

FALLEN ANGELS

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INT - MOUNTAIN ROAD - DAY

An older car drives along a winding road surrounded by pine trees.

We follow the car as it drives vicariously around the many twists and turns.

Inside of the car, JAY REYNOLDS (19) is smoking a cigarette and listening to a song the radio is playing from the local station.

PASSENGER SEAT

A bottle of Jack Daniel's, a bottle of sleeping pills, a garden hose, and duct tape are just thrown upon the seat.

Jay tosses the cigarette out of the window as he pulls over to the side of the road.

(ROAD P.O.V.)

The car stops abruptly and the dirt from the back of the tires form a slight dust cloud.

DRIVERSIDE WINDOW

The cigarette is tossed out the half rolled down window. Jay wipes his eyes with the back of his hands and he places them upon the steering wheel as he sighs heavily.

JAY (V.O)

We just wanted to have fun. That's all it really was. The girl's, the money, and the attitude. It was all just for fun.

Jay opens the car door and slams it behind him.

SLAM

He looks down either side of the road half expecting to see someone coming along. He turns around, pauses, then reaches inside the car and pulls the cigarettes from the dash and lights one.

Gazing into the sky, watching the wispy smoke rise, a giggle erupts from this silent man.

JAY (V.O)

(laughs)

Who ever said, "I've never had too much fun" was wrong. Seven used to

say that everything works out for the best. I sometimes wonder if this really is for the best.

Jay turns and strolls around the vehicle and opens the puts his hand a bit hesitantly on the passenger door as if to open it.

JAY (CONT'D) (V.O)

I wonder where Siouxi is? The last time I saw her, she didn't want anything to do with me. My family won't talk to me, and my friends see me as the Anti-Christ now. It is amazing how life doesn't always turn out the way that you expect.

Jay opens the passenger side door, and looks inside.

INT - A LOCAL PARK - MIDDAY

SIOUXIE LEMONS (18) is sitting on a blanket with Jay and SEVEN (James) PARKER (19) and they have a collaboration of junk food laying about the blanket.

The park is full of kids of all ages, playing various games, and parents or couples sitting and talking together.

It's a fairly warm day and they are all dressed for the occasion.

SIOUXIE

So, what are you guys going to do tonight?

SEVEN

Oh, you know, a little wine, a little dance, societies head on a lance. Probably go to Salt Lake, hit a club, eat some food, and not remember the rest of the night. You going to come?

SIOUXIE

No, my mom is still pissed about the last time I went out with you guys. It ruined her favorite nightgown.

Jay and Seven look at Siouxi waiting for an answer.

JAY

Well, are you going to tell us?

SIOUXIE  
God, be patient! (sigh) Well, I  
threw up all over my mom, my bed, my  
floor, the hallway, (lower voice)  
and the cat.

EXT - SIOUXIE'S BEDROOM DOOR IN THE HALLWAY - DAY

BEDROOM DOOR

Siouxie is making muffled retching sounds from behind the door that is ajar. The SOUND of something THUMPING to the ground and a CAT runs out of the door and down the hall with wet fur.

INT - BACK TO THE PARK - CONTINUOUS

SEVEN  
(laughing loudly)  
You threw up on your cat?

SIOUXIE  
Yes, I threw up on my cat.

JAY  
What about your mom?

INT - SIOUXIE'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS FROM DOOR SCENE

Siouxie is standing in front of her mother, DORIS LEMONS (42), in her bedroom. Siouxie leans against the front of her mother and her face is deathly white.

We catch a glimpse of a fading pre-teenager with sunflower bedspreads, and posters that are fading against the lilac wallpaper. On her vanity, pictures of friends and family members half-falling off the mirror, and there is make-up and hair products in disarray.

Doris grabs Siouxie's shoulders and she has a motherly concerned look about her. Siouxie looks up to her and then her head falls upon her chest as she vomits down the front of her mother's nightgown. Her mother looks up towards the ceiling and we...

CUT TO:

INT - BACK TO PARK - MIDDAY

Jay and Seven are laughing hysterically and Siouxie looks

quite embarrassed. She reaches across and playfully smacks them both and then starts to laugh herself.

SIOUXIE

It's going to take her a while to get over that but the next time, we'll see what other nightgown that we can take out.

As the teenagers are laughing, a newer model truck pulls up to the road that runs by the park. The kids turn their heads and look with obvious recognition.

Out steps TRAVIS THOMPSON (19) who looks as if he definitely has the money to spend on his clothes. He looks around the park as if he is looking for someone he is meant to meet. He lights a cigarette and leans back against his truck.

JAY

(cynical)

Now you tell me, how in the fuck can he afford a truck like that? His parents live in a white trash trailer park, and look as if they could do a re-run of the "JERRY SPRINGER" show.

Siouxie looks at Jay with a bit of disbelief.

*Why doesn't he know this?*

SIOUXIE

You're kidding me right? You don't know?

JAY

(sarcastically)

No, I don't. Why else would I say anything. Shit.

SIOUXIE

Travis has been dealing Meth and Weed for the last seven months that I know about. Before that, all he ever did was get baked and blow chunks. And, he sure as hell didn't drive a nice ride like that.

JAY

Of course, and now he's making the money living off of other people's habits.

SEVEN

(sing songy)

I can see that someone might be  
jealous.

JAY

Whatever, man. I'm not jealous, I  
just know that he is going to end up  
dead before me.

SEVEN

I don't know. I think it's kind of  
cool. He's rolling in it and has no  
worries.

SIOUXIE

Yeah, but that's a fucked up  
dangerous way to do it.

SEVEN

But, think of the rush. You know,  
(Seven rubs his chin), I could do  
something like that.

Jay looks at Seven like he's totally lost his mind.

*Dumbass.*

JAY

You think so?

SEVEN

Yeah man, I really do think so.

JAY

(throwing grass at Seven)

I doubt it, (grinning), you're too  
much of a punk ass bitch. You'd run  
away crying if someone got tough  
with you on their (making quotation  
marks) "turf".

SEVEN

Punk bitch, huh? (angry mock) I'll  
show you a punk ass bitch you cock  
sucker.

Seven gets up and starts to wrestle with Jay. They roll on  
the ground careless as to where they are going. Both  
struggling with each other in "King of the Hill" style  
wrestling, yet no one can get up off of the ground.

They roll towards Siouxie and she jumps up as they barely  
miss landing on top of her.

SIOUXIE

God, (brushing off her pants), would  
you guys quit acting like two-year-  
olds?

Seven lands on top of Jay and looks down at Jay and then up  
towards Siouxiie with a devilish grin. He rolls off of Jay  
and both boys jump up and start to chase Siouxiie.

Tackling her to the ground they both tickle her.

SIOUXIE

(laughing and catching her  
breath)

Oh my God! Stop it!

We fade away to the sounds of Siouxiie's laughter.

FADE IN TO:

INT - 7-11 - MORNING

Jay and Seven walk through the store doors as if they own  
the place. They carry about them a "holier-than-thou"  
attitude and it shows through their faces.

SEVEN

(smugly)

Here it is, 10:30 in the morning on  
a Friday, and we're here scanning  
the aisles of our local 7-11,  
knowing very well that the only  
thing that we are going to pay for  
are the nacho's and the super big-  
gulp.

JAY

Yeah, and?

SEVEN

And? (beat) I have to take a leak.  
I'll be right back, don't do  
anything that I would do.

JAY

(grinning)

Oh, no. I wouldn't dare.

Seven walks into the bathroom as Jay starts to walk up and  
down the aisles.

POCKETS

Jay stuffs various items into his pockets, deftly and swiftly. He looks around a couple of times to see if anyone is paying attention to him.

*Of course they aren't, they are good boys.*

He spies the nacho machine and walks over to it.

As Jay is piling cheese on top of his nacho chips, a STORE WORKER (23) is behind him stacking the shelves from the day's commissary arrival.

Seven comes out of the bathroom wiping his hands on his pants and looks up to find Jay. He notices him and meets him at the nacho machine.

From behind the boys, a loud CRASH is heard.

STOCK BOY

Son of A...!

The boys look at the stock boy and start laughing.

The stock boy looks frustrated and is muttering under his breath. He starts picking up whatever fell to the floor and resumes his task.

JAY

You gotta love it.

SEVEN

Hmmm, you know what? (beat) No, I don't. (laughing)

Seven walks up to the counter where a blonde CASHIER (23) is twirling her hair. He places his money on the counter for the nacho's and drinks.

CASHIER

(pointing at Jay)

Is that going to be all for you today?

Seven looks over at Jay who is walking towards the counter balancing the nachos and the big-gulps that he just filled up.

SEVEN

Yeah, I think that's going to be it.



JAY

I could have used some help.  
(setting down the items) If this  
crap would have dribbled on my  
clothes I was going to make you lick  
it all off.

SEVEN

Yeah, I'm sure you would have. Then  
I would have made you lick something  
else.

The cashier looks at the boys with a bit of discernment as  
she's ringing up their total.

JAY

Cha-right!

CASHIER

That's going to be 5.64.

MONEY

Seven hands her 6 dollars cash.

CASHIER (CONT'D)

...out of 6, and 36 cents is your  
change. Have a nice day.

Seven flashes the cashier a quick smile.

SEVEN

Of course we will.

The boys grab their loot and walk out of the store.

CUT TO:

INT - ON THE SIDEWALK - CONTINUOUS

SEVEN (CONT'D)

So, what did you get?

JAY

(pulling things out of his  
pockets)  
Let's see, 4 bars, one pack of gum,  
one pair of sunglasses, and two  
ultimate energizers.

SEVEN

You are amazing. You know that?  
What kind of gum did you get?

JAY  
Do you even have to ask?

JAY  
Icebreakers!

SEVEN  
Icebreakers!

SEVEN (CONT'D)  
Yeah, I'm an ass.

Seven pushes Jay and starts laughing.

SEVEN (CONT'D)  
If I ever learned how you did that...

JAY  
I would have to kill you, then eat  
your body.

Jay starts walking again and then turns around to face Seven. He has a look of seriousness on his face and you can tell that he has something important on his mind.

JAY (CONT'D)  
Actually, I'm getting tired of this  
petty shit. Not that I want to move  
onto bigger and better things, but  
I'm just tired of this petty crap.

SEVEN  
Yeah, lifting from these small  
convenience stores isn't quite the  
thrill it was when we were 10.  
Dontcha think.

JAY  
(sarcastically)  
No, really?

Seven gives Jay the same look of seriousness and grabs his shoulders.

SEVEN  
Man, seriously though...

Seven looks around as if he is watching for someone that might overhear what he is about to say.

JAY  
What's up?

SEVEN  
I honestly think that we could get  
away with robbing a bank.

Jay's mouth drops open as to say something, but Seven interrupts him.

SEVEN (CONT'D)  
Not a large one, just something  
small.

Jay looks completely baffled.

*What the hell are you thinking?*

SEVEN (CONT'D)  
I'm more serious than you will ever  
know. We should go rob a bank.

JAY  
(have you lost your mind?)  
Yeah, right whatever.

SEVEN  
No, I'm not. Come here.

Seven grabs Jay's head and puts his lips to his ears.

MOUTH

SEVEN (CONT'D)  
(whispering)  
We should go rob (beat) that little  
(beat) pink (beat) piggybank of  
yours in your room.

TONGUE

Seven licks Jay's ear.

He starts to laugh and Jay pushed Seven away as he wipes his ear off with his sleeve.

JAY  
Man, I know you love me, but I don't  
swing that way.

Seven laughs harder and they walk to Seven's car that is parked along side the road. After shifting everything they got from the 7-11, they get in the car and drive off.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT - MOUNTAIN ROAD - DAY

Jay is looking through the passenger window.

He throws the cigarette that is now nothing but a butt to the side and reaches into the car grabbing the duct tape and hose.

SLAM

The door shuts as he walks to the back of the car.

GROUND

The hose and duct tape land in a pile by the back right tire.

Jay sits on the ground in front of the exhaust.

SOUNDS of duct tape coming from the roll.

The hose quickly gets wrapped around the end. Over, and over, and over again. Jay wraps the end of the hose furiously. Then he stops.

He wipes the sweat from his forehead with the back of his hand.

Duct tape unwrapping and wrapping around the hose. Over, and over, and over again.

JAY (V.O)

You think that the friends that you have when you are young will be your friends forever. Some leave, get jobs, start a family, and live the American dream. Others never get to do that. They stagnate. Caught in a replay. Same shit, different day, so to speak. I thought that I was on my way to new adventures, new horizons, exploring the inner sanctity of myself, finding my purpose in life, I thought.

EXHAUST PIPE

The hose gets shoved into the pipe with a loud SUCTION noise.

Jay gets up off of the ground and walks back over to the passenger side back. He opens the door and rolls the window down.

HOSE

Sliding into the window. Window rolls up and the hose is held in place.

Jay closes the door. SLAM

He opens the front passenger side door and grabs the bottle of sleeping pills. Rattle, Rattle. He grabs the bottle of Jack Daniels, and opens it.

Pop, Gulp, Pop, Gulp, Rattle.

JAY  
Liquid Courage.

The bottle of pills and Jack get thrown back into the passenger side and the door shuts.

JAY (V.O.)  
If only life were like the movies that we love so much. I wish I could be like Clark Gable and not give a damn, but I can't. I care too much. I cared about Seven, I cared about Siouxi, I cared about my family, I cared about me. I did anyway, but don't get me wrong, it isn't like I am just giving up and saying fuck it. No, I am purposely fulfilling my own destiny.

FADE TO:

INT - SEVEN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Seven is sitting at a computer with his back turned toward the living room. RYLAN JENNINGS (20) is sitting back in a recliner with his eyes closed.

Siouxi and Jay are staring intently at a TV screen across from the couch that they are sitting upon.

SIOUXIE  
They can't be real.

JAY  
What?

SIOUXIE  
She's dancing and everything is moving, except for those!

JAY  
I heard that they were real. She came on the news and said so.

SIOUXIE  
Do you always believe what they say  
on TV?

Rylan opens his eyes and his gaze shifts to Siouxie.

RYLAN  
Of course we do. Isn't this what we  
learn from?

Siouxie throws a pillow at Rylan.

SIOUXIE  
Oh, shut up. You're half-baked  
anyway.

Rylan laughs.

Seven gets up from the computer and turns around.

SEVEN  
(smiling)  
Guys, you are not going to believe  
this...

Jay and Siouxie look at Seven ready to hear what he has to  
say. Rylan just sits back in the recliner and closes his  
eyes again.

*Spill it already.*

JAY  
What's up?

SEVEN  
Dude, there's this chick that I've  
been talking to for a while online.  
Her name is Jenny. She just gave me  
her freaking phone number to call  
her, and you'll never guess what it  
is?

Jay starts to laugh.

SIOUXIE  
(getting pissy)  
How can you do that? Talk to these  
idiotic strangers, perverts even,  
who are 60% of the time not even  
females. They have dicks!

SEVEN  
Siouxie, shut up. Anyway, Jenny's  
number is (singing) dun-dun-dun-

(beat) yeah as if I would really  
tell you.

Jay stops laughing and looks at Seven quite seriously.

JAY  
So, dude, you gonna call her?

Seven throws a book at Jay, and it hits Rylan in the head.

RYLAN  
Hey! That's not fucking funny!

SEVEN  
(laughing)  
(to Jay) Dude, shut the fuck up.  
Yo, Rylan, sorry bro. It was for  
Jay.

RYLAN  
Alright, I'm cool.

Siouxie starts pacing back and forth.

*I can't believe him.*

Her brow is furrowed and she looks impatient.

*Stupid asshole!*

She turns to Seven and shoves her hands in her pockets.

SIOUXIE  
I still can't believe that you have  
been talking to this shemale  
perpetrator. Frontin' the stylings  
of boobies, and it has you believing  
that it will give you some hot  
country lovin'. When, in all  
actuality, it's pulled a picture  
from sluts are us dot fucking com,  
and in the meanwhile, using a pocket  
pussy while you're doing that crazy  
cyber shit.

SEVEN  
(cocking his head to the  
side)  
*Defense time.*  
I don't see anything wrong with it.  
I mean, it's not like we're going to  
get together, get married, and have  
a gazillion kids. I mean, it's  
someone you can talk to, share

things with, with no inhibitions. You don't have to worry about what you look like. You don't have to worry about what your job is. They don't give a fuck about that shit. They're just as bored as you are, thinking, "Damn, this person is pretty damn cool, I'm glad I don't have to see them everyday." That's my rhyme, take it to the street, biotch!

JAY

Yo, my other brother of the same color. Why don't you chill that shit out for a minute. Come over here and sit down.

Seven signs offline and walks over to the couch where Jay has sat down and takes a big drink of mountain dew.

Rylan sits up from his stupor on the recliner and looks at Seven and Jay.

*Something important to say?*

RYLAN

I had this one chick that I talked to for about six months. We were all like talking every time we were online. She was this little thing from Idaho. (beat) What was her name?

JAY

Snuffaluffagus?

RYLAN

Fuck you! No, her name was...

Rylan trails off and stares into space.

JAY

Don't think too hard there Ry, you might blow a fuse.

RYLAN

(fuck you)

Her name was VelocityGirl, and one day she said that she wanted a picture of me. There's me, a poor out of work high school student with no scanner. I didn't have one to send to her and she got all pissed



saying that I was being obtrusive and hiding from her. She figured that I didn't want her to know what I looked like, and I was just really poor at the time.

SEVEN

Don't speak Ry, you're not good at it.

JAY

Damn, that was mean. (to Rylan) Did you ever talk to her again?

RYLAN

Not that I know about. But hey, it is the Internet. She could have been the girl that I met online the next night. You never really know with that stuff.

SIOUXIE

And that is my point exactly, why have the cyber bitch when you can have the real deal standing right in front of you? That is it, (throws her hands in the air) I am outta here.

Siouxie gathers her things and starts for the door.

Seven gets up and follow her into the hallway.

SEVEN

(grabbing Siouxie)  
What is wrong with you?

SIOUXIE

If you don't know by now, you will never know.

Siouxie turns around and walks out the front door slamming it behind her.

Seven stares at the door for a minute and looks extremely puzzled.

JAY

I think that her monthly visitor is here.

SEVEN

Huh?

Seven shrugs, turns around and heads back for the couch.

SEVEN (CONT'D)

So, we have two hours (looking at watch) until we head out to the city. What are we gonna do with ourselves?

Seven leans back into the couch and kicks his feet on the table. Jay stands up and smoothes down his pants.

*Where you going?*

JAY

You guys can play with your monkeys. I need to head home and get some things done. I will see you guys later.

Seven nods to Jay.

Rylan lifts his hand to wave and Jay turns walking towards the hall and out the door.

SEVEN

Later, brah. (SLAM) So, Ry, what do we do now?

RYLAN

Well, what do you want to do?

SEVEN

You know what I want to do. We just can't do it here. Do you have any?

RYLAN

Do I have any what?

SEVEN

Foo, weed, do you have any weed?

RYLAN

What do you think?

SEVEN

Fuck, I don't know.

RYLAN

How many years have you been smoking my shit? And how many times have you actually paid for it?

SEVEN  
(mock counting on fingers)  
Um, forever, and um, never.(laughs)

RYLAN  
It really isn't that fucking funny.

SEVEN  
What do you mean?

RYLAN  
You know what I mean. If you want  
it, you buy it. It's business now.  
There aren't any freebies here.

SEVEN  
Fuck man, you know I can't afford  
that shit.

RYLAN  
My point exactly.

SEVEN  
What do you mean?

RYLAN  
You are a broke ass, and will always  
be a broke ass. Until you are no  
longer a broke ass, I'm not sharing  
with you anymore until you can buy  
your own.

SEVEN  
Fuck.

RYLAN  
Yeah, fuck.

SEVEN  
Well, you know I don't have a job.  
My parents don't give a shit. I'm  
always going to be a broke ass.

RYLAN  
So, go get a job.

*Yeah, right.*

SEVEN  
(smiling)  
Anything open in your field of work?

RYLAN

And what exactly do you think that you could be? My beer bitch?

SEVEN

Seriously man, you can trust me. I can do whatever. I know Jay would be down for it too.

RYLAN

(I wonder...)

Hmmmm.

SEVEN

I need some money. This is the fastest and easiest freaking way to get it. I need to get out of here.

RYLAN

You honestly think this is easy work?

SEVEN

Nah, dude. I'm just saying.

RYLAN

I'd have to think about it.

SEVEN

What's to think about? I mean, I know you pay well and we've been buds for years. Shit, look at what Travis is driving, so I know you make the dough.

Rylan sighs and leans back into the recliner. He looks a disappointed.

RYLAN

Travis (kicking his feet onto the coffee table) doesn't really exist anymore.

SEVEN

What?

RYLAN

Yeah, he fucked up. That's a risk. The pay is good but the risks are even higher.

SEVEN

Hey, I'm not the kind of person to fuck up. Neither is Jay.

RYLAN  
Yeah, that's what Travis said.

SEVEN  
I'm serious. We aren't. Travis may  
have but we are different people.

RYLAN  
Be at my place tomorrow at 2PM and  
we'll see. We need to get going,  
and by the way?

SEVEN  
Yeah.

RYLAN  
Not a fucking word. To no one.

SEVEN  
You got it bro.

FADE OUT:

EXT - CLUB IN SALT LAKE - NIGHT

The club is packed. Outside the line draws around the  
corner with people waiting to get in. Dressed in their  
most fashionable attire. Meat market.

You can hear the BASS beating against the walls with its  
reverberating sound.

Inside the club is no less like the outside.

Bodies in motion. Swaying to the beat of the music. You  
can hear laughter and conversation. Lights flash to the  
beat of the bass. Techno sonic industrial.

Jay, Seven and Rylan cruise around the club talking to  
various women and men alike.

FOCUS ON:

Rylan walking around the club.

*Meet and greet, it's good for business.*

Rubbing elbows with his customers. Hand slaps money, money  
slaps hand. Hand slaps money, money slaps hand. A  
rhythmic foreplay to the notorious surroundings.

FOCUS ON:

Jay and Seven are leaning against a wall. They soak up their surroundings as a sponge to water. Eyeing the crowd to pick up what they might later feast upon.

Seven smacks Jay's arm to get his attention.

SEVEN

Hey man. I've got something to ask you.

JAY

(yelling back)  
What's that?

SEVEN

(louder)  
I have something to ask you.

JAY

Alright, shoot.

SEVEN

How would you feel about doing this for Rylan?

JAY

Doing what?

SEVEN

Making some dough. Running for Ry.

JAY

(puzzled)  
What are you talking about?

SEVEN

I mean, making some money and getting out of this place!

JAY

How much money?

SEVEN

Enough.

JAY

How long will we be gone?

SEVEN

A weekend.

JAY (V.O.)

I knew at this point, I should have said one word. One word to save us both. One simple word. No.

JAY

I'm down.

Jay and Seven do the ritual one potato hand thingy and smile.

Laughter. Dancing. Grinding. Moving. Music. Raving. Smoking. Drinking. Talking. Moving. Music. Moving. Music. Rylan. Jay. Seven. Talking. Kick back for the rave alarm.

EXT - ACROSS THE CLUB - CONTINUOUS

Two GIRLS, one blonde and the other brunette, are standing and talking to each other. They glance in Seven and Jay's direction.

Both of them are dressed to kill and they are there for one thing.

*Men. Sex.*

Their facial features are closely similar. They must be sisters.

The BLONDE whispers into the BRUNETTE'S ear. The brunette nods and smiles.

They start to walk towards Jay and Seven.

JAY

Yo. (hitting Seven on the arm) Those girls are walking over here, man.

Seven looks at the girls walking in their direction.

SEVEN

Damn. Looks like we might be able to get ours tonight.

JAY

I know, I know. They are fine as hell too.

The blonde walks up to Seven and smiles.

BLONDE

Hi, there. My sister and I were wondering if you guys wanted to hang out somewhere other than here.  
(motioning around the club)

The brunette stands in front of Jay giggling and smiling.

SEVEN

Why? What do you want to do?

The blonde leans into Seven's ear whispering.

Seven cracks a big grin.

SEVEN (CONT'D)

Come on man, let's go. We're going for a ride.

Jay grabs the brunette's hand and they all walk out of the club.

FOCUS ON:

Rylan watching Jay and Seven leave with the girls. He has a gleam in his eye.

*Fresh meat.*

EXT - OUTSIDE OF THE CLUB BY SEVEN'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

SEVEN

So, where do you girls want to go?

JAY

Yeah, we can go back to my place.  
Or, we can go eat at Denny's first or something.

BLONDE

It's such a beautiful night.  
(twirling about ballerina style) Why don't we go up to the mountains and watch the stars.

SEVEN

The stars? That's not what you suggested. I'm all about watching something else rise.

The blonde giggles and looks at her sister.



BLONDE

Marnie, where do you want to go?

MARNIE

Let's go up. It's more secluded and there is less of a chance of being interrupted. (saying this as she's tracing Jay's chest)

SEVEN

Well then, (opening car door) let's go.

The foursome pile into Seven's car and take off.

We watch the car take off as the taillights disappear down the road. And then we...

CUT TO:

INT - RESEVOIR ON BLACK MOUNTAIN -

The car pulls up a dirt road. Headlights flashing into the tress. There is no one for miles around. Nothing but the sound of CHIRPING from the local crickets.

Seven and the blonde get out of the car first. Seven smacks her ass and they walk hand in hand into the darkness.

Jay and Marnie get out of the car and Jay jumps up onto the hood of the car.

JAY

Come on up here.

He pats the hood for Marnie to sit. She reluctantly climbs up and shivers.

*Cold metal on bare skin.*

Jay starts running his fingers down Marnie's back. She turns to him and they start to kiss. Making out commences.

*Touching. Licking. Rubbing. Panting.*

CRASHING is heard and Seven comes running from the direction that he and the blonde walked off to.

SEVEN

(panting heavily)

Hey, Jay! Come on, let's go!

JAY  
(shocked)  
What?

SEVEN  
Come on, let's get the hell out of here. They are both sluts and can make their own ways home.

Jay looks puzzled and then he sees her. The blonde running paces behind Seven with her hands covering her breasts so they don't slap her in the face as she runs.

BLONDE  
Hey you stupid jerk! Get back here!

Jay pushes Marnie off of the car hood as Seven jumps in the driver's side and starts the car.

JAY  
You better have a damn good reason for this!

Jay slides in the passenger side as Seven peels out in the dust.

SEVEN  
Don't worry man, I'll tell you all about it when we get the hell out of here.

Marnie, lighted by the headlights of the car, helps her sister to get her shirt back on. The girls start chasing after Seven's car as it is backing down the road that it drove up. They are surrounded by dust.

Jay starts laughing at the chaos in front of him.

BLONDE  
(screaming)  
You fucking bastard! Get back here now!

Seven finally makes it down to the main road and whips the car around. He drives off like a bat out of hell and laughs maniacally.

JAY  
So, you going to tell me why I'm not getting fucking laid right now?

SEVEN  
Yeah. (looking in rear view mirror)  
Those girls are whores, and we have

no condoms. Personally, I would rather not have my dick fall off from some diseased slut.

JAY

Oh.

Jay looks back through the rear window and faintly sees the girls still walking down the mountain. He chuckles and looks at Seven.

JAY (CONT'D)

Thanks man. Thanks for saving the future of my lovely penis.

SEVEN

I wasn't thinking about you bro. I was thinking about me. And besides, I don't believe in premarital sex.

JAY

Yeah, whatever.

Seven smacks Jay on the back of the head and we fade out to the radio playing and the boys laughing.

INT - LDS CHURCH - MORNING (THE NEXT DAY)

The church is enormous. It is faded brick and looks like it was built during sometime in the 1950's. There is no cross on this church. Just an upward stake. On the front of the building THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF THE LATTER DAY SAINTS.

Families are starting to arrive, gather, and walk inside.

Everyone is dressed for the occasion. Men are in suits and their wives are in dresses. Children dressed in their Sunday best. All carrying the literature, bibles, and study materials for their 3-hour long worship.

Seven and Jay arrive together in their car. Their PARENTS ahead of them. They both are dressed in suits and ties. Completely different attire than the night before. They carry with them the same material for worship as everyone else entering the church does.

They enter the church and go to their priesthood meeting with their fathers and bid their mother's goodbye until Sunday school.

*Authors Note: Priesthood is only for men. Women go to relief society. After the hour-long meetings for the*

*opposite sex, they come together for an hour-long Sunday school teaching. After this is Sacrament meeting. Worship for the LDS religion.*

The meetings end: Jay, Seven, and their father's meet their mother's in the room where the Relief Society Meeting took place. Scriptures are read, songs are sung and an hour has passed. They all get up and go to Sacrament Meeting. This is given in a larger room that contains a podium, the year according to the Book of Mormon, and pews.

A WOMAN (25) is giving her testimony.

*Authors Note: Testimony is when an individual describes how the Holy Ghost enters their lives, or a story about how their faith and God helped with decisions or blessings in their lives.*

The entourage sits in a pew. Jay and Seven look genuinely interested in what the woman is talking about at the podium.

A BABY starts CRYING and another WOMAN gets up to take the baby into the hallway as to not disturb the meeting.

SACRAMENT

Prayer is said for bread and members of the priesthood take around the break from aisle to aisle. The bread is a regular sliced loaf torn into tiny bits. The basket gets passed and pieces are taken out individually.

Jay and Seven each take a piece and place it in their mouths looking rather solemn. This is a reverent moment.

Next the water receives a blessing as well. Water is carried in trays. It is in miniature cups and passed down each aisle as well. Jay and Seven also partake of this still holding reverence for the moment.

Sacrament Meeting ends and the boys and their family exit the hall.

Jay and Seven are approached by one of the RELIEF SOCIETY WOMEN.

RELIEF SOCIETY LADY

(smiling)

You boys have been such a blessing to this ward. I was wondering if you might be able to help us with one of the projects that we have planned.

Seven and Jay look to each other and then back to the woman.

SEVEN

Sure, what do you need help with?

RELIEF SOCIETY LADY

We're doing a food drive with the Boy Scouts and we need some strong men to help us collect everything

JAY

I don't think that would be a problem at all. You know we always want to help out where we can.

Jay turns to Seven who is smiling like a chestershire cat.

JAY

When is the drive?

RELIEF SOCIETY LADY

It will be in two weeks. The Saturday after next.

JAY

That sounds good. We'll be able to make it.

SEVEN

Yeah, that shouldn't be a problem at all. We'll go ahead and write it down in our calendars and be here at what time?

RELIEF SOCIETY LADY

Approximately 8am. I will call your parents and let them know for sure the time and place to meet everyone.

JAY

That sounds great!

RELIEF SOCIETY LADY

Thank you so much. I will be sorry to see you two go on your missions when you get the calling.

SEVEN

We'll be sad to leave, but it is our calling.

RELIEF SOCIETY LADY

Bless you both!

JAY  
We'll see you the Saturday after  
next.

Jay and Seven turn away from the woman and leave the church together. They walk to the parking lot and get in Seven's car laughing.

JAY (CONT'D)  
Man, those people have absolutely no  
clue.

SEVEN  
Yeah, but you play the part well.

JAY  
It isn't a part. I really do like  
helping people. It's what they  
believe in.

SEVEN  
Yeah, it would probably kill them to  
know about us. The real us.

INT - SEVEN'S CAR - GETTING READY TO GO TO RYLAN'S HOUSE

The boys have driven a few blocks and they are obviously embroiled in serious discussion.

JAY  
I honestly don't know about this. I  
mean what if we get caught or  
killed. What then?

SEVEN  
Hey, look at it this way, we would  
be rolling in the dough. We could  
get the hell out of here. Before we  
get called. (making quotes around  
the word "called") Hell for that  
matter, we could get out of this  
freaking country.

JAY  
Yeah, man. I know what you mean.  
I'm all for the money, but I have to  
look at this from a different point  
of view. I have to look at this  
like, this is the rest of my life.  
Is this the path I need to choose  
for myself?

Seven pulls the car over to the side of the road, gets out

and leans on the side of the car. Jay gets out of the passenger side and walks around the front to stand next to Seven.

He pulls out a smoke and lights it.

JAY

If you look at where we are and what we've done. We still have much to learn. If we are going to start our grown lives by doing something illegal and yet profitable, what does that say about the people that we've become. What footprints are we leaving behind?

SEVEN

You know, do you want to stay here forever? Trying to play the good boy you are not. You are not a virgin, you get high, you drink, smoke and say fuck. You are living a delusion with this cheap talk. You need to take action and learn to live your life. Look at the adventures that you can have instead of this ridiculous bullshit.

JAY

But...

SEVEN

But nothing, you pretend everyday, living a double life. This is your chance, our chance to get out of here and make our own destinies. Our turn. We have pretended to be these good boys, these proper boys, for our parents, for their parents, for their church. Fuck, we're supposed to go on our missions soon preaching their word. I am tired of pretending to be someone that I am not and believe something that I stopped believing in a long time ago. Yes, I believe in God. But half of the crap that we grew up with that we knew was some sort of fallacy. (shakes head) You know what I mean. We just need to get out of here and move on. We need this job in order to do it. This is our way out.

Jay flicks his cigarette and walks around to get back in the car.

JAY

Yeah, lets go change. We sure as hell can't show up looking like we're selling a religion.

The boys get in the car. Seven looks Jay dead on in the eyes.

SEVEN

Yeah, let's do this.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT - A DILAPITATED HOUSE (RYLAN'S PLACE) - MIDDAY

The back of his head is cut with zigzagged shaped lines going through his dark hair. Today he's wearing a tight red knit sweater and black leather imitation pants. His hands adorn rings, and the nails black nail polish.

He's sitting in front of a computer staring at the monitor.

In another room, you can hear the droning of MUSIC. A table, a couch, and some chairs surround a bigger table. Upon it are drugs of all types, but mostly powdered cocaine, weed, and meth.

People are gathered around the table like a scene from a morbid NORMAN ROCKWELL painting. They are laughing, smoking, and mumbling quite nicely.

MALE JUNKIE

(completely stoned)

Pass that over this way.

A scantily clad and filthy WOMAN passes the man a joint.

Rylan comes through the doors into the room and hits the table with the side of his hip. Bottles knock together and the table rattles knocking some items over.

MALE JUNKIE

Hey man! Watch where you're going!  
You're knocking my shit around.

Rylan turns towards the man. His face has darkened with anger. He grabs the junkie by the shirt and gets extremely close to his face.



RYLAN

(in a whisper)

First of all, this is my house.  
These (waving his hand around the  
table) are my drugs that you are  
smoking. One more comment like  
that, and you are a dead man.

The man looks at Rylan with his eyes wide as saucers.

MALE JUNKIE

Okay man, I'm sorry. I'm really  
sorry. It will never happen again.

RYLAN

I'm sure that it won't.

Rylan lets go of the man and turns around.

KNOCK AT FRONT DOOR

*An echoing sound in an almost empty house.*

Rylan walks toward the door. He has a gun in the back of  
his trousers and reaches his hand back to grab it. He  
leans in towards the peephole.

PEEPHOLE VIEW

Jay and Seven standing in front of the door. Both look a  
little nervous.

RYLAN

(through the door)

Who is it?

SEVEN

Hey, it's us man. Remember, you  
told us to be here at 2pm, and well,  
here we are.

JAY (V.O.)

This was the mistake we made. We  
never should have gone to that house  
that day. Even after much  
discussion between the two of us. I  
don't know what we were thinking.  
Well, I know what I was thinking.  
That I could make money and get the  
hell out of this place. In the end,  
it just kept me anchored here.

RYLAN

Who's us?

SEVEN

It's Jay and Seven.

Rylan unlocks the door and opens it a crack to peer out, ready with gun drawn on the other side. He sees that it is just the two of them. Rylan looks around to make sure that the coast is clear then motions them in.

Jay and Seven walk into the house with Seven leading.

SEVEN (CONT'D)

(to Jay)

See man, told you. No sweat.

CUT TO:

INT - AN ADJACENT ROOM IN THE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Jay is standing up and wringing his hands. He shoves them into his pockets nervously. Seven walks to the chair in front of Rylan's desk and sits down.

SEVEN

So? (putting his feet on the desk)  
What do you want us to do?

Rylan scoots up in his chair and leans over the desk.

RYLAN

What I want you to do doesn't  
matter.

Rylan knocks Seven's feet off the desk rather forcefully.

RYLAN (CONT'D)

The questions is, can you do what I  
ask of you without any hassle? You  
offered your services to me for you  
own intensive purposes.

SEVEN

Well of course we can. Jay?

Jay looks at Seven and then takes a seat next to him.

SEVEN (CONT'D)

We can do this right?

JAY

(nervously)

Yeah, most definitely. I mean, I have my reservations about the whole thing. But, life is about chances. And besides, I think this might be kind of fun. Now that that is out of the way, what is it you want for us to do for you?

RYLAN

Look, this isn't a game. This isn't (makes quotation marks) fun. This is life, a way of life, and a way to earn a living for certain people. Mainly me.

Rylan gets up from his chair and starts pacing back and forth behind his desk.

RYLAN (CONT'D)

I will tell you this. Pay very close attention.

Rylan stops pacing, places his hands on the desk, and leans forwards staring the boy's dead on.

RYLAN (CONT'D)

If you fuck this up. I will kill you. That is your chance.

SEVEN

You know, I think we have a deal.

JAY

No worries, we won't fuck it up.

Rylan steps back and rifles around his desk. He grabs a piece of typed paper and hands it to Seven.

He then throws two envelopes, one to Jay and the other to Seven. Jay opens his envelope. It contains a large amount of cash inside.

SEVEN

What is this?

Seven reads silently, folds the paper, and puts it in his pocket.

RYLAN

This is what you are going to do for me. Where to go, and who to ask for. The money is yours to keep.

Half now, and the other when the job is complete.

JAY

Okay, seems easy enough.

RYLAN

I have people that will watch you along the way. There is a method to this madness. Just do your job.

SEVEN

No worries, we'll get it done. As I said before, we are more than capable of handling any job that you throw our way. And trust me, it is much appreciated.

FADE OUT:

INT - JAY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jay is in his room. There is a backpack on the bed with clothes spilling out over the top.

He's opening drawers grabbing miscellaneous items and stuffing them into the bag.

BACKPACK

Jay's hand shoving handfuls of clothes into the backpack.

*He's in a hurry.*

His bed is chaos with blankets, and he throws around his pillows looking for socks.

He zips up the backpack and walks out of the room

DOOR SLAMS

CUT TO:

INT - SEVEN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Seven is packing as well.

He walks to the closet in the hall and slides the door open.

CREAK

He reaches into the top of the closet moving boxes and games around.

He finds what he is looking for. It's a Grey case. He opens it looking relieved. Shutting it he puts it in the bag he was carrying.

He shuts the closet trying to make not a noise this time. Walks down the hall and out of the house where Jay has been waiting patiently for him.

JAY (V.O)

Packing that night, I never realized the consequences of our actions. I never realized that by me making this decision how far I had slipped into a reality that never would be. I would take it back if I could, but rewinding time, an obvious impossibility.

INT - SIOUXIE'S LIVINGROOM - NIGHT

SEVEN

So, do you want to go with us?

Seven walks over to the couch and sits down.

SIOUXIE

Where are you guys going?

JAY

Just a little road trip.

Jay leans against the doorframe and shoves his hands into his pockets.

SIOUXIE

Yeah, but where are you guys going?

Seven gets up and walks over to Jay. He grabs Siouxie by the shoulders and looks deep into her eyes.

SEVEN

If I told you, I would have to kill you.

SIOUXIE

Ha, that one I haven't heard before you smart-ass.

JAY

Well, we're going to run some errands for Ry.

Seven smacks Jay in the back of the head.

*Idiot.*

SEVEN

You dumb fuck. You're not supposed to say anything. Now she fucking knows.

Siouxie starts pacing back and forth.

*I can't believe this.*

SIOUXIE

I can't believe this. I can't fucking believe this. Why in the hell?

JAY

Now, Siouxie...

SIOUXIE

Don't say it. I don't care what your reasons are. Have you lost your puny little minds? Do you want to die? Is that what you want?

Siouxie pushes Jay hard in the chest. He stumbles back and Seven catches him.

SIOUXIE

I can't believe this. If you do this, if you continue with this. As much as it will hurt, you no longer exist. I can't deal with it, you, the situation. It's nothing that I can handle in my life right now.

SEVEN

It's too late.

JAY

We can't...

SIOUXIE

(crying)

What do you mean, It's too late, or You can't? Call Rylan right now and tell him the deal is off!

SEVEN

Siouxie, it's done, we can't go  
back.

Siouxie motions to the door and looks in the opposite  
direction.

SIOUXIE

(solemnly)

Then get out.

JAY (O.S.)

Siouxie...

SIOUXIE

(screaming)

Get the fuck out now! Just get the  
fuck out!

Siouxie pushes Jay and Seven out of the house slamming the  
door.

BOOM

She stands at the door hesitating and finally bows her head  
down. She slumps down the door with her head to her knees  
sobbing heavily.

CUT TO:

INT - OUTSIDE SIOUXIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jay and Seven start walking away from Siouxie's house.

JAY

(stopping and grabbing  
Seven's arm)

Do you think its going to be worth  
it?

SEVEN

What do you mean?

JAY

(loudly)

Is this (throwing his hands to his  
sides and spinning around), is this  
going to be worth it all?

SEVEN

Look man, we know that in the end,  
after this job, we will be better  
off. Yeah, maybe it is the wrong

way, and we're going to lose people close to us. (motioning towards Siouxi's house) But, they will get over it. And, this is the fastest and easiest way to get out of this hellhole. And another thing, look at it this way, we are just messenger boys. Carrier Pigeons.

JAY

For some reason, I'd rather be the message.

SEVEN

Just chill out. It's done, we're on this. And, (sighing) we need to go.

FADE OUT:

INT - SEVEN'S CAR - NIGHT

Jay is driving. Seven is in the passenger side smoking and listening to the radio.

JAY (V.O.)

On the way out there, a million thoughts in silence passed through my mind. I often wanted to ask Seven what he was thinking, but I didn't. I kind of regret that now. I kept thinking about my family, my mother especially. Would she miss me? Was I even missed? My father didn't give two flying fucks about me, seeing as how I was his human punching bag. A role I filled perfectly for a long time.

EXT - JAY'S HOUSE - DAY

Jay is in the hallway of his house with his FATHER looming over him. A darkness veils his father's face.

SMACK

His father slaps his face.

Jay falls to the floor.

THUD

Jay's father kicks him repeatedly in the stomach and



punches him on his back. Jay cries out in pain and his face tells the tale of the horror he is going through.

EYES

Tears stream down Jay's face.

JAY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I don't know how he projected himself to be a good upstanding moral Mormon man. I often wonder if people really knew the truth, if he would be outcast with stones thrown at him. I guess, it doesn't matter anymore. People believe whatever they want, however they feel it. It's all a matter of perception. I am a devil in their eyes, he is a saint.

INT - SEVEN'S CAR - NIGHT

Seven is now driving the car. Jay looks at Seven and opens his mouth to say something then shuts it.

*Might as well.*

JAY

Are you nervous at all? You know, about this whole thing. I feel like I'm going to puke.

SEVEN

Hey, it will be okay. (patting Jay on the back) And, I have a little something to make us a little less nervous. A bit of insurance.

JAY

What are you talking about?

SEVEN

Grab my backpack.

Jay reaches into the backseat and grabs Seven's backpack. Looking at Seven with curiosity he starts to unzip the bag.

BACKPACK

Zipper slowly sliding to reveal what's inside...

SEVEN (CONT'D)

It's Grey.

Jay pulls out the hard Grey gun case.

CASE

The case opens and inside is the gun. It's a 9mm Ruger, sleek and black. Jay's hand grazes it and he pulls it back as if he were burned.

SEVEN (CONT'D)

I have the ammo for it in my pack.

JAY

Where did you get this?

Jay holds up the case and shoves it towards Seven.

SEVEN

Where do you think? It's my father's. He won't miss it. He only got it after he heard about that robbery in your ward. He didn't even have the bullets for it. I had to go buy them.

JAY

How did you...?

SEVEN

(smiles)

Fake I.D. Like we always have had when we cruise the clubs.

INT - GUN SHOP - DAY

Seven is in the shop standing at the counter. He looks at bit nervous.

The store is typical of a gun shop. In the glass casing of the counter are the displays. Some are on sale, others full price. Crossbows and Shotguns line the wall behind the counter and shelves are freshly stocked with ammunition.

A MAN (early 40ish) approaches the counter looking precariously at Seven.

*He doesn't look like he belongs here.*

COUNTER

Seven lays his I.D. on the counter. His hand slides it across the glass towards the man on the other side.

He picks up the I.D. and glances at Seven then the card.

MOUTH

SEVEN

(silent)

I need bullets for this.

...putting the gun case on the counter...

The man turns around and walks down a few steps. Reaches for a black and white box.

Rattle, rattle, rattle.

He sets it down next to the case.

The register beeps as the total is rung up. Seven pulls cash out of his wallet, setting it upon the counter.

He grabs the box and his I.D. then starts walking out of the store.

GUN STORE CLERK

(slow motion sounding)

Have a nice day and be safe!

The door closes behind Seven and then...

The gun case closes and we are BACK TO SCENE.

INT - SEVEN'S CAR - NIGHT

Jay closes the case and puts it back into Seven's backpack.

ZIP

JAY

(shaking his head)

I don't know that this is a good idea. I mean, we could only be asking for trouble here.

SEVEN

I don't know about you. But I know that we won't be the only ones packing. I feel safer knowing that I do have this, even if it isn't loaded. (laughs)

JAY

Well, I'm not touching it.

Jay turns and puts the backpack on the backseat. He turns around and kicks his feet on the dashboard.

SEVEN  
Why not? Pussy?

JAY  
(hitting Seven on the arm)  
No, you fuck. Bad vibes.

SEVEN  
(in Jamaican accent)  
Ah boi, it be dem bad vibes, ya mon.  
(whispering) Pussy...

JAY  
Shut up.

EXT - ROAD TRIP CONT. - CONTINUOUS

*Fast Mode.*

Jay and Seven take turns driving. If one is driving the other is sleeping. Day passes to night as night passes to daylight.

*Rewind.*

Jay looks at Seven who is singing contently with the music on the radio.

JAY  
This was a good idea.

SEVEN  
(glancing at Jay)  
What?

JAY  
Yeah, this was a good idea.

SEVEN  
It was, bro. It was.

*Flash Back.*

Jay and Seven are walking on the road where Siouxi lives. It's a rather crisp day so we know that they are back a few months. Both boys are wearing heavier coats and their breath shows in the mountain air.

JAY

What we doing when we go to  
Siouxie's?

SEVEN

The usual I suppose.

JAY

Well, we haven't done this is a  
while.

SEVEN

Yeah, I know. You won't be weirded  
out will you?

JAY

Hell no, man. Just like old times.

Seven pats Jay on the back.

SEVEN

Yep, just like the old times.

They walk to Siouxie's door and Jay knocks. Siouxie runs  
to the door.

The door pulls open and Siouxie is standing there with her  
hair dripping and a towel barely covering her body.

SIOUXIE

(breathlessly)

I didn't expect you guys to be here  
so soon.

JAY

Well, it's not like we live far.

SEVEN

Are you going to let us in? Or are  
you going to let us freeze as well  
as yourself.

SIOUXIE

(opening the door wider)

Go to my room.

The boys follow Siouxie up the stairs. She walks in front  
of them with her naked ass sashaying in front of them.  
They don't mind.

They reach the top of the stairs and Siouxie walks into her  
bedroom.

Jay and Seven stand outside her door eyeing the room and

each other.

SIOUXIE (O.S.)

Well, are you coming or not?

Something is thrown at them both and they look at their feet.

*Porn.*

Jay picks up both magazines and hands one to Seven who is practically drooling. *What a horny boy.*

SIOUXIE (O.S.) CONT.

I'm not going to wait all day. I know you both can't.

The boys walk into the room and the door shuts.

FADE TO:

INT - A DINER - DAY

Jay and Seven are sipping their drinks while waiting for their food.

The diner is an everyday truck stop. People coming and going. Kids crying and some sounds of laughter.

A young couple looks frustrated as they have a map strewn across a table and you can hear them slightly arguing about who is right about where they are to go next.

YOUNG MAN

Honey, I know that we are supposed to take exit 234 and head north from there. I've been this way a dozen times.

YOUNG WOMAN

Yeah, and we get lost and argue every single time.

YOUNG MAN

I'm not the one who is normally giving the directions.

YOUNG WOMAN

No, you're the one who doesn't listen to the directions.

The boys look relaxed and undisturbed.

A WAITRESS (35ish) saunters over. She is carrying enough food to feed four people. Jay and Seven look greedily at the greasy food glistening on the plates.

JAY

Man, I am so hungry.

WAITRESS

Well, there's enough food to feed you boys and then some.

SEVEN

Yeah. I'm sure we'll have no problem putting it away.

Seven pats his belly.

WAITRESS

I have no idea where you are going to put all this food?

The waitress walks off shaking her head.

JAY

We need to hurry up and eat so we can get back on the road.

SEVEN

(with his mouth full of  
burger)

Yeah. I'll be done in a minute.

The boys get done eating and leave a 10-dollar tip on the table. As they are walking off Seven tugs on Jay's arm.

SEVEN

Gotta drain the lizard.

JAY

Alright, I'll be waiting out in the car.

Seven walks to the bathroom.

INT - MEN'S ROOM STALL INSIDE DINER - CONTINUOUS

Inside the stall, Seven makes sure the door is locked.

SHIRT

Seven lifts his shirt and the gun is tucked inside the top of his pants. He switches the gun from his front to his

back.

Shirt fixed, pants tucked, sweat a little, breathe a little, unlock the door.

He washes his hands repetitively.

HANDS

Nervous, breathe, water, soap, towel.

He walks out the bathroom to meet Jay in the car.

CUT TO:

INT - THE CAR - CONTINUOUS

Seven approaches the car.

Opening the door and getting in, he lets out an immense sigh. He wrings his hands then wipes them on his pants.

JAY

You alright man?

SEVEN

Yeah, yeah. I'm fine.

JAY

Are you sure, you look like you crapped yourself.

SEVEN

Nah, I'm cool. I'm just not feeling too good. I think I ate too much of that greasy food in there.

JAY

Yeah, I know what you mean. I think I'm going to be needing some Pepto here soon.

Jay starts the car and they drive off. Not too far from where they are to meet Rylan's contacts.

FADE TO BLACK:

INT - MOTEL - DAY

Jay and Seven pull the vehicle into the parking lot of a run down motel. It doesn't look too inviting but Jay figured it to be inconspicuous.



Jay gets out of the car and Seven follows his lead.

JAY

You wait here. I'll get us a room  
and then we'll go meet the guys.

SEVEN

What am I? Your little bitch.

JAY

No, but you will be if you don't  
stay the fuck here.

Seven sighs and leans back against the car.

*Punk Ass.*

INT - CLERK'S DESK - CONTINUOUS

Jay walks through the door.

The lobby is empty.

It's an old motel filled with pictures of the FBI's most  
wanted on the wall and a Calendar dating back to 1987. The  
paintings are cheap and the wallpaper is peeling. You can  
almost smell the must coming from the worn down chairs  
sitting against the wall across from the counter.

Jay walks up to the counter. Reaching inside his jacket  
pocket, he fiddles around for a minute and pulls out a wad  
of cash.

JAY

(ringing the bell on the  
counter)

Anyone here?

Jay hears some ruffling and an older GENTLEMAN (50ish)  
wearing a pair of spectacle's walks up to the counter from  
an open door off to the side.

CLERK

Can I help you?

The clerk pushes his spectacles to the bridge of his nose  
and looks Jay up and down.

JAY

Yeah, I'd like a room for the night  
please.

CLERK  
(looking out the front door)  
Is it just you?

JAY  
No, it's me and my friend. We just  
need a room for the night. We'll be  
gone first thing in the morning.

The clerk looks at Jay again and then pulls out a ledger.  
He hands Jay a pen and walks over to the cash register.

CLERK  
I just need you to fill out the  
information on that sheet. For one  
night, it will be forty dollars  
even. Now that's with two beds?  
I'm supposing you want two beds,  
right?

JAY  
(writing in the ledger)  
Yeah, definitely. I'm not sleeping  
in the same bed as him. He kicks in  
his sleep.

Jay looks up at the clerk smiling and notices he is staring  
at him with a disgusted look on his face.

CLERK  
Mmmm, okay. We take cash, check, or  
charge. How will you be paying?

JAY  
I'll be paying in cash.

Jay sets the 100-dollar bill on the counter. The clerk  
eyes him then walks to the cash register.

*As long as it's cash.*

He rings up the total and hands Jay his change.

He grabs a key from a key rack and hands it to Jay.

CLERK  
Here you go.

He hands Jay the key. Jay starts to twirl the key ring  
around his fingers.

CLERK (CONT.)

It's room 31 and it's around back.  
Just be careful when you drive  
around there.

JAY

Why's that?

CLERK

Some idiot decided that he was going  
to break every beer bottle that he  
had in the parking lot. I just  
haven't gotten around to cleaning it  
yet.

JAY

Can I park around front?

CLERK

Yeah, you can. Just be careful  
walking around there. I don't want  
you boys getting hurt.

JAY

Um, okay, thanks for the warning.

Jay swipes the change from the counter and turns to walk  
out the door. He stuffs the change in his jeans and starts  
to twirl the motel room key about his fingers again.

EXT - OUTSIDE THE MOTEL -

Jay walks up to Seven and tosses the key his way. Seven  
attempts to catch it but instead, the key falls to the  
ground.

KEY

Seven leans over and grabs the key that is barely touching  
his shoe.

SEVEN

Man, give me some warning before you  
try to take out my eye. I'm not  
that coordinated.

JAY

Get in the car. I'm parking on the  
side and then we'll walk around back  
to our room.

SEVEN

What the hell for? Just drive and park in front of our room.

Jay walks around to the driver's side and they both get into the car.

JAY

Nah, it's better this way. I'd rather not have to buy new tires. Some idiot had a glass party and they just haven't gotten around to cleaning it yet.

SEVEN

Lazy asses.

JAY

Just deal with it. Maybe it will be done when we leave and come back.

SEVEN

Leave?

JAY

Yeah, we have a job to do, remember? Hell, you're the one that set all this up.

SEVEN

Oh, yeah, I almost forgot.

JAY

Forgot? What the fuck do you mean you almost forgot?

SEVEN

Chill out. I'm just kidding. What time do we need to be up there anyway?

JAY

You're the one with the paper. Not me.

SEVEN

(pulling a piece of paper from his pocket)

What time is it? Two? We have about two hours to kill before we have to meet these guys.

JAY

Cool. Then I'm taking a nap.

Jay starts the car and parks it on the side of the motel. The boys get out and go to their room. The motel door shuts.

INT - WAREHOUSE - DAY

Jay and Seven pull up to the warehouse.

HANDS

Jay turns off the car ignition. Seven rolls down his window and lights up a cigarette.

*Breathe, Breathe, Breathe. It's OK.*

SEVEN

Do you want to do this, or do you want me to?

JAY

It doesn't matter bro. You can, I can. Whatever works.

Seven opens the car door and walks slowly to the warehouse. Jay looks down at his watch and back to Seven. He then hits the steering wheel with both palms and gets out of the car.

SLAM

JAY (CONT'D)

Hey! Wait up!

SEVEN

(turning around)

What? I need a babysitter?

Jay runs up to Seven.

JAY

Yeah, you do.

They walk towards the warehouse. Seven looks down at the note that Rylan gave him and then taps Jay on the arm to stop him.

SEVEN

Hey...

JAY

What's up?

SEVEN

If anything happens, I just want you  
to know that I am glad we did this.

JAY

I know man. Me too.

They continue to the warehouse.

And open the door...

INT - INSIDE THE WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Three MEN are sitting around a table playing dominos.

Normal everyday attire, except one, he has on his dress-up  
cowboy boots.

A LARGE MAN is sitting on the hood of an older car. It  
bows a little from his weight.

He watches the door and Jay and Seven walk inside.

LARGE MAN

(getting off the carhood)  
You Rylan's boys?

SEVEN

Yeah, we are.

The large man motions to Jay and Seven to walk over by the  
car.

LARGE MAN

I got something for you.

SEVEN

(sarcastically)  
We know.

The man looks at Seven and steps in closer to his face.

MOUTH

LARGE MAN

Don't start you little punk. If you  
want to walk out of here with the  
use of both of your legs, don't say  
another mother fucking word.

The men at the table start laughing and continue their game  
of domino's.

MAN #1  
(shaking his head and  
looking at Seven)  
What an idiot.

The man with the cowboy boots starts to laugh.

SEVEN  
Okay, okay, I got it.

Jay looks at Seven with his eyebrows furrowed.

*Gonna get us killed.*

He grabs his arms and squeezes it.

JAY  
(semi-whispering)  
Just chill out.

The large man walks to the back of the car.

*Creak.*

The trunkhood is slightly open and makes a rusted sound as he opens it further.

*Shuffle, shuffle.*

He ruffles around and then pulls out a GYMBAG.

LARGE MAN  
Here!

He throws the bag at Seven and he catches it in his chest.

It throws him back a little and he tries to catch his breath.

SEVEN  
Oof!

LARGE MAN  
Is that heavy?

The man looks over at the table where his cohorts are still playing their game and starts laughing.

LARGE MAN (CONT'D)  
Yeah, I think it was too heavy for them. (to Jay and Seven) Now, get the fuck out and finish what you need to get done.

Jay and Seven look a bit mystified and walk as fast as they can to get out of there.

The men laugh as they go outside.

EXT - OUTSIDE - DAY

SEVEN

Shit!

JAY

Yeah, let's get the hell out of here.

Seven opens the car door and throws the bag in the backseat. Jay gets in the driver's side and starts the engine.

Silence...

SEVEN

I don't know about you, but I'm rather glad that is over with. I didn't expect that.

JAY

Why? Did you piss in your pants?

SEVEN

Shut the hell up! Nah, I am just glad that's over with.

Silence...

Seven looks at Jay.

*Thinking what I'm thinking.*

SEVEN (CONT'D)

Let's go back to the hotel.

JAY

I was just thinking the same thing. I need a relaxing moment.

*Definitely.*

SEVEN

That's what I'm saying. (in a British accent) Onward Jeeves, to the motel we go.



JAY  
Right on, right on.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT - MOTEL - CONTINUOUS

Jay and Seven are sitting on one of the beds. A bag of weed is laying open and a couple of joints are rolled in a row. Bags of chips, cookies, and fast food bags are open and there are crumbs on the bed.

*Munchies.*

The room is filled with smoke and the T.V. is a little loud.

Jay and Seven each have a joint to themselves. Their eyes are sleepy and they are laughing loudly.

*Relaxing moment.*

JAY  
(laughing)  
...but I never could figure that out,  
you know. I never could. Why in  
the world did she like you?

SEVEN  
Because man, I am the bomb. I have  
it all, the pre-packaged deluxe  
bomb.

JAY  
And what is the bomb?

SEVEN  
Do I really have to pull it out and  
show you? I don't want to make you  
jealous.

The boys start laughing again. Prefixed happiness clouds their minds.

JAY  
I'm ready to smoke another. You?

SEVEN  
Hell, yeah I'm down. Always, bro.

JAY

You know, I can't say enough, how glad I am we did this. I mean, it's like a journey that we should have taken a long time ago. Grow out of our roots. Grow out of our lives. I tell you (reaching for another joint) I'm ready to expand my growth. (lighting up)

Light, puff, inhale, cough.

SEVEN

I know what you mean man. (reaching for his) I am ready to just leap beyond the boundaries and expand into something else. Like superman.

Jay starts laughing and choking on the smoke.

JAY

Superman?

SEVEN

Yeah, superman. (starts giggling)  
Man, don't make me laugh. (lighting up)

Light, puff, inhale, cough.

SEVEN (CONT'D)

Yeah, I'm no Clark Kent. I'm not as good looking and I don't wear glasses. (laughs) Shit, I'd wear contacts anyway. But, yeah. I would like to change to something better.

JAY

So, you wanna be a superhero. What would your name be? I would be, Jay-man.

Jay stands up on the bed and starts singing. He assumes all super-hero type positions with his hands on his hips and his head up proud. Square-chinned.

JAY (CONT'D)

Here I come to save the day!

Jay jumps off of the bed and Seven starts laughing at him. He runs around the room and throws a jacket over his shoulders like a cape.

He walks over to Seven and holds his hand out.

JAY (CONT'D)  
Come along my stinky little friend.  
Help me defend this world!

SEVEN  
(standing up)  
It is I, Seven-up!

JAY  
Seven-up? Are you a pop now?

SEVEN  
(sly grin)  
You know, I'm always up for the  
occasion.

JAY  
You are such a dumbass.

SEVEN  
Yeah, but you love me.

JAY  
Not that much.

SEVEN  
Not even just a little bit.

JAY  
Maybe just a little.

Seven runs up to Jay and grabs him around the waist.

JAY  
What are you doing?

SEVEN  
I knew you loved me.

He then nuzzles his face into Jay's crotch and starts  
humping his leg.

*Doggy-style.*

Jay pushes him off and he falls on the floor.

JAY  
Get off. Damn!

SEVEN  
Man, I'm just playing.

JAY  
Yeah, I know.

SEVEN  
Cool?

JAY  
Cool.

Jay puts his hand out and helps Seven off of the floor.

JAY (CONT'D)  
I keep thinking about things we used  
to do.

SEVEN  
Like what?

JAY  
Like hanging out with Siouxiie.

FADE TO:

INT - SIOUXIE'S ROOM - DAY

The boy's are sitting on Siouxiie's bed with their  
magazines. Seven already has his pants down to his ankles  
baring his boxers.

*DOOR SHUTS*

Seven and Jay look up.

*Naked.*

Siouxiie is bare skinned. Her hair hangs down the front of  
her breasts dripping wet droplets onto her skin.

Walking slowly to the boys on her bed, they are hypnotized  
by the languid movement of her hips.

*Seductive.*

CUT TO:

INT - MOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

SEVEN  
What do you mean hanging out with  
Siouxiie?

JAY  
You know, like old times.

Jay looks away for a second.

*Memories. Damn memories.*

JAY (V.O)

Memories, like faded pictures.  
Things that I would have done  
differently. Things that I would  
have said. Just everything.

SEVEN

Yeah, I know what you mean. I still  
can't believe she did us both.

JAY

She never did me.

SEVEN

Yeah she did, I saw you guys.

JAY

No, Sev. You were the only one she  
was interested in.

*Something clicked.*

SEVEN

Is that why she acted the way that  
she did?

JAY

Duh, you think?

SEVEN

I never even thought about her that  
way. I mean, she was always there,  
a part of our group.

JAY

Yeah, our group. Now look at us.

SEVEN

Man, this is it. I promise, we're  
out of here as soon as we get back.

JAY

Yeah.

SEVEN

Man, lets get out of here and go do  
something. I'm bored and starting  
to come down.

JAY  
What do you want to do?

SEVEN  
Wander the neighborhood. You know,  
like old times.

JAY  
(smiling)  
It's always better when you're high.

SEVEN  
That it is.

The boys throw on their coats and walk out the door.

*Slam.*

INT - A CONVENIENCE STORE - CONTINUOUS

The boys are walking down the aisles finding something to  
much on. Hunger set in not too long after smoking.

They spot a soda fountain and grin.

JAY  
Oh yeah! And I do have a bad case  
of cotton mouth.

He smacks his lips together and it makes the sound of  
saliva drying up.

Seven starts giggling.

SEVEN  
I'm feeling about the same way.

JAY  
I think this is all I'm going to  
need for now. We have food back in  
our room.

SEVEN  
Yeah, I agree.

They walk up to the counter and the MAN who is tending the  
register eyes them with a bit of suspicion.

The boys pay him no mind as they set their drinks down.

Monster drinks.

Bladder Busters.

They pay for their drinks and the man's gaze follows them out the door.

INT - OUTSIDE THE STORE - CONTINUOUS

They walk through the parking lot and along side the lighted street. Giggling and drinking the drinks they pay no attention to their surroundings.

A world of their own.

Their time to explore.

JAY

So where do you want to go?

SEVEN

Wherever our feet take us.

JAY

Space Cruise, no car.

SEVEN

Yeah, Space Walk.

INT - STREET IN NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

Jay and Seven are walking along a street in a quaint neighborhood. Nice houses align the road with their fences and green grass. A car drives by and the driver waves.

Niceties.

The boys giggle and keep walking. Space walk.

SEVEN

Damn, Rylan sells some good shit.  
That's for fucking sure.

JAY

I know, huh. That bastage was  
always holding out on us. Giving us  
the dirty weed instead of this.

*Pass and smoke, pass and smoke. Time slows down. Inhale, cough, pass, and smoke.*

Jay holds out the weed filled cigarette, filter and all.

Seven grabs it, chokes it down then pushes Jay into a bush.

They erupt into laughter.

*Quiet. Paranoia.*

JAY

Dude, chill out. Someone's gonna call the cops.

SEVEN

Nah, not here, we're not being that loud.

Are we?

SEVEN (CONT'D)

Nah, we're not.

Seven holds out his hand. Jay stands up and brushes himself off, and they start walking again. This time in the middle of the road. Incoherent to their surroundings. They are involved with only them.

*Peace and Quiet.*

CUT TO:

INT - SAME STREET, JUST A FEW BLOCKS AWAY - CONTINUOUS

Heavy breathing with the tapping of feet hitting the pavement.

*Breathe, thump, breathe, thump.*

Worn tennis shoes pound pavement for their nightly exercise.

*Breathe, thump, breathe, thump.*

A WOMAN (30ish) is completely the last leg of her nightly ritual. Sweat is pouring down the sides of her flushed face. Hair pulled back into a tight ponytail with a few hairs escaping.

*She works hard at this.*

Very hard.

*Breathe, thump, breathe, thump.*

Heart racing, and lungs about to explode. She turns the next corner.

BACK TO:



INT - JAY AND SEVEN IN THE ROAD -

JAY  
We should go back and smoke some  
more.

SEVEN  
Yeah, we should. Turn back now?

Jay nods.

*Nothing else to do.*

CUT TO:

INT - WOMAN JOGGING -

Breathing hard she looks like she wants to stop. Eyebrows  
furrowed to continue this abuse to keep her form.

*Breathe, thump, breathe, thump.*

*Heart beat racing at a steady pace.*

*Breathe.*

BACK TO:

INT - JAY AND SEVEN -

Jay turns around and Seven pushes him.

JAY  
What was that for you fuck?

SEVEN  
Just because I think you're a pussy.

Seven with that grin again.

Jay punches Seven in the arm. Seven rubs it as if it hurts  
really bad then pushes Jay back.

*Getting pissed off yet?*

Jay grabs Seven around the neck and points his fingers gun-  
like into the back of his head.

JAY  
Whatcha gonna do, punk?

Seven reaches under his shirt and pulls the gun out

pointing it at Jay's face.

Jay falls back, stunned.

JAY  
What the fuck do you think you're doing?

SEVEN  
Hey man, it's not loaded.

JAY  
I don't give a shit if its loaded or not. I swear I just shit my pants.

Seven laughs waving the gun around. He puts it back into his pants.

SEVEN  
Depends?

JAY  
Change of underroos maybe.

CUT TO:

INT - WOMAN JOGGING -

She's breathing heavy and coming upon the boys in the road. Her eyes question their presence but she continues on. After all, it is a safe neighborhood.

Jay and Seven spot her jogging toward them.

JAY  
When we get back, lock that up. If the cops stop us, we'll be fucked six ways to Sunday.

SEVEN  
Yeah you're right bro, but right now, I feel like having a little fun.

Jay looks at the woman jogging and then back to Seven.

JAY  
Nah, man. Your mind isn't working right. You've seriously lost it.

SEVEN  
Dude, its just a joke. No one will get hurt, I promise.

JAY  
This isn't like old times.

SEVEN  
It will be, watch.

*Slow down.*

The woman jogs passed the boys. Seven turns to look at Jay and then starts running after her. Mocking her pace.

*Thump-thump, breathe, thump-thump, breathe.*

Jay takes after Seven.

WOMAN'S FACE.

Her eyes are growing wide. Panic sets in. They dart wildly around looking for an escape as her heart rate increases.

*Pound, pound, pound...*

Seven starts to run a bit faster, and the woman speeds up a little. She can hear his footsteps alternating between hers. Then another set, Jay's.

SEVEN  
(to the woman)  
Hey! Wait up!

The woman starts to run a bit faster, tripping out of her pace. Clearly the panic has set in and she doesn't know which direction to go.

She tries to dart behind a parked car but her hip catches the trunk.

*Thud.*

She falls to the ground and Seven dives on top of her.

He grabs her arms and pins them to the ground.

She starts kicking furiously.

Then it happens.

Seven reaches behind him.

*Click.*

Now there is a gun in her face.

SEVEN (CONT'D)

Calm down!

His voice echoes slightly down the street.

Jay catches up to them, a bit out of breath.

He leans over with his palms resting on his knees and tries to talk.

JAY

Hey, hey. Don't do that. Put it away.

The woman looks at Jay, her eyes plead with him to set her free.

WOMAN

Please, please. Let me go.

SEVEN

Hey, pretty lady. Dontcha worry. I'm not gonna do nothing bad.

Seven somehow manages to flip her over and straddles her from behind. Her head hits the pavement.

*Crack!*

Blood streaks down her cheek.

JAY

You hurt her! She's bleeding now!

SEVEN

It's alright, its just a flesh wound.

Seven giggles at his little joke.

He isn't himself. A worried look crosses Jay's face.

WOMAN

(starting to cry)  
What do you want?

SEVEN

Nothing.

WOMAN

Please, just let me go. I'm begging you.

SEVEN

Begging is a good thing. But for  
now, just shhhh.

Jay looks at Seven as he caresses the back of her head with  
his other hand. The woman lies motionless, stark full of  
fear. Jay lights a cigarette and stand there smoking.

He doesn't know what to do.

*Idea. Wrap it up.*

JAY

Just do it, then. Do it now.

SEVEN

...and what is it that you think I  
should do?

JAY

Just fucking cap her.

The woman starts crying, her entire body shaking from fear  
and anxiety.

WOMAN

Please, no, I have kids.

SEVEN

Shut the fuck up, bitch.

JOGGER

I have money, whatever you want,  
just let me go. I won't say  
anything.

JAY

What are you waiting for then?

Seven looks up at Jay. Happy his little game is going  
well.

Not paying attention.

SEVEN

Man, she really thinks I'm going to...

TRIGGER.

The gun goes off.

*BAM!!!*

The echo reverberates down the street.

*Slow motion.*

Seven looks down. He has blood on his face and clothes. The woman's eyes are glazed over and he realizes at that moment what happened. He looks around frantically. Blood pools underneath the woman's head and starts to follow the road.

JAY

Starts pacing. He is in disbelief. Blood spatters his face and his cigarette that he once was smoking is on the ground. He looks at Seven, and then the woman on the ground.

*Thoughts racing.*

SEVEN (CONT'D)  
(screaming)  
Oh my god! Oh my god!

JAY  
We have to leave now.

SEVEN  
Oh my god! What have I done.

JAY  
We need to go.

Jay pulls Seven by the back of his jacket. Seven drops the gun without realizing it. He is still in shock. Jay keeps pulling Seven and they take off running in the direction they were walking from.

The woman's eyes seem as if they trail after the boys.

They turn the corner.

INT - THE MOTEL - CONTINUOUS

Keys rustle in the keyhole from inside the room.

Frustration sounds through the door.

The door opens widely.

*Slam!*

It hits the table behind the door as the boys rush in.

Jay looks out the door, both directions then shuts it quietly.

He turns around to find Seven sitting on the bed. A look of shock and disbelief on his face. He is covered in blood.

JAY  
What the hell happened?

*Louder!*

JAY (CONT'D)  
What the hell happened?

SEVEN  
I don't' know. It wasn't loaded. I don't know, I don't know, I don't fucking know!

JAY  
Seven!

Seven looks up at Jay. He has tears in his eyes.

SEVEN  
(whispering)  
What?

JAY  
We need to go to the cops. We shouldn't have run, but I wasn't thinking and I don't know what I was thinking. It was a mistake. We should have stayed.

SEVEN  
No, fucking way.

JAY  
It was an accident, Seven.

SEVEN  
What the fuck do you mean? What are we going to tell the cops. Well Officer, we were high and fucking around with a gun we thought wasn't loaded and bam it went off. We're really sorry, gee golly willikers, it will never happen again! Jay, it's fucking murder!

JAY  
I know man, I know. (beat) I just don't know what to do at this point.

SEVEN

Mexico.

JAY

What?

SEVEN

Mexico.

Seven starts walking back and forth from one side of the room to the other. He rustles his hand through his hair.

Turning around to Jay he identifies his plan.

SEVEN (CONT'D)

Yeah, Mexico, that's where we're going to go. Not to the cops, but to somewhere they can't find us.

JAY

Um, Sev, that's not a good idea. We have no money, no gas, Rylan's stash, and what the hell are we going to do in Mexico anyway?

SEVEN

Hide.

JAY

Hide?

SEVEN

Yeah, we'll fucking hide. We want out of here anyway. It will be better than the other options.

JAY

Man, that is hella stupid.

SEVEN

Well, you say to go to the cops. I say no fucking way to that. I can't do that. That would not be a cool thing to do.

JAY

Okay, well we can't stay here. We need to get moving.

Jay looks around the room and on the bed where Seven was sitting. He pulls back the comforter and drops to the floor to look under the bed.



JAY (CONT'D)  
Where's the gun?

SEVEN  
What?

JAY  
Where's the fucking gun?

Seven pats down his bloodstained shirt and pants. He starts walking around the room looking under everything he can move.

SEVEN  
Oh my god...

JAY  
What?

SEVEN  
Oh my god. I left it there.

JAY  
You what?

Jay shakes his head in disbelief and looks Seven in the eyes.

JAY (CONT'D)  
You want to tell me that again.

SEVEN  
I left the gun there, I must have dropped...

Jay grabs Seven by the shirt and throws him up against the wall.

JAY  
You left the gun there?

SEVEN  
I must have dropped it when we ran out of there. I must have left it there. They will know, they will fucking know.

Seven starts to cry.

SEVEN (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry. My God, I'm so sorry. My prints are on it, they will find me. The bullet, oh my God, and you've seen the movies.

Jay drops Seven and he falls to the floor in a sobbing heap. He turns around and stares into space contemplating what to do.

JAY

(sighs)

Yeah, I have. Dude, we need to go to the cops now. Let's go home and turn ourselves in. Get this shit to Rylan. But, we'll have to be cool about it. No one will know it was us, and they might not find her until the morning. We'll be out of here by then. When we get home, we can just go straight to the cops and turn ourselves in.

SEVEN

Man, I don't know. I don't like cops.

JAY

Look, either Rylan kills us for not bringing this shit back. (kicking the gym bag) Or, we can go give it to him, and then go to the cops and then (beat) jail. We know its going to happen either way. We're dead on way or another.

Seven sighs. Contemplating a decision that will affect the rest of his life.

SEVEN

Yeah, either way man. We're in this together now bro. But first, I need to change and take a shower.

JAY

While you're doing that, I'll burn these.

Seven strips down to his boxers and throws his clothes on the floor. Jay takes his shirt off and then grabs Seven's clothes as he walks out into the bathroom.

EXT - THE CAR - CONTINUOUS

The car is quiet. Jay is driving and Seven is staring out the passenger side window watching his breath fog his vision.

JAY (V.O)

On the way back, all I could think about was what in the hell happened. How her family was going to react. How my family would react. If I should even go back.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT - NEIGHBORHOOD -

The woman lays dead with her eyes wide open. The trail of blood stopped rolling down the hill. Dried blood caking the back of her head where the wound exposes her inside. Forehead shattered and gaping from where the bullet took its exit.

Her eyes flutter and she starts to scream.

CUT TO:

EXT - CAR - CONTINUOUS

Jay shakes Seven awake.

JAY

Seven, wake up! You're just dreaming.

SEVEN

(breathing heavy)  
Man, her eyes, they moved.

JAY

It was just a dream.

SEVEN

She knows we killed her, she knows.

JAY

Seven, its just a dream.

SEVEN

But its isn't, we really did. She's really dead.

JAY

Yeah, she's dead.

Seven goes back to staring out the window and Jay continues driving. The blur of headlights passes them forward and back. Time is monotonous.

JAY (CONT'D) (V.O)

All I knew at this point, is that the cops were going to be after us. It wouldn't take them long at all to figure out who it was. We needed to get back to Utah to give Rylan his stash so that he wasn't after us either. I know that going to prison was the only option, even for a life term for murder. But, even that would be better than ending up dead. Unless...

JAY (CONT'D)

I'm not ready for this either, bro.

SEVEN

Yeah, me neither.

JAY

Well, I'm here for you. No matter what. We are brothers and always have been. Always will be.

Jay looks at Seven...

JAY (CONT'D)

You know...

SEVEN

Yeah, I do know.

INT - SIDE OF THE ROAD PAYPHONE -

Jay is in a payphone and Seven is sitting in the car.

You can see Jay dialing frantically as Seven sits there... watching him.

*The phone rings.*

*Someone picks up.*

JAY

Rylan?

RYLAN (O.S.)

(sleepy voice)

Who is this?

JAY

Ry, its Jay. Something's happened.

RYLAN (O.S.)

What do you mean something's happened.

JAY

We can't talk about it over the phone.

RYLAN (O.S)

What the hell? Didn't I tell you not to call me. Wasn't that laid out for you?

JAY

Yeah man, but, something happened. We're in trouble, big time, I mean real.

RYLAN (O.S)

What are you talking about? Did you get caught? Where are you calling me from?

JAY

No, man. Nothing like that. Someone is dead.

Dead silence can be heard through the phone line. Not even the sound of breathing can be heard.

JAY (CONT'D)

Are you there?

RYLAN (O.S.)

Yeah, I'm here. What happened?

JAY

I don't know. The gun wasn't supposed to be loaded. Seven and I were just playing around, and now she's dead. She's fucking dead!

RYLAN (O.S.)

Who's dead?

JAY

I don't know. Some lady. I don't know who she is. But, we finished the job and we were just kicking it. And, I don't know. But the cops, they will know it was us and...

RYLAN (O.S.)  
Meet me at the Depot in the morning.  
Bring my delivery, and I'll go ahead  
and take care of you both.

JAY  
Alright man, cool. I knew you  
would. We'll be there first thing  
in the morning. First thing.

*Click.*

Jay hangs up and starts walking back towards the car. He gives an "OK" sign to Seven and gets in.

JAY  
Okay, Rylan is going to take care of  
us. We have to meet him at the  
Depot. He'll take care of us both.

SEVEN  
No sweat.

JAY  
None at all.

INT - TRAIN DEPOT - MORNING

Rylan is standing outside of an empty passenger car. Looking his normal gothic self and smoking he looks down the dirt road leading his direction. He waits.

*A car kicks up dust as it tools up the road.*

INT - THE CAR -

Seven and Jay made their journey. The boys look a little skittish as they drive up the road.

SEVEN  
What do you think he wants to do  
man?

JAY  
He wants his candy. And he's going  
to figure out a way with us.

SEVEN  
Yeah, you're right. You wait in the  
car and I'll take it to him.

Jay points to the bag in the backseat and Seven reaches

over and grabs it. He sets it in his lap and holds on to it tightly. The boys pull up to where Rylan is waiting. Rylan smiles.

JAY (V.O)

I knew that I should have gotten out of the car with and gone with him. He shouldn't have been the one to do it. I could have walked with him up to Rylan. Maybe I could have prevented all of this. Maybe.

JAY (CONT'D)

Okay, I can do that. I'll sit here with the car running so we can get the hell out of here. It doesn't look too inviting right now.

Jay motions over to the side of the train where two of RYLAN'S MEN are sitting in a car. One gets out and walks to the front of the vehicle. He sits on the hood, and waits.

SEVEN

Yeah, now I feel like I'm going to hurl.

Jay stops the car and looks at Seven. He smiles and nods. Seven gets out of the car and starts to approach Rylan.

EXT - RYLAN'S POV -

Rylan is pacing and mumbling to himself. He stops and watches Seven get out of the car.

RYLAN

I can't believe these stupid fucks.

Rylan waves and smiles at Seven.

They meet.

FACE TO FACE

RYLAN (CONT'D)

Yo, what's up?

SEVEN

I got what you need man. I got it right here.

Seven pats the gym bag that is now on his shoulder.

RYLAN

Well, that's a good thing. I was starting to get a little worried that after what happened, you guys might have skipped on out of here.

Rylan looks to his right and nods to the guy sitting on the car.

He then looks back directly to Seven.

SEVEN

What's that all about?

RYLAN

Ah, nada. Just taking care of business. And, speaking of business, I'd like to have my business please.

SEVEN

Oh, yeah man...

Seven takes the handle of the gym bag and hands it to Rylan. Rylan puts his hand over Seven's as he takes it from him.

EXT - THE CAR -

JAY

Damn, this is taking too long.

Jay lights a cigarette and watches as Seven hands the gym bag to Rylan.

INT - RYLAN AND SEVEN -

RYLAN

You remember what I said about fucking up?

SEVEN

Yeah, man, but your name will never come up. No one knows why we were out there. No one. No one at all.

RYLAN

It doesn't matter.

Rylan grabs Seven's wrist and twists it behind his head.

Seven drops the bag and falls to his knees.



INT - THE CAR -

Jay stares as he watches Rylan force Seven to his knees. Jay looks to his left and sees Rylan's man walking towards the running car.

JAY

Oh shit!

EXT - RYLAN AND SEVEN

SEVEN

Please man, don't do this. I told you there are no ties, there are no fucking ties! You're supposed to help us, you're supposed to take care of us both.

RYLAN

Yeah, you're right, there aren't any ties and I am taking care of the both of you.

Rylan lets up the slack and Seven relaxes. False sense of security.

Rylan pulls a gun out from his pants and places the barrel in the back of his head.

SEVEN

His eyes wide as saucers know what is coming. He shuts them tight.

Rylan pulls the trigger and lets go of Seven as he falls down to the ground.

RYLAN (CONT'D)

One down, one to go.

Rylan spits on Seven and starts walking toward Jay in the car pointing at him.

RYLAN

(yelling to Jay)

You going to get the fuck out of there, or are we going to have to come and get you. You stupid fuckwit.

Jay sits in shock from seeing the image of Seven getting killed. The shot still ringing in his ears. He sees motion to his left and then comes out of his no-mind state.

Starting the car, it makes a horrible sound as he realizes it was already running.

He throws the car into reverse and floors it.

JAY  
(screaming)  
You stupid mother fucker! Fuck you!

The car spits dirt and dust everywhere as he flips the car around and speeds down the road.

The man on the left starts running with gun pointed at the car.

RYLAN  
Hey! No, none of that.

The man looks slightly disappointed but lowers his weapon.

RYLAN  
(grinning)  
He has nowhere to go.

INT - THE CAR -

Jay is driving like a bat out of hell. His vision clouded by his tears he hardly sees oncoming traffic.

He is breathing hard and heavy.

He pulls onto a side street and turns the engine off.

JAY (V.O.)  
I didn't know what to think. I  
didn't know what to do. All I did  
know, is that Seven was dead, and I  
was next.

Jay starts the car again. He starts driving slowly, trying to gain his composure.

JAY (CONT'D) (V.O.)  
I saw the look in Rylan's eyes. He  
wasn't who I thought he was, he was  
no longer the friend that I once  
knew. He was a cold-blooded killer,  
a drug dealer, someone who needed  
the little messes taken care of.  
He'd never be pegged for our deaths.  
And so I've decided...

The car pulls into a garage. It's Jay's house.

Jay gets out of the car and starts rifling through the garage. He grabs duct tape from a work bench and throws it into the passenger seat through the opened window.

GARDEN HOSE

Lying on a table, Jay confiscates it and throws it into the car as well. He then runs into the house.

(beat)

He bursts back through the door, and gets back into the car. Jack Daniel's and a bottle of Unisom are added to the collection.

For a second, he sits there, hands on the steering wheel, gazing forward. His mind drifts as he subconsciously makes a decision.

INT - MOUNTAIN ROAD - DAY

Jay is driving along mountain road. He is listening to the radio and wiping his eyes.

JAY (CONT'D) (V.O.)

I can't continue on like this.  
Either I'm going to spend the rest  
of my life in prison for something  
that I could have stopped. Or, die  
by Rylan's hand. I might as well  
die by my own. I'm sure that I  
would be forgiven. Wouldn't I?  
Either that, or Hell isn't such a  
bad place to be. I just don't give  
a fuck anymore.

He pulls over to a secluded area of the road and puts his hands on the steering wheel.

JAY (CONT'D) (V.O.)

I wish I could have told him.  
Everything that I was supposed to.  
Maybe, It would have helped us.  
Just maybe.

INT - SEVEN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Siouxie is walking out the door and Jay gets up to stop her.

JAY  
What are you doing? Why are you  
leaving?

SIOUXIE  
Because, I can't handle it anymore.

JAY  
What exactly can't you handle.

SIOUXIE  
Pretending that I'm not in love with  
him when I am.

Jay looks at Siouxie intensely.

JAY  
I always knew it.

SIOUXIE  
(wiping the beginning of  
tears from her eyes)  
Knew what?

JAY  
I knew that you liked him best.

Siouxie smiles a little.

SIOUXIE  
Really?

JAY  
Yeah, really.

SIOUXIE  
Promise me something.

JAY  
What's that.

SIOUXIE  
That one day, you'll tell him for  
me. I will never be able to.

Jay looks at the floor and Siouxie grabs his shoulders and  
pulls him in for a hug.

SIOUXIE (CONT'D)  
(whispering)  
Please. I just can't.

JAY  
Okay, I promise. I will tell him.

Seven walks up to the both of them and laughs.

SEVEN

What's this? Boo-fucking-hoo moment?

SIOUXIE

No, you asshole. Ugh!

SEVEN

Then what?

JAY

Nevermind man, we'll talk about it later.

Seven shrugs it off and turns around.

JAY

(to Seven)

You know, you should be a little nicer to people sometimes.

SEVEN

Oh yeah, why's that.

JAY

Because you never know who is paying attention. You never know who wants to pay attention, do you know what I mean.

SEVEN

No, I don't know what you mean.

JAY

I mean. You just never know.

SEVEN

(to Siouxiie)

So, where you going?

SIOUXIE

I'm just going to go home. I've had enough bullshit for one night.

SEVEN

What bullshit?

SIOUXIE

Your bullshit.

SEVEN

My bullshit?

SIOUXIE  
Yes, your bullshit.

SEVEN  
But, what did I do?

SIOUXIE  
Nothing, forget it you're hopeless.

Siouxie turns around walking out the door.

*Slam!*

SEVEN  
What did I do?

JAY  
Man, you always do something to piss  
someone off. That's just your  
nature. And, you do it to Siouxie  
all the time.

SEVEN  
Dude, if she can't handle a joke,  
then that's on her. I can't control  
how she feels and why she gets all  
pissy with me.

JAY  
Have you ever though about why she  
gets pissy with you?

SEVEN  
No, not really. I never really  
cared why she gets pissy with me.

Jay walks into the living room and sits down. Seven just  
stands there staring at the door.

SEVEN (CONT'D)  
Maybe she just likes taking all her  
aggression out on me.

JAY  
You remember when we were kids, and  
if a girl came up and hit you, it  
meant she liked you. Or if we  
pushed a girl down and made her cry  
that was how we showed them we liked  
them.

SEVEN  
No, I never did that shit.

JAY  
You didn't?

SEVEN  
No. If I liked a girl, I just told her. If she didn't like me back, then I would push her.

JAY  
You are just plain fucked up, you know that.

SEVEN  
Yeah man, I know.

INT - MOUNTAIN ROAD - DAY

Jay stares into the windshield. He wipes his nose with his arm like a 5 year old.

JAY (V.O.)  
This is my time to go, its my turn.  
There isn't anything else left for me to do or see, there is no way back from where I began.

Jay gets out of the car and walks around to the back.

The hose is firmly taped to the exhaust pipe. He checks to make sure it is secure.

*Wiggle. No escaping.*

He gets up and gets in.

JAY  
What a ride...

Taking his CTR (Choose the Right) ring off of his finger he places it on the dashboard.

*No need for that where I'm going.*

He looks at it, placing his hands on the steering wheel again he rests his forehead on his arms.

*Deep Breath.*

He turns the ignition.

*Nothing.*

He tries again.

*Nothing.*

JAY  
What the hell!

He tries again but the car still won't start.

It refuses to let him die.

JAY (CONT'D)  
Well, (beat) ain't that a bitch.

Jay throws his head back and looks at the roof. He starts to laugh. He erupts in complete laughter that shakes his entire body.

Flashes of the woman lying dead and Seven getting shot go through his mind. Siouxi's undying love confession reverberates in his ears.

He laughs, insanely.

And then...

*Tap, Tap, Tap.*

Tapping on the window.

Jay turns his head.

His eyes turn wide.

MUFFLED GUNSHOT. Obviously silenced.

Jay falls over and his hand lands in the passenger seat. The shattered glass from the passenger window surrounds his body and the seats.

Blood paints the passenger window.

Jay's eyes stare forward and the wound to his head is massive.

A HAND reaches in and turns the ignition.

The engine turns over and the radio starts to play.

THE END