

Godless Suburbia

Written
by

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EXT. Suburban Neighborhood - Day

First there are a series of slow, seemingly random, long tracking shots of different suburban houses and streets giving a feel of disconnection and isolation. The tracking shots are slow and in the shots, no one is outside. It's totally quiet.

Insert: Movie Title

We cut to a backwards moving tracking shot on the sidewalk, appearing like the shots before, then suddenly a kid comes out of one of the houses. This is DRAKE. Drake catches up to the backwards tracking camera and walks with it for a while. This eventually changes angles for a short while. Finally, Drake turns to the front door to one of the suburban houses. He knocks on the door. Inside, another kid comes from upstairs to answer the door. This is JORDAN.

JORDAN

Hey, what's going on?

DRAKE

Greg called me and said Andy and that David kid are out in front of his house yelling for him to come out and fight and stuff.

JORDAN

Andy and David? Jesus, those guy's piss me off.

(Yelling to his o.s. dad)

Dad! I'm going over to my friend's house alright?!

DAD

(o.s.)

Alright, but I'm leaving for work in fifteen minutes.

JORDAN

(To Drake)

Alright let's go.

Jordan is about to leave his house but goes back in and gets a bat that is propped against the wall. Him and Drake leave the house and walk down the sidewalk again in a backwards track shot. They walk looking tough.

MRS. ALBAR

(o.s.)

Good morning Jordan, how are you doing?

JORDAN

(changing expression from tough to cheery)
Oh hey Mrs. Albar, I'm doing fine. And you?

MRS. ALBAR

I'm doing fine also. You have a good day alright?

JORDAN

You too!

They switch back to looking tough as they walk further down the block. Once they arrive they see ANDY and DAVID yelling up at GREG.

ANDY

Hey, why don't you come out Gregory?! We just wanna talk for a while. See how your summer's been. We've missed you at school!

DAVID

Yeah, why don't you come out? You have something against us or what?

Jordan and Drake walk up to them from behind as Andy and David keep taunting Greg.

JORDAN

So...

(beat)

What are you two doing here? This is a ways from your guy's house.

ANDY

Oh Jordan. We were gonna go to your house but thought you were on vacation or something. How've you been? Keepin' out of trouble I hope.

JORDAN

The only one not keeping out of trouble is the two of you. You know you're not supposed to be around here.

DAVID

Hey, we can go wherever we want. We don't see your name plastered around here.

ANDY

Yeah, we were just going for a nice bike ride to keep in shape and whatnot and decided we should see how our friend Gregory's doing. Nothing wrong with that right?

JORDAN

I'm not going to play around anymore. Just get out and go back to your place.

DAVID

I'm sorry but you're gonna have to make us.

DRAKE

Jordan, if he wants us to make him then I think we should.

JORDAN

(lifting up his bat)
That sounds fine.

Andy starts to grab at Jordan's bat and that's when the fight starts. They fight pretty evenly at first, each getting their own shots in. Eventually Jordan gets the bat tossed out of his hand and so the four fist fight brutally for a while. Eventually, Andy and David give up and run over to their bikes and get away in pain. Jordan and Drake are a little bruised up as well so they sit down on the sidewalk.

GREG

Hey you guys, I'll be right down!

JORDAN

God those guy's piss me off so much. I don't know why they think they can just go over by us and start crap like that. Freaking retards.

DRAKE

I know. They just think they're tougher than us. We seriously should just beat up all of them so they know not to come around us anymore.

JORDAN

That's actually a good idea.

GREG

(coming out of his front door)
Thanks guys, I was afraid my parents would hear them and crap. They're out in the backyard doing stuff to the pool. Good thing the heater thing was on really loud.

Drake and Jordan stand up and face Greg.

JORDAN

Greg, what's this? Like the third time they've done this kinda crap?

GREG

I think this is the fourth time. They did it a few days ago to Bobby at his work. He got fired cuz they kept messing with the customers and crap.

DRAKE

Freaking retards.

JORDAN

You know what? I'm so sick of this crap. All we've been doing is defending when they attack. Screw that, I say we make the next move and do crap to their people. They think they can just keep doing this cuz so far we've been just letting them. Tomorrow I say the three of us go by Andy's house and just jump the crap out of him.

GREG

You serious?

JORDAN

Yeah I'm serious. Bring whatever kind of weapons you got at your house cuz I want him to never forget what we've done. And we're not just going to stop there. The day after that, we're going to do the same to David.

DRAKE

This sounds good.

JORDAN

You bet.

Cut to:

Andy and David biking a few blocks away towards where they live. They get off and set their bikes down on the sidewalk. The two of them then go and sit on the driveway of their house still slightly hurting.

DAVID

I don't know 'bout you, but I think that was worth it.

ANDY

Yeah, they didn't even hurt us that badly anyways. The wimps.

DAVID

But did you see the look on Greg's face? The whole time he was all worried his parents would come. Such a loser.

ANDY

Well I wouldn't want my parents to see anything like that either.

DAVID

Yeah I know me either. I'm just saying it was funny the way his face looked.

ANDY

Oh yeah. He was all panicking and stuff.

DAVID

How'd Jordan and Drake know about it though?

ANDY

Eh, Greg probably called them or something. We should just do that stuff in places where they can't call their little friends.

DAVID

Yeah, like at the mall or their work or something. Like with Bobby. It was so hilarious when his boss fired him.

ANDY

Yeah, that pretty much made my whole week. I was so bored that whole day with nothing to do but after that it was so great.

DAVID

We're doing this again tomorrow right?

ANDY

I don't know, my dad wants me to fix the lawn or something while he's at work. I can probably do it afterwards though.

DAVID

We should do it to Jordan since he's such a punk for using a bat.

ANDY

Sounds good.

Random shots of the suburbia. Everything is quiet and no one is around. Then there are random style cuts of Jordan, Greg, and Drake getting ready to jump Andy. Jordan has his bat from before, Greg has some other weapon, and Drake has a golf club. Switches to a backwards track shot in the middle of the street with no one around until the three guys walk into the shot from different sides of the sidewalk holding their weapons. This looks stylish in a corny way. It switches to different angles as they walk further down the sidewalk. Andy is shown kneeling in his lawn fixing stuff with his back to the street. The three guys stop on the sidewalk in front of the lawn.

JORDAN

Hey Andy, how are you doing?

ANDY

(turns his head to face them)
Wh...what are you guys doing here?
You're supposed to be on your side.

JORDAN

Really? From the way you and David are going off to different sides I thought that everything had become free territory.

ANDY

We were just messing around man. Just go away before my neighbors see you guys. Them and my parents are really tight.

JORDAN

Perfect.

The three of them run forward onto the lawn and brutally beat him with their weapons. They beat him down and then kick him as he struggles to try to get away but can't as they keep hitting him. Etc. Once they're done they laugh to themselves as they walk away carrying their weapons, leaving Andy laying in his lawn all bloody and in moaning in pain. Off to the side in the house next to Andy's the sound of the front door opening can be heard

NEIGHBOR

(o.s.)

Andy, what are you doing lying in the lawn? I thought you're dad said you were supposed to be fixing it?

ANDY

(Moans)

NEIGHBOR

Quit fooling around Andy, your dad's not gonna be pleased.

ANDY

(In between moaning)
I...I'm just taking a break...

Cuts to:

EXT. Peter's Driveway - DAY

Andy talking to one of his friends. This is PETER. Andy is bruised up and standing closest to the sidewalk with Peter relaxing on the driveway listening.

ANDY

And then my neighbor came out and asked what I was doing. I tried to act like nothing was wrong but I could tell he suspected something. If he tells my dad then he'll be asking all these questions and I won't know what to say. It's all freaking Jordan, Greg, and Drake's fault.

PETER

Why'd they just jump you though?

ANDY

I have no clue! I think they want to start something with us. You know how dumb they are.

PETER

I guess that might make sense.

ANDY

Come on Peter, we need to get them back. I bet their over at each other's houses laughing it up about how they beat the crap out of someone from our group. Doesn't that make you sick?

PETER

Yeah but I don't think we should start a freaking war because of this. Look, it might've just been some fluke or whatever. We'll let them off just this once alright?

ANDY

What?! They beat me up and you're not gonna do anything about it?

PETER

Just relax man. This has to be thought through. A lot of bad stuff could happen because of this. This has to be played smart.

ANDY

(Frustrated)

Fine.

Cut to:

EXT. Suburban street - DAY

David is biking around the street and sidewalk by himself while singing some song. As he bikes forward, Jordan, Greg, and Drake are standing a few feet ahead of him waiting. David stops his bike.

DAVID

What are you three losers doing around here?

JORDAN

Here, let's show you.

Another brutal fight scene. David gets the crap beaten out of him. Etc. Afterwards, the three of them walk away leaving David lying in the street in pain.

Cut to:

EXT. Peter's Driveway - DAY

ANDY

See I told you they want to start something with us! Those three are just gonna keep beating us up and go off laughing at our group!

PETER

I just don't understand why they just suddenly want to do this. Are you sure you didn't do anything to bring this on yourself?

DAVID

Nothing man! I was just biking around and they came and beat the crap out of me!

ANDY

Come on Peter, you can't let this one go. We'll be the laughing stalk of the whole neighborhood if this goes without any retaliation. Let's seriously just take them out. What do you say?

PETER

(thinks)

Fine.

Cut to:

EXT. Suburban sidewalk - DAY

Drake, Jordan, and Greg are all sitting around on the sidewalk with their weapons off to the side.

DRAKE

Jordan, this was a great idea. I so loved beating the crap out of those two jerks. I've been wanting to do it pretty much all year.

JORDAN

Yeah, I don't know why we didn't do it sooner.

GREG

What if they tell their parents though? That'd be so gay.

JORDAN

Pff, they wouldn't do something as stupid as that.

GREG

What would your parents do if they found out?

JORDAN

I don't know

(beat)

You know what? I just realized that I haven't seen my parents in a while.

GREG

What do you mean?

JORDAN

I mean they've been in the house and stuff but I'm up in my room and crap. We don't even eat dinner together since they're usually at work and don't get home till late.

DRAKE

Holy crap, me too! I haven't really seen them or really talked to them in like a week or something.

JORDAN

The last time I saw them in person was when they didn't have work and so we just ate dinner together.

(beat)

That was like a week ago.

GREG

You know what? That's how it is for me too. They're around the house and stuff but I don't really talk to them. That's so weird. I didn't even realize it.

DRAKE

Hm, I guess they're always busy or something.

JORDAN

Guess so.

Camera locks into a far off still shot showing that they are alone on the whole street.

GREG

So anyways, are we gonna do this to some of the other people in their group?

JORDAN

Nah, I think those two were good enough. We were just getting them back anyways. If we started beating up the other people then we'd just be doing what they were doing.

GREG

Yeah, I guess so.

Out from the corner of the block comes David, Andy, and Peter on bicycles. They bike forward and Jordan, Greg, and Drake turn and watch them come close. The three on bikes stop.

PETER

(smiles)

Jordan, haven't talked to you in a while. How's it going?

JORDAN

I'm guessing you're here because of your two friends?

PETER

You know, I didn't believe that you, of all people, would just start something by beating these two guys up. I guess I thought too highly of you.

JORDAN

I started something?

ANDY

Let's just beat the crap out of them Peter. Stop wasting time!

PETER

Now hold on. We're not going to stoop to their level of random guerilla-like beatings. We have class. So Jordan, we'd like to invite you and your two buddies to a little fight at the park. You bring whatever weapons you have and so will we. We all fight until one person from whoever's group gives up or is knocked out. What do you think?

JORDAN

(beat)

When's this gonna be?

PETER

Oh I think we'll make it in 24 hours just so we both have time to do whatever preparations we need. Does that work?

JORDAN

(turns to Greg and Drake)

This time tomorrow. Does that work for you guys?

Both nod their heads looking serious.

PETER

Perfect. So we'll see you at the school park tomorrow. Be sure you guys don't forget.

DRAKE

Oh we won't.

Peter grins as he gets back on his bike and goes off with David and Andy following him around the block. Drake, Jordan, and Greg are by themselves again.

GREG

(sigh)

So what do you guy's think of this situation?

DRAKE

Don't even worry about it Greg. We'll so beat them. David and Andy aren't even that tough. It's just Peter that might be a challenge. I say we just take care of Andy and David as fast as possible then team up on Peter.

JORDAN

We'll see.

EXT. Suburban street - DAY

Andy, Peter, and David are biking down the street.

ANDY

What the heck Peter?! I thought we were just gonna beat the crap out of them?

PETER

If we were to do that then they'd come back against us and we'd have to do this all over again. This way it'll be a fair fight and if they lose they won't get us back because they know they lost a fair fight.

DAVID

But how do you know they won't just jump us again?

PETER

Jordan's not like that. I know him. He has at least some code of honor or whatever. If he loses I know he'll accept it. Just like we will if that comes to happen.

ANDY

Yeah but we won't lose.

PETER

We'll see.

Fade out.

More random shots of the suburban neighborhood. As always, it is quiet and empty. During the long tracking shots the camera moves its way sideways to

INT. Jordan's Garage - DAY

Drake, Jordan, and Greg are sitting inside the garage waiting to head out to the park for the fight.

DRAKE

Hey Jordan, where are your parents? Do they work on Saturday or something?

JORDAN

Well yeah. My dad works Wednesday through Sunday. He doesn't start working till like ten or something so he's always around before I go to school when there was school. But he gets back at like six-thirty or seven depending on traffic and by then I'm just up in my room doing whatever.

DRAKE

Hm. What about your mom?

JORDAN

Dude, my mom lives in like Arizona or something.

DRAKE

Wait, your parents are divorced?

JORDAN

Uh yeah, you didn't know that?

DRAKE

No. I thought only Greg's parents were.

JORDAN

Hold on. Greg. Your parents are divorced too?

GREG

Yeah, since I was like five.

JORDAN

But how come they live in the same house?

GREG

That's my step-mom dude.

JORDAN

Wow, I did not know that.

DRAKE

So I'm like the only one whose parents are still together?

JORDAN

What about Andrew?

GREG

His parents are divorced. He lives with his step-dad and real mom.

JORDAN

Then how about Chad?

DRAKE

Dude, that kid was adopted.

JORDAN

Oh.

(beat)

Well then I guess you are the only one in our group. How old fashioned of your parents.

DRAKE

Yeah well they may not be divorced but they might as well be. The only time they're really together is when they go to sleep.

JORDAN

Oo...sounds hot.

DRAKE

You're gay. But seriously, when they're not working my mom's upstairs watching TV and my dad's downstairs doing the same thing.

GREG

What about at dinner or something?

DRAKE

We usually just order pizza or something and eat whenever. We did eat dinner together yesterday but that was the first time in like a week.

GREG

Dude that's pretty sad.

DRAKE

What, so your parents are all happy and joyful all the time with game nights and family meetings where you discuss each others feelings?

JORDAN

(laughs)

GREG

Well no, but we at least eat dinner together. That's pretty much it though. Although now that

I think about it, we haven't even eaten dinner together in a while.

JORDAN

Come on, it doesn't really matter. They're just busy. So what? I think we're old enough to not need them around all the time. I mean what's gonna happen?

DRAKE

Dude, it's almost time. We don't wanna be late to beat up those punks.

JORDAN

Oh crap, you're right. Alright let's go.

Cut to:

INT. Andy's house-Day

Andy comes out of his bathroom holding a swimsuit magazine. He sets it on his sink as he washes his hands, at one point he rubs one of the bruises on his face and suddenly gets pissed. He then walks out to his dad's room and puts the magazine in one of the drawers where more of them are. He shuts it and is about to leave. Before he does though, he opens another drawer. In it lies a gun. He picks it up and looks at it for awhile and clicks the safety off. Then he extends his arms out and aims the gun at random things.

ANDY

(to himself)

Take this punk! Yeah, what now?
What're gonna do? You're gonna get shot!

Andy imitates the sound of a gun shot and pretends he shot something.

ANDY

Op, now you're bleeding. Yeah, look at all that blood. It almost got on my shoe. Your blood from the gunshot. Yeah, it almost got my shoe dirty. No, don't try to cling onto me you just got shot, yeah just roll around in pain. Go ahead I'll watch. I'll watch.

Andy then hears the doorbell ring and it frightens him for a second. He hurriedly tucks the gun in his pants as he runs downstairs to get the door. It's David and Peter holding their weapons.

PETER

Come on, it's almost time to get there. Get your weapon.

ANDY

Wha- oh yeah. I got it here.

He reaches for something that's next to the door and pulls out a golf club.

DAVID

Hah, nice one man.

PETER

Alright, let's head over there.

They bike around the blocks for a while and no one is around as they do it.

EXT. School Park - Day

Drake, Jordan, and Greg are sitting by the jungle gym waiting for Peter, David, and Andy to come.

DRAKE

What's taking them so long?

GREG

I don't know. Maybe they won't show up.

JORDAN

Nah, we're just a bit early. Give 'em a few minutes.

GREG

I can't wait to beat the crap out of them. I almost couldn't sleep cuz I was thinking about how great this'll be.

DRAKE

We have to be smart about this though. If we lose we'd just get laughed at by everyone. So seriously, none of us can mess this up. We need to beat them in this one and then after that they won't be giving us all that crap they've been giving.

JORDAN

Stop worrying, it'll be an interesting fight. Just do what you can and if you need some help just tell one of us.

GREG

I wonder what kind of weapons they brought.

DRAKE

It can't be better than my golf club.

JORDAN

A bat's the best weapon you know that right?

DRAKE

A bat is so overdone. This golf club will totally bash their heads in.

JORDAN

Well, we'll get to test them out pretty soon. They're here.

David, Andy, and Peter come biking in and enter the park. They set their bikes off somewhere and walk towards Jordan, Drake, and Greg carrying their weapons. Jordan, Drake, and Greg get off the jungle gym and walk over to meet them halfway on the basketball court.

JORDAN

So you three actually came? We were beginning to think you came to your senses and just decided to stay home and do whatever it is you do.

PETER

Please, we're on time. You three were just early.

JORDAN

Whatever. Let's just get this started. I've been itching to bust some heads.

PETER

Over-confidence often leads to bad things.

JORDAN

So does picking a fight with us.

PETER

Nice comeback.

Switches to a far away shot of the six standing facing each other. Everything is still and quiet. Then the six start to fight. The fighters pair up, Greg fighting David, Andy fighting Drake, and Peter fighting Jordan. It's pretty much even matched. Eventually, it turns into a fist fight between everyone. Then when Greg and David are fighting, Greg knocks him to the ground and sits ontop of him and keeps knocking at his face brutally.

DAVID

(In between getting knocked the
face several times)
S-stop! I give up! Stop!

Everyone stops fighting and looks at Greg and David. Greg
stops punching and is starting to get up smiling.

ANDY

No! It's not over!

Andy pulls out the gun tucked in his pants. He points it at
Greg.

ANDY

You haven't won Greg.

Drake, who is standing behind Andy pulls out his own gun
that was tucked in his pants. He points it at the back of
Andy's neck.

DRAKE

So you think you're the only
clever one Andy?

Everyone is still and doesn't know what to do.

JORDAN

What are you guy's doing?! This
isn't a freaking gun fight! Put
those away.

PETER

Yeah, Andy. Just give it rest. We
lost fair and square. Put the gun
away.

ANDY

(beat)
Tell Drake to do it first.

DRAKE

Screw you, put yours away.

ANDY

Ha, you're a funny guy Drake.

JORDAN

Guys seriously, put the guns away.
It's over.

Andy makes a frustrated face and spins around, pointing his gun at Drake. Andy and Drake are now pointing the guns at each other, completely still.

ANDY

Put your gun away!

DRAKE

Put yours! You brought yours out first!

ANDY

Screw you! If you don't put that away I'm seriously going to pump a hole into your chest.

PETER

Andy! Put the freaking gun away!
This isn't some joke.

ANDY

(beat)
I'm not going to lose against this punk!

JORDAN

Fine, we give up! Now put the gun away.

ANDY

You're lying.

DRAKE

Put your gun away now, or I'm seriously gonna shoot you.

PETER

Guys, we'll count to 3 and both of you just put the guns away.

The two are both silent and just staring hard at each other.

PETER

One.

Andy's grip on the gun gets harder.

PETER

Two.

Drake re-adjusts his grip also. There is a long moment of silence.

PETER

Three.

Both Andy and Drake shoot at each other. The scene cuts to a far away shot with the six of them in the distance and not necessarily in the middle. In this shot we can see both Andy and Drake fall to their knees. Everything is relatively silent from this distance. It cuts back to the closer, original distances. Andy and Drake are clutching their torsos in pain. Blood starts dripping on the ground. Jordan runs over to Drake and Peter runs over to Andy.

JORDAN

Jesus, we need to get you to a hospital Drake.

DRAKE

(moans and mumbles)

JORDAN

Drake! Drake!! Stay with me!

Drake falls onto his back and shuts his eyes to die. Andy, who is still clutching his wound, looks at Drake's dead body as he winces in pain.

GREG

Jordan man, I can't be around here with something like this.

JORDAN

Shut up Greg. We just have to figure this out.

DAVID
(to Peter)
Dude, let's get out of here.

Peter looks in thought at Jordan who looks back.

PETER
(still looking at Jordan)
Alright. Let's go.

Peter and David pick up their weapons and walk over to their bikes.

ANDY
Hey! Hold on for me. I think I can still bike out of here.

PETER
You just stay away from us alright?

Peter and David bike out of the park. Greg and Andy put Drake up around their shoulders and start walking away also. Andy is by himself squeezing his bulletshot. He winces in pain.

Cut to:

EXT. Suburban street - DAY

Peter and David are biking away from the park.

DAVID
Dude, what's gonna happen cuz of this?

PETER
I don't know.

DAVID
I mean are we gonna get in trouble cuz of this?

PETER
I don't know.

DAVID

(beat)
What was Andy thinking? Jesus,
that was so messed up.

EXT. Another Suburban street - DAY

Greg and Jordan are lifting Drake as they walk over to
Jordan's house.

GREG

This is so bad man. He's dead
isn't he?

JORDAN

Just hold on. We need to figure
this out first.

GREG

What are we gonna do with him?

JORDAN

I don't know, let's get him over
to my place and think things
through.

EXT. Yet another Suburban street - DAY

Andy is slowly and grudgingly trying to bike down the
street holding his bleeding bulletwound.

NEIGHBOR

Hey Andy how's your day been? Too
much biking's got you sore?

ANDY

Ugh...Yeah you know me!....I
love...bike riding!

Andy turns his head away from the neighbor and puts his
hand over his mouth and spits out blood.

NEIGHBOR

We'll you have a good time!

ANDY

Oh I...ugh...will!

Andy continues to 'move' his bike down the street clutching his bulletwound.

INT. Jordan's Garage - DAY

Jordan and Greg just arrive at Jordan's garage. They set Drake down on a chair.

GREG

Dude, he's not breathing. This is such bad stuff we've gotten into. Freaking Andy, that stupid idiot.

JORDAN

There's no use in blaming someone. We just have to figure out what to do.

GREG

Well are we just gonna tell Drake's parents?

JORDAN

If we do that, all of us are gonna get into so much trouble.

GREG

Well then what?

JORDAN

I don't know. Maybe we should just try to keep this under-wraps for as long as possible.

GREG

Jordan, I think Drake's parents will eventually notice that their son isn't coming home.

JORDAN

Well then what do you want? You want us to freaking go to jail or have some criminal record for this kinda thing? What would your parents do if they found out?

GREG

I don't even wanna think about it.

JORDAN

Alright then. We'll keep this going for as long as possible. If we get caught then we get caught but at least we don't go down right away. This may work.

GREG

I hope so.

EXT. Peter's House - DAY

Peter and David stop biking in front of Peter's house. Peter gets off his bike and starts walking it up the driveway.

DAVID

So Peter.

(beat)

Do you have some sort of plan of how to handle this thing?

Peter just stands still not facing David for a few seconds. He then turns his head towards him.

PETER

No, I'm going to take some time to think this whole thing through.

Peter starts walking up to the front door and David is about to set off again.

PETER

Oh wait. If Andy calls you, just hang up. I think it'll be best to not have any contact with him until we have at least some control over this.

DAVID

Alright.

David starts biking off again, toward his house.

EXT. Andy's House - DAY

Andy slowly walks up the driveway, setting his bike up against the garage and makes his way to the front door. A lot of blood is dripping from his wound and he's limping hard as he walks. He opens his front door and starts walking in.

INT. Andy's Living Room - Day

The house looks empty and it's relatively quiet. He falls to the ground but catches himself as he grunts in pain.

ANDY'S MOTHER

(o.s.)

Andy is that you?

ANDY

(trying hard to not sound in pain)
Ugh...yeah mom.

ANDY'S MOTHER

Your father and I are thinking of good restaurants to eat dinner at. Any suggestions?

Andy uses all his strength to stand on his two feet. Once he does he still has to bend his body almost all the way forward to ease the pain.

ANDY

(in between his gritting teeth)
I'm not really hungry. I...ugh...I ate
at David's house!

ANDY'S MOTHER

(disappointed)
Aw, we wanted to have a nice
dinner somewhere. We haven't had
dinner together in a long while.

Andy shuts the front door and limps toward the stairs. He
collapses onto it and starts crawling up in pain.

ANDY

That's...that's alright mom...next
time...You two just have fun.

ANDY'S MOTHER

Well alright, you be good.

Andy continues crawling up the stairs trying not to yell
out in pain.

INT. Jordan's Garage - DAY

GREG

So when does your dad get back?

JORDAN

Not till like six-thirty so we
have a few hours to think of
something.

GREG

What if David or Peter say
something about this?

JORDAN

I don't know. We'll think about
that once we have an idea of how
to take care of this Drake thing.

GREG

If you say so.

Cut to:

INT. David's bedroom- Day

David is lying on his bed thinking. He sighs to himself and then his phone rings. He lets it ring twice before actually picking it up.

DAVID
(Unenthusiastically)
Yeah?

Cut to:

INT. Andy's bedroom - Day

Andy is lying in his bed hunched over his side in pain. The covers are messed around the bed and Andy's sweating.

ANDY
(in pain)
Ugh...David!...God you gotta help me man. My freaking stomach hurts so much...Jesus.

DAVID
I'm not even supposed to be talking to you.

ANDY
Come on...don't you know how to fix anything like this?

DAVID
You're asking me if I know how to fix a bulletwound? No Andy, I don't know how to fix a bulletwound.

ANDY
Ugh...I've lost so much blood David. You wouldn't even believe...Ugh

DAVID

Why'd you even bring a gun? That was so retarded of you.

ANDY

He brought a gun too! He could've down the same thing.

DAVID

(beat)

I don't think so.

ANDY

Ugh...god. This is so freaking painful man.

DAVID

You should call a doctor then. Or tell your parents.

ANDY

You're crazy! If I tell them...I don't even know how they'd react. Jesus. The last person I'd want to tell is them. God...ugh...

DAVID

Well then I don't know how to help you man.

Andy's mom knocks on the door. Andy quickly pulls the covers over himself and grunts in pain as he does so. The door opens. (Andy's mom is never shown on camera).

ANDY'S MOTHER

Andy, me and your father are going to dinner now okay?

ANDY

Al...alright mom. Bye.

ANDY'S MOTHER

(quick beat)

Aren't you hot under those covers?

ANDY

No...no mom. I'm...fine.

ANDY'S MOTHER

Well alright. We'll be back in a few hours. Bye.

Andy's mother closes the door.

ANDY

(to David on the phone)
Jesus... that was close...I think I ripped the hole wider when I reached for the covers...ugh...

DAVID

Well listen. I'm not supposed to be talking to you so I think I should hang up.

ANDY

No, hold on.

DAVID

Come on. I don't wanna get caught up in this anymore than I already am.

ANDY

Fine... but wait.

DAVID

(frustrated)
What?

ANDY

T...tell Jordan and Greg I'm sorry if you get the chance alright?

DAVID

(beat)
Alright I'll tell them. I'm hanging up now.

ANDY

Alright I'll see you.

INT. David's Bedroom-Day

David hangs up the phone and puts it back on his dresser.
He lays back on his bed and sighs loudly.

Cut to:

EXT. Neighborhood - Day

Greg and Jordan are carrying Drake on their shoulders
toward his house.

GREG

So you're sure Drake's parents
don't get home until late right?

JORDAN

I'm pretty sure.

GREG

Pretty sure? What if we go in and
they're just doing that family
game night thing or whatever and
see us lifting his dead body up?
Do you know how that'll turn out?

JORDAN

So what do you want to do? Keep
him in my garage? Yeah, that's a
great idea. Look, I'm fairly
certain they don't get home till
late so just trust me.

Jordan and Greg walk up to Drake's front door.

GREG

How're we gonna get in?

JORDAN

Uh...check under the welcome mat.

Greg bends down and looks under the mat and finds the house
key.

GREG

How'd you know he kept one there?

JORDAN

That's where I keep mine.

GREG

Woah, me too.

Greg unlocks the door and helps Jordan take Drake in. They head up stairs.

INT. Drake's Bedroom - Day

Gently, Greg and Jordan lay Drake on his bed. They pull the covers over him and arrange things to make it look like he's sleeping.

GREG

I hope this works.

JORDAN

Me too. (Long beat as they finish setting up the bed). Okay, his parents won't be home until it's getting dark out and they'll just think he's tired. Then tomorrow we'll come back and pretend like we're going to hang out with him in his room, alright?

GREG

Alright.

Greg and Jordan leave Drake's bedroom and start going back downstairs. As they go down, the front door opens. Jordan and Greg start to panic. The door opens and it's DRAKE'S MOTHER. (She never appears on camera).

DRAKE'S MOTHER

Oh hey you two. Just leaving?

JORDAN

(A little nervous)

Uh...yeah. We just got done playing videogames and we were hogging it the whole time and Drake fell asleep so we were just leaving.

DRAKE'S MOTHER

He fell asleep? Ha, I think he's been staying up pretty late since it's summer.

JORDAN

Oh yeah, we understand.

(beat)

Well, I think we're gonna go to Greg's house for more videogames.

DRAKE'S MOTHER

Okay, well you two have fun.

Jordan and Greg leave out the front door.

Cut to:

INT. Peter's kitchen - Day

Peter is on the phone with David. He's walking around the kitchen getting food.

PETER

So did Andy try calling you?

DAVID

No not yet. How 'bout you?

PETER

No, he hasn't tried calling me either.

DAVID

Peter, if we get caught we're getting into so much freaking trouble.

PETER

Yeah I know, you've said this.

DAVID

What if one of them goes and tells someone?

PETER

I don't know. We'll just have to hope that doesn't happen I guess.

DAVID

I just don't trust Jordan and Greg. I so can't get caught up in something like this.

PETER

Yeah, the same goes for all of us. We just have to trust that they won't do anything

DAVID

I don't know.

Cut to:

Random shots of the suburbs. The tracking shots seem to drag off. If possible, other people can appear outside but it still seems as if these people are alone in the neighborhood as well. The tracking shot ends with a still shot of some long street road that's at a low angle to emphasize the sky.

EXT. Neighborhood - Day

David and Peter are walking down the sidewalk up to the front door of Andy's house.

DAVID

Are you sure we should do this?

PETER

Yeah. We need to come up with a good alibi story together. We can just come up with some situation together where none of us were near Jordan, Greg, and especially Drake yesterday when that whole thing happened.

DAVID

But how come we have to do this with Andy?

PETER

Come on David, let's not totally backstab Andy. What he did was dumb but that's mostly cuz he is dumb. Plus, no matter what alibi we come up with, Andy can totally just shatter it if he squeals on us.

DAVID

(sighs)

I guess.

PETER

Alright.

Peter knocks on the front door. Andy's mother opens it.
(Andy's mother never appears onscreen)

ANDY'S MOTHER

Oh hey you too. I was just about to leave for work in a few minutes.

PETER

Hello Mrs. Johnson. We were just gonna ask Andy if he wanted to come hang with us or something.

ANDY'S MOTHER

Well okay, but he might be sick or something.

PETER

(A little nervous)

Why? Did you check on him?

ANDY'S MOTHER

(Laughs a little)

Oh no, he hates it when I go in his room. He just seemed like he had a cold yesterday. He was shivering a little while he was in bed on the phone.

Peter does a fast glance at David nervously.

PETER

Well, we'll go see. I don't think
he'll mind too much if we go in.
And if he does, oh well.

ANDY'S MOTHER

(laughs)

Well alright. I'll be leaving for
work in a few minutes. His
father's already left so don't
start any parties.

PETER

We'll try not to Mrs. Johnson.

Peter and David start going up the stairs to Andy's room. The door is closed and before they go in they exhale to relax. They open up the door and knock as they go in. Andy is lying in his bed bent over forward in a sort of beetle position. The look on his face is of anguish.

DAVID

He's sleeping man.

PETER

Oh well, we need to get this done.

Peter walks over to Andy and starts shaking his shoulder.

PETER

Andy, wake up. We need to talk
about what happened yesterday.
Wake up!

Peter pulls some of the covers off and sees his bedsheet is soaked in blood. His hands are red with blood also and his shirt is too. They're both silent as they look at Andy and his pained face.

DAVID

(almost whispers)

Jesus.

(beat)

Is he breathing?

Peter doesn't say anything but just stares at Andy's face.

PETER

(long beat)

Let's get out of here.

DAVID

(almost relieved)

Yeah.

David and Peter walk out of Andy's room and try to go out slowly but end up almost running down the stairs.

ANDY'S MOTHER

(o.s.)

You two are leaving?

PETER

(While still trying to get out of the house)

Yes Mrs. Johnson. Andy's asleep.

We'll come back later.

They hurry out of the house. For a while they stand outside the front door.

DAVID

Jesus Christ! This makes it even worse! What're we gonna do?

PETER

I don't know, just be quiet.

DAVID

We have to figure this out!

PETER

Just be quiet!! Let me think for a few minutes.

DAVID

Screw that! We'll get in trouble cuz of this and if Jordan or Greg rat us out we'll get in trouble with them too! I just know they're gonna say we did all of this. Christ, this is so messed up! I'm gonna do something. I'm not just gonna do nothing while I get taken away to jail or something!

David starts to run away from Andy's house and down the street.

PETER

Wait! Where are you going?!

Cut to:

EXT. Jordan's Garage - DAY

GREG

So do you think Drake's parents have found out about anything since yesterday?

JORDAN

I don't know man. This is just getting so bad. I had this dream they went into his room and found like this far-along rotting corpse. Face it Greg, if we get caught later on we'll get in more trouble but if we just give in we might get off a bit easier. Plus, we didn't really do anything.

GREG

No man, we can't tell anyone. I so can't get in trouble with this.

JORDAN

Greg, we're gonna get caught eventually. This isn't some mastermind Jimmy Hoffa thing. All we did was put him in his room and left him there. He's going to eventually be found and we're gonna get busted. It's best if we just come clean.

GREG

Jordan no. This is some serious messed up stuff and we can't go down because of some dumb mistake by Andy. No we can't tell.

Beat.

Jordan

Greg, as much as I don't want to, I'm going to tell my mom and she'll make sure this is taken care of properly. Don't worry about this. It's for the best, trust me.

Greg makes a frustrated sound and pulls out a gun tucked in his pants. He points it at Jordan's face.

GREG

No. I won't have my entire life ruined because of this.

Jordan looks at the gun nervously.

JORDAN

So you're gonna kill me so you won't ruin your life. That makes no sense Greg. Put that away. You're just digging a bigger hole.

GREG

Shut up!

JORDAN

We have to confess. Trust me,
nothing will happen to us. We
didn't even do anything.

GREG

Shut up!!!

Beat.

JORDAN

(Quietly)

Greg...tru-

Greg shoots Jordan. Jordan takes a step back and a lot of blood spills to the floor. Jordan then falls to his knees before fully falling to the ground. Greg looks down at Jordan and starts breathing heavily. Out from the side David starts running holding his own gun. Greg turns to see David running down the sidewalk.

GREG

Crap!

(Yells to David)

DAVID!! GET BACK HERE!!!

Greg looks at Jordan's dead body frustrated.

GREG

Crap!!!

Hurriedly, Greg starts dragging Jordan's dead body towards the garbage container.

INT. Peter's Garage - DAY

Peter is sitting thinking. Out from a ways down the sidewalk, David is running towards him. Once he gets there, Peter stands up confused.

DAVID

(out of breath)

Jesus...You won't believe what I
just saw Greg do...

PETER

Greg? What'd he do?

DAVID

He...he uh...

PETER

Why do you have a gun....Wait. Don't tell me you...

DAVID

No...I was going to...I was right by them and everything but then...but then I saw him with Jordan and...

PETER

What happened?

DAVID

Ugh...Let me tell you! Jesus...Greg had a gun also and...he...

Greg comes running down the sidewalk holding his gun.

DAVID

(turning to see Greg)

Crap!

David points his gun at Greg who has his pointed back.

DAVID

Don't try acting like you're the defender! I saw what happened.

GREG

You didn't see anything!

DAVID

Stop acting tough! Don't think I won't shoot you.

PETER

Hey! Stop. Two people already died because of these stupid gun-fights! Put them away!

GREG
(worriedly)
You told him?!

DAVID
No!! He's talking about Andy!

GREG
He's dead?!

PETER
Yes, so put those away.

GREG
Jesus...this is just getting worse!
Did you guy's tell anyone?

PETER
No! Now put the freaking gun away!

GREG
You're lying! You told your
parents me and Jordan killed them
both didn't you?! You did it so
we'd get busted and not you!

PETER
Greg, you're losing it. None of
us told anyone!

Greg turns his aim at Peter.

GREG
You told! I can tell.

DAVID
Hey! Stop pointing it at Peter!
I'm gonna shoot you if you don't
put that down!

GREG
Put your gun down first!

PETER
Guys, this is exactly how it was
last time.

GREG

Tell me! Who did you squeal to?!
Who'd you tell?

PETER

Jesus...

Peter reaches under his shirt and pulls out his own gun and points it at Peter.

PETER

I tried doing it peacefully. Now,
you are outnumbered. So put your
gun down!

Greg reaches under his shirt and pulls out a second gun and points it at David.

GREG

There, now we're even.

PETER

(beat)
What's this gonna solve Greg?

GREG

Just tell me who you told!

PETER

I didn't freaking tell anyone!!

DAVID

Greg, relax. We'd be in as much
trouble as you if we told. So just
point your gun away.

GREG

No. You told them it was only us.
I know it.

DAVID

Put your gun down and we can
rationalize this.

GREG

Ha, you'll just shoot at me! I'm not stupid.

PETER

Here, I'll count to three and all of us will throw our guns off to the side. How's that?

It's silent.

PETER

David, if I count to three will you throw your gun away?

DAVID

Only if Greg agrees too.

PETER

See, Greg. You're in control. If you agree to do this then we'll all put our guns away and we'll be able to think this through.

(beat)

So do you agree to this?

It's silent for a little longer.

GREG

(Without changing expressions)
Alright.

PETER

Okay, I'm gonna count to three and all of us throw our guns. (sighs).

Peter pauses for a few seconds.

PETER

One.

Greg and David shoot. Peter, Greg, and David fall to the ground bleeding. Greg clutches his wound as he gasps for air and very quickly he dies in his pool of blood. David is squirming around trying to ease the pain but can't. He coughs out blood. Peter manages to get to his knees and grunts in pain.

PETER

That's it...ugh...this is how it ends...You two were too stupid to compromise and so now we're all gonna die.

David is still squirming in pain and chokes on blood. Finally he relaxes and dies. Peter uses all his strength to get to his feet. He is breathing heavily. For a while he stands on his driveway, no one else outside, in the silence. He then throws his gun off to the side. In pain, he walks over and grabs their guns and throws it to the side as well.

PETER

What am I going to do?

He stays still for a little longer then starts dragging both of the dead bodies toward his garbage container. Finally, after disposing of the bodies, Peter goes into his house and up to his room. He closes his door and lays on his bed, blood still coming out of his wound. He exhales for a few seconds before covering his body with his covers. The camera closes in on his eyes which stay open for a long time, eventually it turns into a dead stare.

Cut to:

Final Suburban shots of random houses and, if possible, cars driving on the suburban streets but by themselves.

Cut to:

INT. Drake's Kitchen - Day

Drake's mother and FATHER are eating dinner. The whole time the camera is just closed in on the empty seat for Drake with all his silverware placed on (Drake's parents are never on camera). You can hear the sounds of the mother and father eating. This occurs for a few seconds.

DRAKE'S FATHER

How come Drake's not eating dinner with us? It isn't often we do this. This is the first time in about two weeks right? Where is he?

DRAKE'S MOTHER

I don't know. I think he's over at his friend's house.

Credits.

End.