Hey, Richard. What the hell man?
Let go of him.

RICHARD
Dude, This is none of your
business.

DRAKE
Oh, it is my business.

Drake steps closer to Richard and stands between Steven and him.

DRAKE (CONT'D)
You leave him alone, got it right?

RICHARD
Since when did you become such an
ass?

DRAKE
Just shut up.

Richard rolls his eyes.

RICHARD
You're a party pooper you know
that?

DRAKE
You're gonna turn around, leave
and never even think of hurting
him anymore. Get it?

Richard makes a face.

RICHARD
You know you should probably pick
a side just once in your life. You
wanna be the cool guy. Or a freak
like them.

DRAKE
I'd rather be anything... but like
you.

Richard turns away and leaves. Drake looks at Steven, who is still a little scared.

STEVEN
Thanks.

DRAKE
Knew you could say that word by
yourself.

STEVEN
Good for you.

DRAKE
Actually, I was planning to do
that anyway so, yeah...

Steven smiles, so does Drake.

EXT. STEVEN'S SCHOOL - DAY

Steven and Drake walk out.

STEVEN
So... How are we going to get the
police files about your brother's
case?

DRAKE
The... The police files?

STEVEN
Yes.

Lisa walks out, with Tracey. She notices Steven and Drake
talking.

LISA
I'll be back in a minute okay?

Tracey nods. Lisa walks over to Steven and Drake.

STEVEN
We need the files, because I'm
sure that whatever Drake found out
about your brother it's written in
them. I mean it gotta exist
somewhere doesn't it?

DRAKE
Since when did you become a
genius?

STEVEN
I've probably always been one.

DRAKE
So, we just gotta find a way to
steal the files. Like how?

LISA
I can help you guys.

Drake and Steven turn to Lisa shocked.

DRAKE

Lisa... Uh. What exactly did you hear?

LISA

I... I can explain why I was eavesdropping.

DRAKE

You've been eavesdropping us?

LISA

We were at this inn and someone was killed. Dad said that "the ravens were back". Then I heard you too talking about ravens and your brother missing and I couldn't help it. And I want to help you guys. I think I can actually. My father works at the police station.

DRAKE

No.

LISA/STEVEN

No?

DRAKE

Lisa, no. I don't want you to get into this.

LISA

Well I make my own decisions so...

DRAKE

Lisa please. This involves me and I don't want you to be a part of it.

LISA

But...

DRAKE

Lisa I forbid you to even try being a part of this. And we will talk about the eavesdropping later.

Lisa is speechless.

LISA

I thought you were nice.

Lisa walks back to Tracey. Drake sighs sadly.

DRAKE
Come one Steven. I'll take you
home.

Steven and Drake walk away.

INT./EXT. DRAKE'S CAR - DAY

Steven looks at Drake questioningly.

STEVEN
What was that for?

Drake sighs.

DRAKE
You heard it man. I didn't want
her to be a part of this.

STEVEN
She could have helped us.

DRAKE
I don't want anyone to get hurt
because of this.

STEVEN
But you want me to get hurt?

DRAKE
No.

STEVEN
Well it sounded like that.

DRAKE
I... I need your help. Without you
I'm not sure if I can do this.

Drake gets a call. He answers it. Lisa's on the other end.

DRAKE (CONT'D)
Lisa?

LISA
What was your brother's name?

DRAKE
Oh, don't tell me you're on your
way to the police station.

LISA
I am there already.

DRAKE
I told you to stay out of this.

LISA
I know. But I'm gonna do it
anyway.

DRAKE
Lisa, please just listen.

LISA
What's your brother's name?

Drake doesn't reply.

STEVEN
It's Brian.

Drake gives Steven a really mad look.

LISA
Thanks.

Lisa ends the call.

DRAKE
Lisa, just don't... Oh shit.
(turns to Steven)
Man what the hell?

STEVEN
She's our best chance.

DRAKE
No, she's not. If she becomes a
part of this, she may have a
target on her head too. You heard
Neal, these people aren't playing.

STEVEN
So, the best we can do is get them
behind bars. Besides that, why do
you care about her that much?

DRAKE
She's just a friend.

Steven looks at Drake questioningly.

STEVEN
Is that why your computer is full
of her photos?

DRAKE
All right I love her. Happy now?
Were going to the police.

Drake turns the car and drives faster.

EXT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Drake gets out of the car in hurry.

DRAKE
Steven stay in the car, I'll go in
and try to find her.

STEVEN
I think that's going to be pretty
easy.

Steven nods towards Lisa who is walking out of the police station.

DRAKE
Lisa?

Lisa runs over to them.

LISA
I got the files of your brother.

Lisa shows Drake a pen-drive.

DRAKE
Lisa why can't... How did you get
them?

LISA
I found my dad's codes and got
access to all the files. I always
knew he wrote them up somewhere I
just needed to find them. It was
pretty easy actually and didn't
seem danger --

Someone unexpectedly shoots at Lisa, but misses. Drake looks around and notices a TALL COP shooting at them.

LISA (CONT'D)
Oh my...

DRAKE
Get in the car, now!

Lisa hurries into the car. Drake jumps in.

INT./EXT. DRAKE'S CAR - DAY

Lisa is shocked.

STEVEN

They must have eavesdropped the
call or something.

Drake starts the car, when there's suddenly another shot,
which breaks through the car's glass. Lisa screams.

LISA

We should just go inside the
station.

DRAKE

It's a cop shooting us.

Drake speeds away with the broken car.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

INT./EXT. DRAKE'S CAR - DAY

Drake is really nervous.

DRAKE
Lisa, why couldn't you just listen
to us?

STEVEN
This is a huge twist. The cops are
in too?

DRAKE
That's probably why Jake ended the
case.

STEVEN
No, that would be way too obvious.

DRAKE
What the hell are you talking
about?

STEVEN
You're the one who's all in on
crime stories, no? It's never that
simple.

DRAKE
Well this is the real world not a
stupid crime story.

Steven turns away.

LISA
What are we gonna do?

DRAKE
We need to find a place where we
can read the files.

STEVEN
My place?

DRAKE
No, I don't want to endanger
anyone else.

STEVEN
School.

DRAKE
School? That's a... Actually
that's a good idea.

STEVEN
I can get the keys to the
computers.

DRAKE
Well then, school it is.

Suddenly, Drake notices a black car following them from the
reflection mirror.

DRAKE (CONT'D)
Uh... Are we being followed?

Steven turns back.

STEVEN
Turn left.

Drake does as Steven says. The black car follows them.

STEVEN (CONT'D)
We are officially being chased.

DRAKE
Screw it.

Drake quickly turns in a corner and then speeds away.

DRAKE (CONT'D)
How should we loose them?

STEVEN
Just take random turns. If your
fast enough we can loose them.

Drake nods. He quickly takes in a turn, then he speeds
through the street and turns left.

STEVEN (CONT'D)
They can't see us now, turn left
quick.

Drake rapidly turns left.

STEVEN (CONT'D)
Now get back on to the road.

Drake does as Steven says. Steven phone suddenly starts ringing. It's Clara. Steven doesn't care.

DRAKE
Lost them?

STEVEN
Yes. Next stop is school.

Drake starts to drive faster.

INT. BROOKS HOUSE - DAY

Clara is sitting on the couch she is really worried. She is calling Steven.

STEVEN (V.O.)
Steven Brooks, leave a message if it's important, but it's obviously not.

CLARA
Hey, kido. You should have been home an hour ago. I'm started to get worried. I'm going to your school if you don't arrive soon.

Clara puts the phone down and looks at her clock, nervously.

EXT. TRENCHWOOD SCHOOL - DAY

Drake's car arrives. He quickly jumps out.

DRAKE
You sure there is no one here?

STEVEN
It's way past school time. There's probably a few teachers and Grotesque Face.

DRAKE
Who?

STEVEN
The doorman.

Drake, Steven and Lisa hurry inside the school.

INT. TRENCHWOOD SCHOOL - DAY

Steven quickly walks over to GROTESQUE FACE.

STEVEN

Hey.

GROTESQUE FACE

Hello, Steven.

STEVEN

I need the keys to the computer
lab.

GROTESQUE FACE

How come?

STEVEN

It's for an after school project.
With uh, some friends.

GROTESQUE FACE

Mom took your computer again?

STEVEN

(chuckles)

Yes. Exactly.

Grotesque Face sighs. He reluctantly hand over Steven the keys.

GROTESQUE FACE

Here you go, but hurry up, I'm
leaving in thirty minutes.

STEVEN

Yes, alright.

Steven turns to Drake who's jaw dropped.

DRAKE

You know him?

STEVEN

I'm good with adults.

Drake and Lisa look at Steven admiringly and then at each other.

INT. COMPUTER LAB - DAY

Steven, Drake and Lisa hurry inside the lab.

STEVEN
Alright, Lisa give me the
pen-drive.

Lisa throws Steven the pen-drive, who quickly starts a
computer and plugs it in.

STEVEN (CONT'D)
By the way, good new Drake, these
computers are even slower than
your ones.

Drake sighs, while Lisa giggles. Steven opens the files.

STEVEN (CONT'D)
This computer is really slow, this
will take a while.

Suddenly, a faint shooting can be heard from outside.

LISA
(shocked)
What was that?

DRAKE
They couldn't have found as could
they?

STEVEN
Lock the doors and be really
quiet.

Drake locks the door.

DRAKE
(whispers)
If they find out we're here,
they'll break in anyway.

STEVEN
Then let's hope they don't. If
they do, were on the first floor,
we can escape through the window.

DRAKE
(ironically)
Sounds cool.

A car can be seen parking down next to the school. Steven
looks out the window.

STEVEN
(shocked)
Is that mom's car?

Drake looks at Steven, nervously.

STEVEN (CONT'D)
Alright. You two read the files
and then get out of here. I'll go
out the window and try to keep her
far from here.

DRAKE
Steven that's dangerous.

STEVEN
She's my mom I can't let her in.

Drake sighs. Steven sneaks to the window and opens it. Then he looks around outside and climbs out. Drake and Lisa turn to the computer.

INT. TRENCHWOOD SCHOOL - DAY

Clara has just entered. The doorman is nowhere to be seen. Steven sneaks up behind Clara.

STEVEN
Mom, I'm here.

Clara turns around perplexed.

CLARA
Kido, what are you still doing
here? Why didn't you answer my
calls at all?

STEVEN
It's a long story and I'll tell
you in... the car.

Steven looks around nervously.

CLARA
Is something wrong?

STEVEN
No. Nothing. Just let's get in the
car.

Clara looks at Steven confused.

CLARA
Okay, kido. Tell me what's going
on. Now.

Steven suddenly notices a MASKED MAN who's walking towards
them.

STEVEN
(yells in panic)
Mom get in the car!

Clara immediately notices the masked man's arrival. He is
holding a gun at them.

CLARA
Watch out!

Clara pushes Steven away and ducks down. The MASKED MAN
shoots.

INT. COMPUTER LAB - DAY

Drake hears the shooting.

INT. TRENCHWOOD SCHOOL - DAY

Steven and Clara are hiding behind the walls.

CLARA
Who is this?

Steven doesn't reply. The masked man approaches them.

STEVEN
We have to get out.

Clara takes her phone.

STEVEN (CONT'D)
What are you doing?

CLARA
I'm calling the police.

STEVEN
Mom, that's no use.

Steven peeks out, and the masked man turns out to be right
in front of him. Steven yells. He points the gun at
Steven's face.

MASKED MAN
We only want the pen-drive.

DRAKE

I have it.

Drake points up the pen-drive. The masked man turns to face Drake. While his not looking, Steven quickly snatches his gun and points it at the man.

STEVEN

(shaking)

Get away from us.

Suddenly, a BRAWNY MASKED MAN, approaches Steven with a gun and shoots him in the leg. Steven shrieks in pain and slowly collapses.

CLARA

Steven!

MASKED MAN

We don't want to hurt anyone else.
And were not going to kill anyone
if we get what we want.

DRAKE

Alright. Here it is.

Drake slowly walks over to the masked man and hands him over the pen-drive.

MASKED MAN

(pleased)

There you go.

Steven looks at Drake confused and in pain. Drake looks at him worried, but then suddenly he winks.

INT. COMPUTER LAB - DAY

Lisa is on the computer waiting for all the files to be loaded. The pen-drive is still in the computer.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. COMPUTER LAB - DAY

Drake hears the shooting.

DRAKE

I gotta help them.

LISA

What about me?

DRAKE

Stay here and... take a photo of
the files once they are loaded.

Lisa nods. Drake spots a pen-drive in one of the other
computers and grabs it.

DRAKE (CONT'D)

And whatever happens, stay quiet,
but run away if someone tries to
get in.

LISA

Okay.

Drake climbs out the window.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. COMPUTER LAB - DAY

The files are loaded. Lisa reads them through in a hurry.

LISA

Oh my...

Suddenly there's a loud banging on the door. Lisa quickly
takes a photo of the computer screen. The banging on the
door continues louder. Lisa looks back terrified.

INT. TRENCHWOOD SCHOOL - DAY

The masked man takes a step back. Drake runs over to
Steven.

DRAKE

We gotta call 911.

Clara quickly grabs her phone from her pocket.

STEVEN

(in pain)

It hurts so badly...

Clara goes closer to Steven.

CLARA

Don't worry, kido. It will be
alright.

Clara is about to dial the ambulance. Drake suddenly hears
shooting. He turns around, perplexed. The brawny masked man
snatches Clara's phone and breaks it on the ground.

CLARA (CONT'D)

No...

DRAKE

What was that?

MASKED MAN

You thought we'd fall for this little trick didn't you? Well no. Our man at the police station put a tracking device on your little girlfriend. This little shooting here was just to lure you all out in the open so we could steal back the files. But unfortunately, as I hear, she stayed in the room.

DRAKE

(roars)

No!

Drake attacks the masked man, who punches him in the face and pushes him onto the floor. Then he slaps him in the face with the gun.

MASKED MAN

Of course we don't want to leave tracks and witnesses. So were gonna make it seem like one of you were the killer and the rest, were the victims. The only question is, who the killer should be? A hard question isn't it?

The masked man points the gun at Drake.

MASKED MAN (CONT'D)

How about a grieving brother who just can't get over the loss so badly, he even steals important files from the police station. He ends up thinking it was his brother's killer was the school's doorman, because of these files he found, about the investigation involving his brother. It's basically a sweat and twisty vengeance story.

The masked man shows Drake another fake pen-drive. Then the brawny masked man, brings out the doorman's corpse from behind the desk.

MASKED MAN (CONT'D)

Of course the information on this pen-drive is fake and it's not the one you stole and no investigation has ever involved that poor soul right there, but... If anyone finds a loose end in this story, as you just saw, we have people at the police who can easily fix that.

The masked man slaps Drake with the gun once again.

MASKED MAN (CONT'D)

Now, a couple of kids and a mother witnessed this tragic scene and were dialing the ambulance.

The masked man nods towards Clara's phone.

MASKED MAN (CONT'D)

So the killer panicked and killed them all and while the victims just fought...

(punches Drake in the face)

And fought...

(punches Drake in the face)

They ended up dead.

Drake's entire face is bleeding and his nose starts to bleed too. He's barely conscious by now. The masked man aims with the gun at Clara's head.

STEVEN

Mom!

MASKED MAN

Don't worry Steven you'll probably meet her again in a few minutes.

The masked man prepares to pull the trigger. Clara closes her eyes and drops a tear.

STEVEN

(screams)

No!

The masked man starts pulling the trigger. A gunshot is heard. The masked man collapses. Clara looks up as a MASKED SAVIOR approaches them. He also shoots the bewildered brawny masked man.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. COMPUTER LAB - DAY

Lisa quickly takes a photo of the computer. She then looks back at the door fearfully. The door suddenly breaks in, she is attacked by a HUSKY and a STURDY ATTACKER. Lisa screams and panics. She runs to the window and quickly tries to send Drake the photo from her phone.

The husky man takes the pen-drive out of the computer and smashes it on the floor. Then he stamps on it a few times. The photo on Lisa's phone is almost sent to Drake.

The sturdy man shoots her in the stomach. Lisa gasps and collapses. Her phone breaks as she drops it. Suddenly the masked savior sneaks up behind the husky and the sturdy attacker. He breaks the sturdy man's neck.

The husky man turns towards him, shocked. He points the gun at the him. The masked savior simply stabs him through the heart with a knife. Then he runs over to Lisa and takes off her sweater. He quickly covers her wound trying to slow the bleeding. Then he rapidly dials 911.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. TRENCHWOOD SCHOOL - DAY

Clara looks at the masked savior confused. The ambulance arrives and the masked savior just hurries away.

Clara turns over to Steven, who is barely conscious by now.

CLARA

Don't worry, kido. It will be
alright now.

Clara lies back as she sighs relieved.

INT. STEVEN'S HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Steven is sleeping in the hospital bed. Clara is sitting by his side looking at an older family photo. Steven wakes up.

STEVEN

Mom?

Clara looks at Steven relieved.

CLARA

Kido, oh my. I was so worried. Are
you okay?

STEVEN

Yeah, I feel extreme pain in my leg, but apart from that, I'm fine.

Clara gently kisses Steven's forehead. Steven notices the photo in Clara's hand.

STEVEN (CONT'D)

Are you looking at that family photo again?

Clara looks at the photo.

CLARA

Yeah.

STEVEN

You took it when we were in London am I right?

CLARA

Yes. We had such a great time.

STEVEN

Yeah, well that's for sure.

CLARA

The bus in the background makes me remember the first time that I met your dad.

STEVEN

Why the bus?

CLARA

Because, we met on one.

STEVEN

That explains a lot. Like why you never told me that story before.

CLARA

I was on my way home after a terrible day at the university. As I went on the bus, my bag opened and all my notebooks dropped out. That's when he came over to help me.

STEVEN

Love at first glimpse, right?

CLARA

Not exactly. But, on the way home it turned out we were practically almost neighbors. We had a lot of things in common and could talk a lot. It took me a month before I realized I actually liked spending time with him.

Clara's eyes suddenly become teary.

STEVEN

Mom... I'm sorry for the things I said back at home after you broke my monitor. I didn't mean them, not even a little.

CLARA

(sheds a tear)

Oh, I know.

They sit quietly for a small time.

CLARA (CONT'D)

You know, the weird thing is, today, when that person saved us, I could have sworn I so your father. The way he moved. The way he looked.

Steven sighs.

STEVEN

It couldn't have been him.

CLARA

I know. It's just... Good to think that it might have been him.

(Clara sighs)

Steven, who were those people who attacked us?

Steven doesn't reply at first.

CLARA (CONT'D)

Steven?

STEVEN

I didn't know them...

CLARA

That's a lie, I know what I saw. All of you knew who they were.

STEVEN
Okay... the boy, who handed them
over the pen-drive remember him?

Clara nods.

STEVEN (CONT'D)
They kidnapped his brother.

CLARA
And how did you come in the
picture?

Steven sighs deeper.

INT. DRAKE'S HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Drake's already awake, he's looking at his phone. Hoover
arrives.

HOOVER
(cheerfully)
Hey fella. You awake.

Hoover sits down next to Drake's bed. Drake looks at his
father, a little shocked.

DRAKE
How's Lisa?

HOOVER
Well, I heard that her conditions
are bad, but the doctors say
she'll hopefully survive the shot.
(silence)
What happened to you guys? I heard
there was an attack at your
school, what happened?

DRAKE
I think you know it pretty well.

HOOVER
No, why would I know?

DRAKE
Before Lisa was shot, she managed
to send me a small part of the
file. It's pretty messy and
blurry, but I managed to read one
part.

HOOVER

What are you talking about, what file?

Drake looks at his phone and starts reading.

DRAKE

Two nights before, the abduction of Brian Higgins, there was a fire that burnt down an entire laboratory and we now have evidence that there has been a prohibited project going on in there. The three leaders of this project were, Albert Ravens, Pedro Adams and Hoover Higgins. This connects to the Higgins case... and I can't read it from there on.

Drake looks at Hoover upset.

DRAKE (CONT'D)

It kinda seems like you've been working on something behind our backs all along. And you didn't only know Raven, you worked with him. You worked with Brian's abductor.

Hoover looks at Drake perplexed.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT FOUR