

WORRIES

By

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FADE IN.

EXT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - MORNING

It's Election day, 2016, in New Haven, CT. ROBERTO ROJAS, 25, is in his front yard overlooking the grass in his front yard and finds it interesting that a small section of the yard is much greener than the rest of the yard. Having seen enough, Roberto makes his way back to the house, and that is when he notices the cracks on the side of the house.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

HEATHER, Roberto's wife, sits on the toilet and sighs at the negative result of her home pregnancy test. She then gets up and goes to the sink to wash her hands.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Roberto looks for Heather and finds her coming out of the bathroom.

ROBERTO  
Heather!

HEATHER  
In here, Roberto.

Hides the pregnancy test behind her back.

ROBERTO  
Everything okay?

HEATHER  
Yeah.

ROBERTO  
You sure?

HEATHER  
Yeah, I'm good.

ROBERTO  
No, you're not. You're hiding something behind your back.

Heather comes cleans and shows Roberto the home pregnancy test.

(CONTINUED)

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ROBERTO (CONT'D)

A home pregnancy test? Why are you hiding it behind your back? Oh, I see. It came out negative again, huh?

HEATHER

Yes, but it doesn't mean that there's something wrong with you down there, Roberto, so don't start that again. We'll just have to keep trying, that's all. It's not the end of the world.

ROBERTO

Yeah, I know.

HEATHER

You better get going. You don't want to be late for your shift.

ROBERTO

I just gotta get my ID and stuff.

HEATHER

Okay.

Roberto leaves Heather alone in the living room.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - MASTER BEDROOM -  
CONTINUOUS

Roberto opens the top drawer of the dresser and in it is the sharp shooter pin he earned at boot camp, his Military ID, and a few ghost hunting devices, like an EVP recorder and a spirit box. He flinches when he hears the footsteps of someone running up on him from behind. Roberto turns around and sees no one. Roberto gets the EVP recorder out and starts toying with it.

ROBERTO

That's not funny, Okie! You know how I hate it when you do that.

(listens)

Okie? Are you here with me right now?

Roberto plays back the EVP recorder and listens for any kind of a response.

ROBERTO (CONT'D)

Sorry, Okie, I don't have time to kick it with you right now.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROBERTO (CONT'D)

Your Never-Trumper of a cousin's got to go to the polls and try to stop something terrible from happening.

Roberto puts EVP recorder away before walking out with his ID and voter registration card.

EXT. POLLING PLACE - MORNING

Roberto is performing his duty as a Poll worker, putting up signs to make it easier for voters to find their way to the voting booths.

INT. POLLING PLACE - MOMENTS LATER

Roberto is at the Election District table helping a first time voter with registration.

ROBERTO

How are you today, Sir?

REGISTERED VOTER

I'm good. Can't wait to put this day behind me.

ROBERTO

I hear that. Just look for your name on the voter list.

REGISTERED VOTER

Here I am.

Roberto gives voter his ballot ticket and a privacy sleeve.

ROBERTO

Okay, good. You can use this booth right over here.

REGISTERED VOTER

This is my first time voting. I could use some assistance.

ROBERTO

Sure, that's what I'm here for.

Roberto and the registered voter walk over to the voting booth together.

(CONTINUED)

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REGISTERED VOTER  
 You guys are still using lever  
 voting machines? All the other  
 counties are using touch screens.

ROBERTO  
 Yeah, but people have been  
 complaining about the touch  
 screens, so we had to revert back  
 to paper ballots.

REGISTERED VOTER  
 So, now what?

ROBERTO  
 Now, you look for who you want to  
 vote for and make your selection  
 by pulling the lever here.

REGISTERED VOTER  
 I got it. Thank you.

Roberto closes the curtain behind him and glances over at  
 the registered voter's pick.

ROBERTO  
 Whoa! Are you sure you want to do  
 that?

REGISTERED VOTER  
 Excuse me?!

The registered voter looks over his shoulder at Roberto.

EXT. POLLING PLACE - MOMENTS LATER

Roberto runs into Heather on his way out the building.

HEATHER  
 What are you doing out here?

ROBERTO  
 They let me go.

HEATHER  
 Why?!

ROBERTO  
 Electioneering.

HEATHER  
 Roberto, you didn't?  
 (wait for it)  
 What is that?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROBERTO

I was caught trying to talk a voter out of his stupid pick.

HEATHER

Roberto, you didn't?

ROBERTO

I couldn't help it, Heather. The shit got to me.

Heather smiles, shakes her head, and kisses Roberto out of pity.

HEATHER

Wait here for me. I'm just gonna go inside and cast my vote.

ROBERTO

Go ahead. Get in there and do the right thing.

HEATHER

Trust me.

ROBERTO

I trust you.

HEATHER

I'll be right back.

Heather goes inside and leaves Roberto there by himself.

ROBERTO

Are people really that stupid?  
How could anyone vote for that crud?

Roberto sees the voter he just busted voting for Donald Trump trying to hail a cab and catches up to him to out him in public.

ROBERTO (CONT'D)

Well, well, well, I thought that was you.

The registered voter turns to face Roberto.

ROBERTO (CONT'D)

Take a good look, everybody! This guy here just voted for Donald Chump, the biggest con man who couldn't be more wrong for this country.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

REGISTERED VOTER

Why don't you get lost, huh?!

Roberto sees a woman going up the steps to the polling place and stops her.

ROBERTO

Excuse me, are you on your way to vote right now?

WOMAN ON HER WAY TO VOTE

Yes, I am.

ROBERTO

Well, whatever you do, don't be like this guy. This guy here just voted for Trump. Do the right thing! Doing your civic duty won't do any good for the country if you go in and vote for the wrong guy.

The registered voter finally flags down a cab.

REGISTERED VOTER

What the hell is your problem?! You're a real asshole, you know that?

ROBERTO

I may be an asshole, but I'm not the dumbass who voted for Donald Chump, so maybe there's hope for me yet!

Registered voter gets in the cab, leaving Roberto standing there to watch the cab drive off.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN.

INT. CITI BANK IN ALLENTOWN, PA - NIGHT

ATM service technician makes a deposit.

EXT. CITI BANK PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

JEFF, TONY, and ETHAN stake out the Citi Bank with the ATM service technician working inside.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TONY

Alright, Ethan, just like we talked about.

ETHAN

You know, if we hurry we could still catch the next showing of whatever at the cineplex.

TONY

See, I knew it. Ethan's punking out on us, Jeff.

ETHAN

Hey, fuck you, Tony!

JEFF

Hey, there are no punks here, Tony. No one's punking out of anything. Ethan, remember why we're doing this. You just think about that, and you'll be alright.

INT. CITI BANK IN ALLENTOWN, PA - CONTINUOUS

The ATM service technician packs it up and exits the bank, leaving his keys in the vestibule.

EXT. CITI BANK PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

TONY

Look at this! See, he's fucking leaving! We missed our shot.

The ATM service technician walks to his vehicle. He realizes that he left his keys in the bank and has to go back to get them.

JEFF

Wait a minute. He's going back. He's going back to the bank.

The ATM service technician reenters the bank and is ambushed from behind by three armed men wearing mask and gloves.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Heil Trump, motherfucker! Get us inside, or we'll kill your ass right here.

The ATM service technician is forced to open the front door of the bank and remove all the money from the ATM.

(CONTINUED)

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ATM technician is then pistol whipped and knocked out cold.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Alright, we got enough. Let's go.

Jeff, Ethan, and Tony each grab a bag full of money and run out of the bank.

INT. FORT DIX, NJ - DAY

The first lady of the United States is on a stage, standing behind a podium, introducing the 45th President of the United States to the hundreds of men and women in the audience, and to the battalion of National Guardsman standing in formation behind her.

THE FIRST LADY

So, it's been a long, and rocky 18 months. The opposition came at us with everything they had. There were times when I thought there was no way we could recover from this, but how could I have ever doubted the resolve of our most loyal supporters?

The first lady waits for a break in the round of applause and goes on with her speech.

THE FIRST LADY (CONT'D)

You guys stood by us, and now we're here, ready to go to work and take our country back. But we can't do this alone. We're a very divided nation right now, and the only way we're going to come together is if we forgive and forget all the awful and ugly things that have been said about us. We're going to dust ourselves off and move on.

The first lady waits for a break in the round of applause and wraps it up.

THE FIRST LADY (CONT'D)

And speaking of moving on, what do you say we get the man of the hour out here? Put your hands together, and welcome to the stage my husband, the 45th president of the United States, Donald J. Trump.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Roberto, dressed in his Army fatigues, starts booing Donald Trump as he comes to the stage and gives his wife a big sloppy kiss. The First Lady wipes the lip stick off his sloppy face and walks off the stage. Donald Trump gets behind the podium and addresses everyone in attendance.

DONALD TRUMP

How bout that, folks? How great is the first lady? Isn't she something? I could never get enough. How bout that introduction? Was that a great introduction, or what? How bout the men and women in uniform behind me, huh? Give them a round of applause. I think they deserve it, don't you? I think they do.

The soldiers get a round of applause from the audience.

DONALD TRUMP (CONT'D)

You know the next time you fine soldiers get to go on leave, you should check out my golf course in Bedminster, NJ. I'll get you a great deal, the best rate. It's only a one hour drive from here, Fort Dix. It's the least I could do, after the sacrifice you've made for us, for your country. Why shouldn't you come down to my golf course and hit a few balls around at a good rate?

Not everyone in attendance is laughing.

EXT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - DAY

A construction crew digs up Roberto's front lawn to replace a cesspool. MAX and JAMES, two construction workers, spend their lunch break in one of the trucks. Max gets a piece of rib stuck between his teeth and sticks his fingers in his mouth to get it out.

JAMES

What are you doing, Max?

MAX

If I don't do something about the piece of rib that's stuck between my teeth, it's going to drive me crazy all day.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAX (CONT'D)

It's a good thing I carry dental floss with me wherever I go.

Max opens the door to get out of the truck.

JAMES

Where are you going?

MAX

I'm going to ask the lady of the house to let me use her bathroom.

JAMES

Why don't you just use the rear view mirror?

MAX

I'm not going to floss in front of you.

Max gets out of the truck and slams the door behind him.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Heather is in front of the television trying to pick Roberto out of all the other National Guardsman on stage with the fake president. Max walks in and gets Heather's attention.

MAX

I'm sorry to bother you, Heather, but can I use your bathroom?

HEATHER

Of course, but use the one upstairs? I left some personal things out in the bathroom down here.

MAX

Okay, thank you.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - SECOND FLOOR BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Okie's apparition stands at the window to watch the lawn work going on. He hears one of the construction workers coming to use the bathroom and vanishes. Max enters the bathroom and locks the door behind him. He hears the other construction workers outside and goes to the window to spy on them. He walks away from the window and goes to the sink to check himself in the mirror.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY -  
MOMENTS LATER

The bathroom door opens, and Max steps out of the bathroom checking text messages on his smartphone. He walks towards the steps and stops in his tracks when his phone is drained of its power.

MAX

(sees his breath)

This can't be. My phone was fully  
charged.

Max feels a cold hand on his shoulder and freaks out when he sees Okie's apparition as clear as day.

OKIE

Having some trouble?

Max nearly busts his ass flying down the stairs.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Heather hears what sounds like someone running down the steps for dear life and pulls herself away from the television to check on Max.

HEATHER

Hey, are you all right?!

Max ignores Heather and runs out into the porch.

EXT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - FRONT PORCH - CONTINUOUS

James looks at Max and sees a scared looking man coming at him.

JAMES

What the hell happened to you,  
Max? You look you've just seen a  
ghost. Was it the hot piece of  
ass in there? Wait a minute. She  
didn't make a pass at you while  
you were in there, did she?

Max is speechless.

JAMES (CONT'D)

You lucky fuck, I don't blame you  
for looking the way you do. I  
would give anything to hear her ME  
TOO story.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAMES (CONT'D)

With a body like hers, she's got to have at least fifteen or twenty.

MAX

Just shut the hell up and get back to work, James!

JAMES

What?! You're not the boss of me!

Max walks away from James.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - SECOND FLOOR - MOMENTS LATER

Nothing but white noise. Heather does a sweep of all the bedrooms with the Ovilus spirit box.

HEATHER

Okie? I know you're here. Didn't Roberto tell you to stay clear of the construction crew?

Heather enters the guest bedroom and calls out to Okie.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

Okie?

Heather is startled by her ringing smartphone and screams.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

(deep breath)  
Hello?

INT. FORT DIX, NJ - PAY PHONE - DAY

Roberto answers.

ROBERTO

Heather, it's me.

INTERCUT AS NEEDED.

HEATHER

Oh Roberto. Hey Baby. Where are you?

ROBERTO

I'm still here in Fort Dix. Did you see me on Television?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HEATHER

I watched, but you were pretty hard to find. You weren't the only National Guardsman up there, you know?

Heather goes from room to room looking for Okie.

ROBERTO

What did you think of Donald Chump's speech? I started booing him the second he came out to take the podium.

HEATHER

Well, when you get home, you could point yourself out to me when they replay Donald Chump's speech on CNN or something.

ROBERTO

Yeah, I'm all done with my weekend drill, so I'll be home soon.

Heather checks the last room on the floor and goes back downstairs.

HEATHER

I wish I could've been there with you, but someone had to be here to receive the guys coming to replace the cesspool.

ROBERTO

Did they show up?

HEATHER

Yeah, they showed up. They're wrapping things up as we speak. I think one of the workers may have had an Okie sighting, though.

ROBERTO

What makes you say that?

HEATHER

Well, I'm not really sure what happened. I was downstairs while he was upstairs in the bathroom, but I'm pretty sure he saw your late cousin, Okie.

ROBERTO

Did you do a sweep of the house with the spirit box?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HEATHER

That's what I'm doing now. He's not coming through.

ROBERTO

I was afraid something like this would happen, and I told him to stay out of sight. You know I talked to him before I left.

HEATHER

Yeah, I know you did.

ROBERTO

Well, I'm heading home now. I'll have another talk with him when I get back.

INT. SUBWAY - MOMENTS LATER

A frail Latino kid on a crowded train is harassed by three deplorable Donald Chump supporters.

BULLIED KID ON SUBWAY

Why don't you guys just leave me alone?

LENNY, the ring leading bully, is relentless.

LENNY

What's the matter, punk? What are you so afraid of? You walking around without a green card?

JAY, to make matters worse, gets behind Lenny.

JAY

You're not one of those illegals, are you?

The kid tries his best to ignore them.

LENNY

You one of those illegals?!

JAY

You know what? I wasn't going to make a big deal about this, but now I wanna see your green card. I'm not playing anymore. Show me your green card!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LENNY

No, forget the green card, Jay!  
 (talking to the kid)  
 You don't have to show us your  
 green card. All we want you to do  
 is stand up and chant Build that  
 wall! Build That Wall! Build  
 That Wall!

JAY

Yeah, that's even better, Lenny.  
 I like that idea better. Come on,  
 Kid. I'll even start it off. You  
 just come in and join me. Here we  
 go --- Build that wall! Build  
 that wall! Build that wall!

Lenny still has a friend who has yet to participate in  
 bullying the poor kid.

LENNY

Check this out, kid. You see this  
 guy right here? This is my boy,  
 Mark.

MARK, standing in the background, steps up to show  
 himself.

LENNY (CONT'D)

If you don't want him to take his  
 energy out on your low energy ass,  
 you better start chanting.

Roberto, still dressed in his army fatigues, watches the  
 despicable display from where he is seated and tries to  
 get the frail kid's attention.

ROBERTO

(talking to the kid)  
 Yo, Shorty! Yo, Shorty!

Roberto waves the kid over.

ROBERTO (CONT'D)

Come here!

The frail kid stays where he is and stares at Roberto.

ROBERTO (CONT'D)

It's all right. Come here! It's  
 safer over here than where you're  
 sitting.

The frail kid gets out of his seat and walks over to  
 Roberto.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROBERTO (CONT'D)  
Sit with me. I'll make sure they  
don't fuck with you.

The frail kid takes the empty seat next to Roberto.

ROBERTO (CONT'D)  
How far are you going?

BULLIED KID ON SUBWAY  
Broadway Nassua.

ROBERTO  
Yeah, okay, ride with me. Don't  
mind these deplorable stuck on  
stupid Donald Chump supporters.  
Those motherfuckers are backwards.

BULLIED KID ON SUBWAY  
They're coming over here.

ROBERTO  
Don't sweat it. Be cool.

LENNY  
What are you his bodyguard or some  
shit, GI Joe?

Roberto gets out of his seat and stands with his back to  
the train doors as the three Donald Chump supporters  
approach.

JAY  
You think your army fatigues makes  
you a badass? I don't give a fuck  
about your damn army fatigues.

Roberto sees that Mark is inching closer to getting in  
his face and braces himself.

MARK  
Because if you haven't heard by  
now, this is Trump Nation now.

Roberto pushes Mark back with a front kick to the chest,  
only to be taken down by the other two deplorables.

LENNY  
Fucking illegal!

Not knowing what else to do, the kid gets out of his seat  
and stops the train by pulling the emergency brake,  
putting a stop to the brawl.

EXT. MAPLE GROVE CEMETERY - NIGHT

A small group of Neo-Nazi's, armed with sledge hammers and spray cans, are on a mission to topple and deface tombstones. STEVE, the ring leader, uses levity to lighten the mood.

STEVE

Hi Ho, Hi Ho, it's off to work we go...

(whistling)

Hi Ho, Hi Ho, Hi Ho, Hi ho, Hi ho.

Steve comes to a tombstone of a deceased Jewish person.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Hey, guys! Here's one. This guy's a Jew --- David Donsky.

Steve repeatedly swings his sledge hammer and topples the tombstone.

STEVE (CONT'D)

That's right! We're taking our country back! In the name of Trump.

BRIAN, a neo-nazi in training, stands back to avoid getting hit with the swinging sledge hammer.

BRIAN

I know a librarian named Rebecca Donsky. Man, is she hot. You ought to see this chick.

STEVE

Hey, don't you go having a thing for some Jew chick, Brian! It defeats the whole purpose of what we're trying to do here! I don't care how hot this Rebecca Donsky is.

DANNY, Steve's cousin, looks for a tombstone to desecrate.

DANNY

There were some guys on Facebook boasting about a bank job they pulled in Pennsylvania the other day. We could use more guys like that on our side. Should I try to make a connection with them?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STEVE

Yeah, why not?

Danny finds a tombstone of a deceased Jewish man.

DANNY

Jew!

Danny shakes his spray can and defaces the tombstone with thunder bolts and swastikas.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Yo, Brian! Get your ass over here and take a picture of my art work with your smartphone.

Brian looks around for the spirit he can sense watching them. The apparition of a female spirit wearing a prison jump suit lets Brian get a good look at her for a few seconds then vanishes behind a tree. Brian keeps what he saw from Danny and Steve.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Take a picture of this.

BRIAN

Nice.

Brian gets his smartphone out and takes several snap shots.

DANNY

Yeah, make sure you get enough for the website.

Steve swings his sledge hammer at another tombstone.

BRIAN

Wait a minute. I'm getting breaking news on my phone. What's this about?

Brian is alerted of a bias attack on a train.

EXT. STREET SCENE - LOWER WESTSIDE OF MANHATTAN - NIGHT

Field Reporter is with Lorenzo getting his side of the story.

FIELD REPORTER

I'm here on the lower westside with, what's your name, sir?

Field reporter sticks the Microphone in Roberto's face.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROBERTO

Roberto Rojas.

FIELD REPORTER

And how are you involved? Where do you come in, in all of this?

ROBERTO

Well, it all started when I stepped in to help out a kid who was being harassed by three deplorable Donald Chump supporters. I'm talking about three grown men picking on a small kid. The kid couldn't have weighed more than a hundred pounds soaking wet.

FIELD REPORTER

Donald Chump supporters? Don't you mean Donald Trump supporters?

ROBERTO

That's just what I call him. Donald Chump.

FIELD REPORTER

What makes you say they were supporters of Trump's?

ROBERTO

There was no mistaking it. They were trying to get the kid to chant that stupid chant "Build That Wall" in front of everyone on the train. Look, it may seem like we're outnumbered right now, but there's only one way for the decent people that are still left in this country to give a Donald Chump America the finger, and that's to step in whenever they see cowardly hate crimes taking place. The train was full of people and, yet, I was the only one who did something to help the kid. That's unacceptable.

Brian's phone starts buffering.

EXT. MAPLE GROVE CEMETERY - NIGHT

Brian looks closely and recognizes Roberto from his Audio Production class.

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BRIAN

Oh, get the fuck outta here! I know this guy! That's Roberto.

Danny is watching the breaking news over Brian's shoulder.

DANNY

The guy just said his name is Roberto, you dick!

BRIAN

I mean, I know him from my audio production class at NYU.

Brian gets Steve's attention.

STEVE

Who are we talking about? Let me see.

Steve walks over to Danny and Brian to get a look at Roberto.

STEVE (CONT'D)

You say you know this fucking Mexican?

BRIAN

Well, we don't hang out or anything, but I know him. And he's not Mexican. He's Puerto Rican.

DANNY

What's a Puerto Rican doing sticking his neck out for a Mexican in the first place? Aren't they rivals?

BRIAN

I don't know. I guess they figured that sticking together is what it's going to take to keep them safe from what's about to come out of this administration.

STEVE

Mexican, Puerto Rican, Cubans, Colombians --- You think I give a fuck?! They're all the same fucking thing to me!

Steve takes Brian aside.

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STEVE (CONT'D)

Now, listen to me, Brian. This Roberto fuck was just bad mouthing our new leader on the evening news. We can not let this shit pass. Now, what do you know about this guy?

BRIAN

Not much. I only know him from class. It's not like we hang out or anything.

STEVE

I need you to find out more about him.

INT. NEW YORK UNIVERSITY - AUDIO PRODUCTION CLASS - DAY

Roberto walks in and receives a round of applause from his classmates.

ROBERTO

Oh, thank you! But, really, I am not worthy. Thank you. Oh, you guys are the best.

The Audio Production Professor tries to get control of his class.

AUDIO PRODUCTION PROFESSOR

Okay, people, settle down. Settle down.

The students take their seats.

AUDIO PRODUCTION PROFESSOR  
(CONT'D)

I know you're all dying to get juicy details from the man of the hour here, and if you play your cards right, I just might end class early and give Roberto the floor. In the mean time, I want to go over your class project, which is going to count for 20% of your grade, so first thing's first. Now, I know that you all listen to the radio. You've all listened to those radio ads, right? Well, that's what you guys are going to be doing for your class project. You're all to come up with a 2 minute radio ad.

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AUDIO PRODUCTION PROFESSOR

It could be about anything; it could be about cars, it could be about sports, it could be about your favorite shampoo. You got it? I want you to get into groups and think of an idea for your commercial.

Brian glances at Roberto from his seat.

AUDIO PRODUCTION PROFESSOR  
(CONT'D)

Once that's established, each group will come up and tell me their idea, so that I can make a note of it. Is there any one here who doesn't understand what we're doing?

Audio Production Professor waits to see a show of hands.

AUDIO PRODUCTION PROFESSOR  
(CONT'D)

Okay, good. So, I'll give you ten minutes to form your groups and kick your ideas around. Get to it.

Brian gets out of his seat and sits next to Roberto.

BRIAN

What's up, Roberto?

ROBERTO

Brian, what's going on?

BRIAN

You have any ideas?

ROBERTO

Oh, I got a dozy. I don't want to come off sounding like an arrogant, cocky jerk, but creative ideas like this one don't come to me that often.

BRIAN

Yeah? Well, don't hold out on me. Let me hear it.

ROBERTO

I'm thinking about doing a commercial to promote the movie I started writing in my screenplay writing class.

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CONTINUED:

BRIAN

Yeah, you're right. That does sound like a hot idea.

ROBERTO

Yeah, so it'll go something like --  
- Benicio Del Toro gives the best performance of his career, rotten tomatoes gives "The Product" a rating of 87%, if you only get to see one movie this year, make sure it's "The Product." That's the title of the movie I'm working on, by the way.

BRIAN

Yeah, I could subscribe to something like that. We should work together. Do you want to?

ROBERTO

We could work together.

BRIAN

That's good because I got nothing.

ROBERTO

I hope you could work the consoles. I'm gonna need someone who knows how to work the consoles.

BRIAN

I could work the consoles. No problem.

GLORIA, a classmate of Roberto's, wants to join his group.

GLORIA

Hi Roberto. Hi Brian. What are you guys working on?

BRIAN

Oh, we got something good, Gloria.

GLORIA

Yeah, can I hear what it is?

BRIAN

Tell her, Roberto.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROBERTO

We're doing a commercial to promote the movie I started writing in my screenplay writing class.

GLORIA

Wow, that's sounds interesting. Tell me more.

Gloria sits with Roberto and Brian and makes herself comfortable.

AUDIO PRODUCTION PROFESSOR

So, how's it going? You guys all set? Is every one in a group? Okay, before you guys come up to tell me who's in which group, I have just one more thing to say about your projects. For those of you who would like to get a jump start on your commercial, you'll have to stop by the reception desk and make a reservation ahead of time to use the recording studio. With that said, I'll have one representative from each group come up one at a time.

INT. NEW YORK UNIVERSITY - LOBBY OF THE TISCH BUILDING - DAY

Roberto is about to exit the building. Brian is hurrying to catch up to Roberto.

BRIAN

Roberto, wait up!

Roberto stops in his tracks to wait on Brian.

ROBERTO

What's up?

Roberto and Brian walk and talk.

BRIAN

So, I'll see you in the recording studio next week, okay?

ROBERTO

Yeah, I know. I'll be there.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRIAN

Cool, so what class are you going to now?

ROBERTO

I'm done for today. I'm taking my ass home.

BRIAN

Oh, you're done with your classes? I'm done with my classes, too. Don't go home. Let's do something. Let's hang out.

Roberto and Brian exit the building.

EXT. STREET - NEW YORK UNIVERSITY CAMPUS - CONTINUOUS

ROBERTO

Some other time, Brian. I got a long drive to New Haven.

BRIAN

You live in Connecticut?

ROBERTO

You didn't know that? Yeah, I live in Connecticut.

BRIAN

That's cool. I've never been. Are there a lot of shopping malls around where you live?

ROBERTO

Yeah, I guess.

BRIAN

Well, I've been to every shoe store in New York looking for the original Reebok Black Tops, the ones that came out in 1989. You know the ones I'm talking about?

ROBERTO

I know the ones you're talking about. Those are going to be hard to find. You may have to shop online for those, son.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRIAN

You're probably right about that.  
The thing is I'm a strange  
Millennial in the way that I like  
to physically walk into a store  
and shop for things.

ROBERTO

I could respect that.

BRIAN

So, how bout letting me ride to  
New Haven with you? I'll take the  
metro north back to the city.

ROBERTO

Yeah, you could ride with me.

BRIAN

Cool.

Roberto and Brian come to a black four-door Sahara  
Wrangler.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

Brian has Roberto's permission to look for tunes on the  
stereo.

BRIAN

I like this jeep, Roberto.

ROBERTO

Yeah, I have a thing for jeeps,  
but jeeps that look like jeeps,  
not jeeps that look more like  
Sport Utility Vehicles.

BRIAN

I hear you.

Brian finds a song they can both agree on.

ROBERTO

Anyway, after my scrap with those  
fucking deplorables, my wife got  
nervous and didn't want me  
commuting by train anymore, so I  
went out and got this. Isn't that  
something? Thanks to Donald Chump  
and the bullshit campaign that he  
ran on, I've got to readjust my  
life.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRIAN

I don't know. I thought he ran a pretty decent campaign.

ROBERTO

Whatever, man, all I know is that if Donald Chump keeps talking shit until he's blue in the face, his orange ass is gonna turn brown because that's what you get when you mix orange with blue.

Brian can't help but laugh.

BRIAN

That's a good one, Roberto.

ROBERTO

It's true. Mix orange with blue, and you're gonna get brown.

Brian switches gears.

BRIAN

So, you're not originally from New Haven?

ROBERTO

No, I'm from the upper Westside. I didn't move to New Haven until I completed active duty.

BRIAN

So, why don't you transfer to a National Guard unit in New Haven, instead of commuting back and forth?

ROBERTO

Just Lazy, I guess. I don't know.

Brian makes a mental note of Roberto's home address displayed on the navigational system.

BRIAN

Well, maybe I should enlist in the National Guard and have the VA pay for my tuition. What do you think?

ROBERTO

Why would you want to enlist under this administration?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROBERTO (CONT'D)

If I didn't have a year left on my contract, I would've quit the National Guard the day after the election.

BRIAN

Man, you really hate Donald Trump, don't you? I saw the way you were slamming him on the news. You were really going at him hard. Why is that?

ROBERTO

I'll tell you why. While I was away at boot camp, I was either being called Ese or Chulo by some of the White dudes in my unit who mistook me for a Mexican out of East L.A. Clearly, these guys were from communities where they've never even heard of Puerto Ricans. I was the first Puerto Rican they've ever laid eyes on.

Brian breaks out laughing and interrupts Roberto.

BRIAN

I'm sorry. I don't mean to laugh. It's just that you make it sound like it was their first Big Foot sighting.

Roberto doesn't find it all that funny but laughs along anyway.

ROBERTO

Anyway, the point I'm trying to make is if people who don't know any better, like the dudes from my unit, could mistake me for a Mexican, so could any Alt-Right MAGA asshole looking to do his fake President proud by roughing up Mexicans on the streets at random, and that's what worries me. When I hear Donald Chump talk shit about the Mexicans who are coming to this country seeking asylum, he puts a target on the backs of every Latino who are citizens of this country.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRIAN

But you're not really blaming him for what happened to you on the train that day, are you?

ROBERTO

You're damn right I am. We need to hold this fake president's feet to the fire, too. How do we not hold his feet to the fire when we've heard nothing but racist rhetoric from him?

BRIAN

Come on, Roberto, bias crimes have been happening long before Donald Trump.

Roberto stops short to avoid slamming into a passing car and honks his horn.

ROBERTO

Don't tell me to come on. I'm not saying that Donald Chump invented racism. I know he didn't invent racism, but what I am saying is that ever since he took office, there's been a spike in the number of hate crimes in this country, and it's only gonna get worse under this administration.

BRIAN

If you ask me, I don't think Bill Clinton did Hillary any favors. I think people still haven't gotten over the whole "Bill and Monica" thing. Personally, there's just something weak and pathetic about a woman who can't even keep her own house in order.

ROBERTO

Give me a break. Yeah, what Bill Clinton did was fucked up. I'm not saying that it wasn't. But if what Bill Clinton did was so detestable, why would the American people want more of the same? Because that's exactly what we're gonna get from Donald Chump. He's no better. The creep wants to get it on with his own daughter!

Brian is at a loss for words.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRIAN

I don't know. He's only been in office for a few months. I don't think it's going to be as bad as all that. We'll have to wait and see what he does. That's all we can do.

Roberto swerves to avoid hitting a car and honks his horn.

ROBERTO

We better find something else to talk about, before I crash us both into the river.

Roberto and Brian just listen to the music.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Heather is working on her picket sign. Okie's apparition watches her from a distance. He hears Roberto pulling up in the driveway and looks out the window.

EXT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - DRIVEWAY - EVENING

The rain is trickling down. Carrying a pizza box, Roberto stops to show Brian his lawn before going into the house.

ROBERTO

What do you think of my lawn?

BRIAN

Very nice.

ROBERTO

Would it surprise you to know that a construction crew came here a week ago and dug a deep hole in my lawn to replace a cesspool?

BRIAN

Really? I would never have guessed. They did a good job.

Roberto notices the stairs shaped cracks on the side of his house on his way up the front porch.

ROBERTO

Hmmm, that's weird.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRIAN

What's weird?

ROBERTO

This stairs shaped crack coming  
down the side of my house.

BRIAN

Uh-Oh.

ROBERTO

Oh well, I'm not gonna burden you  
with my HGTV shit. Come on in.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

The front door is starting to be a bitch to get open.  
Okie's apparition vanishes as Roberto walks in with  
Brian.

ROBERTO

Heather!

HEATHER (O.S.)

I'm in the kitchen!

ROBERTO

(to Brian)

Can you wait here? I just wanna  
make sure she's not walking around  
in her underwear.

BRIAN

Yeah, alright.

ROBERTO

You could have a seat in the  
living room. I'll be right back.

Roberto leaves Brian alone in the living room.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - EVENING

Roberto walks in and finds Heather at work on her signs.

ROBERTO

Heather.

HEATHER

Hey, honey. I'm glad you're here.  
I need help closing the windows.  
The rain is getting in.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Heather gives Roberto room for him to work on the window.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

I don't know what it is, but these windows have been getting harder to open and close ever since those guys came to replace the cesspool.

ROBERTO

Not only that, but did you notice the cracks on the outside of the house?

HEATHER

No. What cracks?

ROBERTO

There are stair shaped cracks on the side of the house.

HEATHER

Uh-oh.

ROBERTO

Opening the front door is starting to be a bitch, too. Have you noticed that?

HEATHER

I have.

Roberto jiggles the window and finally gets it closed.

ROBERTO

There we are.

HEATHER

Good. Thanks babe.

ROBERTO

I came in here to make sure you were decent. We have a guest.

HEATHER

We do?! Well, you could've called me to let me know you were bringing someone over.

Roberto walks over to Heather, and they kiss.

ROBERTO

I know. I'm sorry, baby. I didn't have time. It was a spur of the moment kind of thing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROBERTO (CONT'D)

Anyway, look, I stopped for pizza,  
so you don't have to worry about  
cooking anything.

Roberto places his box of pizza on the counter.

HEATHER

Is that all you're going to have?

ROBERTO

Yeah, what's wrong with that?  
We're college students.

Heather opens the pizza box and helps herself to a slice.

HEATHER

(her mouth full)  
Well, who did you bring with you?

ROBERTO

His name is Brian. He's a  
classmate of mine.

HEATHER

And Okie? What if he decides to  
show himself to your friend?

Roberto gets a cerveza out the refrigerator.

ROBERTO

We just won't let our guest out of  
our sight.

Roberto calls Brian into the kitchen.

ROBERTO (CONT'D)

Brian, come in here and meet my  
wife.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Feeling a cold chill, Brian puts his old sneakers in the  
box his new sneakers came in.

BRIAN

Okay.

Seeing his breath, Brian gets up from the couch and goes  
to the kitchen wearing his new kicks.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - EVENING

Roberto introduces Brian to Heather.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROBERTO  
Brian, this is Heather, my wife.  
Heather, this is Brian.

HEATHER  
Nice to meet you, Brian.

BRIAN  
Nice meeting you, Heather.

Roberto hands Brian a cerveza.

ROBERTO  
Here you go.

BRIAN  
Thanks.

HEATHER  
Oh, let me get these signs out of  
the way so you guys can sit at the  
table and eat your pizza.

Heather clears the table.

ROBERTO  
What do you think of the signs?

BRIAN  
What are those signs for?

Brian cracks open his cerveza and takes a drink.

HEATHER  
We're going to an Anti-Trump rally  
in Columbus Circle this Saturday.

Roberto places the pizza on the table and takes a seat  
next to Brian.

ROBERTO  
You should see the sign I like.  
She made a drawing of a Cat and  
wrote the words "Not Yours To  
Grab" underneath it. Show it to  
him, Heather.

Heather shows Brian the sign and makes him laugh.

ROBERTO (CONT'D)  
You get it? Remember when Donald  
Chump was caught on the Access  
Hollywood tape talking about how  
he liked to grab women by their  
pussies and shit?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

More laughter.

BRIAN

Yeah, I remember that.

ROBERTO

I'm telling you, we're going to kill at that Anti-Trump rally with these signs.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Brian's backpack mysteriously zips open by itself. Everything inside of the backpack is dumped on the couch. Okie listens to the conversation going on in the kitchen, as he sits on the couch and goes through Brian's notebook, only to come across a few doodles of lightening bolts and swastikas.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - EVENING

Roberto demonstrates for Brian how he front kicked one of the three goons that attacked him on the subway.

BRIAN

You were lucky those guys that went after you on the train didn't have box cutters or knives, Roberto.

ROBERTO

I know, but I felt bad for the kid. I couldn't stand to watch what those Maga fucks were doing to him any longer. So, I just kicked one of them in his chest, and the dude went flying backwards.

BRIAN

Is that when the other two jumped you?

ROBERTO

Yeah. If that kid hadn't pulled the emergency brake, I would've been in trouble.

Brian starts to feel woozy and needs to sit down.

HEATHER

You alright there, Brian?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRIAN

I don't know. It's the damnedest thing. I just started feeling light headed. I can't explain it.

Heather pulls a chair out for Brian.

HEATHER

Why don't you sit down? Help him to his seat, Roberto.

BRIAN

No, that's alright. I could make it.

Brian drags his feet to the chair and sits down at the table.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

I don't know what came over me.

Brian is in a trance and gets a glimpse of the events leading up to Okie's death.

INT. DESENIA'S HOUSE - DAY

DESENIA, Okie's long-time girlfriend, joins him on the couch in front of a flat screen TV. Okie has trouble channel surfing with the remote.

OKIE

Damn, how hard do I have to press down on these channels? There's something wrong with your remote, Desenia.

DESENIA

Yeah, I know. I think it needs new batteries. There are some in the desk.

Okie gets up from the couch and checks the desk for batteries. He removes the cover in the back of the remote and finds two mismatched double A batteries.

OKIE

Here's your problem, Desenia. You've got two mismatched batteries in your remote. That's so ghetto. Don't you know what that can do to your remote?

DESENIA

Do you think it could be damaged?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OKIE

Yep.

DESENIA

There's a Time Warner Spectrum store not far from here. Can you take that one back and pick up a new remote for me?

OKIE

Okay, but then I gotta go. I told Roberto that I would go with him to see that new Benicio Del Toro movie.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Okie is on his way to the Time Warner Spectrum store with Desenia's remote in his hand. Two cops in a patrol car spot a man holding what they think is a gun and get out of the patrol car to confront him.

COP #1

(gun drawn)

Police! Put down the gun!

OKIE

It's not a gun, man! It's a remote! It's got buttons and shit on it. Look!

Okie holds up the remote for the cops to see.

INT. DESENIA'S HOUSE - DAY

Desenia runs to the window fearing the worst when she hears four gunshots outside.

DESENIA

Okie!

Desenia runs out of the house half dressed.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

The vision ends, and Brian comes out of his trance with his hands out, trying to shield himself from the bullets.

ROBERTO

Brian, you alright? What happened to you? You were really out of it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRIAN

I never told anyone about this before, but I've been able to see out of my third eye better than most since I was a kid, and I don't know why, but I think your cousin just showed me something that had to do with how he died. Your cousin's spirit is still here, right?

Roberto and Heather look at each other.

ROBERTO

Yeah, he's still here. We've tried to cross him over to be with the Lord plenty of times, but he prefers to stay here and look after us. He's never given us any problems, any reason to fear for our lives, so we just stopped trying. But why is he showing you these things?

BRIAN

Like I said, I've been able to see and sense strange things since I was a kid.

Brian is suddenly stricken by an overwhelming feeling of sadness and breaks down in tears.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

I can't go through with it. It's not right, you losing your favorite cousin like that. No one should have to die like that. The cops shot Okie over a remote control.

HEATHER

Can't go through with what?

Brian is inconsolable and can't stop crying.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

Is he always this emotional, Roberto?

ROBERTO

No, I think there's something else going on here.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRIAN

Yeah, I think I should go. I gotta get out of here.

ROBERTO

Alright, go get your things. I'll drive you to the metro north. I'm really sorry about this, Brian.

Brian leaves the kitchen.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Brian goes to the couch and finds his notebook out in the open for all to see the doodles of swastikas and lightening bolts. Brian looks around but doesn't see Okie anywhere. He closes his notebook before Roberto could get a chance to see it and sticks it in his backpack.

ROBERTO

You ready?

BRIAN

Yeah, let's go.

ROBERTO

What about your sneakers?

BRIAN

I'm wearing my new kicks. I put my old ones in the box, so can you throw them out for me?

HEATHER

No problem, Brian. I'm sorry about this, but I wouldn't worry. I'm sure it will go away in no time.

BRIAN

Okay.

HEATHER

Be careful driving, Roberto. It's coming down heavy out there.

Roberto and Brian walk out the front door and into the pouring rain. Heather locks the door behind them.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

Damn it, Okie! What are we going to do with you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Okie laughs as he ascends to the second floor.

EXT. HOLY CROSS CEMETERY - NIGHT

Steve defaces a tombstone with spray paint and moves on to the next one. Three men show up to the graveyard looking to join Steve's cause.

DANNY

Steve, come over here and meet these guys.

Steve drops everything to meet Danny's friends.

STEVE

Who do you have with you, Danny?

DANNY

This here is Jeff. This is Tony, and this is Ethan.

STEVE

What's up, fellas? How do you guys know my cousin here?

DANNY

These are the guys I was telling you about, the guys I friended on Facebook.

STEVE

Oh, you guys are the ones who pulled that armored truck job in Pennsylvania?

ETHAN

No, it was a bank job, not an armored truck, but, yeah, that was us.

Jeff

Heil Hitler. Heil Trump.

STEVE

Yeah, heil Trump. That was good work. How much did you make away with?

Steve shakes a spray can and defaces a tombstone with swastikas.

ETHAN

Jeff?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEFF

About \$200,000.

Danny shakes a spray can and defaces a tombstone with swastikas.

STEVE

\$200,000, not bad. You guys are the real deal. I hope you plan on doing what's right with the money. You should contribute some of that money to make America White again.

TONY

Don't worry about us. We've got our priorities straight.

JEFF

Yeah, that's why we're here. When your cousin friended us on Facebook, he started telling us about your plans to blow up Mosques and synagogues all across America. We want to provide the material to make as many bombs as you want.

Steve puts down the spray can and picks up a sledge hammer and topples over a tombstone.

STEVE

You guys are beautiful. Welcome aboard. To make it official, why don't you guys grab a sledge hammer and topple over some of these tombstones with us.

Danny hands out sledge hammers.

JEFF

Don't mind if I do.

Jeff swings his sledge hammer and topples over a tombstone of a deceased Jewish person.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Heil Trump!

DANNY

Hey, Steve, maybe we ought to think about bringing these guys in on operation Roberto Rojas.

TONY

What's operation Roberto Rojas?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STEVE

Just some Spic Never-Trumper who needs to be put in his place.

DANNY

Yeah, a guy who was caught on camera speaking out against our new president.

JEFF

Well, we can't have that. Where are you guys on that?

Tony swings his sledge hammer and topples over a tombstone.

STEVE

We don't know yet. I'm still waiting on my guy to show up.

Tony thinks he hears someone coming.

TONY

Hey, do you guys hear that? Someone's coming. I think it's the cops. Let's get out of here.

Tony drops everything and gets ready to start running.

STEVE

Relax, Tony. It's just Brian. I called him and told him to meet us here.

TONY

How was I supposed to know?

Brian finds his way to Steve in the dark.

STEVE

Over here, Brian!

Brian

What's up, guys?

STEVE

Brian, there's some guys here I'd like you to meet.

BRIAN

Alright.

STEVE

Brian, this here is Jeff, Tony, and Ethan.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Hand shakes all around.

BRIAN

How's it going?

Jeff looks at Brian as if he's seen him before.

JEFF

Don't I know you from somewhere?

BRIAN

No, I doubt it.

JEFF

You sure? You look just like this guy who got his ass stomped out at a rave over by the pier in Chelsea.

BRIAN

Well, I don't know anything about that.

JEFF

You sure?! This was about a month ago. I got a pretty good look at the guy. I swear, you look just like the dude. I think that was you. I'm pretty sure that was you.

Brian rolls his eyes and looks to Steve.

BRIAN

Yo, are you on something or what?!

Jeff is offended.

JEFF

Did you just say Yo to me?! Only Niggas go around saying Yo! Do you have Nigga friends or something?!

Steve stands between Brian and Jeff to defuse things.

STEVE

Wait a minute! There will be no getting in anyone's face. That's not what we're here for. Jeff, chill out.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEFF

I'm good. I was just testing him.  
It's something that I like to do  
whenever I'm meeting someone new.

Jeff stands down.

STEVE

So, Brian, what did you find out  
about our friend? Please, tell me  
you got an address for me.

BRIAN

Yeah, he's got a green bungalow in  
New Haven, Connecticut. It's in an  
isolated area, so there won't be  
anyone around to see you coming or  
going.

Steve takes Brian's phone and looks at the pictures of  
Roberto's house.

DANNY

What else?

Tony, Jeff, and Ethan resume knocking over tombstones.

BRIAN

Roberto and his wife are going to  
some anti-Trump rally in New York  
this Saturday. So, if you guys  
are going to do something, that  
would be a good time to strike.

STEVE

What do you mean, "If you guys are  
going to do something?" You'll be  
there too, won't you? We couldn't  
pull this thing off without you,  
Brian.

BRIAN

No, I did my part. I'm never  
setting foot in that house again.

STEVE

Why? Is there something wrong  
with the house?

Brian is stricken by an overwhelming feeling of sadness  
and breaks down in tears.

JEFF

Is he really crying?! What the  
fuck's he crying about?!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Brian drops to his knees.

BRIAN

This is wrong. What are we doing?

STEVE

You know what we're doing. You know exactly what you were getting into when you came to us. Now, don't tell me that you went to this guy's house and took a liking to him. You did, didn't you? You took a liking to this guy.

BRIAN

Yeah, I took a liking to Roberto, and do you wanna know something? We're the ones who got it wrong. Everyone who voted for Donald chump got it wrong.

JEFF

I'm not gonna stand around and let this crying pussy talk shit about my man.

Brian gets a hold of Jeff's throat when he sees him getting too close.

BRIAN

And I think the spirit of Roberto's dead cousin Okie latched on to me while I was in his house.

The look on Brian's face turns creepy before Jeff's eyes.

JEFF

I can't breathe.

DANNY

Brian! What are you doing? Let him go!

JEFF

Get him off me!

Brian lifts Jeff off the ground by throat with one arm.

BRIAN

This is not a test.

Danny, Steve, Ethan, and Tony converge and have a hell of a time prying Brian's fingers from Jeff's throat.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TONY

This motherfucker's strong.

ETHAN

We gotta do something. Jeff's face is all red and shit.

Tony picks up a piece of a tombstone he toppled over and strikes the back of Brian's head, leaving him for dead in the graveyard. Jeff drops to the ground with Brian and freaks out when he sees the inside of Brian's skull.

JEFF

Oh shit!

Steve, Tony, Ethan, and Danny tend to Jeff.

ETHAN

What happened?

JEFF

That wasn't Brian. He was a whole other person! His eyes got all crazy on me. He freaked me the fuck out!

Steve kneels down to check on Brian.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Is he dead?

STEVE

I can't really tell. I think so. If he's not, he will be soon.

DANNY

What was that he said about a dead cousin?

JEFF

I don't know. Nothing. Never mind. Let's just get the hell out of this damn graveyard. This place is starting to give me the creeps.

Steve, Danny, Jeff, Tony, and Ethan flee the scene of the crime.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF TRUMP INTERNATIONAL HOTEL AND TOWER - DAY

Thousands of protesters are gathered with picket signs, chanting Anti-Trump slogans.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Various news crews are there to cover the protest.  
Roberto and Heather show up bearing signs.

ROBERTO  
Hey, Heather, check it out. Isn't  
that Mark Ruffalo?

Heather looks around.

HEATHER  
Where?

ROBERTO  
Right there with Michael Keaton.  
Wait. Is that Michael Keaton?  
Yeah, Johnny Dangerously himself.

Roberto points Mark Ruffalo out for Heather.

ROBERTO (CONT'D)  
Do you see him?

Heather takes a closer look.

HEATHER  
Yeah, that is him.

ROBERTO  
Mark Ruffalo and Michael Keaton  
hanging out together. How cool is  
that?

HEATHER  
Want to get their autograph?

ROBERTO  
No, that's not what today is all  
about.

Heather looks on as four random strangers walk up to Mark  
Ruffalo and Michael Keaton and ask for their autographs.

HEATHER  
But I see people asking for  
autographs. What's the big deal?  
Don't be shy.

ROBERTO  
Well, I don't want to be one of  
those people. One of the reasons  
why a lot of these big name celebs  
like living in New York so much is  
because they're not being pestered  
by fans all the time.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Heather  
Yeah, you're right. I'm still  
gonna get a picture of them,  
though. Give me your phone.

Roberto hands his phone to Heather. Heather takes a snap  
shot of Mark Ruffalo.

HEATHER (CONT'D)  
Oh, Look! There goes Cher. Is  
that Cher?

ROBERTO  
I have a feeling there's going to  
be a lot of celebrity sightings  
before the day is over.

Heather takes a snap shot of Cher.

HEATHER  
Oh, you got a friend request from  
Steve Haim. He's a mutual friend  
of Brian's. You friended Brian on  
Facebook?

ROBERTO  
Yeah, I figured since we're going  
to be partners on this class  
project, we might as well friend  
each other on Facebook.

HEATHER  
So, do you want to accept Steve  
Haim's request?

ROBERTO  
Yeah, fuck it. Why not?

Heather adds Steve to Roberto's friends list on Facebook.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

A Ram pickup truck swerves to get around the other cars  
on the road. Steve, Danny, Tony, Jeff, and Ethan are in  
route to New Haven.

DANNY  
It worked, Steve. He accepted  
your friend request, and he's even  
posting pictures of the rally.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STEVE

See, what did I tell you? Now, as long as he keeps posting pictures of the rally on Facebook, we'll be able to keep tabs on him.

DANNY

Okay, so let's hurry up and get to that motherfucker's house.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - STAIRS - MOMENTS LATER

Okie's apparition appears coming down the stairs out of thin air. The house starts to shake all around him, and he stops in the middle of the stairs to brace himself.

OKIE

Uh-oh.

The house stops shaking. Okie continues down the steps and stops to inspect the cracks on the wall.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Okie goes to the window to investigate the truck pulling into driveway.

EXT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - DRIVEWAY - CONTINUOUS

Steve, Danny, Jeff, Tony, and Ethan get out of the car and go up to the house.

DANNY

Okay, I think we're good. I don't see a Slomin's Shield sign anywhere.

STEVE

You sure this is the house?

DANNY

Yeah, that's it.

They all set foot on the porch. Steve looks around to make sure no one is watching and fails to kick the door in. Steve tries again and fails.

JEFF

Let me try.

Jeff swings a sledge hammer to bust the door in.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Steve, Danny, Ethan, Jeff, and Tony go in and look around.

JEFF

Okay, so how do you want it, Steve? I could set the bomb up to go off when he opens the refrigerator door, or I could set it up to go off when he picks up the phone.

Steve takes a minute to think it over.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Hey, I could even set it up to go off when sits down to take a dump, like in Lethal Weapon 2.

STEVE

You know, I've been meaning to ask you about that. Where did you learn how to make bombs in the first place? Were you in the Marines?

JEFF

I know a thing or two because I've seen a thing or two! Bum-ba-dum-bum-bum-bum-bum. No, seriously, where the hell have you been? Don't you know that you can learn to do just about anything on Youtube?

TONY

Relax, Steve, Ethan and I can vouch for Jeff. He knows what he's doing.

JEFF

Yeah, after months of trial and error, making a bomb is like second nature to me now. I still got all my fingers and toes.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Tony opens the refrigerator and finds a six pack.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TONY

Whoa, before we blow anything up,  
what do you say we crack open a  
few beers?

ETHAN

You gotta hand it to these Puerto  
Ricans. They know how to party.

JEFF

Yeah, that's just it. They party  
way too much. That's their  
fucking problem.

ETHAN

Yeah, who do they think they are,  
Lindsay Lohan or some shit like  
that?

Ethan cracks open his beer and pours some on the floor.

JEFF

What are you doing, Ethan?!

ETHAN

This is for the brothers who ain't  
here.

JEFF

That is so ghetto. Stop fucking  
around and give me a beer.

Ethan tosses a beer to Jeff.

STEVE

Alright, have your beers, but,  
once you're done, it's right to  
work!

TONY

Yeah, you bet.

Steve checks on Danny.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Danny is on his laptop keeping tabs on Roberto's  
whereabouts.

STEVE

So, what's our boy doing now? Is  
he still posting pictures of the  
rally on Facebook?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DANNY

Yeah, the last one he posted was seven minutes ago.

STEVE

Well, we know he won't be getting back anytime soon. It looks like we've got all the time in the world.

DANNY

Yup.

STEVE

Alright, I'm gonna have a look around upstairs. In the meantime, I want everything set up for our live show. I wanna go live in twenty minutes.

DANNY

Go ahead. I'll take care of it.

Steve makes his way up the stairs.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF TRUMP INTERNATIONAL HOTEL AND TOWER - DAY

Donald Trump supporters hold a rally of their own and try to drown out the Never-Trumpers with their own chant. Roberto and Heather watch the Donald Trump supporters from across the street.

ROBERTO

Listen to them! That's all they got, that stupid "Build that wall" chant. Nothing else.

HEATHER

Not so fast. Don't forget that annoying "Lock her up" chant.

ROBERTO

Oh, yeah, the dreaded "Lock her Up" chant. Damn deplorable stuck on stupid Donald Chump supporters.

Roberto gets into a shouting match with the Donald Trump supporters.

ROBERTO (CONT'D)

Can't you come up with anything else to say about your fake ass president?!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HEATHER

They're Deplorables, Roberto.  
What do you expect?

ROBERTO

Yeah, nothing but a bunch of  
deplorable morons. You know, when  
Hillary Clinton took back what she  
said about Donald Chump supporters  
being deplorable dumbasses, that  
almost cost her my vote.

HEATHER

Don't start that again, Roberto.

ROBERTO

She was right on the money when  
she made that remark. Why would  
she apologize for that? She  
should've stuck to her guns and  
owned it.

Roberto answers his ringing smartphone.

ROBERTO (CONT'D)

Oh, it's Gloria.

HEATHER

Who the hell is Gloria?

ROBERTO

Hey, Gloria. What's up?

INT. GLORIA'S DORM ROOM - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Gloria is careful to speak to Roberto in a low voice.

GLORIA

Hi Roberto. Can you talk? Did I  
catch you at a bad time?

INTERCUT AS NEEDED.

LORENZO

No, I could talk. I'm at a Anti-  
Trump rally. What's going on?

GLORIA

Did you hear about Brian?

ROBERTO

No, what about him?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GLORIA

He's dead.

ROBERTO

He's dead? What the hell are you talking about?

GLORIA

He's dead, Roberto! His body was found in a graveyard in Brooklyn. There was blunt trauma to his head. His skull was crushed. It's been on the news. Haven't you been watching?

ROBERTO

I stopped watching the news. It's gotten too damn depressing.

GLORIA

Yeah, I know what you mean. I wouldn't have known about it either had it not been for the two detectives who stopped by to ask me questions.

Gloria cracks the bathroom door open half way and can see the two detectives standing around conversing with one another, waiting on her.

ROBERTO

Two detectives? Are they still there?

Gloria closes the door.

GLORIA

Yeah, they're still here. I'm talking to you from my bathroom. They're waiting on me. They searched Brian's apartment and found my number in a notebook, so they came to ask me questions.

ROBERTO

What kind of questions?

GLORIA

They wanted to know how well I knew Brian, and if I knew anything about him that could help them with their investigation. Did you know he was training to become a Neo-Nazi?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROBERTO

A Neo-Nazi? Are you shitting me?

GLORIA

Hey, I'm only telling you what they told me. Look, we all exchanged numbers after class that day, so don't be surprised if detectives come knocking on your door. I gotta go. I'll see you in class.

ROBERTO

Yeah, okay.

Roberto gets off the phone with Gloria.

HEATHER

What was that all about?

ROBERTO

Brian's dead.

Roberto looks for news of Brian's death on his phone.

HEATHER

What?!

ROBERTO

That was Gloria. She's in my audio production class, and she just got through telling me that detectives showed up at her dorm room to tell her that Brian was dead.

Roberto reads what it says about Brian's death out loud for Heather.

ROBERTO (CONT'D)

Here it is. New York University student found dead in Brooklyn cemetery.

Roberto reads the rest of it to himself.

HEATHER

That is crazy. He was just at our house. I can't believe that.

ROBERTO

She also told me that the detectives on the case suggested that he was a Neo-Nazi in training.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HEATHER

A Neo-Nazi in training?! What the fuck does that mean?

ROBERTO

I don't know.

Roberto looks at his phone for any news on Brian's death.

HEATHER

I can't get over that. He seemed like a decent guy. That's fucked up.

ROBERTO

Wait a minute. Now that I think about it, he was defending Donald Chump rather strongly on the drive up to the house.

HEATHER

So, what does that mean?

Heather and Roberto move out of the way of the police marching in to keep order of the protests.

ROBERTO

Hear me out, Heather! You weren't in the jeep with us. There I was running down my list of reasons for hating Trump, and there he was coming up with bullshit excuses to explain his erratic, narcissistic behavior.

HEATHER

Well, you didn't tell me about that. Okay, maybe you're on to something.

Police move in to arrest a few unruly Pro-Trump supporters.

ROBERTO

You don't know how close I came to throwing him out of my jeep without stopping, and I just thought of something else.

HEATHER

What's that?

ROBERTO

Okie probably knew about Brian the second he set foot in the house.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROBERTO (CONT'D)

That's why he attacked him the way he did.

HEATHER

Oh, snap, I feel you, Roberto.

ROBERTO

You feel me? You feeling the way I'm piecing it all together?

HEATHER

I guess I owe Okie an apology when we get home. It seems I had him pegged all wrong.

Riot police do all they can to keep pro-Trump supporters and Anti-Trump protesters from clashing.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Steve is live streaming from the webcam to the internet.

STEVE

Well, it's on now. At least, that's the message I think the Never-Trumpers are trying to tell us Nationalists by marching in the streets all over the world in protest of our new President. You're watching Red Wave.

The theme music for the Red Wave online show comes on.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Thanks for coming back to another episode of Red Wave. I'm your host Steve Haim, and, as promised, I'm talking to you live from inside the house of Roberto Rojas. Now, for those of you who don't know who I'm talking about, he's the Never-Trumper who, just a few weeks ago, tried to stop three staunch Donald Trump supporters from exercising their first amendment rights on a subway train in New York City. One thing lead to another, and a huge fight broke out. Once it was all said and done, Roberto Rojas got to tell his side of the story to the evening News, and here is some of what he had to say...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The picture cuts to the news clip of Roberto's interview with the field reporter.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Jeff, where's the IED?

JEFF

It's in the kitchen. You want me to go get it?

STEVE

Yeah, go get it. I want to present it to the viewers once the news clip is over.

Jeff heads to the kitchen.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Jeff enters and looks around for the IED he left on the table.

JEFF

It was right here. Where the fuck is it?

Jeff scratches his head.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The news clip comes to an end, and Steve comments on it.

STEVE

Well, there you have it, where does this Latino get off saying such vile things about our president? Well, it just so happens that Roberto Rojas is participating in one of these Anti-Trump marches, as I'm speaking to you now, that's why my team and I are doing our show from the comfort of his own home. These Never-Trumpers are trying to tell us that they're not going to take losing the election lying down, so I think it's time to send them a message of our own, starting with this house.

Jeff comes in from the Kitchen empty handed and tries to get Steve's attention.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Steve, Jeff, Danny, Tony, and Ethan enter.

STEVE

You're killing me, Jeff. I'm trying to do a live show out there. Where's the IED?

JEFF

I'm telling you I left it on the table.

Ethan sticks up for Jeff.

ETHAN

Yeah, it was on the table.

STEVE

Then, it should still be on the table. Why is it not on the table? I told you guys just one beer!

Jeff notices a door and wonders where it goes.

JEFF

Does anyone know where that door leads to?

DANNY

It must be the closet.

Jeff opens the door and sees steps that lead to the basement.

JEFF

It's not a damn closet. It's a door to the basement.

ETHAN

That's it. Whoever took the IED must still be down there.

STEVE

What are you talking about? There's no one else in this house.

JEFF

How do you know? I didn't see you go down there to check it out.

STEVE

Alright, then fine. Let's go down there and check it out.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Steve takes the lead, and they all go down to the basement.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

Steve, Jeff, Danny, Tony, and Ethan take a look around and find nothing.

STEVE

Well, is everyone here satisfied?

Steve takes their silence as a yes.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Like I said, we're the only ones here. Now, can we go back upstairs?

Steve leads the way, and they all go back upstairs.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Steve, Jeff, Danny, Ethan, and Tony stand around and discuss what to do next.

DANNY

You sure you wanna stick around and look for this thing, Steve? Why don't we get the fuck outta here?

STEVE

Don't you wanna know where the IED is? Aren't you curious?

DANNY

No, not really. As far as I'm concerned, this whole plan is botched.

STEVE

Botched?!

DANNY

The IED we came here with is missing, Steve, and we have no idea where it could be. It could go off at any moment, and I don't wanna be around here when it does.

Someone could be heard running around upstairs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEFF

Are those footsteps I hear? You guys hear that? It's coming from upstairs.

ETHAN

Yeah, there it goes.

DANNY

I thought you checked upstairs?

STEVE

I did. There's nobody up there. I checked every bedroom, looked under all the beds, checked all the closets. I even checked the attic, and I'm telling you there's no one up there.

DANNY

So, how do you explain the footsteps, huh?! What's your logical explanation for that?

STEVE

You, and your fucking air-quotes! Didn't I tell you to stop with the fucking air-quotes?! You know how much they irk me.

DANNY

Don't change the subject. Focus, Steve! How do you explain the footsteps?!

STEVE

I don't know, but the damn things gotta be here somewhere. Look for it!

ETHAN

Oh shit! I think I know! I think I know what's going on here. What was it that Brian said to Jeff when he was choking him out?

JEFF

I thought we agreed never to mention his name again?

ETHAN

What was it? Didn't he say that the spirit of Roberto's dead cousin was attached to him?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ETHAN (CONT'D)

He even mentioned a name of the spirit that was attached to him. What was the name?

STEVE

I don't know. I was too busy trying to pry that crazy fuck's hands from around Jeff's throat.

ETHAN

Okie! That was it. His name is Okie.

STEVE

It doesn't matter! It was all bullshit anyway!

ETHAN

Then, why are we hearing footsteps upstairs?

STEVE

I don't know, but there's only one way to find out, right?

Okie's apparition is standing at the top of the stairs and vanishes with the IED when he hears Ethan, Jeff, Tony, Steve, and Danny coming up the steps.

EXT. UNITED NATIONS - ANTI-TRUMP RALLY - NIGHT

Field reporter, Cecilia Vega, and her camera man march along with thousands of Anti-Trump protesters.

CECILIA VEGA

Here in front of the United Nations, Protesters have taken over the streets to air their grievances with chants and signs that read "We reject the president elect." Loosely translated, we want Trump out. One demonstrator told me that she was here today to tell Donald Trump and his supporters that hate speech, discrimination, and social injustices are not just an American problem but a global one. Another protester I spoke to called Donald Trump a nasty, ugly guy who is dangerous for America.

Roberto and Heather march down the street with their picket signs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROBERTO

(chanting)

We reject the president elect! We  
reject the president elect!

HEATHER

We reject the president elect! We  
reject the president elect!

The field reporter pulls Roberto out of the crowd to have  
a word with him.

CECILIA VEGA

Excuse me, sir? Cecilia Vega ---  
ABC News. Can we have a minute of  
your time?

ROBERTO

Yeah, sure.

Heather stands by Roberto.

CECILIA VEGA

Can you tell me what compelled you  
to come out today and participate  
in this march?

Cecilia Vega sticks the microphone in Roberto's face.

ROBERTO

I think it was important for me  
and my wife to come out today  
because we need to speak out  
against this fake president who  
has his eyes set on taking the  
country back to the segregation  
days.

A man wearing a Blacks For Trump T-shirt walks by and  
tears up Heather's picket sign.

BLACKS FOR TRUMP SUPPORTER

Blacks for Trump!

Roberto and the Trump supporter mix it up in the middle  
of the street. Roberto dives for the Trump supporter's  
lead leg and rolls for a kneebar. The Trump supporter  
spins around and manages to escape the leg lock. Roberto  
gets back to his feet, and the Trump supporter takes off  
running. Roberto gives chase but gives up when The Trump  
supporter proves to be too fast for him.

HEATHER

Roberto, let him go! It's okay.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROBERTO

That punk motherfucker.

Police stop Roberto to have a word with him.

ARRESTING OFFICER

Hold it right there, you! I saw that. You're under arrest.

ROBERTO

(laughs)  
You're arresting me?

ARRESTING OFFICER

That's right. Let's not have any trouble. Turn around, please.

ROBERTO

Fine. This is some funny shit, though.

Roberto complies with the arresting officer and gets his hands zip-tied together.

HEATHER

Wait! Why are you arresting him?

ARRESTING OFFICER

Who are you?

HEATHER

I'm his wife! Why are you arresting him?!

ARRESTING OFFICER

Civil disobedience.

HEATHER

Civil disobedience?! What about the asshole who ripped up my protest sign?!

ARRESTING OFFICER

What asshole? Who ripped up your sign?

HEATHER

He took off running! I don't know where he is!

ARRESTING OFFICER

Well, then, there's nothing I can do about that. All I saw was your husband being disorderly in the middle of the street.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Police load Roberto onto a bus full of other protesters.

HEATHER

That's my husband! You'll have to  
arrest me too.

Heather prevents the arresting officer from doing his  
job.

ARRESTING OFFICER

Alright, in you go too.

Heather gets her hands zip-tied together.

HEATHER

But not so rough, alright?!

Heather is put in the bus with Roberto.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

Danny, Steve, Jeff, Ethan, and Tony are turning the place  
upside down, hoping to recover the missing IED.

DANNY

You find anything, Steve?

Steve looks under the bed.

STEVE

Nope, but I already knew that  
because I already checked all the  
rooms.

DANNY

Tony, what about you?

Tony is looking through the Rojas's closet.

TONY

Nothing in the closet.

DANNY

This is ridiculous. I know I'm  
not going crazy. I heard the  
footsteps. We've all heard the  
footsteps. So, someone was  
running around up here.

STEVE

And I'm telling you I don't wanna  
hear another word about some ghost  
named Okie.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STEVE (CONT'D)

You're not going to get me to believe in any of that shit.

TONY

If you ask me, this whole thing bullshit. For all we know, Roberto could be on his way back right now.

DANNY

Okay, there's nothing in this room... On to the next.

Jeff opens the top drawer of Roberto's dresser and finds money.

JEFF

Wait a minute. I think got something.

Jeff gets Danny's hopes up.

DANNY

The IED?

ETHAN

No, not the IED. He's talking about money.

Ethan quashes Danny's hopes.

DANNY

Damn it, Jeff! Focus.

Jeff counts the money in front of Ethan.

JEFF

Man, he's got close to five hundred dollars in here.

ETHAN

You know some of that money is ours. We used up a lot of gas on the drive over here. We're going to need more gas money.

JEFF

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Jeff pockets the money and comes across pictures of Roberto and Heather together on the night stand.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Whoa, is this Roberto's wife? She is hot.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEFF (CONT'D)

What is it with White women  
falling for these Spanish dudes?  
My brother's wife ain't even this  
hot, and he's White.

DANNY

Can we get outta here now? There  
are other rooms to search.

Jeff puts the picture frame back on the night stand. He then goes through the rest Roberto's dresser. He comes across the ovilus spirit box but doesn't know what it is and tosses it aside.

ETHAN

Whoa! Let me see that.

JEFF

What?

ETHAN

That.

Ethan reaches for the spirit box.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

Don't you know what this is?

JEFF

What?

ETHAN

It's a spirit box.

Danny takes the spirit box from Ethan.

DANNY

Ah-ha! That proves it! What do  
you say to this, Cous? Why else  
would anyone keep something like  
this around?

STEVE

Okay, so how does it work? Do you  
know how to use that thing?

DANNY

No, not really.

ETHAN

I do. Give it here, Danny.

Danny hands the spirit box over to Ethan.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ETHAN (CONT'D)

It's easy to use. This switch  
turns the box on.

Ethan flips the switch and gets nothing but white noise.

TONY

What's that sound? Is it broken?

ETHAN

No, that's just white noise.  
That's what the spirits use to  
come through. Don't ask me why.

DANNY

How do we make the spirits talk?

ETHAN

We gotta ask them questions, so  
start asking questions.

Danny takes the spirit box and tries to communicate with  
the spirit.

DANNY

Alright, who's here?!

Danny waits patiently for a response.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Come on. We know you're here, so  
you might as well talk to us.  
What's your name? What do we call  
you?

STEVE

This is the dumbest thing I've  
ever heard of?

Okie finally decides to come through the spirit box.

OKIE

Leave now!

ETHAN

Whoa, did you hear that?

DANNY

I heard something, but I couldn't  
make out what it said.

ETHAN

I think it was telling us to leave  
now.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STEVE

Get the fuck outta here! Give me thing.

DANNY

Ah, you're believing now, right?

STEVE

Just give it here!

Danny gives Steve the spirit box.

DANNY

Here you go.

Steve tries to communicate with Okie.

STEVE

Hello? Did you say something?  
Can you say it again?

DANNY

Come on, say it one more time for my cousin here. He doesn't believe in this stuff. He's one of those stuck on stupid skeptics.

ETHAN

Don't ask too many questions at once, Steve. You gotta give it a chance to answer.

OKIE

Leave now, Bitches.

Ethan reiterates.

ETHAN

Leave now, Bitches. He called us Bitches.

DANNY

Yeah, yeah, I heard him that time.  
(to Okie)  
We can't leave just yet. We're just starting to get to know each other. Who are you?

Danny introduces himself and his entourage to Okie.

DANNY (CONT'D)

I'm Danny. That's my cousin, Steve. This is Ethan. That's Tony, and that's Jeff.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Danny waits patiently for a response.

OKIE

Hi Hoe. Hi Hoe.

Danny and Ethan geek out over the response from Okie.

ETHAN

Oh shit! Hi Hoe. He just called you a Hoe. That's crazy, Bro!

DANNY

He did not call me a Hoe.

ETHAN

Why did he say it twice? Was he saying Hi Hoe to all of us?

Ethan shows Danny what is spelled out on the spirit box.

DANNY

Hi Hoe, Hi Hoe, Oh, from the cemetery, remember, Steve? You were clowning around, singing that Snow White shit while you were toppling tombstones with the sledge hammer.

STEVE

Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah, that was me, wasn't it? How the hell does he know about that?!

DANNY

Yeah, how would he know about that?

(to Okie)

Were you in the cemetery with us that night, Okie?

Danny waits for a response, and Steve starts to feel woozy.

STEVE

Is anybody else feeling something? I'm feeling very light headed, for some strange reason.

Steve is being brought back to a time from his past before Donald Trump's run for the presidency.

INT. DEPARTMENT STORE - OFFICE - DAY

A well dressed Steve is sitting in front of his would-be Employer, hoping to clinch his job interview.

INTERVIEWER

So, Mr. Haim, why did you leave your last job?

STEVE

Well, months of loading UPS trucks with heavy boxes was beginning to take a toll on my lower back. So, I really needed to look for a job that didn't require a lot of heavy lifting.

INTERVIEWER

That's fair. Heavy lifting isn't something you'll have to do too much of around here.

STEVE

That's good to know.

INTERVIEWER

Another question I have for you is how's your Spanish?

STEVE

How's my Spanish? I don't know. I could say my mother went to the store to buy milk pretty good. Why? Is that important?

INTERVIEWER

We get a lot of Spanish speaking people from the neighborhood who come in here and have trouble finding what they're looking for, so I'm really looking for workers who could communicate and engage with them when they do come in. It's something you might want to brush up on if you're going to compete in the rat race.

STEVE

Is one of us supposed to be a rat in this race?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

INTERVIEWER

Thank you for coming in, Mr. Haim.  
I still have a lot of other  
applicants to look over, so I'll  
let you know.

The interviewer tosses Steve's application in the waste  
basket right in front of him.

INT. THE HAIM'S HOUSEHOLD - DINNING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Steve is at the dinner table letting his family in on how  
poorly his job interview went.

STEVE

What the hell is this country  
coming to? I could barely  
recognize it anymore. I'm sick of  
these foreigners coming to this  
country without knowing how to  
speak our language. If you're  
gonna come to this country, you  
better speak our language.

JACKIE, Steve's sister, is rolling her eyes at him from  
across the table.

JACKIE

Do we have to talk about this now?  
You're bumming everybody out.

STEVE

What do you think about this,  
Lewy?

STEVE'S MOTHER is at the head of the table and puts him  
in check.

STEVE'S MOTHER

Leave Louie out of this, Steve.

JACKIE

Yeah, can't you see the man is  
trying to eat in peace?

LOUIE, Jackie's Spanish speaking boyfriend, finally puts  
eating aside to weigh in.

LOUIE

No, it's alright, Jackie. I'll  
take a crack at this.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STEVE

That's right, Louie, never mind my sister. You tell me, am I wrong about that?

LOUIE

I'm gonna answer that by asking you how many American soldiers do you think were knocking themselves out to learn Spanish during the occupation of Puerto Rico in 1898? American soldiers weren't knocking themselves out to learn Spanish. If anything, they wanted to make Spanish the second speaking language and Americanize everything over there, just like they always do.

STEVE

Man, I don't know about all that stuff. What you bringing that shit up for?

Louie laughs.

LOUIE

What?! You asked, right?!

STEVE

It's just like you, Jackie, to get involved with some spic.

LOUIE

What did you just call me?!

STEVE'S MOTHER

Steve, how dare you? This is not how you were raised.

(to Louie)

I'm so sorry about this, Louie.

STEVE

Stop fucking apologizing for me!

Steve picks up the steak knife on his plate and jumps up across the table and sticks Louie in the chest. Louie falls back in his chair with Steve stabbing him again and again all the way down. Jackie and her mother are so traumatized, that all they could do is scream and plead with Steve to stop.

JACKIE

You've lost your mind, Steve!  
You're crazy! You're killing him!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Steve is back in his seat, watching Louie's mouth move but isn't hearing him.

LOUIE

Like it or not, Steve, employers today are going to be looking for people who are multilingual, so you're gonna have to get used to that. It's a different time than it was back then. That's all I've got to say about it.

Steve gives Louie the evil eye, looks at his sister, gives her the evil eye, then excuses himself from the table without saying a word.

EXT. MAGA KLAN RALLY - CONTINUOUS

Steve and Danny are front and center to hear Donald Trump give his infamous Mexicans are rapists speech. Thousands are in attendance, but when Donald Trump turns his head and singles him out of the crowd, Steve thinks that he is sending him a subliminal message telepathically.

DONALD TRUMP

(in Steve's head)

Help me make America White again, Steve. Do this, and I'll owe you huge.

Steve turns to Danny to see what he heard.

STEVE

Did you hear that?

DANNY

That Mexico is not sending us their very best? Yeah, I think we all heard that.

STEVE

No, the other thing he said. Is that all you heard?

DANNY

What are you talking about?

A lone Anti-Trump protester with a picket sign triggers an attack from Steve.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STEVE

How dare you? Show some respect!  
That man up there is gonna be the  
next president of the United  
States, Libtard. You're a  
Libtard, aren't you? Get her!

Others join Steve in the beating of the protester. They hoist the badly beaten protester's limp body over their heads and carry her out of the rally.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - MASTER BEDROOM -  
CONTINUOUS

Steve comes out of his trance and finds himself back in the company of Tony, Danny, Ethan, and Jeff.

DANNY

Where did you go, Steve? You were  
like a thousand miles away.

STEVE

That was fucking weird. Give me  
that thing.

Steve takes the spirit box from Danny.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Okay, so, you know all about us.  
What do we call you?

Steve waits for a response.

OKIE

Okie.

STEVE

Yo!

DANNY

I know. I heard him. I heard  
him.

TONY

Okie? Isn't that the name of the  
spirit Brian said was attached to  
him?

STEVE

What do you know? Brian wasn't  
bullshitting after all.

DANNY

Okie, why are you here?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Danny waits for a response.

OKIE  
Why are you here?!

JEFF  
Oh, he came through clearly that  
time.

TONY  
What did he say?

JEFF  
He wants to know what we're doing  
here.

STEVE  
Yeah, that's what I heard.

DANNY  
(asking Okie)  
I don't know what you're doing  
hanging around here when you could  
be with God in Heaven. You must  
really like it here, huh?

OKIE  
(through the spirit  
box)  
Mind your business!

ETHAN  
This shit is making my skin crawl.  
I got goosebumps. Look at this.

Ethan rolls up his sleeves and laughs at the goosebumps  
on his arms.

DANNY  
We've got ourselves a smart aleck  
ghost here.

STEVE  
Oh yeah, well, how would you like  
us to cross your ass over, huh?  
How would you like that? If you  
don't give us back what's ours,  
that's exactly what we're gonna  
do. We'll cross your ass over.

TONY  
Really?! Are you trying to get us  
blown the fuck up?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DANNY

What are you so worried about, Tony? Nobody's getting blown up. Okie's not going to destroy his cousin's house over us.

STEVE

How do we even go about crossing spirits over? Do you know, Ethan?

TONY

First, the plan to bomb this guy's house blows up in our faces, and now we're gonna try to cross over the spirit of someone we don't even know. This is nuts. I say we cut our losses. We don't know anything about crossing spirits over!

Steve gets a hold of Tony's shirt and pulls him in close.

STEVE

You listen to me, Tony, I don't know how much dirt this Okie's got on you, but he knows way too much about me, so we are going to cross his ass over. You got that?

TONY

Let go of my shirt, Dude!

Steve lets Tony go.

DANNY

Ethan, do you know how we go about crossing a spirit over?

ETHAN

I'll see what I could do. I'm not promising anything.

DANNY

Atta boy.

ETHAN

This can't be the only ghost hunting device around here. Check the other drawers, Jeff.

Jeff looks through the dresser again and comes up with a Ouija board.

JEFF

Look what I found.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ETHAN

A Ouija board, yes! We could cross him over with a seance.

STEVE

A seance? Are you sure that will work?

ETHAN

I told you no promises, but I think it just might.

Ethan takes the Ouija board out of the box.

STEVE

You hear that, Okie?! Like it or not, we're crossing your ass over, so you might as well leave the IED because you can't take it with you, not where you're going.

DANNY

So, how does this work, Ethan? What do we do?

Ethan sets the Ouija board down on the middle of the floor.

ETHAN

We just sit in a circle around the Ouija board, and I'll do the rest. I'll conduct the seance.

Ethan, Danny, Steve, Jeff, and Tony get on the floor and sit Indian style around the Ouija Board.

EXT. SHEOL - THE DESERT - MOMENTS LATER

A naked lost soul who looks as though he hasn't had a drink of water in days finally comes to a water hole in the middle of nowhere. Throwing caution to the wind, the lost soul approaches the water hole and drinks, unaware of the two rake monsters stalking him from behind a bush, like lions about to ambush a lone wildebeest with its guard down. Tired of waiting, the two rake monsters come out of hiding and take off after the lost soul. With such a big lead, the lost soul manages to elude the two rake monsters chasing him, only to run into a third rake monster. When the third rake monster is joined by the other two, a vicious fight over the lost soul's flesh breaks out. It's only until the three rake monsters are distracted by a portal opening up just a few feet away from them, that they stop fighting over the lost soul's flesh to investigate.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - FIREPLACE - CONTINUOUS

The fireplace damper opens, and the cover to the fireplace flies ten feet across the living room from the inside. Okie appears before the three rake monsters entering Roberto's home through the portal and tries to block them from going any further.

OKIE

No, go back! You're not to come in here!

Okie strikes one of the rake monsters with two slashing elbows and a spinning back fist across the face. The other two rake monsters get a hold of Okie and pin him against the wall.

RAKE MONSTER

A door was open. We came in.  
Don't you get in our way again.

OKIE

No, go back! It was a mistake!  
You can't come in here!

Okie struggles to break free.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

The seance is still going on. Ethan, Tony, Jeff, Steve, and Danny are unaware of the evil they let in.

ETHAN

What are you afraid of, Okie? You don't have to be afraid anymore. If you see the light, just go to it. God will take you in.

The whole room shakes violently, ending the seance.

TONY

That's it! I'm done! You guys could stay here and fuck around with this thing if you want, but I'm outta here.

Tony stands up and goes for the door.

JEFF

Hold on, Tony. Wait for me. I'm with you.

Ethan, Danny, and Steve are not far behind Tony and Jeff.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ETHAN

We all are.

STEVE

Everyone stay together.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Jeff is the first one out the door. The dark entitie coming up the stairs casts a shadow that Jeff catches with the corner of his eye and makes him usher everyone behind him back into the room.

JEFF

Back inside! Back inside!

Jeff slams the door behind him and backs away.

DANNY

What?! Did you see something?!  
What?!

JEFF

I saw a shadow. It was like nine feet tall, and I heard footsteps coming up the stairs.

TONY

I knew this would happen! You see what you did? You done did it now! This is what happens when you go around opening doors to other worlds.

STEVE

Calm down, Tony, relax. If Ethan could open up a portal, he could close it back up, that's all. Go ahead, Ethan, close the portal.

ETHAN

I think I could. I don't know. Let me see.

TONY

It's not gonna do any good to close the portal with this thing on this side of the portal.

ETHAN

Yeah, Tony makes a good point, Steve.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DANNY

Then, what do you suggest we do?

TONY

We just leave. Let's just get the fuck outta here.

Tony puts his ear to the door and listens for any sounds on the other side of it.

TONY (CONT'D)

Okay, I'm not hearing anything. I'm opening the door now.

Tony turns the door knob and cracks the door open just enough to peer into the hallway.

TONY (CONT'D)

Okay, here we go.

The rake monster surprises Tony when it drops from the ceiling and tries to force its way inside.

TONY (CONT'D)

Help me with the door!

Ethan, Jeff, Steve, and Danny try to help Tony stop the Rake monster from getting in.

DANNY

Don't let it get in here!

The rake monster manages to force its way inside and gets a hold of Ethan as he tries to run out of the room.

ETHAN

No! Get it off me! Get it off me!

TONY

Run!

Tony, Jeff, and Steve run out of the room, leaving Danny to hide behind the door.

ETHAN

No, don't leave me you motherfuckers!

The rake monster bites into Ethan's head and chomps away, like a praying mantis chewing the head off of a grasshopper, unaware that Danny is still in the room hiding behind the door.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - PARKING GARAGE - NIGHT

Roberto and Heather talk while they wait for their car to be brought to them.

HEATHER

So, Roberto, I've been doing some thinking. In light of everything that's been happening in the past few months, what would you say if I told you that I think we should put off trying to get pregnant, at least until this whole bullshit administration blows over?

ROBERTO

I would say that I was just about to ask you the same thing. So, I'm with you. I think we should wait.

HEATHER

I'm sorry, honey, I know it's not what you want to hear right now, but, don't worry. It'll happen for us. I just can't see myself carrying a baby for nine months under this administration.

Parking attendant finally shows up with their jeep.

ROBERTO

Are you hungry?

HEATHER

Starving.

ROBERTO

What do you say we stop to get something to eat before we go straight home?

HEATHER

Let's do it.

Roberto tips the parking attendant before getting in the jeep.

ROBERTO

This is for you.

PARKING ATTENDANT

Thank you.

Parking attendant takes the tip from Roberto.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

It's not until Steve makes it to the bottom of the stairs that he realizes his cousin is missing.

STEVE

Wait a minute! Where's my cousin?  
Where's Danny?!  
(calls for Danny)  
Danny!

JEFF

Forget him! Just go!

STEVE

Fuck that! I'm not leaving my  
cousin!

Two rake monsters are by the front door.

JEFF

Oh shit! There's more of them.

TONY

Don't move. Don't fucking move.

The rake monsters start inching their way towards Tony, Steve, and Jeff.

STEVE

Okay, we're gonna turn around  
slowly and go back the other way.  
Nobody runs. Don't run.

Steve, Tony, and Jeff get cut off by a fourth rake monster entering the house through the portal.

JEFF

That must be the fucking portal.

It's every man for himself when the rake monsters give chase.

JEFF (CONT'D)

They're coming!

Jeff and Tony stick together while Steve tries to make it up the stairs.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - STAIRS - CONTINUOUS

Steve is tripping over himself trying to make it up the stairs and stops when he sees Okie's apparition at the top of the stairs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STEVE

Okie?

Okie's apparition vanishes before Steve's eyes when a rake monster sneaks up behind Steve and takes him down.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

When it looks like Tony is about to get caught by the rake monster, he gets a hold of Jeff and uses him as a shield.

JEFF

What the fuck are you doing,  
Tony?! Let me go!

The rake monster pounces on Jeff's back and takes off half of his head with one bite.

TONY

I'm sorry, Jeff!

Tony runs into another rake monster coming through the portal. The rake monster gets all up in Tony's grill and bares its razor sharp teeth. Tony passes out and gets his face chewed off.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - MASTER BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The rake monster has had its fill and finally abandons Ethan's corpse. Danny waits until he's really sure that the rake monster is out of the room before he comes out of hiding from behind the door. He stands over Ethan's corpse and shakes his head.

DANNY

Damn, Ethan.

Danny pulls himself away from Ethan's corpse and stands by the doorway. He looks in the hallway and sees no sign of the rake monster that just devoured Ethan.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Danny slowly makes his way to the stairs, afraid that the rake monster is going to show itself at any moment. The rake monster drops from the ceiling and lands on Danny.

DANNY

What the fuck are you?!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The Rake monster then stalks Danny.

DANNY (CONT'D)  
Get away from me!

Danny crawls away from the rake monster and into a corner. The rake monster inches closer to him.

DANNY (CONT'D)  
Hail Mary, mother of God pray for  
us sinners now until the hour of  
our death, Amen. Hail Mary,  
mother of God pray for us sinners  
now until the hour of our death,  
amen.

The IED drops right beside Danny. He looks up and sees Okie's apparition looking down at him.

DANNY (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry about everything.

The rake monster closes in for the kill and Danny blows himself up along with everything else in house. The vibration from the explosion is enough for the ground to open up and swallow the house.

EXT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - DRIVEWAY - MORNING

Roberto and Heather drive up to where their house used to be. Heather gets out of her side of the jeep and has to be consoled by Roberto.

HEATHER  
Our house is gone, Roberto! I  
think I'm going to faint.

ROBERTO  
I got you. I got you.

Roberto catches Heather and gets low to the ground with her.

HEATHER  
How did this happen?

ROBERTO  
I don't know, Heather.

HEATHER  
Help me back up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROBERTO

Are you sure you're okay? I think you should sit there for a while.

HEATHER

No, I'm feeling better.

Roberto helps Heather back to her feet.

ROBERTO

Look at the size of that sinkhole. That's some fucking sinkhole.

Heather and Roberto move in closer.

HEATHER

We better get somebody over here.

Heather gets on her phone and calls for help.

ROBERTO

I'll be right over here.

Roberto moves closer to the sinkhole to have a look down and notices a truck sticking out of the dirt.

ROBERTO (CONT'D)

Heather! You better get somebody out here quick! There's a truck sticking out of the dirt. There could be someone trapped inside.

Roberto doesn't see the spirit box on the ground and accidentally steps on it. He kneels down to pick it up and hears white noise.

ROBERTO (CONT'D)

Okie, is that you?

Okie's voice comes through.

OKIE

At ease, soldier.

ROBERTO

Okie? What happened here?

Roberto waits for a response.

OKIE

Sorry about house. It couldn't be helped. I'll get you through this.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROBERTO  
Okie, are you still there?

Roberto waits for response.

ROBERTO (CONT'D)  
Okie?

Nothing but white noise.

FADE TO BLACK.