

WASTE OF A KNIFE

By:

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INT. MATT'S CAR - NIGHT

MATT, 16, sits on the front passenger seat dressed all in black. Armed with a large knife in his right hand. He studies it then does a few practice stabs and slashes out in front of him.

Matt grits his teeth, on edge. He's wound up with a powerful rage and anger.

The drivers side door opens and STONE, 31, climbs in. Dressed smart in a suit.

He's out of breath. He looks across at Matt.

STONE

Have you lost your god damn mind?

Matt lowers the knife down, rests it on his lap. Keeps his eyes down on it. Contemplates.

MATT

I want you to drive. You taught me how. I never would have got my license if it wasn't for you. I know you're good. You know how to be fast. Just like all those times when you would show off. I need you to drive like that again.

STONE

Just another kid with a knife. I'm not driving you anywhere. If this is what I think it is. Well. I don't want you to do anything brainless. Stupid.

MATT

This is war. I'm in a war. You don't surrender. Not because you're stupid. Not because you're weak. You have to do it. In war you have to fight. Fight or die.

STONE

What are you talking about? Can you even hear yourself speak?

MATT

Jake's in the hospital. I've known him since we were three years old. He's not getting out. In a coma. His family are there to say goodbye. Blood has been spilled. It's not going to stop there. This is war. You're my brother.

(MORE)

MATT (CONT'D)

All I'm asking from you is drive.
I haven't got anyone else. I need
you.

Stone reaches over. Tries to take the knife from him. Matt
won't let him. Keeps a tight hold of it.

STONE

You talk about family.

MATT

I need you.

STONE

And what about the rest of our
family? Our family name. In this
city. You know what it means.
Have you thought about that? Or
were you too busy talking shit
about war? fantasizing. Picturing
yourself as some kind of shit
warrior?

Matt holds the knife. Points the tip of it at Stone.
Threatens.

MATT

I'm going to do this. I know who
did this. I know who killed Jake.

STONE

And what are you going to do?

MATT

An eye for an eye. I'm going to
do this same to them. I have to.
I'll be next otherwise. If they
came for Jake they'll come for
me. That's why I need to do them
first. Stick them or just wait
for them to stick me. Which would
you do?

STONE

You go to dad.

MATT

I can't.

STONE

I know you two haven't spoken in
years. But he still loves you.

MATT

I not doing it. I won't go
crawling.

STONE

Who said anything about crawling.

MATT

I won't beg.

STONE

He's the fucking cities mayor for Christ sake. He can help you. He can save you.

MATT

I've got my life on the streets now. That's where I live. That's where I exist. And that's where I need to fight.

STONE

You'll destroy the family.

MATT

The family disowned me long ago.

STONE

Except for me?

MATT

Yes. You're the only one to still show me anything. That's why I need you now. Don't talk about the family when you're all I've got.

Stone takes out his own knife.

STONE

Then let me help you.

Matt lowers his own knife. Smiles, relieved.

MATT

You mean it?

STONE

I want to join you.

Matt's shoulders drop. Breathes a little easier.

MATT

All I need you to do is drive.

Stone suddenly lunges forwards and stabs Matt in the neck. Buries his own knife deep. Blood sprays out of him.

Can't breath. Loses blood fast. Matt's eyes roll into the back of his head.

Stone watches on horrified.

STONE

I have a future. This was always
going to be yours.

Matt slumps down in his chair, lifeless.

Stone has tears in his eyes. Screams at Matt.

STONE (CONT'D)

You've wasted you're life. At
least this way you don't ruin the
family. You won't ruin me.

Stone gets out. Leaves Matt alone to die in the car.

FADE TO BLACK

THE ENDS