

HEARTLESS

By:

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INT. ALEXANDER'S HOUSE - FRONT ROOM - NIGHT

A couple of sofas and chairs. Several large cushions on the floor. A couple of lamps. Messy and in need of a good clean.

There's hippy vibes throughout the room.

ALEXANDER, 27, sits alone on a chair, positioned in front of a large wide screen television on the wall.

Three drugged out teenage boys sits all together on a sofa. They're spaced out. Eyes open and mouths hang down. In another world of their own.

On the television Alexander watches an old black and white horror movie.

Another teenage BOY comes in. He smiles warmly at Alexander.

Alexander stays in his armchair. The teen shakes hands with him.

TEENAGER

You good?

Alexander gestures to the television.

ALEXANDER

You want to watch this? It's good.

The teenager holds a hand nervously at the back of his head.

TEENAGER

If you don't mind me taking it here. I'll hang out sure.

Alexander points with a remote control over to the others on the sofa. They haven't moved or blinked once yet.

ALEXANDER

Join the party.

The teenager gives Alexander some folded over money and in exchange Alexander gives him a small baggy of white powder.

The teenager wastes no time and instantly snorts ever last bit of the white powder. Makes sure not to miss any of it.

It takes effect almost right away. The teenage boy stays up on his feet but sways gently from side to side.

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)

It's a really good film. You should watch it.

Alexander sees the teenager is gone. He rolls his eyes and returns to his film.

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)

Please, make yourself at home.

In a zombie like trance, the others here are lost. Alexander is as good as been on his own.

INT. ALEXANDER'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

A large king sized bed. Messy. Several large feather pillows and an oversized cover.

There's a couple of bookshelves filled with DVD's. Another room that's in need of a clean up.

Alexander pulls a shoebox from underneath the bed. He puts money into it. It's already stuffed to capacity. Hard to get it to close. Must be a few thousands in there easily.

STUART, 25, watches him, aimlessly wonders around the bedroom.

STUART

Why are you even saving money?

ALEXANDER

Why does anyone.

STUART

Lots of reasons. But I'm not on about anyone else I mean you. It's not like you ever leave this house. What are you saving for?

ALEXANDER

When I was growing up my Mom never had any. I like having a lot. I like knowing it's there.

STUART

So you're saving just to have it?

ALEXANDER

Better than not having it.

STUART

So you've got no end goal in sight?

ALEXANDER

I just like seeing it. I just want more and more. I like looking at it.

STUART

Safer in a bank.

ALEXANDER

Then I wouldn't get to look at it.

STUART

Then have you own safe. Shoeboxes seem a little strange.

ALEXANDER

I watched this show once. If someone breaks into you house they go straight for where they think the valuables are. A safe is just screaming to be broken into. A shoebox. Who's going to be looking in there?

STUART

I guess. But it's not like your line of work is the best. You know, trustworthiness.

ALEXANDER

That's not even a word.

STUART

You're not exactly letting the best and brightest into your home. Your inner sanctum.

ALEXANDER

No more moralizing please. You buy gas for your car. That's killing the earth. You eat meat and eggs. Tortured animals.

STUART

A lesson in morality from a drug dealer?

ALEXANDER

I'm saying you can moralize just about anything.

STUART

But you're literally a drug dealer.

ALEXANDER

So?

STUART

I just don't believe in it.

Alexander reaches under his bed and pulls out a few more shoeboxes stuffed to the top with money.

ALEXANDER

Look at this. You can believe in this can't you. You see how much money I've got. And it just keeps coming in. All I have to do is sit here. It's a tap I can't turn off.

STUART

But you've only got one life and you're not living it.

Alexander waves a dismisses hand at Stuart. Shoves the shoeboxes back under his bed.

INT. ALEXANDER'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Alexander opens the front door to LAURA , 25. They're both taken aback. Both smile before they laugh.

ALEXANDER

Oh wow. Laura.

She nods.

LAURA

Yeah, you remember me?

ALEXANDER

Its been a few years.

LAURA

Do you even remember school anymore because I don't. And there's only a few peoples faces I think I could recognise.

ALEXANDER

And mines one of them.

LAURA

I guess so.

Alexander goes to step to the side and let her in when he thinks better of it. Quickly blocks the doorway, keeps her outside.

He frowns.

ALEXANDER

What are you doing here?

LAURA

I heard you're doing a sort of kind of business now. If you know what I mean?

ALEXANDER

You sound like an undercover cop.

She panics. Holds out both hands in front of her.

LAURA

No, I'm here to buy. Whatever fifty can get me. It's not even my money. But you can help me out can't you. A few people have told me about what you do here.

His face sours.

ALEXANDER

I remember you been a super smart girl when we were in school. Always top grades. Knew more than the teachers.

LAURA

I really didn't though.

ALEXANDER

I still thought it.

LAURA

And in school I remember you been a super nice guy. Are you not even going to invite me in?

He continues to block the doorway.

ALEXANDER

I wont sell you what I've got.

She takes a step back, her irritation on the rise.

LAURA

Why this sudden stance. Just for me? You'll sell it to everyone else just not me?

ALEXANDER

That's right.

LAURA

That could be considered
persecution you know.

ALEXANDER

I don't care, I'm not giving you
any.

She lets out a short sharp laugh.

LAURA

It's not even for me. It's for
my boyfriend. I don't even want
to be here. You think this is
what I want to do with my spare
time? Do with my life. Go and
buy drugs from someone I used to
go to school with for a boyfriend
who wouldn't even notice if I
came back with an arm missing?

ALEXANDER

Then maybe you need to learn to
stand up to him.

He's crossed a line. She narrows her eyes. How she wishes
that she could punch him in the face.

LAURA

Don't lecture me. You're the
drug dealer remember. What are
you going to do after this
doesn't work out? Become a pimp?
You're at the bottom of society.
A scourge. You know what that
means?

ALEXANDER

Just go.

She turns around and walks away. He close the door, but
there's an unmissable sadness in his eyes.

INT. ALEXANDER'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Dirty dishes sit in the sink. The kitchen table littered
with recyclable food cans and boxes.

Alexander reaches into a secret hidden place underneath the
sink. You wouldn't know it was there just by sight alone.

Stuart leans back against the magnet covered fridge behind.

Alexander pulls out two bags of monkey dust. That same
white powder he sold to the teenage boy. He waves these
bags at Stuart.

ALEXANDER

I thought I had a lot more.

STUART

You don't keep an inventory?

ALEXANDER

Obviously not. Only two left.
And I don't even know what to do
with them?

Stuart gives him a sideways look, confused.

STUART

Do with them what you did with
all the others.

ALEXANDER

But once these are gone I've got
no other way of making money.

STUART

So what, you want to save two
bags of drugs for a rainy day?

ALEXANDER

These things might end up being
my pension.

STUART

Why don't you use the money
you've already got. Think
outside the box. Do something
else. But whatever you do don't
cry poor because you're not.

ALEXANDER

I'm not spending it. It's all
I've got.

STUART

Start a business. There's plenty
you could do right here. Still
wont have to step foot out the
front door.

ALEXANDER

Like what? What would you do?

STUART

I had this dream as I kid. Robot
wars.

ALEXANDER

Robot wars?

STUART

You know people build robots in their backyards. In their garages. Killer robots.

ALEXANDER

You want me to spend my money on a killer robot?

STUART

Turn one of those bedrooms that are empty into a robot fighting ring. People come from all other the world. You charge them money. You could even film it. I'd watch it. I'd pay to watch it and plenty of other people would too. I loved robot wars when I was a kid. Best TV show I ever saw.

ALEXANDER

What happened to it?

STUART

Not enough people watched it. Got cancelled.

Alexander laughs at him.

ALEXANDER

No then. I won't be doing that. But you're right about one thing. I do need a new plan.

INT. ALEXANDER'S HOUSE - SPARE BEDROOM - DAY

Used for storage. An old bike. Removal boxes. An out dated television. Bags of forgotten about clothes.

Things that should have been thrown out but never were.

Alexander and Stuart begin to clear it all out. Both fill trash bags up as quickly as they can.

As they remove the junk, they reveal a bed and a set of drawers. A nice little bedroom under all of this junk.

ALEXANDER

It can be basic and still be rented out for a lot of money.

STUART

You think a lot?

ALEXANDER

Sure. Let someone else pay my mortgage for me.

STUART

Yeah, and let someone else leave shit stains in your toilet. Let someone else eat your food in the fridge. Let someone else leave their dirty clothes lying around.

ALEXANDER

There will be rules.

STUART

Shared accommodation is my idea of hell.

ALEXANDER

I'm not getting a job. Rent money isn't a bad idea.

STUART

You never know who you're going to get though?

ALEXANDER

Why don't you move in then? You're here more than you should. Why not make it your full time home?

STUART

Weren't you listening? I'm not sharing my food with you. A toilet with you. A bath with you. I won't my own stuff. My own space.

ALEXANDER

At least then I'd know who I was getting to move in with me.

STUART

Yeah, and I'd be getting a drug dealer. How am I supposed to explain that one to my Mom. I'm leaving her to move into a drugs den.

ALEXANDER

You'll always live with your mom. If she goes crazy and gets forced into a care home. You'll move in there with her too.

STUART

Why shouldn't I? I've got it too good.

ALEXANDER

Well I need a roommate.

STUART

Roll the dice and see who comes on in through the door.

ALEXANDER

I don't want random, I want to choose.

STUART

Well this time you don't get a choice. You get whoever wants it.

INT. ALEXANDER'S HOUSE - FRONT ROOM - DAY

Alexander and Stuart sit on the sofa together and watch an old black and white adventure movie.

Alexander has his laptop on. He looks at his advertisement. Roommate needed. It's been viewed hundreds of times.

He shows it to Stuart.

ALEXANDER

It's out there. It's doing well.

STUART

Will you stop looking at it. It's done. You just have to wait and see now.

ALEXANDER

What if I get a cop?

STUART

A cop that's doing a house share? How bad is their life?

ALEXANDER

House share equals a bad life to you.

STUART

Good life equals a home of your own.

ALEXANDER

And what about you?

STUART
I've got a home of my own.

ALEXANDER
You just share it with your Mom?

STUART
It's still my home.

Alexander closes the laptop shut with a bang. He stands up and grabs a couple of beers from a nearby side table.

ALEXANDER
Hundreds have viewed it.

STUART
That's good surly?

ALEXANDER
I can't see who though.

STUART
Isn't that the exciting bit?

ALEXANDER
You've changed your tune. You said it yourself. You don't know who's going to end up turning up.

STUART
Could get a beautiful girl. a model.

ALEXANDER
I could get an escaped mental patient.

STUART
Then I'm sure you'd both get on just fine.

Alexander gives one of the beers to Stuart.

They both open them and take a swig.

The doorbell goes.

Alexander spits his drink out.

Stuart laughs at him. Gestures for Alexander to leave.

STUART (CONT'D)
Here we go.

Stuart stands up with him.

ALEXANDER

You're going to see who it is?

Stuart tries to drink as much of the beer as he can. With only a little left he puts his beer down.

STUART

I can't help you. You're going to have to see who it is ourself. You're going living with them.

Stuart walks past Alexander and heads for the door.

ALEXANDER

So where are you going? You're not going to stay?

STUART

I need to leave.

ALEXANDER

What if it's someone with a knife?

STUART

It won't be.

ALEXANDER

You're not even curious?

STUART

I'll see them on the way out. It'll be fine.

ALEXANDER

Confident?

STUART

Just think of the money. That room you were just using for storage. Someone is going to pay you cash just to live there now.

At these words Alexander instantly cheers up. He smiles to himself. Seems to remember now, it's all about the money.

INT. ALEXANDER'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Alexander opens the door to CHRISTOPHER, 45. Shoulder length grey hair. Dressed smart in a suit and tie.

Christopher smiles at Alexander. A cane in hand.

CHRISTOPHER

Hi. I'm looking for a room?

Alexander is taken aback. Christopher is clearly not what he thought was going to be on the other side of the door

ALEXANDER

You saw my ad?

Christopher nods.

CHRISTOPHER

And now I'm here.

Alexander takes a step back and Christopher comes on in.

ALEXANDER

I pictured all kinds of different people turning up to look at this room. I've got to say. You weren't one of them.

Christopher smiles.

CHRISTOPHER

Not sure how I'm supposed to feel about that. Could be good, could be bad.

ALEXANDER

It's a small room.

CHRISTOPHER

I'd still like to see it.

ALEXANDER

Sure.

CHRISTOPHER

I've just moved into the area and I need a room fast.

Alexander takes a moment just to stare. Takes in all of Christopher.

ALEXANDER

You seem like a great guy. I've just got a bad feeling this room isn't going to be up to your standards.

INT. ALEXANDER'S HOUSE - SPARE BEDROOM - DAY

The bedroom has been cleaned out. All that's left is a bed and set of drawers. It's clean but it's very basic.

Alexander gestures inside. Christopher takes a look. Nods his head. Seems to be happy with it. Almost impressed.

ALEXANDER

Well this is it.

CHRISTOPHER

Great. I want it right away.

Alexander turns to face him. Pulls a face, confused.

ALEXANDER

No questions?

CHRISTOPHER

No, why? Do you have any?

ALEXANDER

So there's nothing you want to know?

Christopher enters the room and sits down on the edge of the bed.

CHRISTOPHER

No, but I would like to move in right now.

Alexander crosses his arms in front of his chest and watches him.

ALEXANDER

Can't say I'm a fan of this kind of speed.

CHRISTOPHER

Why? You want someone to rent out this room and I'm here saying that's exactly what I want to do.

ALEXANDER

I just didn't think it would happen this quickly. You're literally the very first person to walk through that door.

Christopher reaches into his pockets on his jacket and pulls out fists full of cash. It seems impossible that so much was stuff inside there.

Like a magic pockets. They looks empty, but now his hands are full with a couple hundred in cash.

CHRISTOPHER

A couple months rent in advance.

Alexander is stunned.

ALEXANDER

You really like it that much?

CHRISTOPHER

It's what I need and I want it
right now.

He continues to hold the money out.

Alexander takes the money.

ALEXANDER

When you know you just know. Is
that how you work? Shoot from the
hip kind of guy?

CHRISTOPHER

There's plenty more money where
that came from.

Alexander holds onto the money. He looks down at it. Rubs
his fingers over it.

But there's no smile this time. A nervous frown. He's
isn't so sure.

But he's not the kind of person to hand this kind of money
back.

He's reluctant, but he takes it.

INT. ALEXANDER'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

A removal van parked outside.

Removal MEN carry boxes from the van and inside the house.
They head upstairs and take them into Christopher's
bedroom.

Alexander and Christopher stand at the open doorway. They
watch these men busy at work. In a hurry to get finished.

Christopher reaches over and gives Alexander his business
card.

ALEXANDER

You don't hang around do you? It
was almost like you knew I was
going to say yes.

CHRISTOPHER

I like this place and I like you.
I hope you'll like me too.

ALEXANDER

Why are you so desperate?

CHRISTOPHER

Is that how it looks.

ALEXANDER

Well has that removal van been following you around all day?

CHRISTOPHER

You're over thinking this.

ALEXANDER

Am I? I just want to know what your hurry is?

Christopher grabs a bag from one of the removal men as they pass by.

He unzips it. It's filled with cold hard cash. A huge sum.

CHRISTOPHER

You look after me and I'll look after you. This is what you're after. This is what you want?

Alexander can't help but lick his lips. His huge greedy smile returns.

ALEXANDER

Yeah. But doesn't everyone?

CHRISTOPHER

No. You like money more than most.

ALEXANDER

You know a lot about me already?

CHRISTOPHER

If you look hard enough you can see what people desire most. It's all in the eyes.

Alexander steps closer to Christopher. Looks into his eyes.

ALEXANDER

You're eyes aren't saying much.

CHRISTOPHER

That's because you don't know how to read them.

Alexanders attention returns to the money bag. Giggles to himself.

ALEXANDER

I'm sure we can be friends. If you've got money like that just lying around you can have that room for as long as you want.

INT. ALEXANDER'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Stuart sits at the table. Has a hold of Christopher's business card. Studies it.

Alexander makes himself a cup of coffee.

STUART

And he's moved in already?

ALEXANDER

Yeah. You want to meet him?

Stuart pulls a face.

STUART

No. Maybe a another time.

ALEXANDER

He's an interesting guy.

Stuart waves the business card at Alexander.

STUART

This is so vague. He sells health. I thought a business card was supposed to be clear and to the point. He sells health. What does that even mean anyway?

ALEXANDER

Sells cures.

STUART

A lot of money in that?

ALEXANDER

Huge. He's loaded.

STUART

Then that means you like him then.

ALEXANDER

He's rich.

STUART

No he's not.

Alexander sits down at the table with him.

ALEXANDER

Yes he is. You haven't seen what I've seen.

STUART

Rich men don't move into a tiny bedroom inside a drug dealers house.

ALEXANDER

I wish you'd stop calling me that. It's so condescending.

STUART

What would you prefer me to call you? An illegal substance seller?

ALEXANDER

You think I should have moved someone else in?

STUART

It doesn't matter what I think.

ALEXANDER

It does because I'm asking you.

Stuart places the business card down onto the table. Face down. He slides it across to Alexander.

STUART

It's money you want. If he's got it. Then go for it. Drug dealing can't last forever.

ALEXANDER

No.

STUART

Or you could go out and get a job.

Alexander shudders at the thought of this.

ALEXANDER

Can't get a job.

STUART

But you need one.

ALEXANDER

I don't. Not if this works out.

STUART

Then why are you so nervous?

ALEXANDER
Because what if it doesn't.

INT. ALEXANDER'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Alexander opens the front door and lets Laura in. She follows on behind him. Closes the door shut.

ALEXANDER
Thanks for coming.

LAURA
Well thanks for calling me.

ALEXANDER
I didn't like the way last time ended.

He walks along down the hallway. Enters inside the kitchen.

LAURA
Where are you going?

She chases after him.

INT. ALEXANDER'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Alexander pulls out one of those large bags of monkey dust and places it down on top of the table.

ALEXANDER
You still want this?

She's shocked.

LAURA
Look at all of that. It's huge.

ALEXANDER
You can take it. It's yours.

She pokes a finger at the bag. As though needs to check if it's really real.

LAURA
What's changed?

ALEXANDER
What do you mean. This is what you wanted isn't it?

LAURA
No. Not all of this. a little bit. But I mean you.
(MORE)

LAURA (CONT'D)

What's chaged with you. I thought you didn't want me to have any. You wouldn't even let me inside last time.

ALEXANDER

Well now you're in and it's yours to take.

LAURA

Are you feeling OK? I came here because I hated how we spoke to each other. I'm not a drug addict. What the hell would I do with so much?

ALEXANDER

Give it to your boyfriend.

LAURA

Alexander. What is this?

ALEXANDER

I'm getting out of the drug game. I've got two bags to get rid of. I want them out of my house as soon as I can. I want to end it. You can take both if you like?

LAURA

And that's it. You've decided to change your life all together just like that.

ALEXANDER

I'm going to be a landlord.

She laughs.

LAURA

OK. Wow.

ALEXANDER

Landlord sounds better than drug dealer.

She nods. Has to agree.

LAURA

You can start paying taxes now. Don't have to hide away so much. You'd be surprised how many people think you're dead.

ALEXANDER

Oh really?

LAURA

No one has seen you. You didn't used to be like this. It's like your agoraphobic now.

ALEXANDER

I prefer to call it being comfortable.

LAURA

Did something happen to you?

He frowns. Ignores the question. Slaps a hand against the monkey dust.

ALEXANDER

Do you want this or not?

LAURA

No thanks.

ALEXANDER

What about your boyfriend?

LAURA

If he wants it he can come and get it himself. I'm not being a drug mull for him. He's the ass, not me.

Alexander laughs. Picks the bag back up from the table.

ALEXANDER

Good.

LAURA

Testing me?

ALEXANDER

What do you mean?

LAURA

Wanted to see if I would really take it?

ALEXANDER

I thought it's what you wanted?

She shakes her head.

LAURA

If you can improve yourself maybe I can too. You still haven't told me why you've done this though.

He looks at her longingly.

ALEXANDER

I don't want to be a drug dealer
no more.

She smiles happy.

LAURA

Still, it's quite the career
change.

INT. ALEXANDER'S HOUSE - SPARE BEDROOM - DAY

Christopher has all his boxes moved in. The room is full
of clutter once again.

Christopher opens up a couple of the boxes and unpacks his
clothes. All dark but smart.

Alexander stands in the doorway, arms crossed and watches
him.

ALEXANDER

You have any idea how long you'll
want this room for

Christopher keeps himself busy. Glances over his shoulder
at Alexander.

CHRISTOPHER

For as long as I can.

ALEXANDER

Well I'm happy for this to be
your room.

Alexander goes to step inside. Moves over to one of the
boxes.

Christopher stops him. Gently pushes him back to the
doorway.

CHRISTOPHER

Please. These are my things.

ALEXANDER

I just thought you'd like some
help?

CHRISTOPHER

No. No thank you.

ALEXANDER

I'm not doing anything else
today. I really don't mind.

CHRISTOPHER

You don't do much with your days
do you?

ALEXANDER

I watch a lot of films.

CHRISTOPHER

So that's a no then.

ALEXANDER

Well what do you do?

CHRISTOPHER

I'm a businessman. I never seem
to stop. I doubt its a life that
would interest you?

ALEXANDER

No?

CHRISTOPHER

I didn't think you'd let me have
this room at one point.

ALEXANDER

I'm not lazy.

Christopher smiles to himself.

CHRISTOPHER

No I'm sure you not.

ALEXANDER

I'm looking to improve myself
actually. I think it will be
good having you here.

CHRISTOPHER

Really?

ALEXANDER

Time I stopped living alone.

CHRISTOPHER

You don't sound convinced.

ALEXANDER

Because I'm not sure yet. I've
lived on my own since I was
fifteen. My mom died when I was
a kid and my dad moved out when I
was still a teenager. He would
come by at weekends. Check up on
me. See if I was still alive.

(MORE)

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)

But slowly those check up got less and less. Eventually he stopped coming by all together.

CHRISTOPHER

How did you manage to survive?

Alexander's face drops, sad.

ALEXANDER

I found out my dad existed on the wrong side of the law. I guess that's what you could say. He left behind some stuff. I've been selling it since I was a kid.

Again Alexander goes to try and open up a nearby removal box. Curiosity once again gets the better of him.

Christopher reacts fast. Stops Alexander from being able to peek inside.

He reaches into one of his pockets and takes out another fistful of cash.

Christopher stuff it into Alexanders hand.

CHRISTOPHER

Here. Leave me. Let me do this on my own. Look, it's money.

Alexander looks down at the cash now in his hand. His sad face doesn't improve.

ALEXANDER

What's this for?

Christopher ease Alexander out of the room.

CHRISTOPHER

It's what you want. Take it.

Christopher gets him out and slams the door shut in his face.

Alexander stands still. Frowns. Keeps his eyes on the money. Is this what he is now?

INT. ALEXANDER'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

New delivery MEN are here. They're not dressed like those other ones. Not like normal deliver men at all. Very Gothic. Long leather coats and dark sunglasses.

Theses men carry in Gothic styled safes and oak chests.

Furniture too. All Gothic. Look to be hundreds of years old.

Alexander watches as Christopher first inspects then directs where these things should be placed in his bedroom.

Alexander comes over.

ALEXANDER

Need an extra pair of hands?

Christopher glances across at him irritated.

CHRISTOPHER

No thank you.

ALEXANDER

Ever heard many hands make light work?

CHRISTOPHER

These things are very precious to me. I wouldn't be comfortable with you touching them.

ALEXANDER

Oh.

CHRISTOPHER

You understand don't you?

Alexander shrugs, it's obvious that he doesn't.

ALEXANDER

Yeah. It's going to be funny to see how much that room changes once you've got all of this weird stuff in there.

Christopher takes in and lets out a long deep breath. He comes over to Alexander and faces him head on.

CHRISTOPHER

Listen here. I'm paying you a rent aren't I?

ALEXANDER

Yeah.

CHRISTOPHER

Thank you for the offer but I don't want your help. And further more I don't want you touching my things. And I don't you to ever go into my room without my permission. I want us to like each other.

(MORE)

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

And this is easy to achieve.
Leave my things alone.
Understand?

Alexander can't help but laugh. Confused.

ALEXANDER

Yeah. I'm not some clumsy child.
Your things are your things. I
guess you understand not to touch
my things or go into my room as
well?

Christopher once again reaches into his seemingly empty
pockets and pulls out cash.

He hands it over to Alexander.

CHRISTOPHER

When we understand each other.
This is how our relationship can
be.

Again Alexander laughs to himself. His confusion only
seems to grow as he looks down at the money.

ALEXANDER

You really have an endless supply
of this stuff don't you?

Christopher turns his back on him. Continues to direct the
Gothic delivery men on where to place his things.

INT. ALEXANDER'S HOUSE - SPARE BEDROOM - NIGHT

Christopher kneels on the floor. Black candles burn all
around him.

His bedroom has been transformed into a medieval styled
Gothic wonderland.

Christopher's dressed in a red robe and in front of him has
several large ceremonial knives.

He chants under his breath. It's in Latin and it's
repetitive.

He selects one of the knife and begins to chant louder.

INT. ALEXANDER'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Alexander is fast asleep in bed.

Almost pitch black inside his room it's hard to see.

Christopher stands over the top of him, knife in hand. He continues to chant, low and under his breath.

Alexander stirs.

Christopher has a tight hold of the knife. Ready.

Alexander's eyes slowly open. He looks up and sees Christopher.

He panics. Sits up and turns on a nearby lamp. It lights up the room.

Alexander needs a moment to understand what this is. Christopher. Red robe. Knife.

His voice trembles with fear.

ALEXANDER

What the fuck are you doing?

Christopher attacks. He lunges and stabs the blade into Alexander's chest.

Alexander collapses back into his bed. Blood oozes out of him. His eyes roll into the back of his head.

Everything goes BLACK.

CUT TO:

INT. ALEXANDER'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

Alexander suddenly blots upright awake. Light pours in through his window.

He breaths deep and fast. Drenched in sweat. A real bad dream.

The bed sheets underneath him are soaked in his blood.

He jumps out of bed. His face contoured with fear.

He runs his hands across the sheets. The blood is still fresh.

He checks his chest. There's now a large scar there. It's all fresh.

He shakes his head. Alexander tries to come to terms with all of this. But can't.

INT. ALEXANDER'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - DAY

Alexander holds tightly onto the sink and stares deeply into his eyes in the mirror.

He still breathes deeply and quickly. He now places a couple of fingers to his neck.

He changes the position. Moves these two fingers all around his neck.

ALEXANDER

Come on!

He searches for a pulse but he doesn't seem able to find one.

Stuart comes in.

STUART

What is it, you're freaking me out.

ALEXANDER

I'm standing here waiting for you.

Stuart comes over and stands next to him. Hits Alexander in the arm.

STUART

Do you have any idea how early it is? You called me up, woke me up. I got here as quick as I could.

Alexander grabs a hold of Stuart's hand and places it to his own neck.

ALEXANDER

You need to find a pulse.

Stuart laughs.

STUART

You really have gone off the deep end. Did you have one of those bags of monkey dust all to yourself?

ALEXANDER

I don't understand and I'm scared.

This admission takes Stuart aback.

Finally he takes Alexander seriously.

He now places a couple of fingers to the side of his neck.

STUART
I can't find one.

ALEXANDER
Keep searching.

Stuart does the same as Alexander did. Searches all over his neck.

STUART
You don't have a pulse. I can't find one.

Stuart laughs to himself.

ALEXANDER
This isn't funny.

STUART
I didn't say it was. It's wired. Why don't you have a pulse?

Alexander pushes Stuart away from him.

ALEXANDER
That's what I'm trying to tell you. Something terrible happened to me last night. At first I thought it was a dream. But now I'm starting to think it really did happen.

STUART
What?

Alexander returns to the mirror. Smiles to himself. Amazed.

ALEXANDER
It's too insane to say out loud. What the hell is going on?

INT. ALEXANDER'S HOUSE - SPARE BEDROOM - DAY

Alexander enters and looks around at all the Gothic furniture and black candles that still burn.

Stuart follows in behind him. He takes it all in. Impressed.

ALEXANDER
My sister was a Goth. Her room was like this too.

STUART

My sister was really into horses.
a room like this would have blown
her mind.

ALEXANDER

Nothing in here is normal.

Stuart goes over to a strange writers desk. Picks up
different objects for a better look.

STUART

It's all old stuff.

Suddenly Alexander shifts uncomfortably.

ALEXANDER

He actually threatened me to
never come in here.

STUART

It's your house.

ALEXANDER

He's given me a lot of money for
this room.

Stuart glances across at Alexander. a cheeky smile.

STUART

You can wait outside if it makes
you feel better. If you're
scared?

Alexander goes over to Stuart and pulls him away from the
desk.

ALEXANDER

Just don't touch anything.

Stuart frowns. Snaps at Alexander, irritated.

STUART

It was your idea to come in here
and now you want to respect the
guys privacy. How can I not
touch his things?

Alexander snaps back.

ALEXANDER

Because I'm telling you not to.

STUART

Yeah, and you also told me that he stabbed you in the chest and now neither of us can find a pulse.

Alexander puts his head in his hands and turns away from Stuart.

ALEXANDER

I don't know what's going on anymore.

Stuart opens up a drawer and finds a couple of those ceremonial knives.

STUART

When he stabbed you. Did it look like any of these?

Alexander lifts his head back up. He looks down at the knives, stunned.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - FRONT ROOM - DAY

Ultra modern. A couple of sofas. Large television with high tech speakers.

DAVID, 30, sits on one of the sofa. Dressed in shorts and eats a bowl of cereal whilst cartoons play on the television's screen.

A small black dog walks around.

Laura sits down next to him. Places the large bag of monkey dust on the floor in between his feet.

LAURA

Here.

David is shocked. He turns the television off. Puts his bowl down on the floor.

The dog instantly goes for it and begins to eat what's left.

DAVID

How much did this cost you!

LAURA

It didn't.

DAVID

It didn't?

LAURA

I don't even know why I brought
it back here.

He picks it up and inspects it.

DAVID

This is an insane amount.

LAURA

I want to stop. And I want you
to stop too.

He laughs at her, dismissive.

DAVID

Funny way of wanting us to stop
by bringing me a years supply.
You really are stupid aren't you?

LAURA

And that's another thing. When
did you start talking to me like
this?

He stands up, still keeps a hold of the bag of drugs.

DAVID

Who is this guy? What did you
have to do for all of this. Did
you sleep with him?

She stands up and hits her hands into his back.

LAURA

Stupid up. Dick head. How can
you even say something like that?

He spins around.

DAVID

No one just gives this kind of
shit away.

LAURA

Well he did.

DAVID

Why? He's not a very good drug
dealer then is he?

LAURA

He's not a drug dealer anymore.

DAVID

So you did sleep with him?

LAURA

Would it make you feel better if
I did?

He taps the bag of drugs against the top of her head.

DAVID

If I get my hands on a bag of
this size every time you did I
wouldn't mind.

LAURA

You're a pig. And the worst
thing is you think you're better
than me but you're really not.

DAVID

Calm down.

She shoves past him.

LAURA

No. I'm not going to listen to
it anymore. I'm better than you.
It's the other way around. Get
that through your thick skull.

He sits back down on the sofa.

DAVID

Where you going to go?

She glances back at him, smiles to herself.

LAURA

That's just the thing. I don't
need to tell you.

DAVID

You're not going anywhere.
You've got it too good here with
me. You like things easy.

LAURA

OK. Whatever you say.

She exits, closes the door shut behind her.

David's face changes. Suddenly realizes that maybe she's
serious.

INT. ALEXANDER'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Alexander sits bare chest at the table. In front of him is
various pieces of medical equipment.

Stuart picks up a stethoscope.

Alexander shakes his head, annoyed.

ALEXANDER

I challenge you try and find a pulse. You won't.

Stuart uses the stethoscope. Moves it all around Alexander's chest. Tries to find a heartbeat but can't.

STUART

This is so freaky. You need to see someone about this.

ALEXANDER

You can't find one?

STUART

You know I can't.

Stuart removes the stethoscope and dumps it back down onto the table annoyed.

Alexander laughs at him.

ALEXANDER

I don't think I've got a heart.

STUART

Heartless?

ALEXANDER

I'm not talking emotionally. I'm talking actually. I'm actually missing one.

STUART

But that's impossible.

ALEXANDER

It's got to be right.

Stuart sits down next to him. Suddenly drained of all energy.

STUART

No, it is.

ALEXANDER

Then why don't I have a pulse?

STUART

I don't know. We need to run more tests. We need to talk to someone a lot smarter than either of us are.

The doorbell goes off.

Both Alexander and Stuart looks across in the direction off it.

ALEXANDER

Go away.

STUART

A drug dealers work is never done.

ALEXANDER

I'm out of that game. I've told them all not to come around. There's nothing here.

The doorbell goes off again.

STUART

Drug addicts are anything if persistent.

ALEXANDER

I told everyone I ever dealt to, it's over. Don't come round because they'd be wasting their time.

The doorbell goes off again.

STUART

Well whoever that is they're not going away.

INT. ALEXANDER'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Alexander still bare chest rips the front door open. In a bad mood. Ready to scream at whoever is on the other side.

It's Laura.

He stops himself before he starts.

Laura is taken aback. When he first opened the door to her, she could still see that he was furious.

LAURA

Wow OK, is this a bad time?

Alexander instantly softens.

ALEXANDER

No I'm sorry. I thought you were someone else.

LAURA

Well I'm glad I'm not them. You
scared me.

He puts an arm around her and pulls her inside.

ALEXANDER

Come in, we're doing experiments.

LAURA

Experiments? Can I help?

ALEXANDER

I doubt it, but maybe.

LAURA

What's it for?

He laughs.

ALEXANDER

Believe me, if I could explain it
I would. But it's just too
mental.

He close the front door shut behind her.

She grabs a hold of him, wont let him go.

LAURA

Tell me. You can't just say
insane experments to a girl you
haven't seen since high school
and then invite her in.

ALEXANDER

But you came in.

LAURA

And I can leave. I don't want
to. But I will if I have to.

Alexander considers. He lets out a long deep breath.

ALEXANDER

OK, are you ready?

She lets go of him.

LAURA

Yeah, I'm ready.

ALEXANDER

I think I might be dead.

LAURA

Dead?

He nods.

ALEXANDER

I need to find my heart. I'm not sure where it is. I'm like a zombie. I'm dead but I'm still alive. So I want to do experiments. You still want to help?

She's stunned. Laughs at him. Her face beams. Could never have guessed that he would say something like that.

INT. ALEXANDER'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Stuart and Laura stand together and watch as Alexander jogs on the spot. He runs as fast as he can for a few seconds.

Excitedly waves his hands above his head before he stops.

ALEXANDER

How long was that?

Stuart and Laura share a look and laugh. They both return to Alexander.

STUART

I wasn't keeping time.

ALEXANDER

How long was it though?

LAURA

A good ten minutes. I didn't think you were ever going to stop at one point.

Alexander points at her and lets out a cheer.

ALEXANDER

Yes. And I didn't have to stop. Look at me. I'm not out of breath. I'm not tired. There's no sweat.

STUART

So?

ALEXANDER

So, don't you get it. I'm out of shape. You run on the spot for ten minutes straight and see how you feel afterwards. You'd be dead on the floor.

Stuart shrugs, can't argue.

STUART

I'm be dead after thirty seconds.

ALEXANDER

And look at me. I don't have a heart. I can't get out of breath.

LAURA

But you still have lungs.

ALEXANDER

But I don't need blood pumping around my body anymore, obviously.

LAURA

Then you need to go and see a doctor.

STUART

That's what I've been saying.

Alexander moves over to cutlery drawer and opens it up.

ALEXANDER

I don't think you totally understand what is happening here.

He takes out a large knife.

STUART

What are you doing?

Alexander puts the knife to his outstretched arm.

LAURA

Put it down.

ALEXANDER

You need to see what I already know.

Alexander runs the knife across his arm. He cuts himself open but not a single drop of blood spills out.

LAURA

Oh my god.

Stuart marches over to Alexander and snatches the knife from him.

Alexander shows them both the bloodless cut.

ALEXANDER

You see. No blood.

Stuart checks the blade of the knife. No blood on this either.

STUART
This is so freaky.

ALEXANDER
I've got no heart to pump blood around my body.

LAURA
So where is it?

ALEXANDER
I don't know. I don't have it.

A wave of fear washes over Stuart and Laura. They don't know what to do with themselves.

LAURA
This is so messed up. How Can you not know where your heart is?

Alexander shrugs.

STUART
We need help.

Laura keeps her eyes locked on Alexander.

LAURA
You've got no heart. So what are you?

Again all Alexander can do is shrug.

INT. ALEXANDER'S HOUSE - SPARE BEDROOM - DAY

Alexander, Laura and Stuart are all gathered in the open doorway. They all stare inside the room but none of them dares step foot inside it.

LAURA
You need to talk to him.

ALEXANDER
And say what? Hey I think you have my heart. Could I please have it back?

LAURA
Well if he has it what else can you do but ask for it back?

STUART

This is some kind of messed up magic. I can't see how asking is going to work.

ALEXANDER

It is magic.

LAURA

Dark magic.

STUART

You need to get him out of here.

LAURA

You need to find out who he really is?

STUART

And in the mean time what's stopping him from taking something else. Maybe next time he'll want your liver?

ALEXANDER

I think you both are missing the point.

Stuart and Laura both focus onto Alexander.

STUART

Oh?

ALEXANDER

I can't die now. It's kind of like a gift that I've been given.

LAURA

To have your heart stolen is a gift? And there's me thinking I always got lousy presents at Christmas. Having something stolen is a gift now.

ALEXANDER

Maybe you're just looking at it all wrong.

STUART

No. You're looking at this all wrong. Only you.

ALEXANDER

Am I the only one who's feeling even a little bit positive about this?

Stuart and Laura share a look before they return to Alexander.

LAURA

Yes.

STUART

Only you.

INT. ALEXANDER'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Alexander hurries over to the toaster. He grabs a dirty fork from the counter top. Turns the toaster on and jabs the fork inside. Creates smoke and sparks.

Stuart and Laura race to catch up to him.

STUART

What are you trying to do now?

LAURA

Electrocute himself by the looks of it.

Alexander laughs. Unharmed. Enjoys himself.

Alexander now turns on the gas oven and sticks in head inside.

STUART

Don't do that.

ALEXANDER

I don't feel anything.

LAURA

You want me to turn it on?

ALEXANDER

It might explode and I'd be the only one to survive.

STUART

You've made your point.

Alexander laughs, skips excitedly across to the freezer and sticks his hand inside.

ALEXANDER

I know I have. You see this.

LAURA

It's like having a useless superpower.

ALEXANDER

Not useless. I don't feel a thing.

STUART

Now you know how every girlfriend you've ever had feels.

ALEXANDER

Joke all you like but I'm the special one not you.

Laura comes over to Alexander, pulls his hands out of the freezer.

LAURA

Aren't you in the least bit worried about this?

Alexander's smile stretches from ear to ear.

ALEXANDER

Not in the least bit.

Alexander sprints out of the kitchen.

Laura calls out after him.

LAURA

Where are you going now?

Stuart comes up next to her. Pulls out Christopher's business card from a pocket.

STUART

Probably to try and kill himself somewhere else.

LAURA

I didn't think I'd be doing this today. A couple of years ago I followed my Mom across a convention centre whilst she asked really old actors for selfies from this really old TV show she used to love. My Mom was bouncing off the walls she was so excited. And I didn't recognise anyone. I can't even remember the name of it now. Before today I thought that was the weirdest day out I've ever had. But now there's this.

Stuart shows her Christopher's business card.

STUART

I'm going to see what else I can
find out.

Her eyes get wide.

LAURA

You mean you're going to leave?

He nods, determined.

STUART

But I want you to say with Alex.
I don't think it's smart for him
to be on his own.

LAURA

Well why me?

STUART

I think he listens to you.

LAURA

You sure about that?

STUART

Will you do it?

LAURA

Babysit?

STUART

I guess. Whatever you want to
call it.

She swallows hard. Clearly afraid.

LAURA

OK. I'll stay with him.

STUART

Thank you.

LAURA

This is bad isn't it?

Stuart nod. Doesn't dare speak his fears aloud.

INT. ALEXANDER'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

Alexander sits on the edge of his bed. A noose around his
neck and a knife in his hand.

Laura stands in front of him.

LAURA

Are you done trying to kill yourself?

He looks up at her and nods.

ALEXANDER

It was fun to start off with.

LAURA

And now?

ALEXANDER

Maybe run out of steam. I mean how many different ways can you kill yourself and I think I've tried most of them.

LAURA

Lost its fun already?

Alexander looks down at his hands.

ALEXANDER

Don't know what to do with this. These new powers.

She comes over and sits down on the bed beside him.

LAURA

You know when you were a kid. You never dreamed of anything like this?

ALEXANDER

No. Did you?

She nods.

LAURA

I dreamt of having super powers when I was a little girl. But those powers were being able to fly and be super strong.

ALEXANDER

Cute.

LAURA

You don't have any dreams?

ALEXANDER

Like as a grown up man now?

LAURA

I think I might have wasted my life up until now. How about you?

He laughs.

ALEXANDER

I don't know. Don't know how to answer.

LAURA

What have you always wanted to do? A place you've always wanted to visit. Something you've always wanted to see?

ALEXANDER

There's nothing.

LAURA

There's got to be?

ALEXANDER

I just want to be locked away. You said it yourself. People thought I was dead.

LAURA

You really don't leave this house?

ALEXANDER

I haven't for years.

LAURA

How do you get anything done.

ALEXANDER

Online. Everything is online. You don't even really need to leave your bed. Or if I need something doing I send Stuart out. I don't think he realizes it. But I need him a lot more than he needs me.

LAURA

I couldn't live like that. When we were kids my parents would take us on these long hiking trips. I miss those. Walking in the rain. It's fun. The outside can be really fun.

He shakes his head.

ALEXANDER

Two years ago I was mugged. Took my phone and the bag of food I had with me. Sandwiches I made myself and a bottle of water. They broke my nose for that. And that phone was a piece of shit.

She's clearly shocked.

LAURA

I'm so sorry.

The memory is still raw for Alexander. He gets emotional. Quickly wipes away a couple of tears with the back of his hand.

ALEXANDER

The outside world is a nasty place. Dangerous and scary. I'll give it a miss if that's alright with you.

She shakes her head. Smiles at him.

LAURA

What have you got to be afraid of? Isn't now the perfect chance to go out there. You can't die. You've proven that all on your own. So what have you got to be afraid of?

He thinks about this. She's right. He's got nothing to lose.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

An examination table in one corner of the room. JONATHAN, 45, sits at his desk. Dressed in smart shirt, tie and doctors coat. An expensive watch and bracelet on his right hand.

Christopher sits with him. Has a Gothic wooden box rested on his lap.

CHRISTOPHER

You want to see?

Jonathan's eyes are wide and hungry.

JONATHAN

Yes.

Christopher opens up the box. Inside there's a human heart and a pair of lungs. Soaked in blood.

They're sparkle. They're human. But there's obviously something supernatural at play.

CHRISTOPHER

Just for you. I was thinking of you when I picked these out.

Jonathan's eyes are locked on the organs. His mouth hangs open. He licks his bottom lip.

JONATHAN

I don't know how much longer we can keep doing this?

CHRISTOPHER

There's nothing for you to worry about. I've told you this before. Trust in me and we're both winners.

JONATHAN

Maybe we should stop?

Christopher's face changes.

CHRISTOPHER

There's plenty of other people to take your place.

JONATHAN

I just don't know anymore.

CHRISTOPHER

Everything is fine.

Christopher holds the box right under Jonathan's nose.

JONATHAN

They're both for me?

CHRISTOPHER

Especially for you. You honestly think you can say goodbye to this?

JONATHAN

How long can we keep this up for though?

CHRISTOPHER

Take them. They're yours. I can see it in your eyes. You want it. Why stop yourself?

Jonathan turns to his computer. He hits print.

JONATHAN

These are all patients of mine.
No one will miss them.

CHRISTOPHER

Healthy?

JONATHAN

Reasonably.

CHRISTOPHER

Good.

JONATHAN

Low on the society scale. All
good candidates.

Christopher lets Jonathan take the box from him.
Christopher stands up and goes over to the printer.
There's a printed out sheet. On it there's a list of names
and address.

Christopher has his back to Jonathan. Jonathan lifts out
the organs and beings to eat them. Eats them raw.

Jonathan devours them as though delicious. He can't stop
himself. Can't get enough into his mouth.

Blood runs down his chin.

EXT. ALEXANDER'S HOUSE - DAY

Laura has a tight hold of Alexanders arm. She drags him
out through the front door and forces him outside the
house.

Alexander's face is contorted with anguish.

ALEXANDER

This is so pointless.

LAURA

You've got nothing to be scared
of. I'm right here.

He rolls his eyes. Lets out a long deep breath through his
nose, sad.

ALEXANDER

Well that's great to hear. All
my problems will just go away now
that you're here to protect me.

LAURA

You're outside. Look at you.
You're doing it.

ALEXANDER

Yeah and the world still stinks.

Laura continues to drag Alexander out. Gets him onto the sidewalk. The front door to his house left open behind him.

LAURA

The world isn't as bad as you think.

ALEXANDER

Oh no? So why do I still think it. Why haven't you been able to change my mind?

She shrugs.

LAURA

You've just been hanging around the wrong people. That's all.

He glances nervously back at his house before he returns to Laura.

ALEXANDER

Oh yeah? And how would you know?

LAURA

Because I've been doing the same. I've been doing it too.

ALEXANDER

It's the people around us that are the trouble?

LAURA

I think so. The way I am now. I wasn't like this a few years ago. I wasn't like this in school. You don't remember me like this do you? Unsure. Scared. Someone who does as she's told. I don't have my own life anymore. I used to think I was so strong. But look at me now. What a mess.

ALEXANDER

You're still the same to me.

LAURA

Oh how I wish I was but I'm not. I've got so much missing. This isn't what I wanted from life.

He smiles at her, intrigued.

ALEXANDER

Not what you dreamed of?

LAURA

A million miles off what I dreamed of.

ALEXANDER

What are your dreams?

LAURA

You're going to use it to take the piss out of me?

He's taken aback. Holds up his hands. Suddenly defensive.

ALEXANDER

No I swear. You asked me.

LAURA

And you didn't answer.

ALEXANDER

Just like how you're not answering now.

LAURA

I don't remember anymore. I just wanted something different than this. I just wanted to be loved.

ALEXANDER

What's the matter with what you've got? I'm the one who's had his heart taken from him.

She smiles at him.

LAURA

Well I'm the one who's trapped in a loveless relationship.

ALEXANDER

I hate to give you advice. Especially as I've never had a girlfriend. But why are you trapped? Can't you just leave?

LAURA

I tired that. I walked out. Said he was never going to see me again. But I'm going to have to go back.

Alexander laughs at her.

ALEXANDER

Not much of a walkout was it then?

LAURA

I've got nowhere else to go.

ALEXANDER

Your family?

LAURA

I guess I could. But you weren't there when I first moved out. Gave this big speech. I'm a big girl. Can look after myself. Don't need them. I'll be a success. They were both so proud. And still are. Tell my sister what an achievement it is that I'm able to do so well all on my own. If I go back everyone will know I'm a fraud. I'd rather be homeless than face that humiliation.

ALEXANDER

You don't need to be homeless. You're too attivete for that.

She blushes a little.

LAURA

Thanks, I think.

ALEXANDER

I've got another empty bedroom. You can move in. You have a place to stay. And I get another tenant.

She laughs.

LAURA

The same house where you got your heart stolen from you?

ALEXANDER

The offers there.

LAURA

I'm not sure. But I'm excited by the idea.

ALEXANDER

That's good.

She shakes her head and smiles happy.

LAURA

And the fact that I'm excited about moving into some place new shows that I really do need to leave him doesn't it?

Alexander shrugs.

ALEXANDER

Can't answer that for you.

LAURA

There is something you can do for me though.

ALEXANDER

And why should I?

LAURA

It's not enough to just step outside the front of your house. I need to show you more. Help you and at the same time you can help me.

He gives her a suspicious glance.

ALEXANDER

Oh really?

LAURA

And I promised Stuart I would keep you safe.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

A messy unmade bed. Laura quickly packs her clothes into a rucksack.

Alexander stands with her, arms crossed in front of his chest.

David stands in the doorway.

Laura is almost finished. Has a huge happy smile.

LAURA

I told you I was gone. I've had enough.

DAVID

Stop this. Where else are you going to go?

LAURA

Now you care?

DAVID

You know if you walk out that door with all of your stuff that's the end of us.

Laura looks across at Alexander.

LAURA

Exactly. That's my point. We aren't together anymore.

Alexander stays silent. Shrugs. Just watches.

David steps inside the room. He looks across at Alexander. Points at him. Comes back to Laura.

DAVID

And who the hell is he?

Alexander answers for her.

ALEXANDER

My name's Alex's. I went to school with Laura.

DAVID

Laura, you're staying.

Laura zips the bag closed. She gives one last look around the room.

LAURA

You don't love me and you never did. You just ordered me around. I was more like a maid for you. When did you ever do anything for me?

DAVID

You're not a victim.

LAURA

No because I'm leaving.

DAVID

No you're not. I won't let you.

LAURA

You're not going to stop me.

David turns and places his focus onto Alexander.

DAVID

Is that why you brought him along. Trust me, if me and him go at it he isn't going to win.

LAURA

Just stop it David. Answer me.
Answer the question. What did
you ever do for me? A person
you're supposed to love. Other
than order me around?

DAVID

You never had to work. I looked
after you.

LAURA

Answer it. Please and thank you.
Those words never left your lips.
Do this now. Pick up this. Go
get me that. Bark, bark, bark.
Two weeks ago it was my birthday.
What did we do. You took me to
your favorite restaurant. And
you got me to write out my own
birthday card because I have
nicer handwriting than you do. I
could pull hundreds of these
examples out of my ass if I
wanted to. But I'm not going to.
I'm leaving.

Laura goes to leave the bedroom but David steps in her way.
Blocks her.

DAVID

You're not going.

Alexander steps over to them.

ALEXANDER

Don't do this. Just let her go.
You can't keep us here.

DAVID

How about I kick your teeth down
your throat?

Alexander laughs as though this is a genuinely funny thing.

ALEXANDER

You can't hurt me.

DAVID

Oh no?

ALEXANDER

I mean it. Maybe before I
wouldn't have stood a chance
against you but I'm immortal now.

David is dumbstruck.

DAVID

You're what?

ALEXANDER

I can't be hurt. Go ahead. I've already tried to kill myself in all the ways I could think of.

DAVID

She's staying and you're leaving. This is your last chance. Leave on your own or I can pick you up and throw you out.

Again this causes Alexander to laugh.

ALEXANDER

No. You really can't.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

David weeps, tears stream down his face. He quickly finds and arms himself with a large knife.

DAVID

Laura. I love you. You're not leaving like this.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Laura and Alexander are at the front door. She opens it.

David appears behind them with the knife held out in front of him.

DAVID

Laura I'm telling you to stay.

She's scared. Hides behind Alexander.

Alexander steps forwards. Gets himself in between Alexander and Laura.

ALEXANDER

She's going. And there's nothing you can do about it.

David takes a couple of steps over towards them. His face twisted with anger.

DAVID

You're going to leave. Or I will fuck you up. I won't let this happen. She's mine, not yours.

ALEXANDER
You can't stop this.

DAVID
She's not leaving me for someone
else.

LAURA
David! Just put the knife down.

Alexander glances back at Laura with a smile.

ALEXANDER
It's OK. There's nothing he can
do with it.

David now moves himself in front of Alexander. Stands over
him.

DAVID
Oh no? Don't push me. You won't
like how far I'm willing to go.

ALEXANDER
You can't hurt me. And Laura is
leaving. Because she wants to.

LAURA
David. I can't stay here. It's
over.

Laura goes to exit.

David lets out a scream and attacks Alexander. Stabs the
knife into his chest. Close to his shoulder.

Alexander takes the blow as though it was nothing at all.

Laura spins back around to see the knife go in. She lets
out a gasp.

David staggers back. Leaves the knife buried in Alexander.

Alexander smiles at David.

ALEXANDER
We're leaving now. Don't follow
us OK?

All the color leaves David's face. He's shocked. Doesn't
understand.

Alexander pulls the knife out of him. There's no blood.
He drops it to the floor and kicks it away.

David falls backwards against the wall. Slides down it and
sits on the floor.

Alexander turns around to Laura. Puts an arm around her and guides her outside.

LAURA

It really is kind of like a super power isn't it?

ALEXANDER

I told you.

She looks up at him and smiles. Impressed.

LAURA

You really haven't changed.

ALEXANDER

You don't think so?

LAURA

No. In school once I remember being on my own during lunch. Sitting all by myself and not knowing what to do. You just sat down and starting talking to me. You were the first friend I ever made.

ALEXANDER

And I'm still like that?

She nods.

LAURA

Doing things for me just to make me feel better.

They both exit. Close the front door shut behind them. David is left alone on the floor.

He looks across at the discarded knife. Tries to work it all out but won't be able to.

INT. ALEXANDER'S HOUSE - SECOND SPARE BEDROOM - DAY

Alexander opens the door to yet another bedroom used as storage. Like how Christopher's was before its clean up.

There's a bed in here. Just slightly buried underneath junk.

ALEXANDER

I mean feel free to make this yours.

LAURA

I don't have a job.

ALEXANDER

Neither do I. Not really. This house was left to me by my granddad. Only to me. Caused quite the fall out with all kind of family members. I had cousins calling me to yell at me about it.

LAURA

Well I don't have anything. I'm pretty much broke. I might as well tell you now.

ALEXANDER

That's OK.

She laughs at him.

LAURA

Will you stop saying that. Can't you hear it? I'm trying to tell you that I can't pay for the room without saying I can't pay for it. But now look. You've made me say it.

ALEXANDER

I haven't asked for any money yet have I?

LAURA

Not yet.

ALEXANDER

And I'm not going to. Not yet.

She steps inside. Pushes some of the boxes out of the way. Wants to get a good look at what she's gotten herself.

LAURA

Well I don't just want to take it from you for nothing.

ALEXANDER

Why not. Look at it. It's been like this for years.

She turns around to face him. He follows her inside.

LAURA

I want to help out in anyway I can.

ALEXANDER

What can you do for me?

She shrugs.

LAURA

I don't know. Don't you think there's anything?

He shrugs back at her.

ALEXANDER

I'm not trying to be rude. But with these new powers I've been given I can't see what you could do for me.

LAURA

Don't say that.

ALEXANDER

I don't need you. I don't anybody.

Her face sours. Disappointed.

LAURA

Fine. You'll always be by yourself won't you. You like been isolated?

ALEXANDER

It's better that way.

LAURA

It's such a shame you think that.

INT. ALEXANDER'S HOUSE - SECOND SPARE BEDROOM - DAY

Laura cleans out her new room. Dusty and dirty. She works fast to get it into shape.

All those cardboard boxes and nearly all of the clutter is gone.

She doesn't stop. Doesn't slow down. In fact speeds up.

Stuart is here too. He tries to help. Holds open a trash bag as Laura fills it.

STUART

I couldn't find anything out. There was nothing.

LAURA

I want to help him. I mean I'm living here now.

Stuart laughs.

STUART

Yeah. I tell you to keep an eye on him. Turn my back for ten minutes and you've moved in.

LAURA

He's helped me so I want to help him. But. . .

She hesitates.

STUART

But?

LAURA

But he doesn't seem to want help. He doesn't seem to want anyone. At least that's what he keeps on saying.

STUART

He's stubborn.

LAURA

No shit.

STUART

And you've moved into this place. Despite everything that's happened?

Laura takes a break. A little out of breath. Hands on her hips.

LAURA

Disappointed in me?

STUART

I just don't think it's such a good idea. It's a weird time you know.

LAURA

Yeah.

STUART

This guy who's moved in. I've got such a bad feeling. It's bad news. I don't think any of us should be here. To be honest.

LAURA

But I didn't just move in here because I had nowhere else to go. It's not just that. It's not that simple.

STUART

Oh no?

LAURA

He's stubborn but he does need me. I want to be here for him. I want to help.

STUART

You like him?

She blushes a bright red. Drops her head down. Seems to consider it.

After a moment she lifts her head back up and looks across at Stuart. She nods.

LAURA

Yeah.

INT. ALEXANDER'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Alexander puts on his coat. Laura and Stuart watch him from the staircase. Laura has her arms crossed in front of her chest.

LAURA

Where are you going?

He looks back at them. Focuses on Laura and smiles.

ALEXANDER

I'm going out. And I want you to come with me. Show me around the city.

LAURA

Like a tour guide?

Alexander blushes a little. But swallows hard. He's clearly determined.

ALEXANDER

No. Like a date.

He opens the front door but doesn't leave just yet.

The offer of a date hits her hard. A little stunned by it. She smiles back at him.

LAURA

A real date?

He leaves the front door open. Comes over to her and pulls her down from the stairs.

ALEXANDER

I don't want to be a shut in anymore. You've helped me see why that's wrong.

LAURA

You're welcome.

ALEXANDER

I don't want to be scared anymore.

STUART

I thought you were invincible now. Not intimidated by anything?

ALEXANDER

I don't have a heart anymore Stuart. Of course I'm scared. I just didn't want you to think that I was.

Laura wraps her arms around him. She hugs him tightly.

LAURA

I'm so proud of you. Come on then, let's go.

Laura takes Alexander by the hand and leads him over to the open front door. As they're about to go through Christopher marches in with a KID, 17. Skinny and tired. Messy hair and dirty hands.

A drug addict.

Christopher and Laura almost crash into each other.

CHRISTOPHER

What are you doing?

Laura and Stuart and stunned into silence. They just stare at Christopher.

Alexander steps forwards. Positions himself in between Laura and Christopher.

ALEXANDER

I'm going out.

CHRISTOPHER

Out. Why?

Alexander frowns, annoyed.

ALEXANDER

Why do I need to tell you?

CHRISTOPHER

You shouldn't want to leave. Is the money I've given you not enough?

ALEXANDER

It's not just about that anymore.

Christopher slams the front door shut behind him.

CHRISTOPHER

I didn't say you could leave. That thought shouldn't even cross your mind.

ALEXANDER

It's not up to you.

CHRISTOPHER

And I thought we had an understanding?

ALEXANDER

Understanding? I don't understand any of this. Now I want some god damn answers.

Christopher eyes Alexander up coldly. He lets out a long deep breath, visibly angry.

INT. ALEXANDER'S HOUSE - SPARE BEDROOM - DAY

Christopher takes the drug addict into his room. Clearly still high. His mouth hangs open and eyes are heavy. Struggles to focus on what's going on around him.

Alexander follows on after them up the stairs.

Christopher is about to close his bedroom door shut behind him when Alexander sticks out his foot and stops him.

Christopher turns to face him, annoyed.

CHRISTOPHER

What are you doing? You're jeopardizing such a good simple agreement here. And for what?

ALEXANDER

I want to know what's going on?

CHRISTOPHER

Do you really?

ALEXANDER

This is my house. I have a right
to know.

CHRISTOPHER

Remember. I've seen into your
soul. I know what you are. I
know you better than you know
yourself. The less you know
about me the better it will be.

The drug addict is exhausted. Sits down on the edge of the
bed behind Christopher.

Christopher eases Alexander away from the door and closes
it shut.

INT. ALEXANDER'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Alexander returns to Laura and Stuart. They've stayed by
the front door.

Laura reaches out to Alexander and tugs on his arm.

LAURA

I want to leave.

ALEXANDER

This is my house.

LAURA

I don't want to be here anymore.

Alexander reaches out and takes a hold of Laura by the
hands. She lets him.

ALEXANDER

I want you to stay? Please?

LAURA

Really?

He nods. Smiles happy.

ALEXANDER

I don't want to be away from you?

Stuart shifts uncomfortably on the spot.

STUART

And how about a third wheel? How
do you feel about wanting one of
them to hang around?

Both Alexander and Laura look across at him and smile.

INT. ALEXANDER'S HOUSE - SPARE BEDROOM - DAY

The drug addict sits in a chair in a corner of the room. Still high. Still not all together aware of where he is or what's going on around him.

Christopher smiles at him. An almost sense of lust sparkles in his eyes.

CHRISTOPHER

It's going to be alright. I'm going to help you.

The drug addict looks around the room before he settles onto Christopher. Blinks hard. His mouth dry.

DRUG ADDICT

I don't think I should be here.

CHRISTOPHER

It's OK.

The drug addict lets out a nervous laugh.

DRUG ADDICT

Are you sure about that?

CHRISTOPHER

Nervous aren't you?

DRUG ADDICT

Yes.

Christopher moves closer to him.

CHRISTOPHER

Remember, you followed me here. I didn't make you.

DRUG ADDICT

The doctor told me you could help me.

CHRISTOPHER

And I can.

Christopher reaches into his pockets and pulls out fists full of cash. He showers him with it.

DRUG ADDICT

I don't want money. I just want the pain to end.

Christopher continues to unload a seemingly unending supply of money onto him. When suddenly his hand lunges forwards and he stabs one of the ceremonial knives deep into the drug addicts chest.

Christopher cuts him open with skill. Kills him instantly. But doesn't stop. Craves him open.

Like a butcher at work.

Christopher cuts out his heart.

Unlike Alexander, this drug addict is dead. And he wont wake up.

There's a loud bang on the door behind him.

ALEXANDER

(O. S)

Christopher. I want to talk.

Christopher stops. He glances back at his bedroom door. Alexander tires the handle. Tries to open it up. But Christopher has it locked.

Alexander bangs against the door again. Raises his voice louder.

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)

(O. S)

Tell that kid to leave. We've got things to discuss.

Christopher drops the knife. His eyes narrow, angry.

INT. ALEXANDER'S HOUSE - UPSTIARS LANDING - DAY

Alexander continues to bang his clenched fists against the locked door.

Laura and Stuart stand behind him. Both on edge. Nervous.

ALEXANDER

Talk to me! I'm not going away!

Christopher opens the door. They can see the drug addict dead in the chair. Blood is everywhere. His heart pulled out from his chest.

Christopher is covered in his blood. Both hands are bright red too.

Laura screams. Stuart's face turns white, leans forwards a little as though he might be sick.

Christopher grabs a hold of Alexander and yanks him inside the bedroom. Slams shut and locks the door closed behind them.

Leaves Laura and Stuart behind. Both are too dumbfounded to know what to do. Too slow to react.

INT. ALEXANDER'S HOUSE - SPARE BEDROOM - DAY

Christopher drags Alexander over to the bed and throws him down onto the bed. Christopher suddenly has a huge amount of strength.

He stands over Alexander. Smiles.

CHRISTOPHER

I don't need to be disturbed
right now.

ALEXANDER

What are you doing? Look at what
you've done!

Alexander tries to stand back up only for Christopher to again grab a hold of him. Pull and shake him around.

He shows Alexander how much stronger is he.

CHRISTOPHER

I've got all the power. You see.
Are you beginning to understand
now?

Alexander tries to resist. Tries to push Christopher away from him but Christopher is just too strong.

ALEXANDER

What have you done to him?

CHRISTOPHER

It's my work.

ALEXANDER

Why?

Christopher forces Alexander to knell down in front of the body. Hands on Alexander's shoulders he positions his mouth close to his ear. Determined for Alexander to listen.

CHRISTOPHER

You're not to leave this house
anymore. OK?

ALEXANDER

No.

Christopher lets go. Reaches into his pockets and once more pulls out huge sums of money.

He sprinkles it over Alexander's head. Showers him with it.

CHRISTOPHER

This is all yours. It's never ending. All I want to do is stay here. It's so simple. Why are you trying to make it so complicated?

Alexander bats the money away. He leaps up to his feet and turns to face Christopher.

ALEXANDER

I don't want your money.

CHRISTOPHER

No?

Alexander slams his hands into Christopher's chest. Hard. Sends him backwards.

ALEXANDER

I won't be pushed around by you. I don't know what you are but you're in my home.

Christopher goes amongst his things. Finds and shows Alexander a small square purple box.

CHRISTOPHER

This is yours.

He opens the box and shows a human heart inside of it.

Alexander peers in at it. He's breathless.

ALEXANDER

Wow.

Christopher takes another one of those ceremonial knives. He stabs it into the middle of the heart. Buries the knife deep. Up to its handle.

CHRISTOPHER

If I takes this back out you'll die.

This hits Alexander hard.

ALEXANDER

You think you can control me?

Christopher nods, quite confident.

CHRISTOPHER

Yes.

He now demonstrates. He takes a hold of its handle and twists it just a little.

Alexander collapses instantly down to his knees. In great pain. He screams.

ALEXANDER

Stop it!

Christopher takes a step over to Alexander and twists the knife a little more.

Alexander falls to his back. The pain is unimaginable and terrible. He writhes in pain. Hands pressed to his head.

CHRISTOPHER

You see?

ALEXANDER

Please stop it.

Christopher continues to twist. The pain gets worse. Alexander is powerless. Christopher enjoys it.

INT. ALEXANDER'S HOUSE - UPSTAIRS LANDING - DAY

Alexander's cries of pain echo around the house.

Laura grabs a hold of the door handle to Christopher's room. She tries to rip it open but isn't strong enough.

The door won't budge.

She glances back at Stuart who just watches her.

LAURA

Help me!

He shakes his head, helpless.

STUART

Help you do what?

She barks back at him.

LAURA

Can't you hear him? We have to do something.

STUART

We're trying to fight something none of us understand.

LAURA

Help me. Whatever is happening in there we've got to put a stop to it.

STUART

Listen to yourself.

LAURA

He can't just be left on his own
in there.

STUART

You saw what I did. I know you
did.

LAURA

Come on!

Stuart takes a hold of Laura, pulls her away from the door.
He tries to drag her over to the staircase.

STUART

You need to leave.

LAURA

No, why?

STUART

I warned you already.

LAURA

You can't let him die in there.

STUART

He doesn't even have a heart. He
should be dead already.

LAURA

I'm not leaving.

STUART

There's too much going on that
none of us know about. You knew
nothing about him for years.
You've been back in his life for
a few days and you're putting
yourself at risk for what? This
isn't your fight.

She frees herself from him. Pushes him out of the way and
returns to the bedroom door. Determined.

LAURA

You can leave if you want to.
But I'm not going anywhere.

INT. ALEXANDER'S HOUSE - SPARE BEDROOM - DAY

Christopher lets go of the handle and the pain stops. Alexander stays down on the floor. Drenched in sweat and breathes deeply.

Christopher closes the purple box. Looks down at Alexander.

CHRISTOPHER

I still need your home. But if you do as I say your heart will remain safe.

Alexander keeps his eyes closed. Doesn't dare get up. He whimpers.

ALEXANDER

But its my heart.

CHRISTOPHER

Don't test me.

Alexander slowly gets up onto his knees. Regain his composure. His eyes slowly open. He looks up at the box.

ALEXANDER

All I have to do is whatever you tell me?

Christopher smiles at him.

CHRISTOPHER

Yes. Nothing complicated about that now is there?

ALEXANDER

That's really my heart in there isn't it?

CHRISTOPHER

Do you really need another demonstration?

Alexander holds up his hands.

ALEXANDER

No. I believe. It's just hard to accept. It's my heart. It should be with me.

Christopher shakes his head.

CHRISTOPHER

I can't really trust you now can I? I'll look after it.

Alexander gets up onto his feet. Still hasn't taken his eyes away from the purple box. Licks his top lip. Has a look of determination in his eyes.

ALEXANDER

But it's mine.

CHRISTOPHER

Haven't I given you everything you've ever wanted? Why are you resisting me now?

ALEXANDER

I guess deep down I'm just stupid.

Alexander leaps forwards. Snatches the box from Christopher and rams his shoulder into his face.

Alexander knocks Christopher down to the floor. Turns and makes a run for it.

With wild eyes and rapid breaths he gets to the door and rips it open.

Keeps a tight hold of the purple box.

From the floor Christopher watches Alexander keenly.

INT. ALEXANDER'S HOUSE - UPSTAIRS LANDING - DAY

Alexander bursts out of the bedroom with the purple box held onto tightly with both hands.

Alexander is awash with panic. He looks at Laura and Stuart. Screams out at them as he rushes towards the staircase.

ALEXANDER

Come on.

LAURA

Alex.

STUART

Are you alright?

ALEXANDER

Leave with me now. Lets go.

STUART

Go?

LAURA

Go where?

Alexander sprints down the staircase. Yells back at them.

ALEXANDER

Stop questioning it and just come on. We've all got to get out and get out now.

Stuart and Laura share a look, confused. But they both follow on after him.

They chase after Alexander down the staircase.

LAURA

Where are we going?

ALEXANDER

We've just got to go.

STUART

What's the box?

Alexander holds it up above his head.

ALEXANDER

It's my heart. I just want it back. I just want all of this to end.

Alexander smiles to himself. Hugs the box tight to his chest as he leaps off the bottom step of the staircase.

INT. ALEXANDER'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Alexander, together with Laura and Stuart rips the front door open.

Alexander goes to exit, still with the purple box hugged tight to his chest.

As soon as he takes a step past the door frame he's forced back. Horrible pain shoots through his whole body.

He collapses down to his knees.

Stuart and Laura get themselves outside no problem.

But once they see Alexander has hit the floor they turn back to him.

LAURA

What's wrong?

STUART

Come on Alex!

Alexander forces himself up onto his feet and tires again only for the same thing to happen once more. There's an invisible force that attacks him as soon as he steps out through the front door.

ALEXANDER

I can't.

Laura studies him. Tries to work out what's going on. An idea. She takes the box from him.

LAURA

It's this.

ALEXANDER

My heart's in there.

STUART

Then you want to stay here?

LAURA

Just try it.

Laura places the box down to the floor. Helps Alexander back up to his feet and together they exit with ease from the house.

The realization hits Alexander hard, shocked.

He instantly goes back inside the house and picks the box up.

ALEXANDER

I can't leave without this.
Whatever I am now I don't want to
be it anymore.

STUART

Then you'll be trapped.

Alexander shakes the box at Stuart.

ALEXANDER

My heart is in here. Would you
leave yours behind?

LAURA

Then what are you going to do?

Alexander shakes his head. He pushes both Laura and Stuart outside.

ALEXANDER

No. Not me. You both. You've
got to go.

Christopher armed with one of his knives begins to make his way down the staircase. Slow and methodical. He already knows the box can't leave. No pressure on him.

Alexander glances behind and sees Christopher as he makes his way down towards them.

LAURA
I'm not leaving.

STUART
Come with us. We can all come back when we know what we're dealing with.

Alexander keeps them both out. Desperate.

ALEXANDER
I can't see either of you getting hurt for me.

Alexander goes to slam the front door shut but Laura quickly slips back inside.

Stuart's the only one still outside. The front door slams shut in his face.

Laura locks the front door behind her.

LAURA
I'm not going anywhere. I mean it.

Alexander's face is sad.

ALEXANDER
What are you doing? Don't ask me to watch him hurt you. Because that's something I could never live with.

LAURA
Then don't let him hurt me.

INT. ALEXANDER'S HOUSE - FRONT ROOM - DAY

Alexander and Laura run through the front room and duck down behind a sofa.

Alexander still has the box. They keep themselves low to the floor. Both out of breath and scared.

Christopher enters. He calls out. Shouts loud enough so that where ever they were inside the house they could hear him.

CHRISTOPHER

That heart can't leave this place. I've put a powerful spell onto it. It will always remain here with me.

Alexander leaps out from behind the sofa and attacks Christopher from behind.

Alexander knocks him to the floor and wrestles over the knife.

ALEXANDER

I wont let you win.

Alexander manages to get the knife from him. Christopher doesn't resist.

Alexander plunges the knife into Christopher's stomach. But Christopher simply laughs.

CHRISTOPHER

You think you're so special don't you.

Laura now steps out from behind the sofa too. She has a hold of the purple box.

ALEXANDER

What are you?

CHRISTOPHER

I'm like you.

ALEXANDER

You're nothing like me.

Christopher pulls the knife back out from his stomach and waves the tip of it in front of Alexander's face.

CHRISTOPHER

I'm just like you. I can't be hurt and I can't ever die.

ALEXANDER

Then we're stuck together.

CHRISTOPHER

No. I have your heart. And I also have her.

Both Alexander and Christopher turn to face Laura.

ALEXANDER

She's got nothing to do with this.

Christopher shrugs. He doesn't care.

CHRISTOPHER

I would rather keep you alive.
But her. I can hurt her. I can
do all kinds of things to her.
Unlike us she can die. If that's
what I choose for her.

All the color leaves Laura's face.

Alexander punches Christopher across the face. Trips him
up and dumps him back down to the floor.

Alexander comes over to Laura and takes her by the hand.

ALEXANDER

I won't let anything bad happen
to you.

They again break out into a sprint. Get themselves out of
the front room.

Christopher smiles happily to himself as he gets up off the
floor and back onto his feet.

It's almost like he enjoys all of this.

EXT. ALEXANDER'S HOUSE - DAY

Stuart is still locked outside. He has a hold of the
handle. Rams his shoulder against the door. Tries to
fight his way back inside.

The door begins to give.

Stuart uses every bit of strength he's got. Continues to
attack the door and finally manages to get it open.

The lock snaps and the front door swings open.

STUART

Alex! Where are you?

Alexander and Laura appear at the top of the staircase and
look down at Stuart.

ALEXANDER

What are you doing?

STUART

I've come for you. You tried to
do the right thing. It's my turn
now.

LAURA

He's in here.

STUART

Then you need to come with me.
You need to leave now.

ALEXANDER

I can't just leave him here.
Leave him with my heart and live
the rest of my life as a zombie.

Stuart smiles.

STUART

Why not? That's how you used to
live your life.

Alexander smiles back at him.

ALEXANDER

Well all that changes. And it
changes now.

STUART

Then we stick together.

ALEXANDER

I'm so sorry I've put you through
all of this.

Christopher suddenly appears behind Laura. Knife at the
ready.

Stuart sees him, reaches out a hand and screams.

STUART

Laura look out!

Just as Christopher is about to plunge the knife into her
back she turns to see him.

She reacts fast and dives out of the way.

Alexander tries to protect her only for Christopher to
knock him out of the way. Slams the back of his hand
across his face.

Stuart bursts forwards and charges up the staircase.

STUART (CONT'D)

You leave them alone.

Stuart hits Christopher. A one, two punch to his head.
Christopher takes those blows with ease.

Stuart grabs a hold of Christopher and smashes his forehead against the bridge of his nose.

Still this has no effect.

Christopher snarls and kicks Stuart down the staircase. Slams against the steps on his way down. That's got to hurt.

Stuart falls all the way down. Lands heavily on the hallway floor.

Christopher chases him down. Stabs Stuart with the knife. Kills him instantly. Cuts out Stuart's heart.

Alexander and Laura watch on in horror from the top of the stairs.

Christopher moves quickly. Creates a huge mess. Blood sprays out everywhere.

With Stuart's heart out Christopher takes a big bite out of it. Swallows it raw.

Alexander charges down the staircase, still with the purple box under his arm. He screams with rage. Tears stream down his face.

Laura stays at the top of the staircase. Tears too stream down her face. She shakes her head and sobs. Lost, defeated.

Alexander jumps at Christopher. But Christopher's ready for him.

Christopher leaps at Alexander too. Bigger and stronger Christopher is able to bat Alexander away.

Alexander slams against the wall with a bang. Falls to the floor.

Christopher comes over and snatches the box from him.

CHRISTOPHER

Now I have everything.

Alexander looks up at him from the floor.

ALEXANDER

Why can't you just go?

Christopher shakes his head at Alexander in disgust.

CHRISTOPHER

You should have just listened to me. Now you're left with nothing.

Christopher turns his back on Alexander. Keeps a hold of the purple box and moves up the staircase and towards Laura with purpose.

ALEXANDER

Don't you go near her.

Christopher doesn't bother to look back.

CHRISTOPHER

Still trying to give out orders.
What a shame.

Christopher grabs Laura by the arm with his other hand. He yanks her up onto her feet.

She lets out a yelp. Tears still stream down her face. She doesn't have the ability or the will to fight against him.

Christopher pulls her into his bedroom. He's too strong.

Alexander slowly gets up onto his feet. He's hurt. A feeling of helplessness has taken over him.

ALEXANDER

Christopher. Stop. I don't want you to hurt her!

Christopher ignores him. Looks down at Laura and smiles.

CHRISTOPHER

Hi. This really will be great for me. Having someone like you.

INT. ALEXANDER'S HOUSE - SPARE BEDROOM - DAY

Christopher ties Laura to the chair. Still wet with the drug addicts blood.

The drug addicts body is nowhere to be seen. But the carnage that was his murder can be seen everywhere you look.

Laura has a gag put in her mouth. Christopher lowers himself down. Positions himself in front of her.

They're almost nose to nose.

CHRISTOPHER

You can't escape.

Alexander appears behind them. Christopher left his bedroom door unlocked and open.

Alexander charges at him.

Christopher opens the box and twists the knife.

Alexander instantly drops to the floor in a heap. Yells out in agony.

Christopher continues to make slight twists, pulls and movements with the knife in Alexander's heart.

He's able to control Alexander almost like a puppet.

Alexander remains on the floor. He looks across at Laura tied and gaged.

ALEXANDER

I'm so sorry.

Alexander rolls onto his stomach and buries his face into the carpet. Unable to look at her anymore.

Laura too closes her eyes tightly shut. Doesn't want to face this reality anymore.

INT. ALEXANDER'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Christopher opens the front door to an old WOMAN, 75. Large sunglasses on and covered in diamonds and jewels.

Christopher still has hold of the box. He shares a quick hug and kiss with her.

She makes her way nervously inside.

OLD WOMAN

You've moved again.

CHRISTOPHER

Do you like it?

OLD WOMAN

I just wish you wouldn't keep moving. I hate it when I don't know where you are.

CHRISTOPHER

I think this place could become my home for a very long time.

OLD WOMAN

Good.

CHRISTOPHER

I've got something for you.

OLD WOMAN

That's why I'm here.

CHRISTOPHER

A fine specimen. All ready for
you to inspect.

INT. ALEXANDER'S HOUSE - SPARE BEDROOM - DAY

Alexander is still on the floor. He crawls towards Laura
tied to the chair.

Alexander battles through his pain.

Christopher and the old woman enter. Christopher frowns.
Alexander is almost close enough to touch Laura.

Alexander reaches out for Laura but as he does Christopher
opens up the purple box and twists the knife in his heart.

This brings Alexander to a stop. His whole body becomes
racked with pain.

CHRISTOPHER

Stop fighting me.

Alexander pushes himself up onto his knees and looks back
at Christopher.

ALEXANDER

Get out of my house.

CHRISTOPHER

I'm warning you. Don't keep
pushing me.

Alexander stands up. It's hard work. He's in a lot of
pain but he struggles through and take a couple of
staggered footsteps over to Christopher.

ALEXANDER

You should never have tired to
hurt her.

Christopher takes a hold of the knife buried in his heart.

CHRISTOPHER

Fight me again and you'll lose
your heart forever.

Alexander takes another step forwards.

Christopher twists the knife hard. The heart oozes blood.

Alexander is shot with so much sudden pain that he simply
passes out and collapses to the floor in a heap.

The old woman claps her hands together. Celebrates.
Excited.

OLD WOMAN

Oh wow. That was wonderful.

CUT TO:

INT. ALEXANDER'S HOUSE - SPARE BEDROOM - DAY

The old woman stands in front of Laura. She lowers herself down slightly. Wants to get a good look at her.

The old woman runs her hands over Laura's face and through her hair. Inspects her.

Laura still tied and gagged growls at the old woman.

She laughs at Laura.

OLD WOMAN

I like her.

Christopher who stands behind her and watches on nods happily.

CHRISTOPHER

I knew you would.

The old woman turns to face Christopher.

OLD WOMAN

But I need her heart soon. I can already feel it. The last one you gave me. It's beginning to wear off.

CHRISTOPHER

How soon?

OLD WOMAN

As soon as possible.

CHRISTOPHER

Very good.

The old woman and Christopher both smile at each other. She returns to Laura. Reaches forwards and takes off the gag.

OLD WOMAN

What's your name?

Laura snarls at the old woman. Then looks past her and down at Alexander passed out on the floor. She cries.

LAURA

Please Alexander. Get up. I love you.

(MORE)

LAURA (CONT'D)

I need you to hear it before all
of this ends. I need you to
know.

The old woman frowns, irritated.

OLD WOMAN

I asked for your name.

Laura continues to ignore her.

LAURA

You're better than this.
Alexander please. You've got to
hear me.

Alexander begins to stir.

OLD WOMAN

Talk to me. Don't be like this.

LAURA

He doesn't own your heart. Your
heart isn't just something that's
physical. It's part of your
soul. And no one can own that
but you.

Christopher marches over to Laura annoyed.

CHRISTOPHER

Enough.

LAURA

Alexander please.

Christopher cuts her short. Stuff the gag back inside her
mouth.

Laura wriggles in her chair. Tries to break out but can't.

Christopher finds one of his knives and is about to stab it
into Laura's chest.

The old woman throws up her hands, pleads with Christopher.

OLD WOMAN

Wait one minute. Let me get a
safe distance back. I don't want
any of its blood getting on me.

Christopher nods. He waits.

The old woman moves to the far side of the room. Places
her fingers in her ears. Still has a wide happy smile.
Excited for what is about to happen.

Alexander continues to stir. Begins to wake up.

CHRISTOPHER

You want to stay and watch?

OLD WOMAN

Of course. I think I'm safe back here. Go on. You can go ahead now.

Alexander stands up and charges into Christopher's back. Just as Christopher is about to stab Laura. Alexander manages to knock the knife out of his hand.

Alexander throws Christopher down to the floor behind him.

Alexander picks up the knife and hack at the binds that have Laura tied to the chair. He frees her. Takes off her gag.

She yells out.

LAURA

The box!

Christopher grabs a hold of the purple box and opens it up.

Alexander turns and throws himself at Christopher. Again knocks Christopher down.

The box spills out of his hands and tumbles out of the room.

The old woman goes to get it only for Christopher to knock her out of the way.

Alexander and Christopher both chase after the box. Push and shove each other to try and get in front.

INT. ALEXANDER'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Alexander and Christopher continue to wrestle with each other. Alexander kicks the purple box down the staircase and it lands open in the hallway.

Stuart's lifeless bloody body.

Alexander and Christopher punch and kick at one another as they come down the steps as quickly as they can.

Alexander gets to the box first. He grabs a hold of the knife and pulls it out of his heart.

His own heart instantly dries up and turns to dust.

Christopher is in shock.

CHRISTOPHER

What have you done?

ALEXANDER

What I had to.

CHRISTOPHER

That was your own heart.

Alexander kicks the box away.

ALEXANDER

I never used my heart properly
anyway.

CHRISTOPHER

How are you still alive.

ALEXANDER

You tell me.

CHRISTOPHER

You'll never get it back.

ALEXANDER

I know.

Christopher throws a punch at Alexander. He takes the
blow. Has no effect.

CHRISTOPHER

You'll never be able to die now.
You'll live forever. Heartless.
You can never be fully human ever
again. You'll be lost to the
world with no way back.

ALEXANDER

Like you?

Christopher smiles.

CHRISTOPHER

No. I still have mine. When
will you learn. I can't be
defeated.

ALEXANDER

But I can stop you now. I can
make sure you don't hurt anyone
else.

CHRISTOPHER

You think you're brave now?

Alexander smiles and nods.

ALEXANDER

Because I have to be. He was my
best friend. You'll pay for what
you did.

INT. ALEXANDER'S HOUSE - SPARE BEDROOM - DAY

Laura stands up from the chair and watches as the old woman
on all fours crawls out of the bedroom.

Laura takes a moment to collect herself and her thoughts.

She starts to look around the room. Searches.

She finds a trunk underneath the bed. She opens it up and
inside there's a smaller black box.

She opens this. And inside beats a small black heart.

Laura's eyes widen.

LAURA

It's his.

INT. ALEXANDER'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Laura makes her way down the staircase with the black box
in her hands.

Alexander and Christopher still face off against each
other.

Laura shakes the box. Gets Christopher's attention.

LAURA

Hey.

The sudden fear in Christopher's eyes is unmistakable.

CHRISTOPHER

Put that down.

LAURA

It's yours isn't it?

CHRISTOPHER

I said put it down!

Laura sees the purple box open, on its side and empty.

LAURA

Alexander. Your heart?

Alexander shrugs.

ALEXANDER

It's gone.

LAURA

Then how are you still alive?

ALEXANDER

I don't know. And neither does he.

Christopher holds out his hands to Laura.

CHRISTOPHER

Give it me. That's mine.

LAURA

You don't get to make any more requests.

Christopher charges at Laura.

Laura quickly throws the black box over his head and towards Alexander.

Alexander catches it.

CHRISTOPHER

No!

LAURA

Alexander, do it. End this!

Alexander reaches inside the black box. Takes a hold of Christopher's heart and crushes it with his hand.

Christopher heart like Alexander's instantly dries up and turns to dust.

Christopher lets out a demonic scream. Before collapse down to his knees and melts away into the floor.

Alexander drops the empty black box and it lands beside his purple box. Both now lay empty.

Laura comes down the staircase and wraps her arms around him.

LAURA (CONT'D)

What does this mean?

Alexander shakes his head.

ALEXANDER

I guess I'm cursed?

LAURA

Why did you do it?

ALEXANDER

I never used that heart like I should have done. I was too busy hating everyone and the world. Too busy locked away. It was never used in the way a heart should be used.

LAURA

But you're still here.

ALEXANDER

Yes.

LAURA

What do you do now?

Alexander shakes his head sadly. He wishes he knew but he doesn't.

He glances back and looks down at Stuart. Starts to cry.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY

Alexander and Laura stand together at the fresh grave for Stuart. a mound of flowers rest on top of it.

ALEXANDER

I sorry I couldn't protect you.

(to Laura)

He was my best friend growing up. We did everything together. He was brave and I was scared. Up until the end that's how it was.

Laura takes a hold of Alexander's arm and rests her head against his shoulder.

LAURA

Stuart loved you.

ALEXANDER

You think?

LAURA

I know. He was trying to protect us.

Alexander shakes his head, sad.

ALEXANDER

Why am I still alive?

LAURA

I don't know.

ALEXANDER

I've got no heart and I've got no way of getting my old one back.

LAURA

Do you want your old one back?

ALEXANDER

I want nothing of the old me back. I want Stuart back. But I don't want to go back to how I was.

LAURA

So much has changed?

ALEXANDER

Yeah. Were you telling the truth?

LAURA

About what?

ALEXANDER

When you said you loved me.

Laura lets go of Alexander. She comes off his shoulder and looks up at him. Bright red in the face, embarrassed.

LAURA

You heard it?

He nods.

ALEXANDER

Yes. All of it.

LAURA

Well it's true.

ALEXANDER

I know it's true.

She laughs.

LAURA

You know?

Alexander nods.

ALEXANDER

I think I finally understand. It's hit me. I get it now. I've worked it out.

LAURA

Are you going to tell me? Are you going to share?

ALEXANDER

I'm sure you love me.

LAURA

Oh wow. Confident aren't you?

ALEXANDER

It's why I think I'm still alive. In fact its the only reason I can think of why I'm still here. I destroyed his heart and he died. No one loved him. My heart was destroyed but I had you. I had you loving me.

LAURA

You need me to love you?

He takes her in his arms.

ALEXANDER

Of course. It's keeping me alive. But not only for that.

LAURA

For what else?

ALEXANDER

I love you too.

He leans down and they kiss. Deeply and passionately.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END