

AMNESIA

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. RIVER — RIVERBANKS — NIGHT

CLOSE ON rushing water off riverbanks. It crashes into rocks violently.

FROM FURTHER OUT

The river is beautiful, even at night.

ZOOM IN on a toy sail boat drifting down stream peacefully.

FROM HIGH ARIEL VIEW: we see the river leads to a waterfall off a cliff ahead. The sail boat is heading straight for it. It reaches near the edge.

CLOSE ON sailboat, just as it goes over the edge

ALL SOUND DROPS OUT

Then [BANG!] Sounds a gun in the background.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS — RIVERBANKS — AT THE SAME TIME

There's quick close shots of dark woods, a gun in hand waving, blood splattered shoes pacing erratically.

CLOSE ON Frankie, 18, good looking, POPULAR, Caucasian high school quarterback. He's wearing a black tuxedo but is sweating bullets. He's crying and can't stay still.

FRANKIE

This is your fault! Your fault!

CLOSE ON Derek, 18 unpopular African American "skater kid" lying on the ground in severe pain. He too is dressed in a tuxedo. He's holding his bloody leg tightly.

DEREK

(grimacing)

What the hell are you talking about!?

FRANKIE

I didn't wanna hurt anyone. I needed help!

(MORE)

FRANKIE (CONT'D)
We were supposed to be friends. But
who gives a shit, right?

DEREK
You're sick bro! You DO need help.

FRANKIE
(shurges)
Yea? You didn't do shit.. Take
responsibility for your actions! I
was doing fine. You're the one!

(short beat)
I'm the victim. Not you. Me!

Derek's silence speaks volumes as his facial expression
begins to show empathy. He looks down shamefully.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)
But you wanna know something?

Derek looks up.

DEREK
What?

FRANKIE
(smiles)
I know what happened to all those
women.

Frankie holds a smile for a beat, then

CLOSE ON

His face as all emotion drains before our eyes and he says

FRANKIE (CONT'D)
Those poor bitches never saw it
coming.

DISSOLVE TO:

I/E. CAR - RURAL ROAD - DAY

FROM HIGH AERIAL VIEW: a car drives down a road with woods on
each side. It's a beautiful scene, like a puzzle picture.

BRENDA (V.O.)
Some people say there's beauty in
everything. And happy endings...
Well, they exist. It's all in
perspective they say.
(MORE)

BRENDA (V.O.) (CONT'D)
(beat)
I say it's bullshit.

INSIDE CAR

BRENDA, a mid 40's attractive African American woman with cuts and light bruising on her face drives alone. She has bags under her eyes and looks like she's been crying.

BACK TO AERIAL VIEW

The car is approaching a large building.

CLOSER ON a front gated entrance with an armed guard attendant.

BRENDA (V.O.)
Some things are ugly. And some
endings aren't happy.

CUT TO:

2 INT. MAXIMUM SECURITY FACILITY - VISITATION ROOM - MOMENTS
LATER

The room is clean, and practically empty with the exception of a small table and a box of tissue in Brenda's hand.

She sits at the table across from a straggly worn down looking woman, who rocks in her seat with her hands under the table. Her hair is messy, in her face.

Brenda takes a deep breathe and then exhales with her eyes closed.

BRENDA
If I would've known all those years
ago how things would turn out... I
wonder if I would've made the same
choices? I ask myself that a lot
lately.

A tear rolls down Brenda's cheek, she sniffles.

BRENDA (CONT'D)
I knew something wasn't right but
it was too late. I ran out of
options and I had to make a
decision. I had to do what was
right. I had to. (pleading) I had
no choice. You understand...
don't you?

Brenda smiles through tears.

The straggly woman doesn't react. After a few moments, Brenda wipes her face and stops crying.

BRENDA (CONT'D)
It all happened so fast.

DISSOLVE TO:

3 EXT. REMINGTON HIGH SCHOOL - FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY 3

A football sails through the air into the hands of a wide receiver.

BRENDA (V.O.)
It's still hard to believe any of
this is real.

There's players in red and blue practice jerseys, COACH DAVIS, tall heavy set African American man in his 50's and COACH STANLEY, 30's muscular Caucasian man are on the side lines.

High school kids walk around near the field while head cheerleader, JILL, a beautifully flawless Caucasian female stands with other cheerleaders on the side lines.

Jill looks to the field, waves and blows a kiss to Frankie, standing in the huddle with his teammates as a leader.

BRENDA (V.O.)
First they're friends, then they
hate each other and then amnesia...
A clean slate.

Frankie is about to call the play but pauses, looking to the outskirts of the field.

ZOOMING IN just outside the end zone to DEREK, hanging out with friends, DREW, a short Hispanic male, DAN, a thin Caucasian male, and Derek's girlfriend CARRIE, an attractive yet understated dirty blonde. Other kids are around them as well but not a part of their click. Nearly everyone in the area has a skate board in hand or on the ground.

Frankie's teammate, BRAD, 18, clean cut popular African American wide receiver nudges him and BILLY, tall athletic Caucasian tight end, as they all look down field toward Derek. The rest of his teammates follow his gaze and nod, smiling deviously.

CUT TO:

BACK TO DEREK

Derek's laughing with Carrie.

BRENDA (V.O.)
But erasing memories doesn't change
what happened and hiding the truth
doesn't last forever.

Derek, Carrie and friends begin to kick a hackie sack back and forth.

CUT TO:

BACK TO FRANKIE

Frankie and his teammates are exiting the huddle on field. They get into position.

BRENDA (V.O.)
It's a Band-Aid on a gunshot wound.

The ball is hiked to Frankie. He back peddles looking about.

BRENDA (V.O.)
It may stop the bleeding for a
second or two. But...

Frankie launches the football deep down field. Brad runs hard for it.

CUT TO:

BACK TO DEREK

Derek and Carrie face each other. Carrie looks past Derek, her eyes grow large.

BRENDA (V.O.)
It won't hold.

CARRIE
(screams)
Look out!

Brad CRASHES into Derek, plowing over him as he catches the pass. Derek lays there looking up angrily at Brad.

Brad laughs under his breathe as he extends his hand to Derek.

BRAD

My bad bro. Didn't see you there.

Derek slaps his hand away.

DEREK

Whatever...

The football players, a few bystanders and some of the cheerleaders BURST out in laughter. Brad jogs off laughing as well.

Humiliation is written all over Derek's face as Carrie helps him up.

Derek glares at Frankie from across the field.

CLOSE ON Frankie smiling. He shrugs his shoulders with his hands out, insincerely gesturing it was an accident.

Derek shakes his head and walks in the other direction.

CUT TO:

5 INT. POLICE STATION - DAY 5

SHERIFF CARTER, mid 40's, strong looking man, walks through the busy police station with a look of determination on his face. He goes over to the coffee pot and pours himself a cup. He turns and walks into:

INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE - DAY

Sheriff Carter shuts the door. He goes over to his desk, sets his coffee mug down and unlocks the bottom drawer. He searches through his files.

CLOSE ON file labeled "Widow Killings". Sheriff Carter pulls out the file. He takes a seat and opens it, taking out an envelope with several crime scene photos. He spreads them across the desk and sips his coffee.

SHERIFF CARTER

(aloud)

What am I missing? Talk to me.

He separates a picture of the first victim's left hand with severed ring finger, then searches through the pile. He pulls out similar angled photos of other victims.

SHERIFF CARTER (CONT'D)
 (quietly to himself)
 Just sloppy...
 (grimaces)
 Inexperienced maybe? But why take a
 finger? Souvenir? Or something
 more?

CUT TO:

EXT. ESTABLISHING SHOT - NIGHT

We look over a small suburban town. The streets are lined with trees. Kids are outside playing in their yards and people seem happy. It's peaceful.

6 INT. DEREK'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 6

The news is starting in the background. A more relaxed Brenda, sits on the couch with her best friend and neighbor JEWELS, mid 40's, attractive Caucassian woman. Brenda grabs the TV remote and turns up the volume.

We see them watching the News Report

"NEWS REPORTER"
 The murder count is now up to
 three, officially making this a
 serial killer case.

Brenda and Jewels look at one another.

"NEWS REPORTER" (CONT'D)
 It seems this "Widow Butcher" has
 stuck to the pattern so far. The
 victims have all been brutally
 stabbed to death and mutilated.
 Motive for these sadistic acts is
 still unknown. Authorities advise
 everyone, especially widowed women
 to be extra cautious, even more so
 after dark. No major leads have
 been confirmed at this time. I'm
 Kathy Kirk with the six o'clock
 news.

Brenda turns the television off.

BRENDA
 Can you believe something like
 this... Here?

JEWELS

I know, I've been scared to leave the house.

BRENDA

Me too.

JEWELS

When Frankie's father was here I didn't worry about anything. But now... You always think it could never happen where you live. Now not only is it happening but we're the psycho's prime targets.

BRENDA

I get the chills thinking about it. I just hope he gets caught... SOON. In the meantime we'll just have each other's backs.

Brenda gets up out of her seat.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

I'm gonna make some coffee. Can I get you a cup?

JEWELS

Sure.

Brenda walks off and Jewels follows.

INT. DEREK'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

BRENDA

Black?

JEWELS

Yep.

Brenda begins making the coffee.

JEWELS (CONT'D)

Any improvements with Derek in school?

Brenda smirks.

JEWELS (CONT'D)

That good huh?

BRENDA

Lets just say he's not exactly an honor student, which is a shame because he's so smart.

JEWELS

Yeah, Derek's way too smart to be struggling in school. There's gotta be something he likes in school or something to motivate him.

BRENDA

I wish, but I've tried everything I could think of. He doesn't like sports, he loves music but says he doesn't wanna taint it...

CUT TO:

INT. DEREK'S HALLWAY - AT THE SAME TIME

DEREK, makes his way down the stairs.

BRENDA (O.S.)

(muffled)

And he's just so lazy.

Derek stops at the bottom of the stairs, easedropping just outside the kitchen.

INT. DEREK'S KITCHEN - AT THE SAME TIME

BRENDA

I hate to say that Derek's a lost cause but.. Ever since his father passed, he just won't listen to me. I don't know how you do it as a single mother, Jewels. I'd kill for Derek to have Frankie's discipline.

CUT TO:

INT. DEREK'S HALLWAY - AT THE SAME TIME

Derek shakes his head as he stands listening.

JEWELS (O.S.)

Oh don't say that Brenda. Derek's a good kid with a great mom. Apple doesn't fall far from the tree.

A beat.

INT. KITCHEN - AT THE SAME TIME

JEWELS

He just needs some guidance. I'll ask Frankie to talk to him. Maybe he can motivate him. They used to be best friends.

BRENDA

Would you? I think if Derek had a positive influence like Frankie in his life again, maybe it could make a difference. We couldn't separate them when they were kids. I don't know what happened.

JEWELS

They probably just grew apart. Happens all the time.

BRENDA

Yeah you're probably right.

Derek walks into the kitchen.

DEREK

Hello mother.

Derek kisses her on the cheek. Brenda looks guilty.

BRENDA

Hey Derek.

DEREK

Hey Mrs. J.

JEWELS

How are you Derek? How was school?

DEREK

Oh, just another day at the office. You know how it is.

Jewels smiles at Derek as he gets a bottled water out of the refrigerator.

DEREK (CONT'D)

Well I guess I'll leave you two alone. Wouldn't wanna interrupt what I'm sure was a very important discussion.

(Beat.)

I'll be home in an hour or so mother.

BRENDA
 (awkward smile)
 Okay, try not to be too late. I'm
 starting dinner soon.

JEWELS
 Bye Derek.

DEREK
 (to Jewles)
 See ya Mrs. J.

Derek exits shutting the door behind him.

BRENDA
 (whispers)
 Maybe he didn't hear us.

The door bursts back open and Derek sticks his head in,
 startling Brenda and Jewels.

BRENDA (CONT'D)
 Derek! You frightened me.

DEREK
 Just wanted to say, Frankie and I
 didn't grow apart. To be totally
 honest, I think he's a dick. No
 offense Mrs. J.

Jewels flashes an awkward smile.

DEREK (CONT'D)
 I'll be back in an hour or so
 mother.

Derek exits, shutting the door.

A beat as Brenda and Jewels look at each other with
 discomfort.

BRENDA
 So... How's Frankie?

We see Frankie standing in the center of the huddle out on the field giving direction. He finishes calling the play. Coaches Davis and Stanley watch.

The guys get into position on the field to run the play in their scrimmage. The ball is hiked to Frankie. He back peddles a few yards and zips a perfect pass to Brad.

COACH STANLEY

(aloud)

That's what I'm talking about
Frankie! Keep it up! We're
winning state this year.

COACH DAVIS

That's how it's done boys.

DISSOLVE TO:

8 INT. LOCKERROOM - DAY 8

Frankie walks over to his locker. CLOSE ON abs with a towel wrapped around his waist.

He takes his clothes out of his locker and begins getting dressed.

Frankie's good friend and teammate, Billy approaches fully dressed with a backpack off one shoulder.

BILLY

Nice work out there on the field
Frankie.

FRANKIE

Thanks bro.

BILLY

Hey did you finish that English
paper?

FRANKIE

Yeah, you?

BILLY

(nervous)

Nah man, my Trig teacher is killing
me with work. I haven't had the
chance. You think you can help me
out?

FRANKIE

Of course bro, what up?

BILLY
 (fidgeting)
 I just need to hold on to it for
 like a day bro; and I'll give it
 back. Is that cool?

FRANKIE
 (puzzled)
 Nah, that's not cool Billy. You
 know I can't let you cheat.

BILLY
 Aw come on Frankie. I'm struggling
 here.

FRANKIE
 Look Billy, I can help you out,
 fill you in on what you need to
 know. You'll breeze through it.
 It'll be easy.

BILLY
 (disappointed)
 All right. Thanks Frankie.

FRANKIE
 Oh, it's all good Billy. We're
 teammates.

Frankie takes Billy under his arm, walking with him.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)
 Okay, now what parts have you read
 so far?

CUT TO:

9 EXT. WOODS - DAY

9

FROM HIGH IN THE TREES the camera pans through the thick
 vegetation of the woods. It's beautiful, vibrant and full of
 life.

With their backs to us, Derek sits with his good friend,
 Drew, at the edge of the riverbanks near a cliff overlooking
 the water.

It would look like a postcard if they weren't smoking weed.

DEREK
 Can you believe my mother?

Derek takes a big drag from the nicely rolled skinny blunt.

DREW

That is fucked up Derek. But she probably didn't mean it the way you took it man. I've met your mom. She seems all right. I hardly ever see my mom.

DEREK

You didn't hear her.

Derek passes the blunt to Drew.

DREW

Derek I'm telling you dude, she just wants the best for you and she thinks you can, and should do better in school...

(takes a drag)

And in life.

(exhales)

Derek looks at Drew and smiles peculiarly.

DEREK

I think that weed's getting to your head. You seem smarter.

Drew laughs and punches Derek in the arm.

DREW

All I'm saying is you shouldn't sell yourself short. You're a smart ass dude and it would suck to let your potential go to waste.

DEREK

Okay, no more smoking for you.

Derek takes the blunt from Drew. They laugh, then sit there in silence for a while.

DEREK (CONT'D)

(somberly)

Have you ever had a moment that makes you question everything you've ever known?

DREW

(half smile)

Strange question. But, no I don't think so. What's going on?

DEREK
There's just a lot about myself and
my life that I didn't know.

Drew reaches for the joint and Derek passes it to him.

DREW
Like what?

Drew takes a big drag. Derek begins to get angry the more he
speaks.

DEREK
Like my dad had a sister; Aunt
Stacy. My mother said she died in
a car accident a long time ago.

DREW
You didn't know about her?

DEREK
They didn't tell me. They never
told me anything. Always in the
dark about my own so called
"family."
(does finger quotes)
Then she acts like she wants me to
be someone else.

BEAT.

Drew passes the blunt to Derek.

DEREK (CONT'D)
The thing that bothers me the most
is that she thinks the world of
that fraud, Frankie.

CLOSE ON blunt in Derek's hand.

DEREK (CONT'D)
If she only knew...

CLOSE ON joint burning his finger.

DEREK (CONT'D)
SHIT!

DISSOLVE TO:

12 INT. DEREK'S DINNING ROOM - NIGHT

12

Frankie enters. Brenda and Jewels are at the table.

FRANKIE

Hey Mrs. B. Hey mom.

BRENDA

Hey Frankie.

JEWELS

Hey son.

FRANKIE

I hope you don't mind me just walking in Mrs. B. I heard my mom from outside.

BRENDA

Oh no, it's okay. You know you're welcome here.

FRANKIE

Thanks Mrs. B. That's nice to know.

They all smile at one another.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

But you should start locking your door... With this psychopath running around town and all.

BRENDA

You're right. Lets try getting that point across to Derek.

(smiles)

Anyway, to what do we owe this visit?

FRANKIE

Oh, I just wanted to ask mom; uh, do you want me to start dinner?

JEWELS

No, I'll be home in a bit. But thanks for asking. How was practice?

FRANKIE

It was good. The coaches worked us hard, but it'll pay off come playoff time.

JEWELS
That's exactly the attitude I'd
expect.

Frankie flashes a smile.

FRANKIE
I'll get out of your hair now I
guess. Don't stay out too late
mom.

JEWELS
I won't.

Jewels smiles. Frankie exits.

BRENDA
He's such a good kid.

Jewels' smile lingers.

BRENDA (V.O.)
Everyone always says don't judge a
book by its cover. But somehow,
some way, we still do.

DISSOLVE TO:

13 INT. POLICE STATION - SHERIFF'S OFFICE - NIGHT

13

Sheriff Carter is on the phone.

SHERIFF CARTER
I understand that sir, but--

Carter is annoyed.

SHERIFF CARTER (CONT'D)
Yes sir, but I have reason to--

Carter begins to get frustrated.

SHERIFF CARTER (CONT'D)
Yes, but--

Carter throws his arms up in the air and leans back in his
chair.

SHERIFF CARTER (CONT'D)
But the DNA we have doesn't match
anything in our system or the FBI's
because this guy's never been
convicted of any crimes. He's never
even been arrested.

Carter rolls his eyes. It's clear that he isn't getting
anywhere.

SHERIFF CARTER (CONT'D)
But Sargent, I'm telling you he's
new to this and we have his profile
all wrong--

Carter slams his hands down on the desk and rises to his
feet.

SHERIFF CARTER (CONT'D)
The FBI? But the FBI doesn't even
know this town! I know the people;
This is my case.

Sheriff waits silently, mocking him with his hand, mouthing
what his hand gestures.

SHERIFF CARTER (CONT'D)
If you say so. You're the boss.

15 INT. DEREK'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

15

Derek enters through the front door. Brenda sits in the
living room reading a book with the television on mute. She
nods hello to Derek without looking up from her book.

Derek heads to

INT. DEREK'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Derek walks to the fridge and opens it.

BRENDA (O.S.)
There's some pizza in the oven.

Derek pulls the pizza out of the oven. He sets it on the
counter. He opens the cabinet above and takes out a plate.

Brenda enters.

BRENDA (CONT'D)
So how's school Derek?

DEREK
It's okay.

BRENDA
Just okay?

Derek takes a bite out of his pizza, nodding yes with his mouth full.

BRENDA (CONT'D)
You seem to be hanging out with
Drew more.

DEREK
Yeah.

BRENDA
You guys pretty good friends?

DEREK
Yeah he's cool.

BRENDA
That's good.

Derek sets his pizza down.

DEREK
Mother.

BRENDA
Yes.

DEREK
Not that I don't love this mother-
son moment we seem to be having,
but what's up?

BRENDA
Well it's about the conversation
you overheard earlier.

DEREK
Say no more. It's okay. I accept
your apology. Now let's just put
it all behind us.

BRENDA
Well Derek I'm afraid it's not as
simple as that.

DEREK
(puzzled)
What do you mean?

BRENDA

I'm sorry you had to hear what I said the way you did, but I'm not sorry I said it.

DEREK

Oh this is not happening. Why did I ever listen to Drew?

A beat, Brenda is confused for a second.

BRENDA

What? Anyway, all I'm saying is you could be a little more responsible. Maybe even a little more social.

DEREK

(Defenively)

Like who? Socially responsible like who mother?

BRENDA

No one Derek.

DEREK

Oh whatever mother. You're referring to Frankie aren't you?

A beat.

DEREK (CONT'D)

Aren't you!?

BRENDA

Yes Derek., I am. Is that so bad? I just want the best for you. You're so smart, but ever since your father passed--

Derek holds his hand up, silencing Brenda. Brenda looks both shocked and appalled.

DEREK

If you want me to be more like Frankie, the son you never had, that's your prerogative. But don't bring dad into this. You don't know Frankie like I do. You should be careful around him.

BRENDA

Derek that's ridiculous. This is Frankie we're talking about.

DEREK
Just be careful around him.

A beat. Brenda is taken back.

DEREK (CONT'D)
Please.

Derek, frustrated, shakes his head. He takes a few slices of pizza and puts them on his plate, and exits the room.

Brenda stands there confused.

16 INT. DEREK'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

16

Brenda sits on the couch. She's upset, trying to hold back tears as she speaks into the phone.

BRENDA
(on the phone)
I'm just so drained. Losing JEFF in such a violent way with no warning... It's been the hardest thing I've ever dealt with. But I'm trying to pick up the pieces of our lives.

JEWELS (O.S.)
I know Brenda, and you're doing great.

Brenda exhales and wipes her teary eyes.

JEWELS (O.S.) (CONT'D)
I typically don't ask because I know talking about it hurts, but did they ever get any new or helpful leads?

BRENDA
(on the phone)
No not really. They officially ruled it a home break in that went wrong. But it doesn't make sense because nothing was stolen. And why stab someone so many times in a simple robbery?

DISSOLVE TO:

18 INT. HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY

18

The cafeteria is crowded with students.

BRENDA (V.O.)

We live in a world divided into groups. Its not always racism as much as its place-ism. That's what Jeff used to say. Putting people in their place.

Frankie hangs out with Brad, Billy, Jill and other friends at their "popular" table. Most of them are wearing letterman jackets.

Jill continues to smile and make physical contact with Frankie. Brad and Billy are paling around at the table.

BRENDA (V.O.)

But what happens when someone can't find their place? Even in a room full of people? I imagine that to be really and truly, lonely.

Across the cafeteria Derek sits with Drew, Dan, Carrie and a few other friends goofing around. Skate boards and helmets are scattered on the table with their lunches.

CUT TO:

19 EXT. STUDENT PARKING LOT - DAY

19

Some students hang around as others leave. Frankie walks out with Brad and Billy. They give one another "bro" handshakes and fist bumps. They pass a convertible with its top down. Frankie tosses his bag into the passenger seat and hops over the door and into the driver seat. Brad and Billy wave and walk off.

Frankie notices a prescription bottle peaking out of his bag. He stares at it for a moment, pushes it back into the bag, then slowly rides off.

As Frankie reaches the end of the parking lot, Derek is on the curb, hoping on his skateboard. He skates off past Frankie. Frankie makes a quick right and catches up to him, slowing down beside him.

FRANKIE

What's up Derek?

Derek is surprised, he gives no response.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

You need a ride home? I'm headed to the coffee shop.

DEREK

Nope, I'm good.

FRANKIE

Are you sure? I have plenty of room. You can toss your board in the back.

DEREK

I'm sure dude. It's a nice day. I could use the fresh air.

FRANKIE

But my top's down bro. You can catch some fresh air with me.

Derek hops off his skateboard abruptly. Frankie breaks next to him.

DEREK

Look Frankie. We're not friends. Why pretend just because your mom wants you to?

FRANKIE

I'm not pretending. We could be friends again.

DEREK

(scoffs)

No thanks. That ship's sailed.

Derek jumps back on his board and skates off.

FRANKIE

(angrily)

Don't you think you're being a little rude?

Frankie continues to follow Derek, driving along side him. Derek begins skating across the street but Frankie quickly makes a sharp turn cutting him off, nearly running into Derek.

DEREK

(yells)

What the hell is your problem dude!

Frankie gets out of the car.

FRANKIE

Calm down Derek, I just wanna talk to you.

DEREK

About what? We have nothing to talk about.

FRANKIE

Sure we do.

DEREK

Like?

There's a short beat as Frankie searches for something to say.

FRANKIE

How are your classes going?

Derek rolls his eyes and begins turning away.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

Look Derek, I'm sorry about the other day on the football field. It wasn't my idea but I shouldn't have went along with it.

Derek stops and grins through his anger.

DEREK

Look Frankie, you may be viewed as Mr. Universe to all these dumb asses, but I know different. This facade, it won't hold up forever.

FRANKIE

(Getting frustrated)

So you think you know me, huh neighbor?

DEREK

Yeah, I do. And sooner or later, everyone else will see you for who you really are. And all this will just fade away. Now go to the coffee shop.

Derek begins to turn away again. Frankie leans against his car door.

FRANKIE

Fade away? What would your mom think about that?

Derek stops.

DEREK
What's that supposed to mean?

Frankie shrugs.

DEREK (CONT'D)
Is that a threat?

Frankie stares back at Derek sternly.

DEREK (CONT'D)
You better stay away from my mother
Frankie.

FRANKIE
Why? Is that a threat?

DEREK
Consider it a friendly warning.

They continue to stare each other down in uncomfortable
silence.

CUT TO:

SHERIFF CARTER

Sits in his police car, far off in the distance.

Sheriff Carter POV:

Derek hops back on his skateboard and takes off.

SHERIFF CARTER (V.O.)?
What the hell was that about?

CUT TO:

BACK TO FRANKIE

Frankie stands, arms folded watching Derek ride off.

BRENDA (V.O.)
When Derek and Frankie started
bumping heads more, it didn't seem
like a big deal at first. No one
could've known...
(MORE)

BRENDA (V.O.) (CONT'D)
At least that's what I tell myself
when I'm feeling guilty for not
seeing it. Maybe if I would've
noticed sooner...

23 EXT. WOODS - RIVER - EVENING

23

Derek sits at the riverbanks alone smoking a joint. Drew
comes walking up from behind holding a latte.

DREW
What up dude?

Derek looks back.

DEREK
Yo.

DREW
I can't stay long. Gotta get this
latte to my mom. Let me hit that.

Derek passes the joint to Drew and Drew takes a hit.

DREW (CONT'D)
I ran into Frankie. Chilled with
him for a sec. His friends are
dicks.

DEREK
What were you doing with Frankie?

DREW
Nothing, just chillin'.

DEREK
(angrily)
Chillin'? With Frankie?

DREW
Yeah, you know, like me and you are
chillin' right now.

DEREK
(bothered)
Right.

DREW
What's the big damn deal? Are you
okay?

DEREK

It's my mother again. I don't think she trusts me. She's made it plain that she'd rather I was someone else and I just get this vibe from her lately. I know she's been hiding stuff.

DREW

I don't think its as sinister as your making it dude.

DEREK

You won't get it.

DREW

Try me..

Beat.

You can see by Derek's facial expression that he's drifted into a mental space of nostalgia.

DEREK

I think a lot about how who we are actually has nothing to do with us. Who we are is deeper. Why we are... If a person is born different, can they change?

(beat)

I watch the news and see all this about the widow killings and I wonder... I wonder if it was all inevitable? Was it already too late before a decision was even formed? Maybe it's destiny.

Beat.

DREW

Wow dude... Uhhh yeah. I gotta-- I gotta say that was disturbing.

Drew laughs lightly, but Derek's face remains serious.

DEREK

What if it was me? What would you think?

DREW

(alarmed)

What?!!

DEREK
Would you be surprised? Or would it
be, like an epiphany?

DREW
You're trippin bro.

DEREK
(aggressive)
Answer the question.

Drew pauses, seeing the seriousness in Derek's eyes before responding.

DREW
(afraid)
This is stupid.

DEREK
(angry)
Yes or no dude. Would you be
surprised?

Drew is obviously afraid and becomes nervous.

DREW
I'm leaving bro. Gotta get this
drink to my mom.

Drew turns to walk away. Derek gets up and grabs Drew by the arm. Drew turns back.

CLOSE ON Drew's face displaying his increasing fear.

CLOSE ON Derek's face showing nearly no emotion.

They hold a stare, then Derek lets out a hearty laugh.

DEREK
You should've seen your fucking
face man! You turned even whiter
than normal!

Drew playfully pushes Derek.

DREW
Don't freak me out like that!
You're a fucking dick man.

Derek continues to laugh, mocking Drew's expression.

DREW (CONT'D)
Whatever, I'm leaving. I gotta get
this latte to my mom.
(MORE)

DREW (CONT'D)

She's gonna be pissed if it's cold.
I'll talk to you at school
tomorrow, asshole.

Drew turns and walks off. As Derek watches Drew leave his smile fades as his emotionless stare returns, like Jekyl & Hyde.

BRENDA (V.O.)

We don't always admit it but
everyone needs someone. Derek
always acted so tough. It was hard
to see anything else. But he's no
different than me, you or anyone
else..

CUT TO:

29

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

29

Derek is at his locker trading books out. Carrie, Dan and Drew are with him.

DAN

It was really sick. I'm telling
you, you have to see it. I'll text
you the link.

DREW

I won't be able to stop thinkin'
about it until I see it now.

DEREK

(shakes his head)

He's easily excitable dude, trust
me. It's not that dope.

DAN

Okay.. Drew will be the judge.

DREW

What do you think Carrie?

CARRIE

I'm staying out of this one.

DEREK

Good decision.

They all LAUGH.

DREW

Bell's about to ring in 3. 2. 1..

A beat. The bell RINGS.

DEREK
Time to put on our thinking caps.

DAN
(waves)
See ya bro.

CARRIE
Bye babe, try to stay awake.

Derek kisses Carrie then turns and walks off.

DEREK
(To Carrie)
See you after class.

Derek turns down the hallway. Ahead, Frankie leans against the wall by the classroom door. He watches Derek approach, staring him down, smiling.

FRANKIE
Hey neighbor.

Derek ignores him and enters the classroom.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. WOODS - RIVER - DAY

Derek sits at the riverbank smoking weed. There's a RUSTLING in the bushes.

DEREK
Drew?

Derek stands up and turns around. Derek sees Sheriff Carter poking around the bushes in the distance.

DEREK (CONT'D)
(Under his breath)
Shit.

Derek quickly tosses the joint from his mouth into the river and takes out his others from his pocket and hides them under a rock.

Sheriff Carter spots him and begins to approach. Derek tries to act normal.

DEREK (CONT'D)
How's it going Sheriff?

SHERIFF CARTER

Oh it's goin'. You mind me asking
what you're doing out here?

DEREK

Oh, I come here a lot. I like to
get away from everything...
everyone and just think... you
know?

SHERIFF CARTER

I know it smells like sticky weed
out here. That's what I know. You
been smoking son?

DEREK

No Sir. That stuff's bad news.
Gateway drug I think they call it.

SHERIFF CARTER

Yeah... Okay.

(beat)

How's your mom? I've been meaning
to drop by to check on her.

DEREK

She's good.

SHERIFF CARTER

Yeah? Good. How about that pretty
neighbor friend of hers?

Derek smiles oddly, looking confused.

SHERIFF CARTER (CONT'D)

Jewels?

DEREK

Oh, she's good too Sheriff.

SHERIFF CARTER

Alright, glad to hear it. Tell them
both I said hi.

Sheriff Carter tips his hat, turns and walks away.

SHERIFF CARTER (CONT'D)

(looks back)

And Derek, don't let me catch you
smoking down here. This aint't
Colorado.

DEREK

Oh, don't worry Sheriff, you won't
ever catch me smoking.

Derek watches the Sheriff as he walks off. Then sits back
down and pulls his other joints from under the rock. He
lights and takes a hit. Suddenly a shadow of someone standing
behind him appears. He practically spits out the joint into
his hand and quickly rises to his feet.

DEREK (CONT'D)

Sheriff, I'm really sorry. I've
been so stressed
(turns around)
and--

REVEAL: Frankie standing there

DEREK (CONT'D)

What the hell? You stalking me?
What do you want?

FRANKIE

Nothing, I just wanted to see how
you were doing?

DEREK

Peachy bro.

Derek puts his joint back in his mouth, taking a few puffs.

FRANKIE

So have you thought about what I
said earlier?

DEREK

What?

FRANKIE

About our friendship?

DEREK

We have no friendship Frankie. We
haven't for a really long time now.
Or did you bump your head?

FRANKIE

You know as much as I do everyone
needs someone Derek.

DEREK

Really? Well you're barking up the wrong tree, because I don't need your needy ass. Call Jill or someone.

FRANKIE

(hostile)

Oh okay.

Derek shrugs, taking another hit.

Frankie stands awkwardly with his arms folded trying to hide his bruised ego when his attention drifts somewhere else.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

(redirecting)

You know, I remember when we were kids hanging out down here. Do you still use that hiding place we had?

Frankie motions to a small cave covered by bushes and weeds.

DEREK

(nervously)

Nope. Haven't used that spot in years.

FRANKIE

Probably still has our old stuff in it.

Frankie begins walking towards the cave, along side the riverbank.

Derek tosses his joint and jogs up to him, grabbing his arm. Frankie stops angrily looking at Derek's hand on his arm.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

Don't touch me dude.

Frankie aggressively pulls his arm back.

DEREK

You need to leave Frankie. That's not our hiding spot anymore. It's mine.

Frankie aggressively shrugs Derek's hand off him.

FRANKIE

Whatever bro, its just a hole, right?

Frankie proceeds. Derek gets in front of him.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

Derek, you might treat me like a stranger at school but you've known me for a long time. Get out of my way.

DEREK

What I know is the Frankie I knew back then... is long gone.

Frankie pushes Derek. Derek lightly stumbles. Derek punches him in the back of the head.

Frankie retaliates with a counter punch to Derek's face.

Derek tackles Frankie to the ground. They begin to throw punches at one another back and forth rolling around in the dirt.

Frankie and Derek scuffle to their feet, still pushing one another. Frankie begins to lose his balance when Derek pushes him hard, sending him over the riverbanks' cliff, slamming his head into a rock down below.

FROM AERIAL VIEW: Frankie isn't moving. Derek calmly stands back, eyes on Frankie. He slowly takes out his cell phone, and dials 911 apathetically.

911 OPERATOR (V.O.)

911 what's your emergency?

DEREK

(on the phone)

I think I need an ambulance.

911 OPERATOR (V.O.)

What's your name sir?

DEREK

(on the phone)

My name isn't important. But I'm gonna need an ambulance at...

DISSOLVE TO:

32

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

32

Jewels and Brenda sit in the waiting room. CLOSE ON Jewels face as tears swell in her eyes.

A doctor, Asian male in his mid 40's, with a commanding presence enters. Both Jewels and Brenda stand to their feet.

DOCTOR

Okay, he's awake and stable but---

CUT TO:

34 INT. DEREK'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

34

Derek stands, staring in the mirror. His face is bruised and beaten. He steps away from the mirror toward the shower.

CLOSE ON Derek's hand turning up the hot water.

The sound of the water coming down in the shower is loud but through its noise we hear

[CELL PHONE RINGING] The caller ID reads: MOTHER

Derek turns and grabs his phone. He watches it as it continues to ring and lets it go to voice mail.

MOMENTS LATER

The room is filling up with steam.

Derek's phone CHIMES, alerting him of a new voice mail. He picks up the phone, placing it at his ear and listens to his voice mail as he stares blankly back at himself

IN THE MIRROR

Derek's facial expression gives us nothing to decipher his emotional state.

BRENDA (V.O.)

Hey Derek, I'm at the hospital with Jewels. Frankie's been in an accident. He's okay, but...

Everything slows as steam thickens throughout the room and the sound of hard water fades away.

Brenda's voice stands alone to say

BRENDA (V.O.)

Frankie has AMNESIA...

IN THE MIRROR

Steam has nearly taken over. Derek wipes a big strip away, still staring in the mirror with the phone to his face.

BRENDA (V.O.)
I'm gonna stay here for a while. I
don't wanna leave Jewels alone
right now. I'll probably be here
until late tonight but there should
be left overs in the fridge. I'll
see you in the morning. I love you.

Derek looks away and lowers his head.

DISSOLVE TO:

36

INT. DEREK'S HALLWAY - DAY

36

Derek tip toes down the stairs. There's CLATTERING coming from the kitchen. Derek watches Brenda from the staircase as she makes breakfast. He waits a moment, then quickly slips down the stairs when Brenda's back is turned.

DEREK
Hey mother, I'm going out, I'll be
back later.

BRENDA (O.S.)
Wait a minute, where are you going?
I'm making breakfast.

INT. DEREK'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Derek slows by the door but doesn't turn around.

DEREK
(rushing)
I'm still pretty full. Late night
snacking. Besides, I'm late.

CLOSE ON hand turning door nob.

BRENDA (O.S.)
You still didn't say where you were
going.

DEREK
To the coffee house.

Brenda enters the living room.

BRENDA
Derek?

DEREK
(agitated)
Yes mother?

BRENDA
Turn around.

Derek stands silent still facing the door.

BRENDA (CONT'D)
What are you hiding?

Derek turns around revealing his battered face.

BRENDA (CONT'D)
(shocked)
What the hell happened?

DEREK
It's nothing, I got into a fight.
You should see the other guy.

Brenda walks up to him and timidly touches his face.

BRENDA
(concerned)
Who did this?

Derek pulls away.

DEREK
It doesn't matter. It's no one.

BRENDA
Well what's his name?

DEREK
It was some guys at the skate park.
You don't know them.

CLOSE ON Brenda's eyes as they grow large. Her mouth drops wide open.

BRENDA
(gasp)
Frankie. It was Frankie wasn't it?

DEREK
Mother it wasn't Frankie.

BRENDA
(to herself)
Frankie's knuckles were badly
bruised...

DEREK
Mother please.

BRENDA
You did that to Frankie?

DEREK
Mother get a grip. I didn't do
anything to Frankie.

Brenda takes a few deep breaths.

BRENDA
Derek, I know you have your issues
with Frankie, but I better not find
out you had anything to do with
this.

Derek cuts his eyes at her then turns and opens the door.
Brenda's cell phone RINGS. Derek pauses in the doorway.

BRENDA (CONT'D)
(on the phone)
Hey.

Derek waits nervously.

BRENDA (CONT'D)
(on the phone)
Okay, I'll be right there.

Brenda hangs up.

BRENDA (CONT'D)
That was Jewels. Frankie remembers
something.

DISSOLVE TO:

37 INT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM - DAY

37

Brenda and Derek are seated. The tension in the room is so
thick it could be cut with a knife.

Both Brenda and Derek seem extremely nervous.

BRENDA (V.O.)
I remember sitting in that waiting
room feeling terrified to hear the
truth. I didn't know what to
believe at that point. But I knew
Derek was hiding something.

Jewels enters from the double doors leading into the E.R. She signals for Brenda to come over. Brenda gets up and walks over to her and they go into

INT. E.R. HALLWAY - DAY

Jewels and Brenda walk past a few patient rooms and enter

INT. E.R. ROOM - DAY

The room is empty. Brenda closes the door behind them. There's a window overlooking the E.R. Waiting room. Derek is looking right at them.

Jewels notices Derek through the glass and gives a look of concern.

JEWELS

What happened to Derek?

BRENDA

He got jumped by some kids at the skate park.

Jewels shakes her head.

JEWELS

Kids can be just awful sometimes. Maybe its the same ones responsible for Frankie.

BRENDA

Really? What does Frankie remember?

JEWELS

He's not sure, but he thinks he was jumped.

The door opens and Sheriff Carter pops his head in.

SHERIFF CARTER

(to Jewels)

Frankie wants to see you.

JEWELS

(to Sheriff Carter)

All right.

(to Brenda)

I'll be back in a sec.

Jewels exits. Sheriff Carter steps into the room closing the door.

SHERIFF CARTER
You know I saw Derek down there by
the river yesterday before
Frankie's accident?

BRENDA
What? Are you saying you think,
Derek...

Brenda looks through the window and Derek sits up at attention seeing her looking in his direction. He's looking right back at her. She turns her back to the window.

SHERIFF CARTER
I'm just sayin' his face didn't
look like that when I saw him? You
know anything about that, Brenda?

BRENDA
I don't know Sheriff. You know
teenage boys being boys. They don't
tell us adults much these days.

Brenda smiles awkwardly.

BRENDA (CONT'D)
Can you excuse me for a moment?

Brenda starts to walk out.

SHERIFF CARTER
Brenda?

Brenda stops and turns back to face Sheriff Carter.

SHERIFF CARTER (CONT'D)
It's my job to uphold the law.
That has to be my priority.
(beat)
But if you ever need to talk...
about anything at all.

Brenda smiles.

BRENDA
I know Sheriff. Thanks.

Sheriff Carter smiles sympathetically.

SHERIFF CARTER
Sure.

INT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM - DAY

Derek is looking down at his shoes shuffling his feet on the ground.

Brenda walks up to Derek. He seems nervous.

DEREK
Why's the Sheriff here?

BRENDA
I don't know but he asked about your face. He said he saw you at the river yesterday.

DEREK
(defensively)
What did you say?

BRENDA
Nothing. Is there something to say, Derek?

DEREK
Of course not. What does Frankie remember?

BRENDA
He remembers having a fight with someone.

Derek shakes his head.

BRENDA (CONT'D)
Unfortunately he can't remember with who.

DEREK
Oh? Well...
(sounding relieved)
That's too bad for him.

BRENDA
Convenient for you.

Derek glares at Brenda.

DEREK
I'm not responsible for what happened to Frankie.

BRENDA
Derek, I'd like to believe you--

DEREK
I don't know what to tell you.

BRENDA
How about the truth?

DEREK
I've told you the truth. If you
don't believe me... it is what it
is.

BRENDA
It is what it is?

Derek shrugs.

DISSOLVE TO:

38 INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY 38
Sheriff Carter paces back and forth on the phone.

SHERIFF CARTER
Yeah, Sergeant says to leave it
alone but something ain't right.
These boys are hiding something.

39 INT. DEREK'S KITCHEN - DAY 39
LEGEND OVER IMAGE: THREE WEEKS LATER
Derek is rummaging through the refrigerator.

DEREK
(to himself)
Is there ever anything to eat
around here?

[CHEERS] are HEARD outside. Derek opens the front door.
Numerous people are lined outside Frankie's house CHEERING
and CLAPPING as Jewels and Frankie drive up.

Derek SLAMS the door shut. He shakes his head.

DEREK (CONT'D)
Mr. Universe returns. Great.

Derek continues to shuffle through the refrigerator and the
cabinets.

He throws up his arms and slams the cabinet shut. He grabs his jacket from off the counter and exits through the kitchen door.

CUT TO:

40

INT. COFFEE HOUSE - DAY

40

Derek walks through the coffee house doors and sees Carrie sitting alone. He walks up to her.

DEREK
This seat taken?

Carrie looks up and smiles.

CARRIE
Hey, sit babe.

Derek sits.

CARRIE (CONT'D)
What are you up to?

DEREK
Nothing, I just had to get out of the house for a while.

CARRIE
Trouble on the home front?

DEREK
Yeah I guess you could say that. There's like a welcome home thing going on for Frankie. I couldn't stomach too much more of it.

CARRIE
Oh, I see. Is jealousy showing it's ugly head?

DEREK
No, it's not that. I just don't think the people praising him, really even know him.

CARRIE
Insensitive much? He just got out of the hospital after being in a coma. People are just happy he's alive.

DEREK
Not you too? You're a closet
Frankie fan.

Carrie shakes her head and speaks with a loving tone.

CARRIE
You've gotta lighten up babe. At
least while he's still healing.
Doesn't he have amnesia?

DEREK
Yeah, selective amnesia, who knows
what he actually remembers; but
he'll get his memory back.

CARRIE
Maybe, but maybe not. A lot of
people don't ever fully regain
their memories.

DEREK
Really?

A beat.

CARRIE
It's sad. I can't imagine
forgetting the people I love. That
has to feel insane.

DEREK
Yea.

A BEAT.

DEREK (CONT'D)
Anyway, what are your thoughts on
the school dance coming up?

CARRIE
I don't know, what are your
thoughts, my anti-social, non-
conformist boyfriend type?

Derek and Carrie smile at one another.

DEREK
I considered the possibility.

CARRIE
 You did, did you? Well I'd
 consider being your date if you
 happen to decide you'd like to take
 your girl out.

Carrie winks at him and moves from the seat across from him,
 to the seat beside him.

DEREK
 Maybe I would like to take my girl
 out.

Derek leans closer in to Carrie.

CARRIE
 Well...

DEREK
 Oh, and you can come with us if you
 want.

Carrie laughs, playfully punching him repeatedly.

DEREK (CONT'D)
 Okay okay, you're the girl that
 I've decided to take out.
 (Carrie continues punching
 Derek.)
 It's you, stop punching me.

Carrie stops punching and kisses Derek on the cheek.

CARRIE
 Pick me up at 7:00.

DEREK
 Sure. If it'll keep me from another
 ass whoopin.

Derek smiles and kisses Carrie softly on the lips.

DISSOLVE TO:

42 EXT. FRANKIE'S FRONT YARD - DAY

42

Jewels stands at the edge of her driveway picking up a
 newspaper. A police car slows to a stop in front of her
 house. The passenger window rolls down. REVEAL Sheriff
 Carter.

JEWELS
 Hey Sheriff, how are you?

SHERIFF CARTER
Oh I'm right as rain.. Jewels was
it?

JEWELS
Yes, it's Jewels.

Jewels reaches through his passenger side window extending
her arm. There's a moment of silence between them as they
shake hands.

SHERIFF CARTER
Right as rain Jewels.

JEWELS
Nice to see you again, Sheriff.

SHERIFF CARTER
Call me Dave. Dave Carter.

Jewels blushes.

JEWELS
Okay, Dave.

A beat.

SHERIFF CARTER
The reason-- well one of the
reasons I stopped by was to check
on your son. I was an athlete back
in the day and no stranger to
injury. So, just wanted to check on
his recovery?

JEWELS
Thank you Dave. I really appreciate
you paying us a visit like this.
The hardest part is seeing him in
pain. He's my baby boy, you know?
Even if he's my big baby boy.

SHERIFF CARTER
Can't out grow a mothers love. You
have a good kid and he has a strong
mother. I'm sure everything will
work out. But I'm here if you ever
need me. For anything at all..

Jewels flashes a warm smile.

JEWELS
I really appreciate that.

SHERIFF CARTER
 (smiles)
 It's my pleasure.

Sheriff Carter's police radio BEEPS.

DISPATCHER
 Possible home invasion in progress.
 Officers respond to...

SHERIFF CARTER
 (Disappointed)
 Unfortunately, I have to go. To be
 continued?

JEWELS
 Sure Sher-- Sure Dave.

Jewels smiles. Sheriff Carter turns on his lights. He smiles back and waves. His smile lingers as he drives off. The siren BLARES as the car picks up full speed. Jewels watches Sheriff Carter drive off.

DISSOLVE TO:

43 INT. DEREK'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

43

Derek awakens on the couch with a book laying on his chest. He sits up rubbing his eyes with one hand and the book in the other. He looks at a coffee table off to the side of him.

CLOSE ON his hand placing the book on the coffee table.

ZOOM IN to book title: Hereditary Behavior Studies

He rises to his feet and pans the room, stopping when he sees

CLOSE ON a framed photo of Derek, Brenda and his dad. The top of the frame says: FAMILY.

Derek exhales, seeming conflicted.

DEREK
 (Calls out)
 Mother?

He waits for a response. He heads out the living room and into the

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Derek goes up the stairs peering into the kitchen as he makes his way up.

DEREK
(calls out)
Mooooother?

BRENDA (V.O.)
There were issues, sure. But there
were moments that gave me hope too.
It wasn't all bad.

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

DEREK
Mother are you home?

Derek peers into his mothers room then continues down the hallway.

DEREK (CONT'D)
Mother?

Derek pushes his door open slowly, SQUEAK, cautiously he looks in. Derek's room looks just as he left it. An unmade bed with dirty clothes balled up, on top.

Derek turns around and makes his way back down the stairs and into the:

INT. DEREK'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Derek opens the refrigerator shuffles around it, then closes it dissatisfied. Then he turns and walks out the kitchen door.

44 EXT. FRANKIE'S FRONT YARD - NIGHT

44

Derek KNOCKS on the front door. He waits.

INT. FRANKIE'S LIVING ROOM - AT THE SAME TIME

Jewels is walking to the front door. She opens it. REVEAL Derek.

JEWELS
Derek.. Hey, come in.

Derek begins to enter.

DEREK
Hey Mrs J, is my mother here?

JEWELS
Yea in the living room.

Jewels steps aside. Derek walks in.

Brenda is sitting on the couch.

BRENDA
Hey Derek. What do you need son?

Derek walks over to her.

DEREK
I just wanted to know if you wanted
me to start dinner? Thought you
might want a break.

Brenda and Jewels seem surprised.

BRENDA
(smiles)
Uh, no, I'll be home soon. But
thanks Derek. Really.

Derek turns and heads towards the door. Frankie enters the room.

FRANKIE
Derek.

Derek is startled and turns around.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)
We need to talk... outside.

DEREK
Oh, O--Okay.

Derek and Frankie exit. Jewels and Brenda trade confused looks. Brenda also seems nervous.

CUT TO:

45 EXT. FRANKIE'S FRONT YARD - NIGHT

45

Frankie and Derek stand outside on the driveway staring at one another.

DEREK
(nervously)
So what's up?

FRANKIE
I remember.

DEREK
You remember?

Frankie begins pacing around.

DEREK (CONT'D)
Look Frankie, you were involved in
an accident, that's what happened.
Nothing more nothing less. I know
your memory is clouded...

FRANKIE
What? I know that dude. But I
remember. I remember bits and
pieces of our childhood together.
Me and you, best friends. You know?

DEREK
(perks up)
Oh, yeah..

FRANKIE
I don't remember a lot of stuff but
I know we were close. I may not be
the same guy I was before the
accident, I don't remember, but I
don't want that to get in the way
of our friendship. I don't want you
acting weird around me. Cool?

DEREK
Frankie we're not...

FRANKIE
Don't say we're not the same people
anymore either. You're the same,
and with time, I can be too. Clean
slate...

CLOSE ON Derek's face. Seeming in deep thought.

FRANKIE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Everything will be back to normal
in no time. So don't stress it
dude. Trust me.

STILL CLOSE ON Derek's face.

DEREK
(thinking aloud)
Clean slate...

FRANKIE
Yea man.

A long beat.

BRENDA (V.O.)
Everyone needs someone. No
exceptions.

Derek begins to smile.

46 INT. REMINGTON HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAYS - DAY

46

Students pile in through the front doors, Frankie is amongst them. He stops and leans against the wall, pulling off his backpack. He looks around nervously, then reaches into his bag, pulls out a prescription bottle, opens it and pauses.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. FRANKIE'S BATHROOM

Frankie stands over the toilet staring at the same bottle of pills in his hand.

We see pills falling into the toilet.

Frankie's starring at himself in the mirror, crying.

BACK TO PRESENT:

Frankie's bothered and almost angry, with a frown on his face. He quickly screws the top back on. He closes his eyes, takes a deep breath, exhales. He opens his eyes and starts walking.

Everyone is starring at him, WHISPERING about.

Jill sees and joins him timidly.

JILL
Hey Frankie.

He looks at her trying to figure out who she is.

FRANKIE
Jill, right?

Jill flashes a warm smile.

JILL
You remember me.

47 INT. HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY

47

With Jill at his side, Frankie walks past the tables, lunch tray in hand. He looks around for a place to sit. He passes a table with Brad and Billy.

BRAD
(calls out excitedly)
Frankie! How you doing dude?

Frankie stops and turns to look back.

FRANKIE
I'm okay. Getting better everyday.
Excuse me.

Frankie turns and continues on.

BRAD
(calls out)
Wait, where you going man? Aren't
you gonna sit with us?

Frankie calls out over his shoulder.

FRANKIE
Not today dude.

Brad gets to his feet.

BRAD
Hey Frankie!

Brad runs up to Frankie and follows him.

BRAD (CONT'D)
I know you don't remember a lot of
stuff, but we were like best
friends. We sit together everyday;
we're teammates.

FRANKIE
I know man, but I'm just gonna sit
somewhere else for today. Maybe
I'll sit with you guys tomorrow.

Brad looks back over at Billy. They exchange confused looks.
Jill looks at Brad and Billy, then catches up with Frankie.

JILL
(unsure)
I didn't ask before, but it's cool
for me to tag along... Right?

FRANKIE
Of course. Judging by the way you
fought everyone off me earlier, I'm
thinking we were pretty close.

JILL
You could say that. So where do you
wanna sit?

Frankie spots Derek sitting at a table with Carrie, Drew and Dan.

FRANKIE
(points)
Over there.

JILL
(looks around)
Over where?

FRANKIE
Right there, with Derek.

JILL
Uh, you do remember Derek right?

Frankie heads over in Derek's direction.

FRANKIE
Sure I do. We were best friends.

Jill follows hesitantly.

Derek spots Frankie and Jill as they make their way over and stop at the table.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)
(to Derek)
What's up Derek, you mind if we
sit?

DEREK
Uh, yeah, be my guest.

Frankie and Jill sit down. Frankie looks happy, everyone else looks uncomfortable.

DREW
(to Frankie)
You're looking good dude.

DAN
(to Frankie)
Yea, you're recovery seems to be
going good.

DREW
I'm Drew, by the way. If you didn't
remember.

FRANKIE
(smiles)
Yeah I remember most names, just
not a lot of the details.

JILL
He doesn't remember Brad and Billy.

FRANKIE
I remember them. I remember them
being real assholes. I just didn't
wanna be rude.

JILL
(shocked)
Oh.

FRANKIE
I'd rather sit with my boy Derek.
Why I ever sat with them...
(shakes head)
I'll probably never know.

There's a long beat of silence until:

JILL
So, everyone looking forward to the
dance? Less than a month away.

CARRIE
Yeah, Derek's taking me.

JILL
Frankie's taking me.

Frankie looks over at Jill surprised.

JILL (CONT'D)
(to Frankie)
I mean... you were; but it's okay
you don't have to now.

FRANKIE

No, I'm not saying that, I just don't remember.

JILL

It's totally up to you.

FRANKIE

Well... If it's up to me, I'd still like to take you. If... you don't mind.

JILL

Not at all.

DREW

I'm currently dateless but I'm confident that'll change after the skate competition Saturday. Homie got skills.

DEREK

(to Drew)

I thought you were gonna help me fix the shed in the back Saturday? My mother's all up my ass about it.

DREW

Damn bro. I completely forgot.

DAN

Homie number one card revoked.

CLOSE ON Frankie's face, mouthing the words "number one."

He stands out as bothered, as everyone else chuckles obliviously.

There's a beat, then Frankie shakes it off.

FRANKIE

No worries Derek. I can help you. What are friends for.

Frankie smiles as Derek attempts to smile back.

CARRIE

Problem solved.

Carrie wipes her hands clean.

DEREK

Looks like it.

CARRIE

Team work makes the dream work.

All cell phones through out the room go off with a

[LOUD BUZZING] emergency ALERT. Jill paraphrases aloud:

JILL

Oh my God.. Another widow's been
killed. Is this guy ever gonna get
caught. How many people has he
killed?

Derek and Frankie stare at one another with blank
expressions.

JILL (CONT'D)

It's just so sad to think they
already lost their husband and now
this.. They get to loose their
lives..

DISSOLVE TO:

48

DAYDREAM - SUBURBAN NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

48

A woman, HOLLY, 32, great body, walks into her home through
the front door into:

DAYDREAM - HOLLY'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS.

Holly puts her keys on the bar next to, ZOOM IN on a framed
picture of her and a man.

Holly looks at the picture for a moment and then walks away
down a hallway into:

DAYDREAM - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Holly pulls down her skirt and steps out of it, leaving it on
the floor, exposing her lacy panties. She walks over to her
dresser drawer and grabs a shirt. She walks towards the
bathroom while also taking her shirt off, dropping it on the
floor as well as she enters:

DAYDREAM - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

In her panties and bra, Holly pulls back the shower curtain.

Suddenly she HEARS a THUMP, and jumps. Holly pauses to
listen. Then:

HOLLY
 (aloud)
 Who's there?

Holly pokes her head out the bathroom and looks around frightened. She listens. The house is silent.

HOLLY (CONT'D)
 (to herself)
 Get it together Holly. No one's
 here but you. You're fine. Just
 because there's a serial killer on
 the loose doesn't mean he's coming
 to get you.

Holly puts her arms through her fresh shirt and begins to pull it over her head but before she gets the shirt all the way over, a masked figure reaches from behind her, covers her mouth with a gloved hand and wraps his arm around her small frame.

The masked figure violently throws her down against the bathtub. Her head SMACKS against the tubs porcelain edge and blood instantly splatters against the edge of the tub and the floor.

HOLLY'S POV: Through blood stained hair, the room sways as Holly tries to stand up. She slowly struggles to get to her feet. The masked figure watches her as if fascinated or entertained. Then he slams her body against the bathroom wall. He pulls out a blade and stabs her in the stomach. Blood comes out of the wound, as she places her hand on it. The gloved hand gently rests on hers. She makes eye contact. The masked figure's eyes are dark brown and lifeless. The glove becomes coated with Holly's blood.

The masked figure continues to repeatedly stab her as she screams.

HOLLY (CONT'D)
 (cries)
 HELP! HELP! HEEEEEEELP! HE--

The masked figure shoves the blade deep into Holly and holds it there as she shakes, then her body goes limp.

CUT TO:

Carrie waves her hands in both Frankie and Derek's faces to get their attention.

CARRIE

Hello?

Frankie snaps out of it, then Derek does as well. They both look oddly at one another.

FRANKIE

Sorry, since the accident I sometimes zone out.

DEREK

Me too. I mean, I've been day dreaming a lot lately. Can't seem to focus.

CARRIE

Oookaaaay...

BRENDA (V.O.)

The future's a funny thing. We can run from it, hide, or try to get out of making decisions but eventually it catches up. Eventually the future becomes the past. Whether we're ready or not.

50

INT. DEREK'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

50

Jewels and Brenda stand around the middle island sipping tea and looking down at the counter. Their backs are to us.

BRENDA

Do you think I'm being overly cautious?

JEWELS

No, if it makes you feel safe, you should have it. Better safe than sorry. I actually thought of getting one myself.

BRENDA

Really?

JEWELS

Yeah, I did. Obviously I didn't go through with it. I wanted to, but I chickened out. Plus, Dave, I mean Sheriff Carter said he's been keeping a close eye on me so I should be good.

BRENDA
"Dave's" keeping a close eye huh?

Jewels shrugs.

JEWELS
(smiles)
We talk. He's a nice man... And
sooo sexy.

DEREK (O.S.)
Whatever dude.

Derek and Frankie enter, Derek playfully shoving Frankie.
They act like best friends.

DEREK (CONT'D)
Of course she's hot.

FRANKIE
Yeah she is.

Jewels smiles at the sight of them but Brenda still looks
somewhat suspicious.

JEWELS
Hey boys.

DEREK
(to Jewels)
Oh, hey Mrs. J.
(to Brenda)
Hey mother.

BRENDA
Hey guys.

FRANKIE
(to Brenda)
You're looking very lovely today
Mrs. B.

BRENDA
Thank you Frankie.

FRANKIE
(flashing a big smile)
You too mom.

JEWELS
Thanks for noticing.

BRENDA
What are you two doing?

Derek steps in between them and looks at the counter too.

DEREK
Why don't we skip to the more
important question?

REVEAL: brand new shinny handgun laying on the counter top.

DEREK (CONT'D)
What is that?

JEWELS
Brenda's been feeling a little less
than safe lately... you know, with
this killer still running free.

DEREK
So you decided to get a gun mother?

BRENDA
Yeah, what's wrong with that?

DEREK
Nothing, just surprised.

BRENDA
I'm prepared.

Brenda puts the gun in the far right drawer under the
counter.

DEREK
You sound like a Boy Scout.

FRANKIE
I hate to break up the survival
class but Derek and I have things
to tend to.

JEWELS
Well okay.

Frankie and Derek exit and can be seen heading up the stairs.

JEWELS (CONT'D)
Isn't it great to see them hanging
out the way they used to?

BRENDA
It is, but doesn't it seem a little
strange? They were barely civil
before.

JEWELS

Yeah but the accident gave them a fresh start, a clean slate. That's what Frankie says. He doesn't remember the way it used to be, and Derek doesn't seem to care.

BRENDA

Yeah, I guess you're right.

JEWELS

Sure I am. It's a good thing Brenda. Trust me.

CUT TO:

51 INT. DEREK'S BEDROOM - EVENING

51

Other than some clothes tossed on his bed, his room is rather neat. Frankie sits on Derek's bed. Derek's standing up next to Frankie.

FRANKIE

So what's the story with you and Carrie?

DEREK

I don't know... She's just crazy dope.

FRANKIE

Not to mention crazy hot.

Derek goes to punch Frankie, but frankie dodges it.

DEREK

We were friends for a long time. I never really thought I had a chance with her, but, things changed.

FRANKIE

Yea no shit.

A long beat.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

So what are you gonna wear?

Frankie gets up and walks over to Derek's closet.

DEREK

I don't know. I'll find something.

FRANKIE
Find something now. You gotta be
fresh for Carrie bro.

Frankie opens his closet door and enters his walk in closet.
He starts shuffling through Derek's clothes on hangers.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)
Bro you have a lot more clothes
than I expected. You're like a
chic.

DEREK
Whatever dude, don't hate.

FRANKIE
But this sneaker collection... Not
feelin' it.

Derek throws a shirt at Frankie.

DEREK
Speaking of chics, we don't need to
plan what to wear, Nancy.

Frankie throws the shirt back at Derek.

DEREK (CONT'D)
Let's go to the riverbank.

FRANKIE
That I can agree with. Lets go.

Frankie walks out of the closet and they both exit the room.

52 EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

52

Derek stands near the edge of the river bank throwing rocks
over the cliff into the water below. Behind him in the
distance, Frankie is off to himself rustling through the
woods, slightly out of eyesight.

DEREK
(calls out)
What are you doing bro?

FRANKIE (O.S.)
(calls back)
Nothin' dude. I'll be there in a
sec.

CUT TO:

FRANKIE

Is on one knee near the cave. He keeps looking over his shoulder sneakily towards Derek.

CUT BACK TO:

DEREK:

Is still throwing rocks into the river.

CUT BACK TO:

FRANKIE:

is putting the lid back on the RED COFFEE CAN.

Branches CRUNCH.

DEREK POV: We approach Frankie from behind.

DEREK
Frankie? What the hell are you
doing bro?

Frankie doesn't turn around or stand up.

FRANKIE
(over his shoulder)
Nothing man. I told you I'd be
there in a sec.

DEREK
What do you have? You're hiding
something.

We make our way around Frankie and are now face to face with him. Frankie gets up slowly with the coffee can in his hand.

Derek looks at the coffee can, then back at Frankie. They both stand there in silence staring at one another. Both seeming on guard.

FRANKIE
This spot isn't exclusive to just
you, Derek.

DEREK
What you got there?

DISSOLVE TO:

53 INT. DEREK'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

53

Derek is shuffling through the fridge. He gets a water bottle and continues looking around.

Brenda enters carrying a bowl of strawberries.

BRENDA
You and Frankie seem to be getting
along better.

DEREK
Yep.

Brenda sets the bowl of strawberries on the island.

BRENDA
It almost looks like old times.
When you were kids we couldn't pull
you two apart.

Derek closes the fridge and turns to face Brenda.

DEREK
Are you going anywhere with this
mother?

BRENDA
I'm just curious, why?

DEREK
Why what?

BRENDA
Why the sudden interest in Frankie?

DEREK
He pursued this friendship mother;
not me. I'm just going with the
flow.

BRENDA
(pushing)
And why is that? Why would you go
with the flow now and not before
the accident?

DEREK
Maybe for the obvious reason--

BRENDA
(accusing)
That you're responsible for his
condition?

DEREK

(laughs)

Believe it or not, I'm not responsible for his condition. He is.

BRENDA

What's that supposed to mean?

DEREK

Just that he probably brought it on himself. He was arrogant; thinking he's invincible. No one's invincible mother, ask dad.

Derek makes his way around the island and gets closer to Brenda.

DEREK (CONT'D)

You know mother, when I offered to make dinner not long ago it was because I thought maybe me and you needed a fresh start; just like me and Frankie. I thought maybe things could be different.

(beat)

But maybe I was wrong.

Derek inches closer to Brenda

DEREK (CONT'D)

At the end of the day we are who we are, right? But if I'm being honest, I'm really getting tired of this little cat and mouse game we now play so often. You know what happens when I grow tired of games, mother?

Derek grabs a rotten strawberry off the counter, and holds it in front of Brenda. Turning it around between his fingers like a mad man never taking his gaze off her.

Derek tosses the strawberry down the sink. Brenda looks defensive.

DEREK (CONT'D)

I get rid of them, and move on.

Derek flips the garbage disposal switch on as Brenda reaches for the gun drawer, grabbing the handle but Derek quickly places his hand on top of hers.

The garbage disposal continues to CHURN loudly. There eyes lock for an intense moment then Derek flips the disposal switch off without taking his hand nor eyes off Brenda.

DEREK (CONT'D)

I'm glad you did go out and get a gun. You never know when it could come in handy. But, I'm curious. Who's this gun really supposed to protect you from mother?

BRENDA

(in a whisper)
Psychos.

Derek lets go of Brenda's hand, nods and lets out a laugh.

DEREK

I'm just kidding mother. Give me a hug.

Derek pulls her in for a hug and she reluctantly goes with it.

CLOSE ON Brenda's face while they hug. She still looks afraid.

DISSOLVE TO:

54 INT. HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY

54

Frankie, Derek, Jill, Carrie, Drew and Dan all sit at the same table at lunch.

Brad sits with Billy and a few others watching in an envious rage across the room.

MONTAGE:

We slowly see Frankie and Derek hang out at the coffee house.

Frankie and Derek laughing and having fun with Jill and Carrie in the hallways at school.

Frankie and Derek are giving each other fist bumps in the school parking lot, as Brad watches with jealousy from a distance.

In the distance, Sheriff Carter watches in a parked car, Frankie and Derek shoot hoops on Frankie's Driveway.

BACK TO PRESENT:

DISSOLVE TO:

55 EXT. FRANKIE'S FRONT YARD - DAY

55

Sheriff Carter sits in his parked car looking at an empty driveway. He gets out of his car and crosses the street. He walks up to the door and knocks, then takes a step back, waiting.

Jewels opens the door with a glass of wine in her hand.

JEWELS

(smiles)

Hey Dave, what brings you by?

SHERIFF CARTER

Hello beautiful. Is Frankie around?

JEWELS

You mean you didn't come to see me?

SHERIFF CARTER

Oh well I--

JEWELS

I'm just giving you a hard time Sheriff.

SHERIFF CARTER

Dave.

Jewels smiles, correcting herself.

JEWELS

(bites her lip)

Dave... He's not here.

Sheriff Carter nods, his smile fades to concern.

JEWELS (CONT'D)

Everything okay?

SHERIFF CARTER

Oh yeah, it's fine. I just wanted to talk to him for a sec. It can wait. How are you Jewels?

JEWELS

I'm good. A little stressed here and there.

(MORE)

JEWELS (CONT'D)

I've been a little worried about Frankie. You know... since his accident.

SHERIFF CARTER

(nods)

Perfectly understandable...

JEWELS

Excited about our date next week though.

Sheriff beams.

SHERIFF CARTER

Me too. You're an extraordinary woman, Jewels. Frankie is lucky to have you.

Jewels blushes.

56 INT. COFFEE HOUSE - DAY

56

Frankie and Derek sit at a small round table near the corner with iced coffees.

FRANKIE

Bro, that was sweet when you put Mr. Williams in his place.

DEREK

Can't believe I came up with that on the spot.

FRANKIE

Yeah dude.

DEREK

It was pretty funny.

FRANKIE

You know, a lot of people say that you and me weren't good friends before my accident.

DEREK

Yeah?

FRANKIE

Yeah, it's crazy because we're great now.

A beat. Drew walks over.

DREW
What up fellas?

Drew pulls up a chair and sits. Frankie looks bothered.

DEREK
Yo yo.

FRANKIE
What up dude?

DREW
(laughs)
This is cozy.

Referring to the small table.

DEREK
Look around bro. This place is
packed.

DREW
Alright, alright.

DEREK
What are you doing here?

DREW
Just came through to get my mom's
nightly latte.

DEREK
Such a momma's boy.

Frankie and Derek burst into laughter.

DREW
I am what I am. But at least my mom
doesn't think I'm a serial killer.

Derek and Frankie stop laughing abruptly.

DEREK
What the fuck did you just say?

DREW
My bad dude, it was a joke. Bad
taste, but I didn't mean anything..

FRANKIE
You need to leave bro.
(a beat)
Like now.

Drew pauses, looking at them then pushes back his chair.

DREW
I'm sorry dude. Really.

Drew gets up and walks off.

FRANKIE
What the hell? He's not your friend
bro. Can't trust him.

Derek sits there shaking his head angrily.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)
You don't need him bro. You got me.

Frankie smiles and holds his arms out wide. Derek cracks a smile.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)
Anyway... time for my meds.

Frankie grabs his bag and begins feeling through it. He pulls out two different prescriptions. One is nearly filled to the top while the other is half full.

DEREK
What do they have you taking?

FRANKIE
Just something for occasional pain
and headaches.
(holds up the bottle
that's half full)
They said the headaches should go
away eventually.

DEREK
That's cool. What about the other
medication? The one that's filled
up?

FRANKIE
Oh that's some type of mood
stabilizer, whatever that means. I
don't remember but my mom said I've
been on these things since I was a
kid. Apparently I had some anger
issues. But between you and me,
(leans in and whispers)
I think the doctors are trying to
poison my mind - and I'm not gonna
let them- you know?

Derek seems a little surprised.

DEREK
(under his breath)
Explains a lot.

FRANKIE
What's that?

DEREK
Nothing. I didn't know. Why do you
think the doctors are trying to
poison you?

Frankie smirks as he leans in closer to Derek.

FRANKIE
Bro, forget about them. I don't
need that shit or their opinions.
I stopped taking those bullshit
meds my first day back to school.
I don't feel like myself when I'm
on 'em. Ya know?

DEREK
How do you feel now? Stable?

FRANKIE
I feel great dude. Look at me.

Frankie leans back in his chair and spreads out his arms.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)
Don't I look great?

Derek gets on board.

DEREK
You're absolutely right bro. Fuck
those pills. I definitely like this
version of you best. Matter of
fact, give me the pills.

Frankie raises an eyebrow. He hands the filled bottle to
Derek.

BRENDA (V.O.)
Motives are a funny thing, ulterior
or not.

Derek takes them from Frankie's hand. He gets up and walks
over to the trash can.

BRENDA (V.O.)
We may not always see it in the
moment but eventually our reasons
surface.

Derek hovers the prescription over the trash can then looks
at Frankie. Frankie gives him a nod of approval. Derek tosses
the pills in the trash.

BRENDA (V.O.)
Even without premeditation, if
we're not careful, eventually what
personally benefits us colors our
every move...

As Derek walks back over to their table Frankie LAUGHS and
APPLAUDS him.

FRANKIE
Excellent dude. I love it. This is
why we're buds. We're the same you
and me.

DEREK
Yeah. Honestly... I missed this.

Frankie smiles and nods.

A beat.

DEREK (CONT'D)
Can I ask you a question Frankie?

FRANKIE
Sure. What's up?

DEREK
If you found out someone who was
supposed to be close to you
betrayed you, could you forgive
them?

FRANKIE
Nah.

DEREK
No? Just like that?

FRANKIE
Bro. Someone truly close to you
wouldn't betray you. They just
wouldn't do that. Like me and you
for example.

(MORE)

FRANKIE (CONT'D)
I would never betray you and you
would never betray me; right?

In the background Brad enters the coffee shop.

DEREK
Oh yeah. Of course. I agree. I was
just curious how you saw it.

Derek seems strongly bothered but tries not to show it.
Frankie is busy taking his pain pills. Then he closes the cap
and puts the prescription in his bag. When he looks back up
Derek is looking off. There's a moment of silence. Then:

Brad walks up from behind Frankie. He looks angry.

BRAD
(aggressive)
Frankie.

Frankie turns to him.

BRAD (CONT'D)
We need to talk.

FRANKIE
I'm kind of in the middle of
something bro--

BRAD
Frankie, I need to talk to you.

Frankie looks back at Derek. Derek gives him the okay with a
nod of his head.

FRANKIE
(bothered)
I'll be right back dude.

Frankie follows Brad as he leads the way towards the door.

EXT. COFFEE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Frankie and Brad stand face to face. Derek watches them
through the glass windows.

BRAD
(aggressive)
Alright, I wanna know what the
hell's going on?

FRANKIE
(aggitated)
What do you mean?

BRAD
We were best friends before your accident, now we don't even speak. When you first came back I thought I'd give you some time because you didn't really remember me, but now it's like you do remember and don't give a shit?

FRANKIE
Look Brad, I've known Derek for a long time and our friendship is finally back on track.

BRAD
Your friendship? Back on track!? You didn't even give a fuck about that guy before! Now all of a sudden you're besties? It doesn't make sense.

Frankie genuinely laughs. Brad becomes infuriated.

FRANKIE
(laughs)
It doesn't have to make any fucking sense to you. Now that I'm back to myself, I see how much of a waste of time you've been. You're a fucking loser. Shit changes, what more can I say?

Frankie turns and Brad pushes him from behind. In the background, Derek rises to his feet and heads towards them. Frankie turns around and gets in Brad's face smiling like a mad man.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)
(shaking his head)
Don't do that again.

BRAD
What the fuck you gonna do about it?

Derek steps outside and stands beside Frankie. Brad looks at them angrily.

BRAD (CONT'D)
You guys gonna jump me or what?

FRANKIE

You have no idea what I'm capable of.

BRAD

Whatever. Pussies.

Brad shoves his way through Frankie and Derek. Frankie and Derek stand there for a moment, eyes remaining on Brad.

FRANKIE

I'm gonna bounce. I'll hit you up later.

DEREK

Cool. I need to clear my head anyway.

They exchange looks of frustration.

FRANKIE

Fuckin Brad.

DEREK

Fuckin Drew.

They exchange fist bumps before Frankie walks off.

DISSOLVE TO:

24 EXT. WOODS — NIGHT

24

It's just before dark.

DREW POV: Drew is running through the woods FRANTICALLY.

He's holding his side and has multiple cuts scattered about his body, making his blood soaked white shirt cling to him.

BRENDA (V.O.)

Before all this I never really thought about what makes a person snap.

(beat)

Is it jealousy? Anger? Maybe its fear. What drives a person to do the things they do?

He slows down for a moment, catching his breath, then quickly takes off running again.

BRENDA (V.O.)
Maybe it was in them all along,
just waiting to be released.

DISSOLVE TO:

57 EXT. BRAD'S FRONT YARD - NIGHT

57

Brad pulls his car into the driveway. Someone in the shadows is waiting for him. When he gets out of the car, the person in the shadows, steps forward as Brad continues toward his front door.

CLOSE ON Brad's facial expression seeming unhappy to see this person.

Brad slows.

BRAD
What the hell do YOU want?

Brad receives no answer.

BRAD (CONT'D)
You know what... Just fuck off.

He turns beginning to walk away but after just a couple of steps he's struck in the side of the head with a crowbar and falls to the ground, LEAKING BLOOD from his head onto the concrete.

Brad manages to push his weight off the ground and turn to face the assailant.

Brad's POV: we look up to see the point of a crowbar coming down on us.

CUT TO:

58 INT. FRANKIE'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

58

Jewels is sitting on the couch watching television when Frankie enters through the front door.

FRANKIE
Hey mom.

JEWELS
Hey. How wa--

Jewels' cell phone RINGS.

ON Cell phone screen. Sheriff Carter's picture pops up.
Jewels answers.

JEWELS (CONT'D)
Hold on a sec.
(into phone)
Hey Dave?

Frankie stops and turns to look out the window. His back to Jewels.

JEWELS (CONT'D)
(eyes wide)
Oh my God.

Jewels hangs up the phone with tears in her eyes and looks to Frankie.

JEWELS (CONT'D)
Frankie.

FRANKIE
Yea mom?

JEWELS
I don't know how to...
(takes deep breathe)
Brad was found beaten to death
outside his house.

CLOSE ON Frankie chuckling softly to himself, then stopping abruptly.

He turns away from the window to face Jewels.

FRANKIE
Brad who?

IN SLOW MOTION: Frankie begins past Jewels with no emotion in his face, leaving Jewels shocked, wiping tears from her eyes. With each step Frankie takes away from Jewels her emotions noticeably intensify, until he's out of sight and she breaks down crying uncontrollably.

26 INT. DEREK'S LIVING ROOM - AT THE SAME TIME

26

IN SLOW MOTION: Derek and Brenda stand in the living room near the front door clearly arguing. Brenda looks on the verge of tears and Derek just seems annoyed.

Derek walks past Brenda, leaving her standing in disbelief.

DISSOLVE TO:

59 INT. REMINGTON HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

59

Frankie and Derek walk together with smiles on their faces as if everything in life is perfect.

Jill walks up to Frankie crying. Frankie and Derek stop.

JILL

I heard the news, are you okay?

Jill hugs Frankie. Frankie looks confused but awkwardly hugs her back.

FRANKIE

What news?

Jill separates from Frankie to look him in the eyes.

JILL

About Brad. He was beaten to death last night. Didn't you hear?

FRANKIE

Oh that. Yeah I heard.

Jill's gives an odd look.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

Did you hear about that Derek?

DEREK

No, no, not until now. That's too bad though. Good guy.

FRANKIE

Yeah, very unfortunate.

Jills stands back seeming shocked and almost disgusted.

JILL

That's all you have to say?

Frankie and Derek look at one another then back at Jill confused. There is an awkward silence.

Jill takes a few steps back.

JILL (CONT'D)

Well I guess I'll see you guys later.

FRANKIE

Alright, see ya.

DEREK

Later.

Jill walks away slowly.

FRANKIE

What's with her?

DEREK

Beats me. Oh, and Drew's missing.
By the way..

FRANKIE

Drew too? Hope he's okay. These
guys should be more careful.

There's a beat.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

(shrugs)

Well...

They walk off together without a care in the world.

60 INT. SHERIFF CARTER'S OFFICE - DAY

60

Sheriff Carter sits at his desk, a manila folder beside him. Phones RING in the background and the BUSTLING of a busy police station can be heard. He gets up and closes the door, leaning his back against it. He shuts his blinds and rubs his chin. To the right of his desk, pushed against the wall, is a white board on wheels. He moves it to the side, exposing a large bulletin board with numerous crime scene clippings, notes, and pictures tacked on it. At the top center of the board, Frankie and Derek's pictures are side by side. He takes the manila folder off his desk. Inside it are photos of Brad's dead body and the crime scene.

Sheriff Carter stands back and analyzes the board. Then he tacks Brad's photo next to Derek's.

DISSOLVE TO:

61 EXT. WOODS - DAY

61

Derek and Frankie are at the river tossing in rocks. Derek sits hanging his feet off the riverbank as Frankie stands beside him looking around.

FRANKIE

It's strange because I remember so much but there's still all these holes. I still don't even know how it happened.

DEREK

I don't think you should worry about it. It's not important now. You'll make new memories.

FRANKIE

Yeah, you're probably right.

DEREK

When are you gonna start playing football again?

FRANKIE

I'm not sure. The doctors haven't given the okay yet.

DEREK

(chuckles)

It's crazy how things change. In the past I don't think anything could've kept you from football.

FRANKIE

I guess that's not me anymore. Ya know?

DEREK

What I know is the Frankie I knew back then... is long gone.

[LONG GONE ECHOES REPEATEDLY]

Frankie's POV: we ZOOM on the joint being lit. We watch Derek take a long hit and slowly let out the smoke. We become engulfed in white.

FLASHBACK TO:

Derek and Frankie at the river the day of Frankie's accident.

DEREK

What I know is the Frankie I knew back then... is long gone.

Frankie pushes Derek. Derek lightly stumbles. Derek punches him in the back of the head.

BACK TO PRESENT

Derek snaps his fingers at Frankie who is zoned out.

DEREK
Frankie. Frankie.

Frankie snaps back from his day dream.

FRANKIE
What?

DEREK
You zoned out for a moment there.
You okay?

FRANKIE
Yeah, I'm fine. Never better.

Derek seems suspicious of Frankie.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)
So, the dance is in a few days huh.

DEREK
Yeah, it is, isn't it?

Frankie trying to act natural.

CUT TO:

62 INT. DEREK'S BEDROOM - EVENING

62

Derek shuffles through his closet looking at different formal shirts. He takes out a pair of black slacks and a tie and lays it out on his bed. He begins dressing when Brenda enters. Derek nods his head at Brenda then he continues getting dressed.

BRENDA
Excited for the school dance?

DEREK
Save the pleasantries mother. What do you want?

A beat as Derek takes his tie off the bed and begins to adjust it.

BRENDA
I want you to be happy Derek.

Derek stops fixing his tie.

DEREK
(burst out laughing)
Happy? That's what you want?

BRENDA
Yes Derek. I want you to be happy.
Are you happy?

DEREK
Not especially. Let's see, I no
longer have a father, my mother
wishes I were the boy next door,
Drew is gone and--

[CLANKING & SLAMMING] heard in the background.

Startled, Brenda and Derek look at one another then look to
the hallway.

DEREK (CONT'D)
(calls out)
Yo! Who's there?!

No response. Brenda's frightened. Derek looks to the hallway
again, beginning to walk in that direction.

DEREK (CONT'D)
(calls out)
Yo!

Derek approaches the doorway when

[KNOCK KNOCK] on the wall as

REVEAL: Frankie entering the room.

FRANKIE
I hope I'm not interrupting
anything.

Brenda is alarmed, even by Frankie. Derek is relieved.

BRENDA
HOW DID YOU GET I--

DEREK
Na, it's cool. You're not
interrupting anything. We were just
talking... Right mother?

BRENDA
(reluctant)
Yea... What were you doing
downstairs Frankie?

FRANKIE

Oh just looking for an old watch I left in the kitchen. Thought it might be in one of the cabinets or drawers.

BRENDA

O...k...

FRANKIE

(to Derek)

You about ready bro? I just finished telling my mom this nights gonna end with a real bang. Pun intended.

DEREK

I don't get it?

FRANKIE

You will. You both will.

Brenda looks uncomfortable as she stands in the threshold.

CUT TO:

64

INT. REMINGTON HIGH SCHOOL - GYM - DANCE - NIGHT

64

[LOUD MUSIC PLAYING]

Balloons blanket the high gym ceiling and party streamers are everywhere. Students and a small number of faculty are dressed to impress in their suits, dresses and tuxedos.

A DJ is on stage tending to his laptop while pumping his fist to the rhythm of the song playing.

Frankie, Derek, Jill, and Carrie enter.

DEREK

Come on, let's get out there.

Derek grabs Carrie's hand leading her to the dance floor.

JILL

(to Frankie)

I have to use the bathroom. Be right back.

FRANKIE

Okay, cool.

Jill walks off, leaving Frankie standing alone.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. REMINGTON HIGH SCHOOL - GYM - DANCE - HOURS LATER

Frankie is sweating, standing by the punch bowl. Jill passes him a cup of punch as she fills another and they catch their breathe.

As a song playing nears it's end, Derek, drenched in sweat, and Carrie out of breath, come up to them giggling and laughing.

CARRIE

Punch sounds really good right now.

DJ (V.O.)

Seniors this is the last song of the night. Lets make the best of it showing your best moves one last time.

The lights go dim as the final song of the evening begins to play.

DEREK

This was actually pretty fun after all huh?

FRANKIE

Of course, but it doesn't end here. I have a little surprise waiting at the river. I think you'll especially love it Derek.

They all look at Frankie puzzled. Jill and Carrie shrug their shoulders and smile while Derek fakes a half smile uncomfortably.

CUT TO:

65 INT. DEREK'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

65

Brenda opens an empty refrigerator, staring into it.

BRENDA

(aloud)

Great.

She closes the refrigerator, and walks out into:

INT. DEREK'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Brenda grabs her purse from the couch and takes her keys off the coffee table, then heads for the front door. She opens it, then pauses. She turns back, looking across the living room.

BRENDA
(aloud)
Why buy what you won't use?

She closes the door and heads back into:

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

She pulls out the far right drawer under the counter top. The drawer is empty. Brenda, shocked, takes a step back and looks about, she gasps. We HEAR:

FRANKIE (V.O.)
I just finished telling my mom this
nights gonna end with a real bang.
Pun intended.

Then we HEAR:

BRENDA (V.O.)
What were you doing downstairs
Frankie?

Brenda quickly pulls out her cell phone from her purse and calls Jewels. It RINGS a few times.

JEWELS VOICE MAIL (V.O.)
Hi, You've reached Jewels I'm
unable to--

Brenda hangs up and calls again.

JEWELS VOICE MAIL (V.O.)
Hi, You've reached--

Brenda, frantic hangs up and tosses her phone back in her purse. Then she quickly bolts out the kitchen door.

EXT. DEREK'S FRONT YARD - CONTINUOUS

Brenda hurriedly crosses her lawn and over to:

EXT. FRANKIE'S FRONT YARD - CONTINUOUS

The front door of Franke's house. She begins rapidly knocking on the front door. Brenda knocks several times but there's no answer. Brenda gives up, runs across the lawn and over to:

EXT. DEREK'S FRONT YARD - CONTINUOUS

Her parked car on the driveway. Brenda hurriedly unlocks the door, jumps in, and screeches off.

CUT TO:

66 INT. FRANKIE'S DINING ROOM - NIGHT

66

The house is dark. Jewels, her hair messy, sits at the table listening to music with her ear phones in, sipping on wine in her dingy old pajamas.

CLOSE ON Jewel's cell phone: It light's up. There are 2 missed calls on her cell phone screen. Jewels looks as if she hasn't showered and her face portrays exhaustion with bags under her eyes, but she remains alert. Jewels' cell phone begins ringing again. Jewels notices the cell phone vibrating on the table. She removes her ear phones and immediately answers.

JEWELS

Hello?... Yes, thanks for calling me back Dr. Emery. I don't know what to do. I don't think Frankie's been taking his medication and he's acting really strange again and--

Jewels waits and listens.

JEWELS (CONT'D)

A lot's happened since his accident and he just doesn't seem to care... About anything really. His friend just died and its like he couldn't care less. And I know we made a safety plan but what am I supposed to do when he hasn't really done anything, but I feel in my gut that...

(short beat)

I'm afraid he's going to have another episode and I--...

Tears begin to stream down Jewels' face. She tries to keep her voice steady as to not show she's breaking.

JEWELS (CONT'D)

I feel so helpless. I know how he gets and I just don't want him hitting bottom again. He's trying so hard to live up to what everyone thinks while I feel in my heart he's falling apart. I love him and I want the best for him but I'm scared all the time lately and I worry. I worry I'm gonna break. I mean haven't I gone through enough? How would my friends treat me... treat us, if they knew what Frankie was really going through? Who's gonna be there for me? Then I feel guilty because isn't that selfish? I'm his mom, and my job is to put him first, right? And everyone thinks I have it together, but I don't. I just can't go through this again. Not again. Not alone. I just can't. I just can't fucking do it!

(BEAT)

Sometimes I feel so empty. I'm sorry. I'm sorry Doctor--

Jewels pauses abruptly. She takes a deep breath and wipes her face, listening to the doctors response.

JEWELS (CONT'D)

(nodding)

You're right. One day at a time.

Jewels calms down.

JEWELS (CONT'D)

Thank you, Dr. Emery. I appreciate it. Really.

Jewels listens in silence.

JEWELS (CONT'D)

Yes. Yes, I promise. I'm okay. I think I just needed to get it all out.

She listens, wiping her face.

JEWELS (CONT'D)

Okay, thanks again. Will do.

Jewels ends the call. She sits back and sets the phone down.

CLOSE ON Jewels' cell phone: The call ends and it goes back to the home screen. 2 missed calls still appear on the phone.

Jewels gets up and heads upstairs.

CLOSE ON Jewels' cell phone: The screen turns off and the phone gives a flashing blue light for the missed calls.

CUT TO:

67

INT. FRANKIE'S HOUSE - FRANKIE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

67

The room is a mess with clothes, papers, and miscellaneous items everywhere. It looks like it hasn't been cleaned in a while.

Jewels enters. She walks over to the walk in closet and opens the door, turns on the closet light and begins looking through stacks of books and magazines on a high shelf. She finds a leather bound photo album, pulls it down and then turns to sit on Frankie's bed. She flips through the many pages of photos from Frankie's childhood. She smiles as the pages turn.

Jewels gets up and re-enters:

INT. CLOSEST

With the photo album. She tries to set the album back on the shelf but it keeps slipping off. After the third failed attempt, she tosses it up there instead, but accidentally knocks down several other things on the shelf, including a RED COFFEE CAN.

JEWELS

Dammit.

Jewels kneels down and begins picking everything up.

CLOSE ON RED COFFEE CAN on it's side with the lid off.

She reaches for the can, grabs it and sits it upright. Then suddenly jumps back screaming

JEWELS (CONT'D)

Ahh!

REVEAL: Severed FINGERS in freezer bags.

Jewels shakes with fear as tears swell in her eyes. She backs herself into the wall, trembling.

She notices, under the bed, a prescription bottle lay on the floor. She walks over to the bed, kneels down and picks it up. It's filled to the top with pills.

CLOSE ON prescription label reading: "Brexpiprazole."

JEWELS (CONT'D)

Oh my God! Frankie, no!

68

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

68

Frankie, Derek, Carrie and Jill hang out near the river bank. The girls are fascinated. Derek feels uneasy but tries to have a good time.

JILL

This place is so cool!

CARRIE

It's so peaceful. Why haven't you ever brought me out here Derek?

Derek shrugs.

FRANKIE

Because Carrie, this is where he takes me.

Frankie laughs as he tries hugging Derek.

JILL

Wow.

DEREK

Whatever dude.

Derek shrugs Frankie off.

FRANKIE

But seriously, Derek and me used to come out here a lot when we were kids.

DEREK

So what's the big surprise Frankie?

CARRIE

Yeah, how long you plan to make us wait.

FRANKIE

Not much longer. Just be patient. I
just wanna soak all this up before
it's over.

Frankie looks down.

JILL

Before what's over?

Frankie ignores Jill.

FRANKIE

(to Derek)

We had some good times didn't we?

DEREK

Why speak in past tense? We're
having good times now.

FRANKIE

Yeah, you're right. Did you ever
think we'd ever be tight again?

Derek seems confused.

CARRIE

Yeah, I mean, you two seemed to
hate each other.

JILL

And Frankie doesn't hate anyone.

DEREK

(to Frankie)

I thought you didn't remember us
not being friends?

FRANKIE

(almost sarcastically)

Well look at that, things are
coming back to me even now.

Derek nervously takes a joint out of his pocket. He lights it
and smokes as Frankie smiles at him deviously.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

Do you still use that hiding place
we had over there?

Derek looks up at Frankie, startled.

CARRIE
A hiding place huh Derek. You
should...

Frankie looks at the ground with contempt.

FRANKIE
(psychotically)
Shut the--fuck--up Carrie!
(looks up at Carrie)
I'm having a conversation with
Derek.

Carrie is taken aback. Jill and Derek are shocked. Carrie
looks over at Derek, and Derek catches her gaze.

DEREK
(to Frankie)
What the hell bro?

Frankie immediately calms down, shaking it off and smiles.

FRANKIE
(lit up)
Do you still use that hiding place
over there? Do you remember when I
asked about that?

DEREK
Just now.

FRANKIE
(shakes head)
No. The first time I said it. Do
you remember that?

DEREK
Do you?

FRANKIE
Yeah... I remember it well.

JILL
Okay, you guys are really starting
to freak me out.

CARRIE
(shaky voice)
Yeah, what's going on?

Frankie glares back at the girls.

FRANKIE

I think it's time for you girls to leave.

JILL

But we rode with you...

DEREK

Bro...

Derek takes a drag from his joint. Suddenly from his coat pocket, Frankie pulls out Brenda's gun.

The girls gasp and look over at Derek afraid.

JILL

Oh my God!!!

DEREK

What the fuck? What are you doing...

The girls cling to one another. Jill watches Frankie.

DEREK (CONT'D)

(to the girls)

You two get out of here.

Carrie keeps her eyes locked on Derek.

CARRIE

But Derek?

DEREK

Carrie, go. Now!

Both Carrie and Jill leave quickly.

FRANKIE

I think you should put that joint out. It's bad for you bro.

DEREK

You steal my mother's gun and now you're the boss? You're not my dad bro.

FRANKIE

Yeah, you're right. But I'm also not turning my back to you this time.

Derek laughs, this angers Frankie.

DEREK
 Whatever that's supposed to mean.

FRANKIE
 This is what it means..

Frankie points the gun at Derek and

[BANG!]

Frankie's shot Derek in the leg. Derek falls to the ground.

DEREK
 (screaming)
 Fuck! Ahh! Shit dude. You fucking
shot me!

Derek takes rapid deep breaths.

DEREK (CONT'D)
 FUCK! What the hell is wrong with
 you, you fucking idiot! You've
 lost it!

Derek holds on to his leg, moaning. Frankie gets closer to
 Derek and kneels with the gun in his hand.

CUT TO:

69 INT. CAR - OUTSIDE WOODS - NIGHT

69

Jewels drives down the road that cuts through the woods,
 frantically searching the area. She stops when she sees
 Frankie's car. She pulls over behind it and hurriedly gets
 out.

The river can be HEARD in the distance. She looks inside the
 car, it's empty. Jewels looks towards the trees. Hesitantly
 she makes her way slowly through the woods. She stops at the
 sound of Frankie's voice.

FRANKIE (O.S.)
 Did you actually think I would
 never remember?

She ducks behind some bushes keeping a safe distance.

A beat.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)
 Did you!

Jewels' POV: Frankie waves around his gun, laughing to himself while maintaining eye contact with Derek.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)
It's funny because for a while, I
really thought we were friends. I
really didn't remember. But you've
been against me this whole time.

Frankie lowers his head for just a moment, then he looks back up.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)
You fucking betrayed me!

Tears begin to run down Frankie's face.

DEREK
Frankie we were.--

FRANKIE
Shut up!

Frankie avoids making eye contact with Derek and fixates his gaze at the ground.

Derek is silent, holding back the pain as he clutches to his bloody leg.

BACK TO JEWELS

She creeps closer trying not to make a sound, and stays down.

BACK TO FRANKIE

Frankie paces erratically about himself tapping the butt of the gun to his forehead.

FRANKIE
(almost in a whisper)
Why...

A beat. Frankie stops pacing and kneels down close to Derek.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)
I know a lot more than you think
Derek.

DEREK
What?

FRANKIE

Lets see... I know your mother's scared of you. I know what happened to your old friend Drew, and my old friend Brad.

Frankie has a fulfilling smile on his face as he holds eye contact with Derek.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

Drew... Dead. I needed to make room for your new/old best friend... ME. You're welcome by the way. And Brad... Dead. Lets face it, he was just a dick.

DEREK

You're crazy Frankie!

FRANKIE

(infuriated)

You did this to me! You made me this way! This is your fault! Your fault!

DEREK

(grimacing)

What the hell are you talking about!

FRANKIE

I didn't wanna hurt anyone! But you turned your back on me! I needed help. We were supposed to be friends. But who gives a shit about that, huh?

DEREK

You're sick dude! You DO need help.

FRANKIE

(shurges)

And you could've given it to me, but didn't. Take responsibility for your actions! I was doing fine. You made me this way!

(beat)

I'm the victim. Not you. Me!

Derek's silence speaks volumes as his facial expression begins to show empathy. He looks down shamefully.

DEREK

I'm sorry Frankie.

CLOSE ON Derek looking up at Frankie.

DEREK (CONT'D)
Really.

CLOSE ON Frankie's teary eyes.

FRANKIE
(shakes head)
It's too late for that.
(beat)
But you wanna know something else?

DEREK
What?

FRANKIE
I know what happened to all those
widows.

Frankie holds a smile for a beat, then

CLOSE ON

His face as all emotion drains before our eyes and he says

FRANKIE (CONT'D)
Those poor bitches never saw it
coming. They didn't stand a chance.
Maybe they didn't deserve it, but
what's done is done right? Can't
turn back the hands of time.

Derek looks both angry and emotional.

DEREK
You know what Frankie, compelling
speech... confession or whatever.
But if you're gonna kill me, lets
get it over with already? You know
so much, right? Know this, I won't
fuckin beg. So get to it.

Frankie smiles and nods.

FRANKIE
Okay. If you insist.

Frankie immediately raises the gun, pointing it at Derek.

JEWELS (O.S.)
Frankie wait!

Frankie, startled, turns IN SLOW MOTION and

[BANG!]

The SHOT RINGS through the woods.

EXT. RIVER - RIVERBANKS - AT THE SAME TIME

HIGH ARIEL VIEW: A toy sailboat drifting downstream reaches the edge OF WATERFALL

CLOSE ON sailboat, just as it goes over the edge

BACK TO JEWELS

REVEAL: Jewels as she falls to the ground. A blood spot on her shirt just above her stomach, grows bigger and bigger.

Distraught, Frankie quickly runs to her, drops his gun and kneels beside her. He cries, holding her hand.

FRANKIE

Mom! No! I'm sorry. I'm so sorry
mom.

JEWELS

(gasping)
It's okay son. It was an accident.
Here. Take these.

Jewels pulls out Frankie's prescription bottle from her pocket and hands it to him. She coughs as she blinks back tears.

JEWELS (CONT'D)

They've always helped you.

Frankie takes the pill bottle from her hand.

FRANKIE

I didn't mean to--

JEWELS

I know Frank.

Frankie looks over at Derek and angrily wipes a tear from his face. He rises to his feet grabbing the gun from the ground beside him.

FRANKIE

(to Derek)
This is your fault Derek! Look what
you made me do!

Frankie points the gun at Derek's head as he speaks with a shaky voice.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)
Goodbye old friend.

Frankie COCKS the gun.

CLOSE ON trigger finger starting to move slightly.

THEN WHACK!

Frankie is HIT over the head with a large tree branch. He falls to the ground dropping the gun. He turns over on his back to

REVEAL: Brenda

Derek, clutching his leg, begins dragging himself closer to the gun on the ground, leaving a trail of blood behind.

Brenda brings the branch back down on Frankie, but he catches it and uses it to pull himself up then snatches it right out of her hands. As Brenda loses her balance, Frankie backhands her across the face hard, nearly rendering her unconscious.

Frankie spots Derek reaching for the gun and he kicks him hard in his wounded leg.

DEREK
(screams out)
Ahh!!

Frankie picks up the gun, now standing above Derek. He points the gun at Derek again.

CLOSE ON Frankie's face as he smiles wide.

THEN

[BANG, BANG, BANG!]

The sound of several gun shots ring through the woods.

CLOSE ON Frankie's smile fading as his eyes grow wide.

Frankie drops to his knees, his body riddled with bullets.

Behind him, Sheriff Carter stands, smoking gun in hand with other officers standing with him, also guns drawn.

FRANKIE
 (through breaths)
 Told you.. the night would end...
 with a bang.

Frankie falls forward face down, into the dirt as Sheriff Carter and other officers rush in barking orders in unison with the Sheriff.

DISSOLVE TO:

70 EXT. WOODS - OUTSKIRTS - NIGHT

70

Derek sits in the ambulance as Brenda talks to Sheriff Carter next to the ambulance.

Jewels sits in another ambulance in serious but stable condition.

SHERIFF CARTER
 Thank God Jewels called when she
 did.

BRENDA
 I can't believe Frankie of all
 people.

OFFICER ROD
 Now you can rest easy ma'am.

A man in a black suit and an FBI badge walks up to Sheriff Carter, Officer Rod and Brenda.

FBI AGENT
 I'll admit, we never considered a
 teenager, but we're just glad he's
 been stopped. Good work Sheriff.

The FBI agent walks off. Sheriff Carter looks at Brenda and shakes his head at the agent.

BRENDA
 For the first time in a while I can
 honestly say I'll feel safe
 tonight. Thank you officers.

SHERIFF CARTER
 Just doing our job. Let me check
 on Jewels.

BRENDA
 Okay, I'll be over after I check on
 Derek.

With a concerned smile, Brenda turns toward the ambulance doors. Derek sits inside bandaged up when she gets in with him.

BRENDA (CONT'D)
How you feeling?

DEREK
Like I've been shot.

Brenda smiles.

DEREK (CONT'D)
The paramedic says it went all the way through, so it'll heal nicely. So no cool scar, unfortunately.

BRENDA
I just wanted to apologize for everything Derek. I should've trusted you, and I didn't. You were right about Frankie.

DEREK
It's okay mother. No harm no foul. Well, some harm.

BRENDA
(smiles)
You forgive me?

DEREK
(smiles)
Yeah, yeah I forgive you.

CUT TO:

71 EXT. WOODS - OUTSKIRTS - AT THE SAME TIME

71

Jewels lays on a stretcher in an ambulance whimpering while the paramedic shuffles through medical supplies with his back to her when Sheriff Carter walks up with empathy.

Jewels looks at him, stops crying for a moment, then begins crying again.

Sheriff Carter gently takes her hand, looking her in her bloodshot, teary eyes, and speaks.

SHERIFF CARTER
I'm here. I'm not going anywhere.

CLOSE ON Jewels squeezing his hand

She takes a deep breath and exhales, trying to smile.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. DEREK'S DRIVEWAY - DAY

LEGEND OVER IMAGE: ONE MONTH LATER

Derek and Brenda are loading the car with luggage, exchanging smiles from opposite sides of the car for the first time in a while.

Standing next to the car with the doors open, Derek and Brenda have a moment, gazing back at one another over the top of the car before getting in.

CLOSE ON Brenda's face. She looks happy.

BRENDA

This road trip will be good for us.

CLOSE ON Derek's face smiling and nodding in agreement.

DEREK

We've come a long way Mother.

(chuckles)

And it hasn't been easy,

but believe it or not...

everything's turned out exactly as planned.

BRENDA

Everything happens for a reason right?

Short beat.

DEREK

(shrugs)

Sure.

Brenda continues smiling as they both get in the car.

DISSOLVE TO:

CAR - RURAL ROAD - MOMENTS LATER

From a high ariel view we see their car driving down a road with woods on each side. It's beautiful like something on a postcard.

Up ahead there's a street coming up but they drive right by.

INSIDE THE CAR

BRENDA
You missed our turn Derek.

Derek reacts with a smile but keeps his eyes on the road.

BRENDA (CONT'D)
Derek, you--

DEREK
(smiles)
It's okay Brenda. Just relax.

Brenda frowns with confusion.

DEREK (CONT'D)
You know, I'll admit there were
times I wasn't sure I'd be able to
pull all this off.

BRENDA
(confused)
Pull all what... What are you
talking about? That was our turn
back there... And why did you call
me Brenda?

DEREK
That's your name, right? Just
calling you by your name Brenda.

BRENDA
(getting angry)
Stop it Derek. What's wrong with
you? Everything was going so well--

DEREK
Like I said, everything's going as
planned.

BRENDA
(Defensive)
What's that supposed to mean?

DEREK
You're a liar. And a thief.

BRENDA
(aggrevated)
What? That's not true. Why would
you say that?

Derek shakes his head through a deep breathe with an angry smile on his face.

Beat

DEREK
It's amazing what you can find on
the internet these days.

The scene fades to

DISSOLVE TO:

I/E. LOCATIONS - VARIOUS - DAY/NIGHT

MONTAGE:

-Derek reading a book on Hereditary Behavior then on his laptop screen in the search bar: HOW TO TRACE DNA LINEAGE

DEREK (V.O.)
I always wondered why I felt so
different.

-Derek rummaging through old paperwork and medical records in a shoe box. CLOSE ON Derek's birth certificate. REVEAL: Stacy Monroe listed as parent.

DEREK (V.O.)
JEFF said I'll see her over his
dead body. He said she's sick.

-Derek arguing with his dad/Jeff in the kitchen. His dad turns his back and Derek grabs a knife from the counter and begins brutally stabbing him in the back repeatedly.

DEREK (V.O.)
Sick like me.

-Derek standing outside a maximum security, gate enclosed building

-Derek and Frankie at Derek's hiding place in the woods. Derek hands off the coffee can of souvenirs to Frankie.

DEREK (V.O.)
I never wanted to involve Frankie,
but... like you said, everything
happens for a reason, right?

-A masked assailant kneeling with a bloody female corpse in what looks to be her home. The assailant pulls off mask.

REVEAL: Derek staring at the body, seeming fascinated by his work.

END OF MONTAGE

INT. CAR - RURAL ROAD - MOMENTS LATER

CLOSE ON Brenda's teary eyes.

Derek continues driving with his eyes forward, not even glancing in Brenda's direction as she cries.

DEREK
I killed them all... Well, except
Brad and Drew of course...
(short beat)
I told myself it was, just
practice. Working my way up to you.

Derek smiles, still facing forward.

DEREK (CONT'D)
But the funniest part...
(chuckles)
I really, truly, enjoyed it.

Smiling big, Derek finally begins to turn toward Brenda only to see

DEREK'S POV: Brenda's FOOT coming at his face as her back presses against her passenger side door. She kicks him in the face repeatedly as he tries to block her attacks.

The car fish tales out of control, sending them tumbling down the road violently.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL - PRIVATE ROOM

CLOSE ON medical machines BEEPING.

DOCTOR (O.S.)
This one's lucky to be alive.

SHERIFF CARTER (O.S.)
If you'd seen the car you'd call it
a miracle.

We pan from medical machines to the IV bag, then follow the IV down to the arm it's connected to.

DOCTOR (O.S.)
I was told there was another
passenger?

CLOSE ON Sheriff Carter. He looks upset.

SHERIFF CARTER (O.S.)
Yea, that one's at another
hospital.
(beat)
But that...
(refers to patient)
That's a tough son of a bitch right
there.

Sheriff Carter has a look of seriousness on his face.

SHERIFF CARTER (CONT'D)
Anyway Doc, go ahead. I'm good
here.

DOCTOR (O.S.)
Okay Sheriff.

We hear the doctor leave, closing the door behind him.

ZOOM OUT

Sheriff Carter turns toward the hospital bed

REVEAL: Brenda lying in bed with cuts on her face and
bruising. She's unconscious.

CLOSE ON Sheriff Carter's face. He lets a smile peak out just
briefly.

DISSOLVE TO:

77

INT. MAXIMUM SECURITY FACILITY - VISITATION ROOM

77

The walls, floor, and ceiling are all a gloomy, dingy gray.
The room is clean, quiet and nearly empty with Brenda sitting
at a small table across from a scraggly worn down woman with
crazy messy hair in her face.

Her hands are under the table as she rocks in her seat.

Brenda still has light bruising and a small bandage on her
cheek.

Brenda is crying.

BRENDA

It's over now. And I don't know how to feel.

(beat)

Erasing memories doesn't change what happened and hiding the truth doesn't last forever. It's a Band-Aid on a gunshot wound. It may stop the bleeding for a second or two. But... Ultimately, it won't hold.

The woman stops rocking in her seat.

She leans in to Brenda slightly and speaks.

OLD WOMAN

What did you expect?

CLOSE ON the woman's face as she moves a strand of hair to

REVEAL: Hand cuffs and a missing ring finger.

OLD WOMAN (CONT'D)

He's my son.

The woman holds her stare for a beat.

BRENDA

(shakes head)

Doesn't matter now... He doesn't remember.

Brenda Shrugs her shoulders.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MAXIMUM SECURITY FACILITY - HALLWAY - AT THE SAME TIME

A muscular male nurse walks down the hallway alone, pushing a cart with patient prescriptions. It's clean, quiet and vacant as we travel through the hallway passing doors to patient rooms on each side. After several turns through the hallways the nurse stops at a door, takes out his keys, unlocks it and walks in.

There's someone lying in bed with his back to us.

BRENDA (V.O.)

Funny how things end up.

NURSE

Time for your meds.

BRENDA (V.O.)
So much can happen. So many hurt...

The person in bed turns over to

REVEAL: Derek with a large head wrapped bandage and bruising on his face.

BRENDA (V.O.)
Then just like that, it's gone...
Clean slate.

CLOSE ON Derek's face seeming confused and frightened.

DEREK
I wanna talk to my mom and dad.

BRENDA (V.O.)
Amnesia.

THE END