

NOW SAY GOODNIGHT

by

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FADE IN:

INT. BRICK TOWN HIGH SCHOOL GYM LOCKER ROOM - NIGHT

In the narrow, locker lined room, WRESTLERS from both schools crowd over one another as they each try to find their place to settle in. Both teams, in their warm up gear, are vigorously prepping for their weigh ins.

TITLE CARD: "30 DAYS UNTIL SECTIONALS"

COACH FERN (mid 50's), an overweight, sluggish man from the rival team approaches COACH STONE (40's), stern face with fierce blue eyes, fit, middle aged man with a large scar that runs along his right leg from his hip to his ankle.

COACH FERN  
Your boys ready coach?

COACH STONE  
You damn right they are. All right everyone! It's that time! You boys start lining up here  
(Points to the left side of the scale) )  
starting with my 113lbs and ending with my heavyweights last.

One by one the wrestlers line up. Coach Stone walks past each wrestler as they line up.

COACH STONE  
(Confused)  
Donnie, where is Frankie, Mike and Jack?!

DONNIE (18 right cauliflower ear), black, good looking prodigy wrestler with broad shoulders and a strong chin, the All-American athlete, rummages through his duffle bag. He looks up at Coach Stone.

DONNIE  
Check the bathroom coach. That's where I last saw them.

Frustrated, Coach Stone walks through the wrestlers towards the bathrooms.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

COACH STONE  
Frankie! Mike! Jake! You in here!?

MIKE (17, left cauliflower ear), muscular, sporting a buzz cut, is in one of the bathrooms stalls hunched over the toilet throwing up. He pulls back and sees blood mixed with mucus in his vomit.

MIKE  
(Nervously)  
Yea coach! I'm in here.

COACH STONE  
What the fuck are you doing in here?! Why aren't you in line for weigh ins?

MIKE  
Sorry coach, I had to take a last minute shit.

COACH STONE  
Frank and Jake in here with you?

MIKE  
No sir. They're in the weight room .

Coach Stone storms out of the bathroom. Mike, scared, continues to stare at his vomit. His blood shot eyes swell up with tears.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL WEIGHT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

JAKE (17), asian, skinny, defined face with sunken dark eyes is holding a bag of pills.

FRANK (18, Cauliflower ears), the biggest of four muscles straining against fabric, is looking into it. Two gold pendants hang on a gold necklace around his neck.

FRANK  
Which one do we take?

JAKE  
I don't know.

FRANK  
You didn't bother to ask?

JAKE  
I didn't have time. The bell rang and we had to get to class.

FRANK  
Fuck!

JAKE

I'm just going to take this one.

FRANK

You sure? I need to win this match... fuck it! Give me that one.

Coach Stone slams the door open.

COACH STONE

You boys had all fucking week to make weight!

Jake shoves the bag of pills in his pocket. Frankie gulps the pill down and turns around to face the coach.

FRANK

Sorry coach... just 10 more minutes.

COACH STONE

I don't have time for your sorries Frank. Weigh-ins are now not in 10 minutes. You should have thought of that before you were stuffing your face at lunch earlier today.

JAKE

Just adding the final touches coach, That's all.

COACH STONE

Shut the fuck up Jake!

Coach Stone walks over to them and grabs them by their arm. He pushes them towards the door and walks out of the weight room behind them.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL LOCKER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Frank and Jake walk in and fall in order behind their teammates. Mike walks in through the other set of doors and gets in line.

REFEREE

You ready coach?

Coach Stone spits chewing tobacco in his cup and nods yes. The weight classes are called up and both representatives of each school face the weight scale. Frank approaches the scale and takes his underwear off, cupping his genitals.

OPPONENT WRESTLER #1

(Puts his pinkie up)  
What you got there doesn't take two  
hands to hold...

The wrestlers in the opposing team crack up. Frank glares  
over at the opponent with a menacing look.

COACH FERN  
All right... That's enough! Get it  
quiet!

REFEREE  
The heavyweights are up next coach.

COACH STONE  
You got it.

Coach Stone turns around and waves over his HEAVYWEIGHTS to  
the scale. The heavyweights from both teams walk up to the  
scale and line up. Coach Fern walks up to Coach Stone.

COACH FERN  
Good luck out there coach.

COACH STONE  
Same to you.

Coach Stone shakes Coach Fern's hand. Coach Fern walks over  
to his team. The students grab their bags and walk out to  
the gym. Coach Stone follows behind with his team. Mike is  
first in line and leads the team out to the gymnasium.

INT. WRESTLING AUDITORIUM - EVENING

The bell rings to sound off the start of the match. Frank is  
on the mat wrestling his opponent. During the second period,  
the drug starts to kick in and Frank begins to struggle.

Coach Stone, worried, makes eye contact with his ASSISTANT  
COACH. Frank looks lost and disoriented. Coach Stone shouts  
from the corner.

COACH STONE  
Go after him! Shoot low!

MIKE  
Lower Frank. Go for the double!

Frank, pinned down by his opponent, looks over to Jake.  
Jake, high, looks at Frank and then looks into the crowd.

He makes eye contact with the kid that gave him the pills.  
OZZIE (17), skinny, light brown skin, dark curly hair

gestures a gun with his hand and pretends to shoot him.

Ozzie and his FRIENDS then explode into laughter. The 2<sup>nd</sup> period ends, Frank walks back into his corner and sits in his chair. The assistant coach starts waving a towel to cool him down.

COACH STONE

What the hell are you doing out there?! You are sitting duck.

ASSIST. COACH

Frank look at me. He is open to the right. He leaves his entire right side open. You have to go after that. Make him pay.

CUT TO:

The 3<sup>rd</sup> period bell rings and Frank walks back to the mat. Frank goes in for a single leg take down but misses and gets cross faced by his opponent.

Blood squirts out of his nostril. Frank ends up on his back with the opponent on top. His team mates all stand up.

In the bleachers Frank's father BARRY (early 60's), a run down middle aged man with a disgruntled face marked by years of hardships and disappointment, takes a sip off his flask.

He leans over and whispers to FRANK'S BROTHER (late 20's), goatee, shaggy hair balancing a cup of coffee full of chewing tobacco on his lap. They both look displeased as they see Frank struggling in his match.

BARRY

(Under his breath)

Jesus Christ Frank... get up.

Frank tries to get back up. The minute he gets on his legs, he is picked up from behind and slammed to the mat.

Frank is knocked out. Coach Stone, and MEDIC (Mid 50's), rush over to him. Medic tries to put a oxygen mask over his mouth while the assistant coach lifts his legs up.

Frank wakes up and kicks the assistant coach and lunges towards the medic. Coach Stone pulls Frank off of the medic as the assistant coach tries to diffuse the situation.

The crowd in the bleachers is in shock. Barry, along with Frank's brother, walk off the bleachers towards the exit in full disappointment as Frank is carried by his assistant coaches towards the locker room.

COACH STONE

Mike! You're next!

Mike takes off his school sweat shirt and sweat pants and puts on his head gear. He walks to the center of the mat where he's greeted by the referee and his OPPONENT.

LAUREN (16), Mike's girlfriend, has a girl next door face that makes her easy to fall for, sits in the bleachers with her friends.

LAUREN

Let's go babe! You got this!

Mike looks at her and winks. Lauren blows him a kiss back. The referee invites the Mike and his opponent to the mat. They shake hands and face each other. The referee blows his whistle and they begin the match.

Mike takes his opponent down and on the way down he winces in pain. He loses control and his opponent takes over and ends up on top. Mike, in serious pain, struggles but finds enough strength to get out and end up on top.

Lauren along with the CROWD stands up in excitement. Mike puts his opponent in a cradle and pins him. His team starts cheering on the side. Mike pins his opponent and the referee calls it in favor of Mike.

The referee holds Mike's hands up. Mike shakes his opponent's hand and walks over to his team's side. He is greeted by Donnie who congratulates him as the rest of his team and coach surround him.

DONNIE

That's what I'm talking about dude.

COACH STONE

Good hustle out there kid.

Mike walks over to his seat and grabs a towel. He coughs into it and sees blood. Worry grows over his face as he folds his towel and puts it in his gym bag.

COACH STONE

Donnie! You're up champ. Jake, start warming up.

Donnie walks to the center of the mat. Jake, still dazed from the drugs, is nudged by his teammate. Jake turns to him.

TEAMMATE #1

Coach said you should warm up.

Jake, nods his head yes. He gets up and walks to the side of the gym to warm up. The whistle goes off and Donnie shoots in to his opponent.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Frank walks towards a run down, silver, 2003 Buick LeSabre. Barry steps out of the car. His brother stays in the front passenger seat chewing tobacco. He glances over at them.

BARRY

(Angry)

What happened back there?

FRANK

I don't know.

BARRY

Don't fucking lie to me. This isn't the time or place for that.

Frank looks over and makes eye contact with his brother in the car. His brother looks away.

BARRY (CONT'D)

I don't know what you're looking at him for, he isn't going to help.

FRANK

Dad, I honestly don't know. I thought I had him in the 2nd...

BARRY

(Yelling)

And then what?! How the fuck does someone go from almost landing a cross-face cradle to losing control and end up on bottom. Explain that to me Frank?

Frank, silent, looks down at his shoes.

BARRY

You think it's smart to ignore me?

(Gets in Frank's face)

I know why you lost. Instead of focusing and listening to your coaches, during warm ups you were instead too busy giggling like a little school girl with your dead beat friends. I'll tell you this, your brother never lost a match.



NEVER! How dare you fucking destroy this families legacy and ruin a name that has been honored at this school for decades. You should be ashamed of yourself.

Barry takes a drag of his cigarette and puts it out on the All American patch of Frankie's letterman jacket.

BARRY

Hmph.. All American my ass.

Barry flicks his cigarette. He walks away from Frank and gets back into his car. Frank makes his way towards the back passenger side of the vehicle.

BARRY

Where the fuck do you think you're going? You run home tonight.

Barry starts the car and drives off. Mike and Donnie are seen in the background walking towards Frank. Mike lights up a joint.

MIKE

You okay dude? Here. It'll take the edge off.

Mike hands the joint to Frank. Frank takes a hit and offers it to Donnie. Donnie declines. Frank hands the joint back to Mike.

FRANK

Thanks.

DONNIE

Everything ok? How did it go with the medic?

FRANK

I don't want to talk about it.

DONNIE

You were knocked out back there. That's not normal.

FRANK

It was just a concussion, that's all.

DONNIE

That's what the medic said... or..

FRANK

Will you shut the fuck up already?!  
You're really starting to get on my  
nerves. What do you care? At least  
you got to place tonight.

DONNIE  
Is this what this is about?

FRANK  
(Angry)  
No! You fucking dimwit!

MIKE  
Woa! Woa! Calm down. Stop with this  
shit. This past week has been  
brutal and I for one am fucking  
exhausted.

FRANK  
Never mind that. Where is Jake?

DONNIE  
The last time I saw him he was in  
the shower room.

The exit door of the school open. Jake and Lauren walk out.  
The two, laughing uncontrollably, make their way to the  
guys.

LAUREN  
(Intoxicated)  
There he is! Hey baby!

MIKE  
Hey you.

Frankie launches towards Jake and pushes him to the ground.

FRANK  
I think you've got some explaining  
to do.

Donnie gets in between Frank and Jake. Mike grabs Lauren and  
pulls her away from the scuffle.

DONNIE  
What the hell is going on?!

JAKE  
I'm sorry dude. I didn't know.

Jake gets up from the ground. Frank pushes Donnie aside and  
punches Jake in the shoulder.

FRANK

Fuck you!

Jake falls backwards and winces in pain. Lauren rushes to Jake's aid. Mike gets in Frank's face.

MIKE

You serious right now?! You're going to do this here? You're going to get us all suspended.

Frank, angry, picks up his backpack and faces Mike.

LAUREN

Jesus, what the fuck is the matter with you? You fucking psycho.

Frank stares Lauren down.

MIKE

Lauren, please. I got this. Dude. Let it go. It's honestly not worth it.

FRANK

Really? Try explaining that to my father.

Frank walks away from the group towards the exit of the school parking lot. Mike takes a drag from his joint and throws it away.

MIKE

I need a drink.

JAKE

(holding his arm)  
Shit... me too.

LAUREN

You want to go to this party my friend was telling me about in Riverwood?

MIKE

Anywhere but here. You coming Donnie?

DONNIE

I'm exhausted... I'm probably going to head home. Hit me up tomorrow if you're not doing anything.

Donnie separates from the group and walks towards the bike

rail. He unlocks his bike and rides away from the group.

LAUREN

Cool. Let's go, my mom let me  
borrow the car for tonight.

Lauren, Mike and Jake walk towards her car.

MIKE

Pop open the trunk babe.

The trunk of the car pops open. Jake and Mike put their  
duffel bags in. He then slams the trunk shut.

INT. LIVING ROOM OF PARTY HOUSE - NIGHT

For a high-school party, it's pretty good. The house is  
peppered with HIGH SCHOOL STUDENTS. Music blends with the  
din of excited conversation. Jake and Lauren chug down their  
beers while Mike baby sits his.

LAUREN

You ok babe? Can I get you anything  
else?

MIKE

Nah, I'm fine. I'm just feeling a  
little off that's all.

LAUREN

Ok... Hey... I'm going to go and  
see if my friends are here yet.

MIKE

Ok. Babe. We'll be right here.

Lauren gives Mike a kiss and walks away from him and Jake.

JAKE

(Inebriated)

Why can't girls at our school look  
this good?

MIKE

I don't have to worry about that  
problem.

JAKE

I guess...

MIKE

What happened between you and  
Frank? Why is he so pissed at you?

JAKE

You know how Frank gets when he loses. He always tries to blame something or someone. He never owns up to shit.

MIKE

Well this time it sounded like you had something to do with it.

JAKE

It's nothing, it was just some shit that got blown out of proportion.

Mike winces in pain. He grabs his abdomen with his hand.

JAKE (CONT'D)

You good?

MIKE

I think I need to use the bathroom.

JAKE

I passed one down that hallway to the left.

MIKE

You going to be here when I get back?

JAKE

Yea. I'll wait for you here.

Mike puts his beer down and rushes towards the hallway. He fights his way through drunk TEENAGERS crowding the living room floor. He finds the bathroom and knocks on the door.

TEENAGER #1 (O.S.)

I'll be right out.

Door opens and a GIRL and GUY walk out holding hands. Mike walks in.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mike shuts the door closed. Turns on the lights. Rushes to the toilet and begins to retch. This time he sees more blood than before. He flushes the toilet.

TEENAGER #2 (O.S)

Cops! Everybody get out!

Mike kneeling over the toilet gets scared. He hears people

running and yelling. He gets up and walks towards the sink. He turns on the faucet and looks in the mirror.

He collapses and hits his head on the way down to the bathroom floor.

INT. FRANK'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The living room door opens. The T.V. plays loudly in the background. Frank walks in carrying his duffle bag over his shoulder. He takes off his shoes and sees his father passed out on the couch.

He walks over and sees Barry in a deep sleep with a burning cigarette in his hand. He takes it from him and takes a puff. He blows out the smoke and puts out the cigarette on a ashtray covered with ash and cigarette butts. He walks over to the television stand and turns off the T.V.

Frank sees a picture frame is face down next to the T.V. He grabs it and looks at it. He gently rubs over the face of his mom with his thumb.

He kisses his index and middle finger and places it over her face. He carefully puts the frame back on the stand, standing it face up. He walks towards his room and shuts the door behind him.

INT. ER - EXAM ROOM - NIGHT

Mike is conscious, has a bandaid over his cut on his forehead but seems okay. He is laying down on a bed in a blue paper gown. He's alone, waiting.

Amid the bustle out in the hall, two ER DOCTORS stand conferring. They're looking at blood chemistry results -- first one man studies them, then the other. When one of them glances back our way, we realize they're talking about Mike.

Mike sees this. He can't hear what they're saying, but it looks weighty. Mike is anxious. However, he doesn't let it come through in his voice.

One doctor nods to the other, walks off. The remaining doctor puts on his beside smile and enters Mike's room.

E.R. DOCTOR

Sorry, for the wait. You can put your clothes back on. We tried to get a hold of your parents but no one answered at home.

MIKE

My mom works late nights and my dad is typically in bed by this time. His medication has that effect on him.

Mike is fishing for answers. The doctor doesn't say anything, just fills out a form. Mike pulls on his shirt. The Doctor pulls up a rolling chair and sits.

E.R. DOCTOR

Can you tell me the last thing you remember?

MIKE

I was at this party in the bathroom washing up and I fainted. The last thing I heard was people yelling cops and then I blacked out.

E.R. DOCTOR

Ok. Well just so you are aware, the police found you and called an ambulance. There is something that deeply concerns me for a boy your age. We ran some blood work and it doesn't look good.

MIKE

What does that mean?

E.R. DOCTOR

For one your testosterone levels are really high, the real issue is that you have some sort infection in your body is trying to fight off. I unfortunately can't tell you what that is, but there's a specialist I'd like you to follow up with. His name is Dr. Schwartz. I should have his....card here somewhere. Yes.

The doctor finds a business card, hand it to Mike. Mike stars at the card for a long beat.

MIKE

What's a Oncologist?

E.R. DOCTOR

It's someone who treats and provides medical care for a someone who might have cancer.

MIKE

Cancer? You are saying I have cancer?

E.R. DOCTOR

No. I just want you to have a consultation to rule it out.

Mike's moods instantly flips. He jumps off the examining table.

MIKE

I don't know what the fuck you're talking about, but there's nothing wrong with me.

Mike walks towards the door and pushes it open.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

He stands in the hallway looks once more at the card. Fear takes over his face. He walks towards the exit and throws away the card in the garbage can.

EXT. CONVENIENCE STORE - DAY

Frank and Donnie pull to the store in '96 Nissan Altima. Donnie shuts the car off and they both get out of the car. They walk towards the entrance and Donnie opens the door.

INT. CONVENIENT STORE - DAY

DONNIE

What do you want to eat?

FRANK

Grab me a burrito? You want anything to drink

DONNIE

Iced Tea. Make sure there's no sugar in that.

FRANK

You guys do anything last night?

Frank grabs a bottle of iced tea and a bottle of milk. Frank opens the bottle of milk, he sniffs it and then takes a swig from it. The CASHIER gives him a dirty look.

DONNIE

I went home. Jake, Mike and Lauren



went to a party.

FRANK

Whose?

DONNIE

I don't know, it was somewhere in Riverwood.

Donnie hands over the items to the cashier. The cashier rings them out. Frank looks over to a bowl of fruit and steals a apple while the cashier isn't looking.

Frank smirks at Donnie as he puts the apple in his jacket pocket. Donnie grabs the plastic bag of food and they both exit the store.

EXT. CONVENIENT STORE - DAY

Frank and Donnie walk out and sit on the curb. Donnie hands Frank the burrito. Frank unwraps it and takes a bite.

FRANK

(Chewing loudly)

Riverwood? Who the hell do they know out there?

(Beat)

Speak of the devil.

Frank sees Mike walking up towards them. He looks somber and confused trying to digest what the doctor had told him.

FRANK (CONT'D)

God dam. You look like shit.

Donnie laughs. Mike flips Frank off.

DONNIE

Jesus. What happened to your face?

MIKE

The party ended up getting busted and I fucked my shit up trying to get away.

FRANK

Shit.. and I thought I had it bad.

MIKE

Eh... shit happens. What are you guys up to?

FRANK

Chilling, getting something to eat.  
Might head over to Jeremys.

MIKE

Word. You guys heard from Lauren or  
Jake at all?

DONNIE

No. Did you guys not go home with  
each other?

MIKE

Naw. We got separated at the house.

FRANK

What do you want to do? You want to  
come with us?

MIKE

You think he's holding?

FRANK

Probably. You know that fat fuck  
doesn't do shit but sit inside  
smoke and play video games all day.

MIKE

Cool. I'm ready when you are.

Frank and Donnie get up and throw their trash away. They  
walk over to a black '97 Nissan Altima. Donnie gets in the  
driver side and turns on the car.

Mike and Frank get in the passenger side. Donnie puts it in  
reverse and drives out of the parking lot.

EXT. JERMEY'S HOUSE. DAY

The car pulls up in front of a run down ranch style house.  
The grass is uncut and there is worn out furniture scattered  
all over the yard.

DONNIE

Jesus Christ. This place gets worse  
and worse every time we come here.

The three guys enter the backyard. They head down the  
outside stairs to the basement door. Mike knocks.

FRANK

Hey Jer! You in there?

JEREMY

Who the fuck is it?

FRANK

Frank! Open the door!

JEREMY (17), black, overweight, gauged ears, wearing a death metal band shirt and stained sweat pants creaks the door open and pokes his head out.

JEREMY

What do you guys want?

Frank pushes the door open and walks in, while Donnie and Mike follow behind.

INT. JEREMY'S BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

The three guys enter a filthy, smoky basement. The T.V. is on but muted, a documentary for 9/11 is playing. There is death metal blaring through the computer speakers.

MIKE

God dam! Frank turn that shit off,  
my head is fucking pounding.

Frank walks over to the stereo player and turns it off, he then walks over to the couch and sits next to Mike.

JAKE

Jesus Christ. If I have to see one  
more 9/11 doc., I'm going to blow  
my head off. We get it. Never  
forget.

JEREMY

Hey! What the fuck? It was just  
getting to the good part. What are  
you guys doing here anyways? Don't  
you assholes have practice or some  
shit?

FRANK

Jeremy when was the last time you  
got laid? This doesn't count  
either.

Frank picks up a flesh light in between the cushions and throws it across the room. Mike and Donnie burst out laughing. Donnie sits on the couch next to Jeremy while Frankie picks up the remote and starts going through the channels. He stops the channels at a 9/11 documentary.

FRANK

Fuck yea.

MIKE

Do girls really come in here and  
fuck you in this god forsaken  
place?

JEREMY

(Sarcastically laughs)  
One just left actually.

Jeremy sits down and takes drag of his hookah. The upstairs door opens and shuts. We hear footsteps leading down to the basement. Jake pops his head out.

DONNIE

There he is.

FRANK

What the fuck are you doing here?

JAKE

Just stopped by to say what up.  
Holy shit! Mike! You are alive!

MIKE

Is Lauren with you?

JAKE

No.. but she is good. I walked her  
home last night after the party got  
busted.

MIKE

(Sarcastically)  
Awesome. I always knew I could  
count on you.

JAKE

We tried to look for you...

MIKE

What ever.

Jake walks towards the fridge.

JEREMY

Where you going Jake?

JAKE

Just seeing what you got?

Jake walks to the refrigerator and opens it. He looks in and

zones in on a unopened taffy apple.

JEREMY  
(Frustrated) )  
Do not eat the pizza puffs. I'm  
saving those for later.

JAKE (O.C.)  
You mind if I eat this taffy apple?

MIKE  
Yo. You got any flower on you?

JEREMY  
(To Jake)  
All yours!  
(To Mike)  
Yea, look in that drawer.

Mike gets up and walks up to the dresser set against the staircase. He opens the drawer and pulls out a 8<sup>th</sup> of weed and a bowl. He comes backs, sits down and starts to pack the bowl.

MIKE  
This indica?

JEREMY  
I think so... I don't know dude. I  
just get whatever my cousin gives  
me.

MIKE  
That stuff you had last time made  
me anxious as hell.

JEREMY  
Well then don't smoke it.

MIKE  
(Beat)  
Fuck it.

He lights up the bowl takes a hit then passes it to Frank. Jake walks back towards the couch with two hot pockets on a plate and taffy apple package in his jean pocket.

JEREMY  
Did you not hear me? I said don't  
eat the pizza puffs.

Jake sits next to Frank. Frank grabs one and takes a bite.

JAKE  
What the fuck?

FRANK  
(Chewing)  
Now we're even.

Frank passes the bowl to Donnie. Donnie takes it and gives it Jeremy. Jeremy takes a hit and passes it to Jake.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
Don't be a pussy and hit it.

DONNIE  
You know how I feel about that.

JAKE  
You do anything last night Frank?

FRANK  
(Concentrated on the TV)  
No. Went straight home.

JAKE  
I don't want watch this shit.  
Someone play me on Tony Hawk.

JEREMY  
It's on.

FRANK  
You touch that remote and you die.

JAKE  
Jesus Christ. If I have to see one more 9/11 doc., I'm going to blow my head off. We get it. Never forget.

Mike grabs his stomach. Donnie, concerned, looks over. Jeremy picks up his remote control and gets ready to play TONY HAWK PRO SKATER video game.

DONNIE  
It's not like it happened last year or that we lost over 3,000 innocent American lives to non-sensical bull shit.  
(To Mike)  
You good?

MIKE  
Yea. I'm fine.

JAKE

No. I get it. Trust me. But, this is over the top and plus we have never proven that...

JEREMY

Are you kidding me? They got that towel head on T.V. admitting that he did it.

JAKE

Two words. Inside job.

MIKE

Let's not do this now. My head is pounding.

Jake pulls out a plastic bottle full of pills from his inside jacket and throws it at Mike. Mike catches it.

JAKE

Take some of that. It will help you feel better.

Mike opens it and pours some in his hand.

MIKE

Which ones do I take?

FRANK

(To Mike)

Stay away from the pink ones.

(To Jake)

Listen to me Jake. I love you like a little brother but shut the fuck up with your stupid ass conspiracy theories. Get off of google and do some actual research for once.

JAKE

I'll tell you this. If those towers really fell because of the jet fuel then explain tower seven.

JEREMY

You good Mike? What do you need?

MIKE

Dammit Jake! there is nothing in here for pain.

DONNIE

I'm tell you.

FRANK

Donnie, don't even bother. Why would you listen to someone whose a fucking burn out.

JAKE

Oh fuck you!

FRANK

Don't try me Jake. I'll seriously fuck you up, especially after what happened last night.

JEREMY

Hey! Cut that shit out. This is my house, my rules. All right?

(To Mike)

If you can't find anything in there, I know some people in the area that might have the hook up.

MIKE

I'm game for whatever.

JEREMY

Let me see if he's online.

FRANK

Great. The show is over. Thank's a lot Jake. Donnie you want to play me in Tony Hawk?

JEREMY

Here you go Donnie.

Jeremy gives the remote control to Jake. He struggles to get off the couch and walks over to the computer and sits down. The dial up internet starts up and then quickly disconnects.

JAKE

What the fuck? This was my idea, I should be the one to have first dibs.

Donnie innocently shrugs his shoulders at Jake. Mike pours the pills back into the bottle and puts it back on the table.

JEREMY

Shit!

(Yells)

Hey Ma! Get off the phone!



MOM  
(Yelling from upstairs)  
What?!

JEREMY  
Get off the phone! I need to go  
online.

JEREMY'S MOM (O.C.)  
Hold up a minute! I'm on the phone  
with your aunt.

DONNIE  
Have you tried taking a shit? Maybe  
that will make you feel better.

MIKE  
Dr. Oz over here.

DONNIE  
What are you experiencing?

MIKE  
Can you crawl out of my ass please?  
Thank you.

DONNIE  
Jeez... I am just trying to help.

MIKE  
Honestly... you're making it worse.

JEREMY'S MOM (O.C.)  
Hey Jer! You can get on now!

Jeremy logs on to the internet. Then clicks on AIM.

JEREMY  
Yo. Mike. Lauren is on, asking me  
about you. What do you want me to  
say?

MIKE  
Tell her I'll hit her up later.

Jeremy connects with his cousin online.

JEREMY  
Dude, this guy lives down the  
street from me.

MIKE  
Who?

JEREMY

Jake. You remember Ozzie from Ms.  
Grady's 3<sup>rd</sup> grade class.

JAKE

(Uneasy)

Yea. I remember him.

Mike gets up and walks over to Jeremy and leans over his  
shoulder and looks at his monitor.

MIKE

This kid got a myspace?

JEREMY

Yea. I think so.

MIKE

Go to it.

Jeremy types the myspace url on his computer. He finds  
Ozzie's profile and clicks on his picture.

MIKE

I knew it. This kid was at our  
meet.

FRANK

He was?

MIKE

Yea. I remember him and his friends  
non stop laughing at us.

Mike looks over at Jake.

MIKE

How do you know him?

JAKE

What Jeremey said. We went to grade  
school with him.

MIKE

I see... Is he home right now?

DONNIE

I'm not going.

FRANK

No one invited you anyway.

JEREMY

We could go over there and see.

MIKE

Let's hurry up and do this. I'm dying right now. You think he has any painkillers?

JEREMY

Nowadays who doesn't.

FRANK

Fuck yea! I win.

Mike walks to the door.

MIKE

Whose coming with me?

FRANK

I'm down. Jake come with.

Frank grabs Jake by the arm and walk towards the exit door. Mike, Jeremy and Donnie follow behind.

EXT. JEREMY'S BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

The guys come up the outside basement stairs and walk towards the fence.

DONNIE

I'm going to head home. I got homework to do.

The four wave bye to Donnie as he gets in his car.

FRANK

Peace. Which way is it? Do we got to drive to this thing.

JEREMY

No. It's this way, A couple blocks over.

FRANK

Lead the way big boy.

The four walk towards the end of the block and turn left at the stop sign.

EXT. SIDEWALK OF OZZIE'S FRONT PORCH - DAY

They arrive in front of a white wooden frame house.

JEREMY

I think this is the house right here.

MIKE

Ok... So what are we waiting for?  
Go up there and ring the door bell.

JEREMY

I'm not going up there. This was your idea.

FRANKIE

Fuck it. I'll go up there.

Frank goes up the stairs and rings the doorbell. SNUFF  
(20's) tall, overweight, with long hair, opens the door.

SNUFF

Can I help you?

FRANKIE

Yea, we're looking for Ozzie. Is he here?

SNUFF

Is he expecting you?

FRANKIE

Yea.

SNUFF

(Turns around)

Hey Oz! You got some people that want to see you.

Snuff walks away from the door. Ozzie walks down the stairs.

OZZIE

Oh shit! Aren't you the kid that knocked out during the match?

Ozzie does choking gesture over his throat. Frank instantly becomes irritated. Jake runs up the steps trying to diffuse the situation. He goes to shake Ozzies hand, but it's not reciprocated.

JAKE

Yo Oz! What up man?

OZZIE

You've got some balls showing your  
face up here.

Frank looks over at Jake. Mike and Jeremy look at each other  
confused.

JAKE

Bro... I thought we were good?

OZZIE

Good? You're kidding, right?

JAKE

We just came by because my boy down  
there is looking for some pain  
killers that all.

(Pulls out a velcro wallet  
and takes money out of  
it)

That should cover everything.

Ozzie looks at the money and then back at Jake.

OZZIE

Well... not everything. What  
happened to the stuff I got you  
yesterday?

JAKE

It's all gone.

OZZIE

(Looks past Jake at Mike)  
What do you want little man?

MIKE

You got any pain killers?

OZZIE

I got you. 3 dollars a pill.

Mike pulls out a wrinkled twenty dollar bill. He walks up  
the stairs and tries to give it to Ozzie. Ozzie walks away  
and Snuff walks to the doorway and grabs the cash. He hands  
Mike a bag of pills and then shuts the door in their face.

INT. JEREMY'S BASEMENT. DAY

Basement door opens. The four walk in and sit on the couch.  
Mike opens the bag.

JAKE  
What he give you?

MIKE  
Oxy I think. You got anything to  
drink Jeremy?

JEREMY  
Yea. There is some stuff in the  
fridge.

Mike gets up from the couch and goes to the fridge. He opens  
it and grabs a beer to wash down the pill.

FRANK  
I didn't like that kid. He rubs me  
the wrong way.

The pain in Mike's abdomen comes back. He walks over to the  
laundry sink around behind the staircase. He leans over and  
pukes.

Frank walks over to him. Mike hears him walking over and  
turns on the faucet. Frank sees the bloody puke flush down  
the drain.

FRANK  
What the fuck dude?

MIKE  
(Whispers)  
I'll tell you later.

JEREMY (O.C.)  
Everything cool over there?

FRANK  
Yea!

Frank pats Mike on the back and walks back to the guys. Mike  
slushes the water in his mouth and spits it out. He turns  
off the faucet and pulls out his bag and takes another pill.  
He walks back to the couch.

JEREMY  
You good? You look like shit.

MIKE  
I'm fine. I think I'm going to head  
home. I'll see you guys tomorrow.

Mike grabs his jacket from the couch and as he makes his way  
towards the door he collapses to the ground. Frank and Jake  
rush over. Frank grabs Mike and turns him around.

FRANK  
Mike! You good.

MIKE  
Yea. I just got really dizzy. I'm fine.

JAKE  
I don't think you're fine bro.

Frank helps Mike get up.

FRANK  
I'm going to take you home. You good to walk?

MIKE  
Yea.

Frank puts Mike's arm over his shoulder and carries him out of Jeremy's basement.

JAKE  
Wait for me. Peace out Jer.

Jake grabs his plastic pill bottle and follows Frank and Mike outside. Jeremy closes the door behind them.

CUT TO:

TITLE CARD: "25 DAYS UNTIL SECTIONALS"

INT. MRI ROOM - DAY

God's eye POV -- Mike is being pushed out by the MRI machine. A RADIOLOGIST walks in.

RADIOLOGIST  
You can go ahead and get dressed now. Dr. Schwartz will be waiting for you in his office.

INT. DR. SCHWARTZ'S OFFICE - DAY

Dr. Schwartz (Mid 50's) a balding man, hunched over his desk looking at Mike's charts. You hear knocking on the door.

DR. SCHWARTZ  
Come in.

NURSE #3

Dr. Shwartz, I have the patients  
MRI results.

DR. SCHWARTZ

Good, let me have them please and  
let Mike know I'm ready to see him.

NURSE #3

Absolutely.

The nurse closes the door. She opens it back up and Mike  
walks in. He walks over and has a sit in front of Dr.  
Schwartz desk.

DR. SCHWARTZ

Mike. How are you feeling?

MIKE

Ok. I guess.

DR. SCHWARTZ

If I understand correctly, you  
didn't want your mother present  
right?

MIKE

Yes.

DR. SCHWARTZ

Well son... I think this is one of  
those moments where I think it's  
best we have her in here.

MIKE

Why is that?

DR. SCHWARTZ

Um... the reason being is that we  
found some lesions on your liver.

MIKE

And... can't you just prescribe  
some thing to get rid of it.

DR. SCHWARTZ

It's not that simple. I need to  
schedule a biopsy to make sure  
these lesions aren't malignant.

MIKE

Ma-- what?



DR. SCHWARTZ  
Cancerous.

MIKE  
It's not. Trust me.

DR. SCHWARTZ  
Mike. This isn't something I would  
take lightly. At this point, time  
is of the essence.

MIKE  
Is that all doctor?

Mike gets out of his chair and walks towards the door.  
Dr. Schwartz POV -- Mike walking out leaves the door open.  
He approaches his mother JOAN (Mid 50's) sitting down.

MIKE'S MOM (O.S.)  
What did he say?

MIKE  
It's nothing. Let's go.

The door closes shut behind him.

INT. MIKE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Joan opens the main door. She places her purse on the  
entrance hallway night stand. Mike follows close behind. He  
takes his shoes off.

MIKE'S MOM  
You want anything to eat?

MIKE  
I'm good. I'm going to go to my  
room.

MIKE'S MOM  
Ok hun.

Mike walks in the living room and up the stairs.

INT. MIKE'S HOUSE HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Mike walks past his parents bedroom. The door is open and we  
see a medical bed. We see only the feet at the edge of the  
bed.

Mike stands there and looks in. He hesitates if he should go  
in. He closes the door and walks towards his room.

INT. MIKE'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mike walks in and sits in front of his laptop staring at his computer screen. The room is dark the room only lit by the light reflecting from the computer monitor. Mike is on [ASKJEEVES.COM](http://ASKJEEVES.COM) searching on websites for liver cancer.

On AIM Lauren comes on. She messages Mike.

The message reads: "Hey babe! How did the visit go?"

Mike types back: "Good. They gave me something for the pain."

Lauren types: "Can you talk on the phone?"

Mike types back: "It's not a good time. What is it?"

Lauren types: "ugh... ok. I just really miss you that's all. What does the doctor think it is?"

Mike types back: "Just a bacterial infection that's all."

Lauren types: "What can I do to help?"

Mike types back: "Nothing. Hey my mom is calling me. Can we talk about this tomorrow at school?"

Lauren types: "Ok. I love you."

Mike logs off AIM. He leans back in his chair, puts his hands on his head and exhales. He clicks back to the website and scrolls down the webpage reading. Frustrated, he slams the laptop shut.

MIKE

Fuck!

INT. WRESTLING GYM - NIGHT

Jake is slammed to the ground in a wrestling match. He is losing and struggling to get up. Coaches are screaming and his teammates are cheering him on. During the struggle Jake ends up getting pinned, losing the match. Jake, distraught, sweating, breathing heavy walks towards his team.

COACH STONE

Donnie you're up! Jake starting  
Monday we need to work on your side  
guard. They get you on that every  
single time.

Donnie steps on to the mat. The referee blows his whistle

and Donnie shoots in for a single leg down. Mike leans in to Frank while watching Donnie wrestle.

MIKE

I need to let you in on something.

FRANK

What?

MIKE

I think I might be coming down with something.

FRANK

With what? You got the flu?

MIKE

No.

FRANK

Is it ring worm?

MIKE

No. You know lately how I've been feeling off? I went to see a doctor and he says it's something serious. I guess my liver isn't doing the shit it's supposed to.

FRANK

Can't you take antibiotics for that?

MIKE

I wish it was that simple.

FRANK

What the doc. say?

MIKE

He says I need surgery and some follow up treatments after.

FRANK

Really?! Do your parents know?

MIKE

No. I'm trying to keep it low key.

FRANK

You know if you go through with the surgery, you can kiss your scholarship goodbye.

MIKE

That's what I'm worried about. All the scouts are going to be at sectionals and with the post treatments I won't be ready by then.

FRANK

What's plan B?

MIKE

What ever we scored from that Ozzie kid helped me a lot. I need to get more to help me push through to sectionals at least.

FRANK

What about that Ozzie kid. He seemed to have what you want.

MIKE

I don't have that kind of money to blow on pills like that. That shit was too pricy.

In Round 2 Donnie has the side mount. As Donnie tries to force his OPPONENT on his back he pulls his back. He screams in pain but still pushes forward.

The opponent slams Donnie on the mat, further irritating his back. Donnie gathers enough strength and escapes. He reverses and gets on top of his opponent and ends up on top pinning him.

The referee stands between the wrestlers. As the referee goes to raise Donnie's hand Donnie winces in pain and collapses to the ground. Coach Stone and his assistant coach run over and carry him off the mat.

ASSIST. COACH

Donnie talk to me. What's wrong?

DONNIE

My back coach, it feels super tight.

ASSIST. COACH

Let me call the trainer over here. Here... have a seat.

Donnie goes to sit but can't. He lies down on the mat.

DONNIE

Ow! My back coach. I can't.

ASSIST. COACH

Shit! Come lie down over here.

The TRAINER comes over carrying a red medical bag. The trainer starts feeling Donnie's back.

TRAINER

This doesn't feel good coach.

Donnie screams in pain. DONNIE'S DAD (52), tall, broad shoulders, with a kind face, rushes to Donnie's aid.

DONNIE'S DAD

Donnie are you all right?

DONNIE

I don't know! My back feels super tight.

DONNIE'S DAD

It's going to be ok and focus on your breathing and let the trainer take care of the rest.

Trainer pulls assistant coach aside.

TRAINER

He needs a x-ray. I feel something off but I can't tell if its a muscle or a disc has moved.

ASSIST. COACH

Shit.

(Turns to Donnie)

Donnie you're going to be fine. We're going to take you to the hospital for a couple of x-ray's to make sure nothing is wrong.

Donnie is carted off to the locker room with the assistant coach and trainer by his side. His teammates look over and start to clap in show of support.

INT. DONNIES ROOM - NIGHT

Donnie is laying in his bed. His dad walks in carrying a tray of food and a glass of water and pills in a paper cup. On the mirror there is a work out plan for the week written in black marker.

DONNIE'S DAD

Your x-rays came back.

DONNIE

About time. How does it look?

DONNIE'S DAD

Good. Really good. If we stick to this schedule you shouldn't be able to miss out on anything.

DONNIE

I hope not. I really want to win sectionals this year.

DONNIE'S DAD

You will. Here take these. They'll help with the pain. You want anything else.

DONNIE

Yea. Get me a gatorade please. Can you please hand me my CD player?

DONNIE'S DAD

Sure thing champ. You did good out there earlier today. I'm proud of you, the way you pushed through the pain and finished the match. You mind?

DONNIE

Thanks Dad. Go ahead.

Donnie's dad takes a slice of an apple, dips it in peanut butter and takes a bite out of it.

INT. STAIRCASE TO DONNIE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Jake, Mike, Frank walk up the stairs and intercept Donnie's dad as he walks out of Donnie's room.

MIKE

Hi Mr. Larza. How's Donnie doing?

DONNIE'S DAD

Good. You boys go ahead and go in. He's just listening to music.

FRANK

Thank you sir.

Mike opens the door and walks in. Frank and Jake follow behind.

INT. DONNIES ROOM -CONTINUOUS

JAKE  
What's up buddy? How's it looking?

DONNIE  
(Puts head phones down)  
Chilling, what are you guys up to?

Jake sits on the side of the bed. He sees the prescription bottle on his dresser. He picks it up and reads it.

JAKE  
Nothing, really. Wanted to see how you are holding up. What they got you on bud?

DONNIE  
No clue.

JAKE  
Dam. They hooked you up.

Jake opens the bottle of pills and takes one.

DONNIE  
Take it easy. What's wrong with you?

MIKE  
What he get Jake?

JAKE  
Good old Vicodin.

MIKE  
Shit. Hand it over.

DONNIE  
You guys serious right now?

Jake throws the bottle of pills at Mike. Mike catches it and opens it and pours some in his hand. He puts some in his pocket and takes one.

DONNIE (CONT'D)  
Stop that. Give me back the bottle.

MIKE  
Sorry bud. Here you go.

DONNIE  
Is this what you guys came here for?

MIKE

Oh stop it. Don't be like that.

DONNIE

What ever. You guys want my dinner too?

FRANK

Looks like you need it more than us. Look at you, you're wasting away lying in that bed all day.

Donnie raises his middle finger and flicks Frank off.

MIKE

How long they got you on this for?

DONNIE

Not too long. My dad said the x-rays showed no major damage. I should be back by the end of the week.

FRANK

Fucking A man. That's great.

Jake starts looking through Donnie's dvd set by his T.V. stand.

JAKE

Dude. You got The Matrix on blue ray?! We should watch this right now.

DONNIE

I don't think so, I'm getting pretty tired. So if you guys don't mind I'm going to hit the sack.

MIKE

Let's get out of here. Jake you want to go to your place?

JAKE

I'm down. See you later bud. Feel better.

FRANK

Peace out bro.

Donnie rolls over in his bed. The guys get up and start to walk out. Mike sees Donnie's paperwork from the doctor sitting on the table. He walks over and looks through them. He comes across the prescription note.



He looks over to see if Donnie is looking. Donnie is turned over with his back to Mike. Mike grabs the prescription and puts it in his jacket pocket.

INT. MIKE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Mike is sitting on the computer and photoshopping Donnie's prescription note. Mike sits beside him and Frank stands over both watching. Jake removes Donnie's name and replaces it with Mike on the computer screen.

TITLE CARD: "21 DAYS UNTIL SECTIONALS"

EXT. DR. OFFICE - DAY

Frank and Jake are standing on the corner of the street. Mike walks out with a bottle full of pills. He opens the bottle and takes one and then puts the bottle back in his bag. He walks across the street and greets them.

JAKE  
You got what you need?

MIKE  
Yea.

Mike starts to cough and it sounds worse than before.

JAKE  
You guys want to head back to school? Practice starts in a hour.

FRANK  
You want to get something to eat before hand?

MIKE  
Nah... I hate practicing on a full stomach.

JAKE  
Fuck it I'll get something at during classes.

FRANK  
Sounds good to me. Shotie no bitch.

The three walk to Jake's car and get in. Jake drives out of the parking lot and drives away.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

Cafeteria is full of STUDENTS eating their lunch. Mike and Frank are in line waiting to cash out with their food. CASHIER (30's), African American lady wearing a cafeteria uniform cashes out Mike.

CASHIER

That'll be eight dollars and forty-six cents.

MIKE

Can I put it on my lunch account?

CASHIER

I'm sorry sweetheart, but you have had an outstanding balance since the beginning of the school year.

Frank looks at Mike and steps in.

FRANK

I got you bro.  
(Hands cash to cashier )  
Thank you.

Mike, embarrassed, follows Frank to where Donnie and Jake are sitting.

MIKE

There he is. You feeling any better?

DONNIE

I guess... Took on of those pain killers and it's got me super backed up.

JAKE

Happens to me all the time. I have something in my locker that can help out with that.

FRANK

Enough... I'm eating here.

DONNIE

The pain is just unbearable at night.  
(Donnie looks up and sees the assistant coach)  
Hold up a second, I have to give this note to coach. I'll be back.

Mike looks at Donnie as he walks away from the table.

JAKE

So... Cassie, this sophomore chick in my English class is having people over this weekend. You guys trying to get it in or what?

FRANK

You down Mike?

JAKE

It's not big or anything. Just a small get together.

MIKE

I don't know. Depends on how I feel later.

Mike reaches into his pocket and takes out the bottle of pills. Underneath the table he takes out a pill and washes it down with a Diet Coke.

JAKE

Haven't you heard of sharing is caring?

Mike passes the bottle underneath the table.

MIKE

You know what fuck it. I'm down.

FRANK

Where you want to meet up?

JAKE

Let's meet at my place and I'll drive us there.

Bell rings. The guys watch as the students get up and head out of the cafeteria. Donnie rushes back to his table.

DONNIE

Sorry guys. That took longer than expected. What I miss?

MIKE

This chick Jake knows is having people over, you down?

DONNIE

No. I have another follow up visit today with the specialist.

MIKE

Damm. I hope it's good news.

JAKE

Come afterwards.

DONNIE

I'm going to try to take it easy.

MIKE

Is it cool if Lauren comes?

JAKE

I don't see why not.

The four guys get up, take their trays and head to the garbage can to dump the remainder of their food. Donnie puts the remainder of his food away in his lunchbox. They exit into the hallway.

INT. HOUSE PARTY - NIGHT

Jake, Mike, Frank and Lauren enter the house and stand by the front door of the party. Loud music blasting from the speakers. It's in full swing with all sorts of HIGH-SCHOOL STUDENTS.

One of the FEMALE STUDENTS takes Jake by his hand and walks him towards the family room. Jake sees Ozzie in the corner selling pills. Ozzie finishes the sale and walks over Jake.

Ozzie leans in and whispers in Jake's ear. Jake takes out money and hands it over to Ozzie. Ozzie counts and becomes upset. He puts the money in his pocket and grabs Jake by his jacket and slams him against the door. He punches him in the face.

Frank sees this and rushes over to his aid. He grabs Ozzie and throws him towards the opposite side of the room. Ozzie gets up to swing at Frank but is intercepted by Mike. Ozzie pushes Mike off of him and Mike falls back. Ozzie turns to Frank.

OZZIE

You're going to regret that big man.

FRANK

Oh yea?

Mike walks over.

MIKE  
Everything good here?

OZZIE  
Yea. I'll talk to you later Jake.

Ozzie walks away and sneaks out the back doorway. Mike turns to Jake.

MIKE  
You good Jake?

JAKE  
Yea.

FRANK  
What's with you two?

JAKE  
It's a long story. I don't feel like getting into it right now. Come on, let's get a drink.

Lauren comes in with four drinks in her hand.

LAUREN  
There you guys are. Here I got you guys a drink.

LAUREN  
Oh my god. I love this song. Babe let's go dance.

Lauren grabs Mike by the hand and takes him to towards the living room.

FRANK  
Is that kid bothering you again?

JAKE  
Who OZ? No he is harmless. I wouldn't even worry about him.

FRANK  
What was the money for?

JAKE  
I bought some shit from a while back, we are squared off now though.

FRANK  
It didn't look like it to me.

JAKE

You're over reacting relax.

CASSIE (17), blonde, with a round face, walks in and sees Jake.

CASSIE

Hey you! I have been looking all over the place for you.

JAKE

I wouldn't have missed it for the world.

CASSIE

Come over here I want to introduce you to my friends.

Jake follows her into the kitchen with Frank behind him. The camera pans to the ground to see the bottle of pills on the ground with the prescription notes next to it. A TEENAGER walks over and grabs them from the floor. He reads the note, after folding it and putting it in his pocket.

INT. GYM WEIGHT ROOM - DAY

Frank, Jake and Mike are taking turns lifting at the bench press. Jake, with a slightly swollen left eye, struggles to put up the bar.

MIKE

Dam, that kid got you good. Your eye looks like my ass hole after a whole night of drinking.

JAKE

(Out of breath)  
Fuck him.

FRANK

Move out of the way it's my turn.

Frank sits on the bench. Jake and Mike put on two 45Lbs plates on the bar. Jake walks to his bag and pulls out a bottle of pills. He opens it and takes a couple of pills.

MIKE

What's wrong with you? Coach is right there. Put that shit away.

FRANK

What you got there?

JAKE  
Anadrol.

FRANK  
You got me?

JAKE  
Of course.

Coach Stone walks in behind the Mike spotting Frank.

COACH STONE  
Frank watch your form or you are  
going to blow your back out. You  
boys going to be ready this week.  
We've got Ridge wood and those boys  
looked really good last time.

JAKE  
Yes sir.

COACH STONE  
I wasn't talking to you Jake.

Mike and Frank laugh.

FRANK  
You can count on me coach.

COACH STONE  
What about you Mike?

MIKE  
Ready as I'll ever be.

COACH STONE  
Good. We got 15 more minutes in  
here before the football team gets  
in.

MIKE  
You got it coach.

Coach Stone walks away. Frank lays back down and goes back  
to bench pressing.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

ASSIST. COACH  
Don't forget to shower guys.  
There's a bad case of ringworm  
going around and I don't want that  
shit starting here.

FRANK

Yes sir.

Assistant coach walks out from the locker room and into the weight room. Jake pulls out the bottle of pills. He pours some in a plastic lunch bag and hands it to Frank.

JAKE

Mike?

MIKE

I'm good for now.

Mike looks through his jacket pocket. He scrummages through his jacket and then goes to his back pack.

MIKE

Fuck!

FRANK

What?

MIKE

My pain killers. They're fucking gone.

FRANK

Didn't you have them last night at the party?

MIKE

Yea. Fuck! This fucking sucks.

JAKE

Can't you just have your doctor prescribe you more?

MIKE

Yea. I've to go home. Come on let's get out of here.

Mike puts on his jacket and grabs his bag and shuts his locker shut.

INT. MIKE'S BEDROOM - DAY

He is out of breath. He slams his book bag on the bedroom floor. He is nervous and angry. He sits at his desk. He opens his laptop and prints out another prescription note. He grabs the note from his printer and closes his laptop.



INT. PHARMACY STORE. NIGHT

Mike walks into the store. He hands over the note to the nurse. Suspicion and worry sets over her face.

NURSE

Excuse me for a moment.

MIKE

No worries.

Nurse leaves her desk and walks into the other room. Minutes pass by and the nurse walks in with the doctor. She points to the screen and back at the note. The note reads Donnies name instead of Mikes.

PHARMACIST

Son. Where did you get this prescription note from?

MIKE

My doctor.

PHARMACIST

Ok. When did you see your doctor last?

MIKE

Earlier this week. Why?

PHARMACIST

And he gave you this prescription?

MIKE

Yes. Why?

Mike nervously looks around the office.

PHARMACIST

Son, I am going to ask you again. Where did you get this from?

Mike stalls not knowing what to say.

MIKE

None of your fucking business where I got it now is it!?

PHARMACIST

Nurse, go ahead and call the police. Please make sure to notify the local pharmacies.

Mike turns around and sprints for the door. He pushes the

door open and runs out of the pharmacy.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Mike walks up to his locker. He opens his locker and is organizing his books and materials for the day. He closes his locker and walks towards his class. He turns around the corner and runs into Donnie.

MIKE

What up bud?

DONNIE

You have something you want to tell me?

MIKE

What are you talking about?

DONNIE

My dad got a call last night that someone had my prescription and tried to use it to cop some painkillers.

MIKE

That's fucked up. Do they know who it was.

Donnie steps closer to Mike.

DONNIE

Are you out of your mind? What the fuck are you trying pull here?

MIKE

I can explain.

DONNIE

I don't think you realize how much trouble I'm in with my parents. I was up all night trying to put the pieces together and then I realized the night you guys were over my prescription went missing. I would have never thought that you out of all people would pull some stupid shit like that.

MIKE

Listen to me.

DONNIE

Fuck you.

Donnie shoulder checks Mike and walks right past him. A  
TEACHER (late 40's) walks out of her class and notices Mike  
still in the hall.

TEACHER

Mike don't you have anywhere to be?

MIKE

Sorry, I'm on my way.

TEACHER

Hurry up and get to class.

Mike walks past the teacher to his class. He closes the door  
behind him.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL TENNIS COURTS - DAY

Jake walks up to the entrance of the tennis courts and finds  
that Mike and Frank hanging by the outside of the tennis  
courts.

JAKE

Yo. What did you do Donnie? His is  
pissed at you?

MIKE

What did he tell you?

JAKE

He didn't want to talk about it.

FRANK

Can you get him some painkillers  
from your guy?

JAKE

After what happened at that party?  
Hell no. Besides, I haven't seen  
him since then.

MIKE

Fuck!

JAKE

Are you going to tell me what  
happened with Donnie?

MIKE

I got to go. I'll see you guys

later.

Mike walks away from Jake and Frank.

JAKE

Do you know?

FRANK

Yea but he doesn't want me to say anything. I would rather him tell you.

EXT. CONVENIENT STORE - DAY

Mike is walking towards the convenient store and out walks Ozzie and his FRIENDS. He turns right and runs right into Mike.

OZZIE

Well... look at what we have here?

MIKE

Now isn't a good time.

OZZIE

You got somewhere to be little man.

MIKE

Get the fuck out of my way. I'm not in the mood.

Ozzie's friend steps out and punches Mike in the stomach. Mike falls to the floor. Ozzie's other friend grabs him and drags him to the alley near by.

OZZIE

Where is Jake?

MIKE

Fuck you!  
(Spits in his face)

OZZIE

You're going to regret that.

Ozzie calls his friend over to punch him again. His friend walks over and punches him in the stomach again. Mike screams in pain.

OZZIE (CONT'D)

Pass this along to your friend. He has until the end of the week to pay off his debt or else I'm going

to make you responsible. Do you understand?

MIKE  
(In pain)  
Help me.

Ozzie's friend walks over to kick him again. Ozzie stops him.

OZZIE  
What was that?

MIKE  
What ever Jake owns you I will take care of it. Here... take this.

Mike takes out crumpled up money and hands it to Ozzie. Ozzie unwraps the money and counts it. He laughs.

OZZIE  
You think this is going to take care of it? I don't think you understand the severity of this issue. Your friend is in to me for 3 large. This is no where near that.

MIKE  
That's not for him. It's for me. I need some pain killers.

Ozzie pockets the money.

OZZIE  
Hook him up. Tell Jake he has until the end of this week.

Ozzies FRIEND throws a bag of pills at him. Ozzie and his FRIENDS walk away leaving Mike behind curled up on the snow covered alley floor. Mike opens the bag and pops two pills into his mouth.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

Mike, puts his food on his tray. He picks up his tray and sees Frank listening to music in his headphones sitting and eating. The cafeteria is loud with STUDENTS talking to over one another. Mike walks over to Frank and sits across from him.

MIKE  
Yo.

FRANK  
(Putting his headphones  
down)  
What up?

MIKE  
Eh... could be better.

FRANK  
You ready for sectionals?

MIKE  
That's what I wanted to talk to you  
about. How you holding up?

FRANK  
I'll be ready given I get a hold of  
some shit.

MIKE  
What if I can help?

FRANK  
How?

MIKE  
I know someone that is holding. I  
just need your help.

FRANK  
I'm strapped on cash.

MIKE  
Not in that way.

FRANK  
What do you have in mind?

INT. GYM LOCKER ROOM - DAY

Mike and Frank walk up to Jake at his locker.

MIKE  
Yo.

JAKE  
What up?

FRANK  
Tell us everything you know about  
Ozzie.

JAKE

What's there to know?

MIKE

Stop fucking around Jake. I ran into your buddy yesterday and he had a lot to say about you.

JAKE

You trust that dip shit? He is a low time dealer who occasionally hooks me up once in a while.

MIKE

Three grand seems doesn't seem like a one time occurrence bud.

Jake looks down in disbelief.

JAKE

He told you that?

MIKE

Yes. However, I have a plan. But, it will only work if you can help us out.

JAKE

What do you have in mind?

MIKE

Where does he store everything?

JAKE

I usually go to his house whenever I need shit.

MIKE

Good.

FRANK

I say we bust in that shit and take what we can.

MIKE

Yes. But, we need to make sure no one is home.

JAKE

Dude, I don't think this is going to work and aside from that how is this supposed to help me clear off my debt.

MIKE

What ever we get our hands on you  
can sell it and use that money to  
pay off whatever you owe to him.

FRANK

You got a better idea?

JAKE

No. But maybe..

FRANK

Trust me. This is the only option  
we have.

MIKE

Is there anything else we need to  
know? Anything you can remember  
about his house?

JAKE

I remember once going over there on  
a Thursday and he wasn't home. He  
later told me to never come on that  
day because he is out of town. I  
later found out that he has a kid  
with some girl from another school  
and that's his turn to see her.

FRANK

That's perfect. This upcoming  
Thursday is halloween. We could  
easily disguise ourselves.

MIKE

Tell me about his house.

JAKE

In the beginning, he would let me  
in his living room once. I sat on  
the couch and noticed that once I  
gave him the money another guy  
would come from the basement with  
the stuff. I'm assuming that's  
where the drugs are.

MIKE

That's good.

JAKE

I don't know about this. This seems  
to risky.



MIKE

It will work. He will be with his kid trick or treating. While he is out, we will stake the house before we enter seeing if any one comes to the door when kids come up and ask for candy. If no one comes to the door it's a go for us. We'll enter through the basement back door and get the stuff and dip.

FRANK

Sounds like a plan to me.

MIKE

Cool. Let's go to practice before Coach Stone has us doing suicides.

Mike closes his locker shut.

EXT. OZZIES HOUSE - NIGHT

Frank, Jake and Mike roll up on their bikes across the street. All three are wearing back bags. They are wearing all black with face paint representing a skeleton .

JAKE

Looks like no one is home.

MIKE

Let's make sure. I see some kids coming up.

All three sit on their bikes watching two little KIDS one dressed up as Spiderman and one dressed up as Michael Meyers. Carrying their bag of candy they walk up the stairs and ring the doorbell.

They wait a second and ring the doorbell again. No one comes out. They both walk down the stairs. The kid in the Spiderman outfit takes out a egg and throws it at the window. It splatters and breaks the window. Both kids sprint off running.

FRANK

Those little fucks. They're going to blow this whole thing.

MIKE

Shut up.

Mike looks back at the house. He stares vigorously at the house waiting to see if someone comes to the door. No one

comes to the door.

MIKE

Let's go. Let's park our bikes in  
the alley at the end of the block.  
We will walk to the house and come  
in through the back fence.

Mike, Frank and Jake go around the back of the house towards  
the alley. They put their bikes up against the fence behind  
a dumpster. They walk down the alley towards the house.

They come to the gate and open up the gate door. They  
quietly walk down the concrete walk way that leads to the  
basement door.

Frank breaks the window above the door knob. He reaches in  
and unlocks the door. All three walk in. Mike turns on his  
head lamp. Frank and Jake turns on his flash light.

MIKE

(Whispers)

Jake, you start searching that side  
of the room. Frank and I will look  
over here.

FRANK

If you see any anadrol take it.

Mike shushes Frank telling him to keep it down.

JAKE

I'm not seeing shit over here bro.

MIKE

Look over there.

Jake walks over to the side of the room. He looks through  
the cabinets. He opens each one up, looks through them and  
closes them.

Frank walks over to a section of the room and sees kids  
toys. He looks through them. He sees a go-cart. He lifts up  
the back trunk and sees a copious amount of pills.

FRANK

Jack pot. Yo. I got something over  
here.

JAKE

Me too. A shit ton.

Mike rushes over to Frank.

MIKE

Let me see. You see any O.C's?

FRANK

We will look later just put this in  
your back pack.

As Mike and Frank start shoving bags of pills in their bags they hear a door opening upstairs. Voices get louder as they approach the stairway.

Jake and Frank turns his flashlight off. Mike turns off his headlamp. Frank and Mike hide behind the couch. Mike signals for Jake to hide in the closet. Ozzie walks down the stairs talking on his phone.

OZZIE

(On the phone)

I am in the basement now. Where did  
you last see them?

Ozzie turns on the light in the room but the lightbulb burns out.

OZZIE

(On the phone)

Shit! Hey, let me call you back I  
got to use the flashlight on this  
phone my lights are out.

Ozzie turns on the light on his cell phone. He walks towards the first set of closet doors and opens them. Jake looks through the ridges of the closet doors. Ozzie sees boxes of toys and starts rummages through them.

OZZIE

God dammit. Where did she put that  
bib?

Ozzie walks over to the other set of closet sliding doors. Mike grows nervous. Jake sees Ozzie walking towards him. Ozzie walks over and opens the sliding door. Jake jumps out and pushes him.

Ozzie falls back but grabs Jakes bag pack. Ozzie's cell phone falls to the ground making the light flicker on and off. Frank comes out from the back of the couch. He tackles Ozzie to the ground. They immediately start rolling around punching one another.

OZZIE

I'll fucking kill you!

Jake bolts it for the door leaving Ozzie, Frank and Mike

behind. Frank and Ozzie trade punches as they roll over back and forth on the ground. Mike turns on his head lamp and starts putting all the drugs in his bag. He zips his bag up and runs towards the door.

MIKE

Let's go! Get off of him!

Ozzie grabs onto Frank's chain and breaks it. Frank starts choking Ozzie.

MIKE

Frank stop! You're going to kill him!

Frank picks up Ozzie by the neck and slams his head to the ground. Blood starts flowing out on to the concrete floor. Frank looks around for his necklace. He picks it up and runs out with Mike. Next to Ozzie's dead body lies one of Frank's pendants.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - NIGHT

Frank and Mike arrive at the park on their bikes.

MIKE

Is he dead? Did you kill him?

FRANK

Where the fuck did Jake go?

MIKE

I don't fucking know. I think we have something else more important on our hands.

FRANK

He's fine! He was still breathing when we left. Stop fucking worrying so much. Give me your bag. Let me see what we got.

Frank puts his bike down and walks over to Mike. Mike takes off his bag pack and hands it to Frank. Frank turns on his flashlight and points in the bag.

FRANK

Fuck!

MIKE

What?

FRANK  
I don't see any anadrol.

MIKE  
(In disbelief)  
You can't be serious right now.

FRANK  
Never mind. Found something even better.

Frank takes the bottle of pills and puts it in his bag.

FRANK  
Let's get the fuck out of here.

MIKE  
Can we split some of this shit. I don't want all of this in my bag. Here take some more.

Mike hands more pills to Frank but, he keeps the OxyCotin.

FRANK  
What the fuck do you want me to do with all of this?

MIKE  
I don't know. Bring it to school and see if anyone on the team wants any.

FRANK  
What ever.

MIKE  
I'll see you tomorrow.

Frank walks to his bike and gets on.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
Yo. Not a word of this to anybody. You got it?

FRANK  
It's not me you have to worry about. See ya tomorrow.

Frank rides away from Mike on his bike. Mike turns his bike around and rides in the opposite direction.

EXT. OZZIES HOUSE - NIGHT

Police cars and ambulance with their siren lights on are parked in front. DETECTIVE CARTER (50) gets out of an unmarked car and walks towards the front entrance of the house.

He walks past the police officers and flashes his badge at them. He lifts the yellow police do not cross tape over his head and walks through the front door.

INT. OZZIES HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Detective Carter walks past the living room towards the staircase and walks down them towards the basement. He is greeted by DETECTIVE FOWLER (40's).

DETECTIVE CARTER  
How about that game last night?

DETECTIVE FOWLER  
Lets not talk about it. That missed field goal at the end would have tripled my original bet.

DETECTIVE CARTER  
Well... you win some. You lose some. What do we got here?

DETECTIVE FOWLER  
His brother discovered him like this and called it in. It's a definite homicide. Who ever did this did a number on him. You see the finger marks around his neck. They strangled him and when that wasn't enough they smashed his skull to pieces.

DETECTIVE CARTER  
What do we know about him?

DETECTIVE FOWLER  
Local drug dealer. He has a whole rap sheet with BPD. Who ever did this though wasn't here for him. They were after his drugs. Come over here and let me show you something. They ram sacked this whole place looking for them. He must have walked in on them and they killed him.

DETECTIVE CARTER  
You find anything else?

DETECTIVE FOWLER  
Yup. Look at this.

Detective calls over a POLICE OFFICER. He hands him two plastic evidence bags. One with a medical note and the other with the pendant.

DETECTIVE FOWLER  
We found this crumpled up doctors  
note. Look whose name is on it.

Detective Carter holds the note and reads Donnies name.

DETECTIVE CARTER  
That's interesting and the pendant.

DETECTIVE FOWLER  
Doesn't belong to him. I asked his  
mother and brother.

DETECTIVE CARTER  
Well.... It's a start.

Detective Carter holding the evidence bags in his hand walks over to Ozzie's dead body. He kneels over and removes the blanket over, revealing his face.

DETECTIVE CARTER (CONT'D)  
When was the last time BPD did a  
drug search at Brick Town High?

DETECTIVE FOWLER  
You want to answer that?

OFFICER  
We haven't done one this year.

DETECTIVE CARTER  
Let's issue one. I want to see if  
any of the drugs that were here  
show up at the school.

DETECTIVE FOWLER  
Good idea.

Detective Carter puts the blanket cover over Ozzie's face.

DETECTIVE CARTER  
Come on. Let's get out of here.  
Coffee is on me.

Detective Carter and Detective Fowler walk past the officers . Detective Carter hands the evidence bags back to the officer. Ozzie's brother RAFAEL (20's), looks through the basement window staring at the evidence bags held by the officer.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

The bell rings Jake and Mike walk in along with other students. They all sit down in their assigned seats. The intercom comes on.

DEAN RICHARDS (OVER THE INTERCOM)  
Good morning everyone. Today we will be joined by the Brick Town police department and their K9 unit on a surprise drug search. For the next half hour I request that no one roam the hallways and that students stay in their assigned classrooms until further notice.

TEACHER #3  
All right everyone until further notice no one is allowed to leave the classroom.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

A GERMAN SHEPHERD leads the OFFICERS as he sniffs from locker to locker. He comes to a stop as he sniffs a locker and starts barking. The officer asks the JANITOR to break the lock.

The janitor breaks the lock and opens it. The officer grabs the bag and unzips it. He looks inside and looks up at the other officer with a smirk on his face.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

TEACHER #3 begins teaching the class.

MIKE  
(Turns to Jake and  
whispers)  
Where did you go last night?

TEACHER #3  
Mike. Is there something you want to share with the class?



MIKE

No mam.

TEACHER #3

Class, please turn to chapter 3.

Teacher #3 turns to the board and writes as Mike looks towards the door. He sees Frank, handcuffed, and escorted by the police walk past the classroom door. The DEAN'S ASSISTANT knocks on the door. Teacher #3 waves him in.

DEAN'S ASSISTANT

Good morning. The dean is requesting to see Jake Lee in his office.

Mike and Jake make eye contact. Jake looks over to the teacher. Teacher #3 points to Jake and waves him over.

TEACHER #3

Go ahead Jake.

Jake closes his binder and gets up from his desk. Anxious and scared, he slowly makes his way towards the front of the class.

Mike follows Jake with his eyes, but Jake looks straight ahead avoiding making eye contact with Jake. Jake follows the dean's assistant out the classroom door.

INT. WRESTLING GYM - DAY

Wrestling is in full motion. Mike looks around the gym and sees that Jake or Frank isn't at practice. He then goes to the locker room and doesn't see Donnie in the trainers office either.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL MAIN ENTRANCE. DAY

Mike walks out of the main entrance of the high school. He looks to his left and notices two of his team mates. He walks over to them. The three start walking towards the end of the street. Mike then walks away from the two.

MIKE

See you tomorrow dude.

TEAMATE #1

Peace out bro.

EXT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Frank exits the police station and sees his father standing in front of the car. Frank walks up to the passenger door and gets in. The car drives away from the police station.

INT. BARRY'S CAR - DAY

There is an awkward silence in the car. Frank is looking out the passenger side of the window afraid to make eye contact with this father. His father keeps looking straight ahead.

FRANK

I am sorry.

Barry doesn't respond. He pulls over on the side of the street. Barry puts the car into park. Frank looks nervous. Barry pushes Frank's head into the passenger side window.

Frank's head repeatedly hits the window until the window cracks. Frank fights back and punches Barry's face. The fight ensues until Frank is pushed out of the car.

FRANK

(Angry)

Fuck you! Fuck you!

Barry wipes the blood from his nose and closes the passenger side door and drives off.

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

He looks to his left and sees Ozzie's crew turn the corner from the alley.

CREW MEMBER #1

Isn't that the kid OZ sold O.C. too  
the other day?

Rafael makes eye contact with Mike. Mike starts to walk away from them. Rafael along with the crew, catches up to Mike.

RAFAEL

Hey fuck head.

Rafael punches Mike in the stomach. Mike keels over in immense pain barely able to breathe.

MIKE

What the fuck?

Rafael pulls out a knife.

RAFAEL

You want to tell me where your  
wrestling buddies are at?

MIKE

What buddies are you talking about?

RAFAEL

Who were the two kids that got  
busted at your school today?

CREW MEMBER #1

Frank and Jake.

RAFAEL

Those two. Where are they?

MIKE

I don't know.

Rafael puts his knife against Mike's throat. Mike's eyes  
open wide.

RAFAEL

I'm not fucking with you. My  
brother was killed last night and I  
have a feeling your friends have  
something to do with it. My mother  
told me that she was notified by  
the detective that they were  
released earlier today. Now tell me  
where the fuck are they?

MIKE

I swear to you. I haven't seen them  
since they got busted at school.

CREW MEMBER #1

What about Donnie? Where is he?

MIKE

I tried to look for him at practice  
but could not find him. He might be  
at his doctors.

Rafael lets go of Mike. Crew member #1 comes in and whispers  
in his ear. As he talks in his ear, he pulls out a gun and  
hands it to him.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Please don't. I swear to you.

RAFAEL

(Points the gun at Mike)

If you don't tell where the fuck  
they are....

CREW MEMBER #1  
We got company.

A group of HIGH SCHOOL CROSS COUNTRY RUNNERS run up to them.  
Rafael puts the gun away. A couple of them stop.

CROSS COUNTRY RUNNER  
Yo Mike. Everything ok?

RAFAEL  
Beat it dickhead.

CREW MEMBER #1  
Let's get out of here. There's too  
many people.

RAFAEL  
I'll see you around Mike. Have a  
good run fellas.

One of the runners walks over to Mike and helps him up.  
Rafael and the crew walk away from Mike and the runners.  
Mike gets up grabs his book bag.

MIKE  
Thank you.

CROSS COUNTRY RUNNER  
You got it bud.

Mike walks away from them. He takes out his bottle of  
oxycoton pills and pops one.

INT. WRESTLING GYM - DAY

TITLE CARD: "3 DAYS UNTIL SECTIONALS"

Mike leans over the water fountain and takes a sip of water.  
He turns around and sees his fellow wrestlers are paired up  
and trying new moves on each other. Donnie is in the back of  
the room stretching.

COACH STONE  
(Blows whistle)  
All right gentleman. Bring it in.

The students stop wrestling and take a knee surrounding the  
coaches.

COACH STONE

As you all know, sectionals are less than week away gentleman. This upcoming week we have our last meet before the big event. I am not going to lie to you, Washington Park is a very tough school and they will stop at nothing. I want us to make sure that they don't make that happen. We are going to do that by focusing on the basics.

ASSIST. COACH

Touching on what Coach stone said I wanted to also add that due to the most recent event that took place here at Brick Town High, we're going to have some vacancies in our heavyweight weight class and our light weight class. I want to ask each and everyone of you to see if you're up for the challenge. We can discuss this after practice. However, as of now we want you to focus especially on our single leg take downs and double leg take downs.

COACH STONE

Your assistant coaches and I can't stress that enough. How imperative it is that we focus on the basics. Once you master that, there is no stopping you. In order for you to be successful, you have to be the ass hole. You have to be the selfish, dick head, fucking savages that you have been through out this season. It's you or the guy in front of you. Win you live, lose you die. I will not feel sorry for you. No one here will. The thing is you have to earn this. It's not that you deserve this, and as a matter of fact none of you shit stains deserve this. The only thing you guys deserve, is what you earn.

ASSIST. COACH

Some of you may not be the slickest guys in the room or have the fanciest moves. Some of you might not even make it to next week. but what you will not do is give up.

What you are going to do is fight.  
You are going to fight for every  
inch of that mat.

COACH STONE

There are no shortcuts in life, you  
want something valuable, you have  
to go through the pain to get it.  
Whether you like it or not,  
escaping it won't give you more  
power to deal with it later. Life  
or death gentlemen. That's what  
it's about. Are you prepared for  
that? These guys are trying to  
destroy you out there this weekend.  
Are you going to let that happen?

WRESTLERS

(In unison yell)  
No sir!

COACH STONE

(Looks at assistant coach  
in disgust) )  
Jesus, that was pathetic. I am  
going to ask you one more time.  
(Yells)  
Are you going to let those shit  
birds come in here and destroy you  
in front of your team, family and  
friends?!

WRESTLERS

(In unison yell)  
No sir!

COACH STONE

Woa! I just felt my dick move.  
That's what I am fucking talking  
about. Any chance that you get I  
want you to inflict the pain and  
suffering that you have endured  
every day in this hot ass gym into  
those mother-less bastards! Do you  
fucking hear me?!

WRESTLERS

(In unison yell)  
Yes sir!

COACH STONE

That's what I'm talking about! Now  
pair up and start practicing  
takedowns.

Wrestlers get up and pair up two by two. Mike approaches Donnie.

MIKE  
You got a minute.

DONNIE  
You look like shit.

MIKE  
I need to talk to you.

ASSIST. COACH  
(Yells across the gym)  
Enough talking you two. Lets get to it.

Mike hooks arm under Donnie's arm, then the other; one side, then other. Again and again.

MIKE  
I need to let you in on something.

DONNIE  
What's that?

MIKE  
I'm sick.

DONNIE  
What are you saying right now?

MIKE  
I think I might have cancer.

Donnie pulls away and stares at him.

DONNIE  
What? When did you find out? How long have you known for? Are you sure that it's cancer?

Mike pulls him back in and continues to practices his routine.

MIKE  
Keep it down. I don't know what it is yet but, they want to do a biopsy to make sure it isn't. Listen... I need to get something of my chest. I took your prescription because I needed access to pain killers. I never meant to hurt you. You're my best

friend and I would never do anything to jeopardize your future like that. I'm just trying to keep my pain under control until my surgery after sectionals.

DONNIE

I'm so sorry. If I would have known I wouldn't have...

MIKE

It's ok.

DONNIE

If there's anything I can do to help, please let me know.

MIKE

I'm fine. It will be fine.

(Beat)

Have you heard from Jake and Frank?

DONNIE

Jake is grounded and Frank I have yet to hear from him. Where did they get all those drugs from? Do you know?

MIKE

(Beat)

No. I know Jake had access to getting them but...

Coach Stone blows his whistle.

COACH STONE

Everyone line up on this side of the gym. Let's get a Indian run going.

All the students line up in order.

MIKE

Let's talk later. Let me know if you hear from Jake or Frank.

Donnie nods his head. Coach Stone blows his whistle again.

INT. JAKE'S ROOM - DUSK

Jake is staring into his computer playing counter strike video game. He hears his parents yelling at each other outside his door.



JAKE'S DAD (O.S.)  
Expelled?! Are you fucking kidding  
me?! The amount of money we have  
donated to that school.

JAKE'S MOM (O.S.)  
They found over fifteen thousand  
dollars worth of pharmaceuticals in  
his bag. What did you would happen?

JAKE'S DAD (O.S.)  
How is that even possible?! Where  
would he get access to that?

JAKE'S MOM (O.S.)  
Maybe you would know if you were  
ever home once in while and not  
traveling all the god dam time.

JAKE'S DAD (O.S.)  
Let's not start this again. I'm in  
no mood.

Jake pauses the game. He opens his bottom right drawer and  
takes out a bottle of pills. He opens it and pops one. He  
walks over to his closet. He opens it and grabs a jacket. He  
puts it on.

JAKE'S MOM (O.S.)  
Go in there and talk to him. He  
refuses to talk to me.

He walks over to the bedroom window. He opens it and crawls  
out of his room.

EXT. JAKE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Jake walks along the roof and climbs down on the side of the  
back patio.

EXT. JAKE'S BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Jake walks out of his back yard and closes the fence.

INT. JAKE'S ROOM - DUSK

The door opens and JAKE'S FATHER (mid 50's) walks in.

JAKE'S DAD  
Jake.  
(Turns around)

Where is he?

JAKE'S MOM  
He was just here.

JAKE'S DAD  
What the fuck?

Jake's father walks past his wife and shuts the door.

EXT. SIDEWALK - DUSK

Jake is walking by himself with his hands in his pocket listening to music through his headphones. A minivan turns the corner with its headlights on.

The minivan slowly approaches Jake however he doesn't notice. The Minivan pulls along side him and parks. Jake looks over.

The passenger side window rolls down. Rafael makes eye contact with Jake. Jake freezes and takes his headphones down.

JAKE  
(Nervous)  
Hey Raf. What up man?

Rafael takes out his gun and points at it Jake.

RAFAEL  
Get in.

Jake slowly walks towards the minivan. The side door slides open. Rafael's associate walks out letting Jake get in. His associate gets back in the back passenger seat. Rafael looks back at Jake.

RAFAEL (CONT'D)  
Buckle up. It's going to be a bumpy ride.

Rafael associate's slides the door shut.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Mike walks in to school and makes his way to the bathroom.

INT. MENS BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

He goes into the bathroom stall.

INT. BATHROOM STALL - CONTINUOUS

He locks the stall behind him. He takes out a bag of pills. He crushes the pill over the toilet paper metal container. He sniffs it with a dollar bill. He grabs his bag and walks out of the bathroom stall.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

He walks out of the bathroom and runs into Lauren.

MIKE  
(Confused)  
What's wrong?!

LAUREN  
Have you heard from Jake?

MIKE  
No.

LAUREN  
His parents called mine last night and asked if we had seen him. He has been missing for at least two days.

MIKE  
What are you talking about?

LAUREN  
Yes. They grounded him but I guess he snuck out of his room and hasn't been seen since then. Have you heard from him?

MIKE  
No. I was just talking to Donnie about him he didn't say anything.

LAUREN  
Are you ok? Your nose is running.

Mike wipes his nose.

MIKE  
Yea. I'm fine. I had a long night.

LAUREN  
What about Frank? Does he know anything? Did

MIKE

I haven't heard from him since he got arrested.

LAUREN

Did Jake's parents contact you at all?

MIKE

I didn't go home last night. I slept over at Brians house.

LAUREN

Oh.... I wish I would have known.

MIKE

Sorry. I forgot. I got really tired after practice, went over there for dinner and just end up spending the night.

LAUREN

What ever. Let me know if you hear of anything. I have to go to class.

The bell rings. Mike goes in to kiss Lauren but she walks away from him. Mike turns around and walks to class.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL CLASS ROOM - DAY

Donnie walks into class and sits down at his desk. TEACHER #4 is writing a equation on the overhead projector.

Donnie is trying to focus, but can't due to hearing students talking in the background. The dean's assistant walks through the classroom door.

TEACHER #4

Hi! Can I help you?

DEAN'S ASSISTANT

Yes. I need Donnie Larza.

The class turns and stares at Donnie.

TEACHER #4

Donnie the dean is asking for you.

DONNIE

Yes sir.

Donnie follows the dean assistant into the hall way. They awkwardly walk to the dean's office and don't say a single

word to each other. The dean's assistant opens the door and Donnie sees Detective Carter, and Detective Fowler.

DEAN

Donnie. Come in, have a seat. This is Detective Ray Carter and Detective Vincent Fowler.

DETECTIVE FOWLER

Good morning Donnie. We heard you are quite the wrestler at this school.

DETECTIVE CARTER

Yea, Dean Richards told us you won state last year.

DEAN RICHARDS

You both should come to our home meet this weekend and see Donnie live in action.

DETECTIVE CARTER

Absolutely, we would love to come. You know, I myself wrestled as well in high school. Now, I wasn't as good as you but..

DETECTIVE FOWLER

Are you kidding me? You were nothing compared to this kid.

DETECTIVE CARTER

(Laughs)

Yea, you are right. Who am I kidding...? Donnie what weight do you wrestle at?

DONNIE

152lbs.

DETECTIVE CARTER

Get out of here so did I.

DETECTIVE FOWLER

You can probably guess how much he weighs now..

Both the detectives and the dean break in laughter. As the laugh dies down, tension sets in the room.

DEAN RICHARDS

Donnie. The reason I sent for you is because the detectives have

something they want to talk to you about. Now, there is no reason to worry, you are not in trouble here. They just have some questions for you. Are you ok with that?

DONNIE

Yes. I'm happy to help in anyway I can.

DETECTIVE CARTER

Donnie. When was the last time you spoke with Jake?

DONNIE

Two days ago. Is he ok?

DETECTIVE CARTER

Well... his parents filed a missing report this morning.

DONNIE

Really?

DETECTIVE CARTER

Yes. He snuck out of his home and hasn't been since then. What did you guys do the last time you saw each other?

DONNIE

Nothing really. I picked him up and drove him to school but then that whole drug bust thing happened and I haven't seen him since then.

DETECTIVE FOWLER

Yes. That is quiet unfortunate. Did Jake seem ok to you that morning? Do you think he might have been acting strange at all?

DONNIE

No, not at all. We talked about the upcoming meet and cracked jokes.

DETECTIVE CARTER

What about his home life? Anything unusual?

DONNIE

Well, his parents are barely home to begin with...

DETECTIVE FOWLER

Why do you say that?

DONNIE

They both work a lot, constantly on the road.

DETECTIVE CARTER

Whose with him at home while they're gone?

DONNIE

His grandmother.

DETECTIVE CARTER

How is she with Jake?

DONNIE

She is amazing, nicest woman on earth. Is that all the questions you have in regards to Jake?

DETECTIVE CARTER

(Looks at Det. Fowler)

Not quiet.

DETECTIVE FOWLER

Where do you think Jake got all those pills from?

DONNIE

(Hesitates)

I don't know. I don't partake in that.

DEAN RICHARDS

What kind of pills were they detective?

DETECTIVE FOWLER

Vicodin, Xanax and Oxy. We asked his parents but they were just as shocked as you. They never thought their son had a drug problem.

(Turns to Donnie)

How do you think Jake got a hold of those pills?

DONNIE

I wouldn't know detective.

DETECTIVE CARTER

Donnie, back in my wrestling days my coach used tell myself and the

other wrestlers a quote that has stuck with me to this day. He used to tell us, "integrity is telling myself the truth, and honesty is telling the truth to other people." It's really important that we have open and honest communication with one another, that way we can get closer to finding your friend. Do you want to help us find Jake?

DONNIE

Yes sir.

DETECTIVE CARTER

So... since there are no records of Jake seeing a doctor would you know where he got these drugs?

DONNIE

He never mentioned anything to me about it.

DETECTIVE CARTER

What about your other friend? Mike and Frank? Jakes parents told us that you four were really close.

DONNIE

We are close. But, I have never partook in such activities. The most I have done with them is have a beer once in a blue moon.

DETECTIVE FOWLER

(To Donnie)

What about your friend Frank? Where do you think he got his pills from?

DONNIE

I don't know. As I said before. I don't do drugs. I haven't seen him either since he got arrested.

DETECTIVE CARTER

Where were you on Halloween?

DONNIE

Excuse me?

DETECTIVE FOWLER

On Halloween. What did you do?



DONNIE

I was at home and then I went my  
friends party.

Detective Carter pulls out a picture of Ozzie from a vanilla  
envelope. He holds it up at Donnie.

DETECTIVE CARTER

Have you ever run into this person  
before?

DONNIE

No. I don't know who that person  
is.

DETECTIVE FOWLER

Was Jake, Frank and Mike there?

DONNIE

No.

DETECTIVE CARTER

(Smirks)

Interesting.

DONNIE

(Turns to Dean Richards)

Dean Richards is it ok if I may be  
excused?

DEAN RICHARDS

Is everything ok?

DONNIE

I really need to eat something. I  
skipped breakfast this morning and  
I'm feeling a bit queasy.

DEAN RICHARDS

(Turns to detectives) )

Gentleman, unfortunately I have to  
look out for the safety of my  
students.

DETECTIVE CARTER

Of course. Health is a priority.

Donnie gets up and heads to the door of the office.

DETECTIVE FOWLER

Donnie. One more thing.

Donnie turns around.

DETECTIVE FOWLER

We found something peculiar the night of Halloween.

DONNIE

What's that?

DETECTIVE FOWLER

We found this crumpled up note and this pendant that when we asked his mother it doesn't belong to him.

Commotion is heard outside of the office in the waiting area.

DONNIE

I told you already, I don't know where they got the drugs.

DETECTIVE CARTER

We're not talking about the drugs Donnie.

DETECTIVE FOWLER

It was this.

Detective Fowler pulls out of his binder a copy of the referral note in a evidence bag. It is the original note that had Donnies name on it. He hands it to Donnie.

Donnie's eyes open wide. The bell rings.

DEAN RICHARDS

All right that's enough. Donnie you are free to go to lunch.

Donnie drops the copy of the note and walks out of the office. The detective sits up and grabs the note from the floor.

DETECTIVE CARTER

Sorry about that, we are just trying to do our jobs.

DEAN RICHARDS

I don't know what you are trying to insinuate, but Donnie is a good kid. Until today, he has never stepped foot in my office.

DETECTIVE FOWLER

There's a lot of evidence that points to him being a suspect.

DEAN RICHARDS

Well then, you're going to have to contact his family. I am pretty sure they're going to want to get a lawyer.

DETECTIVE CARTER

As they should.

DETECTIVE FOWLER

Thank you for your time Dean Richards. We're sorry if we caused an inconvenience. I am sure you're a busy man and must have things to attend to.

DETECTIVE CARTER

Here is my card. Let me know if you hear of anything else.

Detectives head out of the office and close the door behind them.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL LIBRARY - DAY

Donnie walks into the library. He looks around and sees Frank and Mike sitting down at a table. Donnie walks over.

DONNIE

What the fuck? They let you back in?

FRANK

Yea. My suspension is over.

DONNIE

Where have you been? I called your place and your brother said you haven't been home at all.

FRANK

I've been crashing at Jeremy's.

DONNIE

Well..I was just called to the deans office earlier and two detectives were there questioning me about that kid Ozzie being dead. On top of that they found a copy of my prescription note that you took from me a while back at Ozzies house? You care to let me in on what the fuck is going on?

Librarian shushes Donnie.

MIKE

I know what you're thinking but I had nothing to do with that. I have no clue how he got his hands on that.

DONNIE

Well they think I have something to do with this!

MIKE

Lower your voice. I think I might know as to what happened to Jake.

DONNIE

What?

FRANK

The pills that Jake and I had we were going to sell them to clear Jake from Ozzie. You see, Jake was in debt to him for a lot of money.

DONNIE

You think they have him? But, the detective told me Ozzie is dead.

MIKE

I don't think so.

DONNIE

How does Ozzie have my prescription note? Also, they questioned my about a pendant. I'm so lost.

Frank looks at Mike.

MIKE

At this party Frank and I ran into him going in on Jake and I stopped the fight. It must have fallen out of my pocket or something. Because that night when I got home I remember not being on me anymore.

DONNIE

Fuck. Are you kidding me? The detectives found that note in his house the day he was murdered.

MIKE

You'll be fine. I have a plan.

DONNIE

The only plan here is to go to the police and tell them what you just told me.

MIKE

No. We can't do that.

DONNIE

Why not?

MIKE

Because, I have a plan.

DONNIE

I don't want any part in this. I'm going to talk to the detectives.

Donnie gets up from the table and walks away. Mike follows after him.

MIKE

Give me a chance. I promise you I'll take care of this.

Frank walks over.

FRANK

I think we should look for Jake. Check out some spots that he usually hangs out at.

DONNIE

I don't know. I think we should leave this to the police.

MIKE

They're too busy solving Ozzies murder.

FRANK

Let's go after practice.

DONNIE

I got to go. I'm late for class.

Donnie walks away from Mike and Frank towards the library exit.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Donnie, Mike and Frank walk out of the back exit of the high

school.

DONNIE  
What's the plan?

MIKE  
Last week Jake was telling me he  
was talking to this Cassie chick.  
Do you want to go over to her place  
and see if he is there?

FRANK  
It's a start.

DONNIE  
Come on. I'll drive.

All three walk towards Donnie's car. They get in the car and  
drive off.

EXT. CASSIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The car pulls up in front. Donnie parks right in front of  
the house. The door opens and Mike gets out. Mike walks up  
towards the house front entrance. He rings the door bell.  
CASSIE'S BROTHER (17) answers the door.

CASSIE'S BROTHER  
How can I help you?

MIKE  
Hi. My name is Mike. I was seeing  
if Cassie is home.

CASSIE'S BROTHER  
She is at her friends house Eva's.

MIKE  
Thank you. Have you by any chance  
seen a short skinny asian dude come  
around here at all.

CASSIE'S BROTHER  
Who?

MIKE  
Never mind. Do you know....

CASSIE'S BROTHER  
Nope.

He shuts the door in Mike's face. Mike walks back to the  
car. He opens the door and gets in.

INT. DONNIES CAR - CONTINUOUS

FRANK  
What he say?

MIKE  
She isn't here. She is at this  
chick Eva's house.

DONNIE  
I know where she lives. She is two  
blocks from here. Come on. Let's  
go.

MIKE  
Where are you going?

DONNIE  
Let's walk there.

FRANK  
You can't drive?

DONNIE  
I don't have enough gas for the  
week. I need it to last me until  
next Monday. Come on. Get out and  
let's walk over there. It's not far  
at all.

Frank groans and gets out of the front passenger seat. Mike  
gets out of the back side passenger seat.

EXT. 73RD COURT - CONTINUOUS

Donnie locks his door with his key. He walks around his car  
and leads the way.

DONNIE  
Come on. It's this way.

FRANK  
How do you know this chick?

DONNIE  
She used to be friends with my  
little sister back in middle  
school.

The three walk down the sidewalk towards Eva's house.

EXT. EVA'S APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

Donnie, Frank and Mike approach the front entrance and ring the buzzer.

EVA (O.S.)  
Who is it?

DONNIE  
It's me Donnie. I'm here with a couple of buddies of mine. Can we come up?

EVA (O.S.)  
Hey! Yea, I'll buzz you in.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING HALLWAY - NIGHT

The three walk up the stairs with Donnie. Jeremy knocks. EVA (17), short and thick, with jet black hair, opens the door.

EVA  
Hey! What's going on?!

Music is blaring in the background. Her living room is covered with people in the background.

DONNIE  
Did we come at a bad time?

EVA  
Not at all. I'm having a few people over. Come on in.

Donnie looks at Frank and Mike.

MIKE  
We're actually looking for someone. That's why we're here.

EVA  
Who?

DONNIE  
Is Cassie here by any chance? Her brother told us she might be here.

EVA  
Yea. She is in the kitchen. Come on in.



INT. EVA'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Donnie and the other two walk in and towards the kitchen. They passes through a hallway of TEENAGERS making out and drinking. They get to the kitchen and see CASSIE (15) thick, short little girl making out with a another girl. Mike approaches them and taps on Cassie's girlfriend on the shoulder.

MIKE

Excuse me.

Cassie's girlfriend stops kissing Cassie and turns around.

CASSIE

Can I help you pervert?

MIKE

It's me Mike. I was at your house last week with Jake.

CASSIE

Oh yea. How is he?

MIKE

We are looking for him. He hasn't been home for the last couple of days and we were wondering if you might know where he is?

CASSIE

Not really. I asked him to see if I could score some Molly but he blew me off. Haven't seen him since than.

MIKE

Thanks.

Mike turns around to face Donnie and Frank.

MIKE

She said she hasn't seen him.

FRANK

Where do you want to go next?

The bathroom door opens up. Out comes Rafael. He wipes the white powder residue off his nose and locks eyes with Mike.

MIKE

Fuck.

DONNIE

What?

MIKE

We have to get out of here now.

Rafael turns to his associate and taps him on the shoulder. His associate turns around and Rafael whispers in his ear while pointing at Mike.

FRANK

Where are we going?

MIKE

Anywhere but here.

Rafael and his associate make their through the crowd towards Mike. Mike grabs Frank Donnie head to the back door.

MIKE

Hurry up!

DONNIE

What's wrong with you?

Rafael pulls his gun out and shoots in the air. EVERYONE drops to the floor. Rafael walks towards Mike, he points his gun at him. Frank grabs his hand and points it towards the ceiling.

The gun goes off again. Everyone screams. Frank head butts Rafael. Rafael drops the gun. His associate grabs him from behind. Mike grabs a bottle of beer and breaks it over Rafael's associates head.

The Associate collapses to the ground. Frank punches Rafael and he falls over.

Donnie sneaks out with the rest of the students through the back exit.

FRANK

Let's get the fuck out of here.

MIKE

We can't leave without Donnie.

FRANK

I don't see him anywhere. We got to go. I can't be here when the cops come.

MIKE

Fuck!

A gun shot goes off and Mike is hit in the shoulder. He falls over on Frank. Frank catches him and falls back onto the back staircase on top of other students.

EXT. EVA'S APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

Donnie along with other students rush out of the back door. He hears another gun shot go off. Student spill out of the back door. He walks towards the backdoor entrance and sees Mike on top of Frank.

He goes over and grabs Mike by his arm. Mike yells in pain.

DONNIE  
Are you ok?

MIKE  
No! That cock sucker shot me.

Frank gets up and crawls his way towards them. He picks Mike up by his other arm and throws it over his shoulder.

FRANK  
Let's get out of here. Let's go to  
your car.

The three walk towards the alley blending in with the screaming teenagers. Rafael makes his way down the stairs and looks out for Donnie, Frank and Mike.

He puts his pistol in his pants. He sees a bike to his left and picks it up. He gets on the bike and rides away.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - NIGHT

Donnie is riding to the park and notices that students are gathered at the park holding candles. Some are holding pictures of Jake.

Donnie dumps his bike and goes in the CROWD of STUDENTS and PARENTS. Mike loses him in the crowd. Mike frustrated gives up and goes back to his bike. Students stare and whisper amongst one another as Donnie makes his way through.

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

Donnie, Frank and Mike cut through another alley. Mike in pain, is crying and moaning from the pain. He has pretty much bled through his whole shirt.

MIKE

Take me to a hospital. I don't feel good.

DONNIE

We're almost to my car bud.

FRANK

Stay with us Mike. We will be at the hospital soon.

Rafael rides up in the front of the alley intersection.

FRANK

You've got to be fucking kidding me.

Rafael gets off the bike and pulls out his gun. He walks towards the three. He points his gun at them.

RAFAEL

What's up now bitch?

DONNIE

What the fuck do you want from us man?

RAFAEL

Which one of you killed my little brother?

DONNIE

No one! Now leave us the hell alone!

RAFAEL

You know. Your little friend said the same thing.

FRANK

Where is he?

Rafael gestures to slice his own throat.

FRANK

Fuck you.

RAFAEL

You really want to go down that path too? I'm not going to ask again who killed my brother?

Mike moans in pain.

MIKE

(Beat)

I.....did....

Rafael fires his gun and shoots Mike three times. Donnie let's go and collapses to the ground. Frank stands still as he watches his friend fall.

Frank stands there in shock staring at his friend, dead, bleeding out. He looks up and makes eye contact with Rafael. Anger comes over him and he sprints towards Rafael.

Rafael fires but the gun clicks. He has run out of bullets. Frank tackles him to the ground and proceeds to punch him over and over again. Bloods gets everywhere on Frank's shirt.

POLICE OFFICERS approach from around the corner of the alley and one of them tackles Frank off of Rafael.

COP #1

Show me your fucking hands

OFFICER #1 (Mid 30's) gets on top of Frank and arrests him, pushing his hands to his back.

OFFICER #2 (Mid 40's) rushes to Rafael and checks for his pulse. He gets on his radio.

COP #2

Dispatch. This is Officer Martinez.  
I need an ambulance immediately.  
Send additional back up to an alley  
off the corner of 75<sup>th</sup> and Laramie.  
I have a casualty with no pulse.  
Starting CPR right away.

Officer 2 starts doing CPR on Rafael.

Donnie is kneeled up into a ball crying. A unmarked car pulls into the alley. Detective Carter and Detective Fowler get out. Detective Carter walks up as Officer #1 tries to handcuff Donnie.

DETECTIVE CARTER

Leave him alone! We will take it  
from here.

Detective Fowler puts a blanket over Donny and he take him and puts him in the back seat of his car. Detective Carter walks up to Frank.

DETECTIVE CARTER

Frank, you're under arrest for the

murder of Ozzie Hernandez. Anything  
you say can and will be used  
against you in a court of law.

Franks looks over to Donnie as he walks past the detectives  
car making eye contact with him. Donnie looks back in  
disbelief.

INT. WRESTLING GYM. DAY

TITLE CARD: "DAY OF SECTIONALS"

From behind, a referee stands in between Donnie and his  
opponent. The referee holds Donnie's hand up in the air.  
Donnie looks over to the stands and sees his parents.

He looks over to his coaches and teammates as they cheer him  
on. He walks over sits down. He grabs a bottle of gatorade  
from underneath the chair and takes a sip. He then looks  
over to his left and sees three empty seats.

FADE TO BLACK.