

Coming of Rage v2

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EXT. SAMMY'S HOUSE - DAY

Small, run down house in an old neighborhood. A kid's bike is buried in the grass behind a rusted chain link fence.

A big, black car pulls up. GRANDMA (70's) peeks through the yellowed lace curtains. She frowns.

INT. SAMMY'S ROOM

Sammy's room is barren. A few rock posters on the cracked plaster walls. A single bureau. A bed with a comforter, but no sheets.

SAMMY (14) and awkward, sits on the edge of his bed. A massive family Bible is open next to him.

He looks at a tattered photo of a younger version of him and a happy looking man and woman during better days.

The door bell chimes.

He hastily puts the photo back into the Bible and slides it under his bed.

INT. SAMMY'S HOUSE - DAY

Sammy jogs down the stair case. She kisses his cheek as he zips up his tattered denim jacket.

GRANDMA

Ya ain't bring 'em back, Sammy!

Grandma closes the door behind Sammy and begins to weep.

INT. JESSIE'S CAR - DAY

JESSE (30's) a handsome man in a fancy suit and sunglasses, drives.

PAULIE (80's) well dressed with heavy glasses, sits next to Sammy in the back seat.

Sammy stares out the passenger side window, occasionally wiping a tear with his sleeve.

Paulie taps Sammy's knee in a reassuring manner.

EXT. CARUSO'S SUPPER CLUB

Tall ragweed surrounds the restaurant. Broken glass pops beneath the tires as the car pulls into the back parking lot.

INT. CARUSO'S BACK ROOM

In a dark stock room, JIM (40's) is tied to a chair. His face and eyes; swollen. He coughs up blood and spits out a tooth.

WOLF (60's) a heavy set man with a long grey ponytail and three THUGS surround him. Wolf loads a gun.

A shaft of sunlight shines into the darkened room as Jesse opens the door for Paulie, then Sammy. Jim squints in the light.

JIM

Oh...no..wait! You gotta understand! I didn't know who they were! Honest to God-Christ! I didn't...

Wolf smacks him with the gun, sending him to the floor.

Sammy, Paulie and the thugs stand around Jim, who whimpers on the floor.

WOLF

You good with this, Paulie?

Paulie nods.

Wolf flips off the safety and hands the gun to Sammy.

Hand shaking, Sammy takes aim at Jim's head.

FADE OUT