

Break Heart Summer

by
Timothy Francis O'Brien

Fanadf Films Productions
274 Hopewell Road
Medford, NJ 08055-8150
609 969-0906
fanadfilmsproductions@gmail.com

BREAK HEART SUMMER

FADE IN:

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL PARKING LOT - DAY

Fog shrouds the school, giving it a ghostly appearance. A P.O.S. 69 Chevy Camaro, screeches to a halt near the fence next to the Varsity Football Field.

MITCHELL *BANGER* STOLWITZ, eighteen, G.Q. good looks, dressed in his varsity jacket, tight denims and cowboy boots, reverently gets out of the car. He gazes in awe and reverence at the field before him.

ON THE FIELD

As the fog begins to clear, Banger walks to the fifty yard line and stands with his hands in his jacket pocket.

BACK IN THE PARKING LOT

Banger slips through the gate and heads to the gymnasium as three flash cars, a BMW, a Lexus and a Mercedes, screech to a halt next to Banger's as other cars fill the lot.

JOEL, NIX and TIM, all wearing varsity jackets, fall out.

JOEL

Who let someone park this P.O.S. here? This is the varsity parking.

BANGER

Very funny, Joel. Wait till I get my pro contract. You losers will be polishing my ride.

NIX

I don't know if that can take polish. Might fall apart.

BANGER

Yo, Nix, when you're starting varsity QB, then you can talk shit.

TIM

Leave the loser alone, guys. He's our fearless leader.

BANGER

Don't forget that today, Tim, or there won't be one ball near you.

JOEL

Amazing the Coach let's him call his own plays.

TIM

Hey, need the receptions, so...

Another BMW rolls up and MORGAN CARTWRIGHT, a charming beauty, gets out.

NIX

Hey, Morg, look at that crap.

MORGAN

You giving my boy shit again?

She folds into an embrace with Banger and kisses him.

MORGAN (CONT'D)

You'll eat shit one day. All of you.

BANGER

My father's worked his ass off all his life. Raised a family. He's a hell of a guy. That's what he could afford. I'm thankful for that.

TIM

Banger, you know we're only razzing you because we love you. You're our boy.

JOEL

We always got your back, man.

BANGER

Gets old though.

MORGAN

You know, you guys need to get in there and get your game faces on.

NIX

Girl's always right.

JOEL

Let's go!

They all high five and head into the gym.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL/LOCKER ROOM

Football players gear up and get their game faces on.

Banger, a stern look in his eyes, stands at his locker with only his pants on.

He opens his locker. Inside, his helmet, shoulder pads and jersey. Taped to the inside of the door are pictures of the UCLA Bruins football team. He smiles slightly as he touches the pictures.

Then he pulls his pads from the locker.

COACH BURTIS' OFFICE

Coach BURTIS, well-built, in tee shirt and shorts, sits at his desk. A knock on the door.

BURTIS

Come in.

BOB KELLY, a handsome, athletic black man in his mid-thirties, enters.

BOB KELLY

Mr. Burtis?

BURTIS

Bob Kelly? UCLA?

BOB KELLY

Yes. I'm glad you could see me.

Are you busy?

BURTIS

Just going over the play book.

BOB KELLY

I can come back.

BURTIS

No. Please. Have a seat.

BOB KELLY

Thanks.

BURTIS

What can I do for you?

BOB KELLY

I'm here to see one of your players.

Mitchell Stolwitz.

Behind them, passing the window, dressed in his pads, carrying his helmet, Banger stops and spies Bob Kelly. Quickly, he pulls back before they can see him.

BURTIS

I can introduce you to him.

BOB KELLY

I rather you not do that. I don't want him playing to the scouts.

I'll just sit in the stands. Talk to him later.

BURTIS

Okay. Well, I'll have someone take you to the booth.

BOB KELLY

Thanks.

BURTIS

Oh, don't call him Mitchell. He hates his name. Call him Banger.

HIGH SCHOOL/CORRIDOR OUTSIDE BURTIS' OFFICE

Quickly, Banger quickly heads away as Bob Kelly exits the office.

HIGH SCHOOL/GYMNASIUM

A group of beautiful cheer leaders run through their routines as the band practices behind them. The head cheerleader, Morgan spies Banger. He motions for her to come to him.

MORGAN

Yo, guys, take a break.

Morgan bounces over to Banger. With the group of cheerleaders, KATIE SPENCER, eyes Banger with lust and Morgan with contempt.

Morgan jumps into Banger's arms.

MORGAN (CONT'D)

Aren't you supposed to be getting ready for the game?

BANGER

Guess who was in Mr. Burtis' office asking about me?

MORGAN

I have no idea.

BANGER

Bob Kelly from UCLA.

MORGAN

Oh shit. Awesome. Don't get nervous.

BANGER

Oh, like that's going to work.

NIX, dressed in his football uniform, steps into the gym.

NIX

Yo, Banger, coach wants us in the locker room! Let's go!

Nix ducks back into the locker room.

MORGAN

Just play. You'll be fine. And I'll be there waiting for you on the sidelines.

BANGER

Okay. I'll bring you back a game ball.

MORGAN

Just bring yourself.

Morgan kisses him and pats him on the ass as he heads into the locker room. She heads back to the cheer leaders.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL/FOOTBALL FIELD - AFTERNOON

A curtain of rain streams down on Banger as he stares up at the scoreboard.

Seventeen to fourteen, third and eight. Five seconds remaining.

Players gather around him. Banger turns to the cheerleaders.

Morgan stares at him, a great smile stretched across her face.

MORGAN

Go, Banger, Go!!!!!!

Banger smiles, then slowly enters the huddle where his friends, Nix, Joel, Tim and the rest of the offence waits for him.

BANGER

All right, this is it, guys. Field goal doesn't win it.

Banger puts his hand out.

JOEL

I got nothing better to do for the next five seconds.

Joel puts hand out. The others join in.

NIX

Me either.

TIM

My kind of party.

BANGER

We don't make this play, no one parties tonight.

They all break and head for the line of scrimmage. Banger looks over the line, checks his players, looks back at Joel and Tim in the backfield, then to Nix on the end.

BANGER (CONT'D)

Set! Red two! Red two! Hut! Hut!

The snap from Center sends Banger back toward Joel and Tim.

He fakes the hand-off to Joel.

Nix blasts his way down field, heading for the end zone, fending off his defender.

Other defenders break through the offensive line and head for Banger, who evades with great athletic skill.

Defenders flush Banger from the pocket and he makes his way up field, slipping and juking defenders all the way.

Tim and Joel join him and help block defenders out of the way as best they can.

Banger heads for the corner of the goal line. Evading one more defender, he makes his way into the end zone.

Morgan, and the other cheerleaders, runs up to the team at the end zone. Morgan throws her arms around Banger as the rest of the team rips him from her arms and hoists him over their shoulders.

INT. STOLWITZ/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Party central. All the football players and cheerleaders are there. Nix, Joel and Tim surround Banger as Morgan comes up and hands him a drink.

TIM

We are number one!

The others join in the chant.

JOEL

You are going to the pros, baby!

NIX

All the way!

BANGER

In my dreams.

Banger pulls Morgan away from the others and they head for the kitchen. Joel, Nix and Tim huddle together.

NIX

Can't understand it. Man can get any girl he wants, and he settles for one.

JOEL

A hot one.

TIM

A rich one.

JOEL

Head of the cheerleaders.

NIX

He better not fuck up his meal ticket.

STOLWITZ/KITCHEN

Banger kisses Morgan passionately.

BANGER

I love you, Morgan.

MORGAN

I love you too, Banger.

BANGER

I figure we get college out of the way, get through the draft, then get married.

MORGAN

You're the quarterback.

Banger pulls out a ring case and hands to Morgan who goes white, almost not able to breath. He puts the modest, but pretty, ring on her finger.

BANGER

Will you marry me?

Morgan jumps into his arms.

MORGAN

Yes, Yes, Yes.

Break Heart Summer Page 8.

STOLWITZ/LIVING ROOM

BOB KELLY, enters the house, wades through the throng and goes to Nix, Joel and Tim.

BOB KELLY

Where can I find Mitchell Stolwitz?

TIM

Banger's in the kitchen.

BOB KELLY

Banger? Oh, yeah, Banger.

NIX

Yeah, don't call him Mitchell.

BOB KELLY

Got that warning already.

Kelly heads for the kitchen.

NIX

Who the hell's that?

STOLWITZ/KITCHEN

Banger and Morgan are lip-locked as Mr. Kelly enters. He goes to one of the guys in the Kitchen, and the guy directs him to the lovers.

BOB KELLY

You're Banger?

BANGER

Yeah.

Kelly extends his hand.

BOB KELLY

I'm Bob Kelly. I'm from U.C.L.A.

Both Banger's and Morgan's eyes light up as Banger shakes his hand. Banger is nearly breathless.

BANGER

Yeah.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL/CORRIDOR - DAY

Banger stands near their lockers with Morgan.

BANGER

I have offers from seven colleges.

Full athletic scholarships.

Break Heart Summer Page 9.

MORGAN

You deserve it.

BANGER

I didn't want to put another bill in front of my dad. He's worked so hard all his life.

Morgan kisses him hard.

BANGER (CONT'D)

Morgan, you have to apply to all of them. We have to go to the same college. I get into the pros, we'll never have to worry about money ever.

MORGAN

You know I don't care about money.

BANGER

You *have* money.

She flashes a negative glare.

BANGER (CONT'D)

You will never know what it's like to watch your dad come home every day after working his ass off only to worry more about money. Cause there was never enough.

MORGAN

I know. I know. I'm sorry.

BANGER

It's not your fault.

Banger looks down the hall as Joel, Nix and Tim knock an undersized, nerdish, kid, SETH LATKIN, around.

BANGER (CONT'D)

God, can't they leave him alone?

Banger heads down toward the commotion and gets between his friends and Seth.

BANGER (CONT'D)

Can't you guys fucking grow up?

Seth cowers in fear.

TIM

What are you...

Break Heart Summer Page 10.

BANGER

He's half your size, for Christ's sake.

All three back off. Joel turns to Seth.

JOEL

Sorry, man. Just fucking with you.

Tim picks up Seth's books.

TIM

No hard feelings?

Seth, recovering, takes the books. The three boys head off down the hall as Seth looks up to his savior.

SETH

Thanks, Mitchell.

BANGER

Seth, don't call me Mitchell or you and I are going to have trouble.

Seth cowers from Banger.

SETH

Sorry, Banger.

BANGER

Don't sweat it, dude.

Banger pushes Seth gently down the hall as Morgan embraces Banger.

MORGAN

You are so sweet.

BANGER

You'd think they'd find a better hobby than picking on weaker kids.

MORGAN

I'll always be there for you, Banger.

No matter what happens. I'll be there.

She kisses him passionately.

EXT. FACTORY/PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Banger heads out of the factory and toward Doug's car.

Break Heart Summer Page 11.

INT. DOUG'S CAR

Banger waits while Doug, skillfully, rolls a joint.

BANGER

I can't take it anymore.

Doug lights the joint and takes a super big hit.

BANGER (CONT'D)

This place is making me crazy, Doug.

I was supposed to be in L.B.I. two weeks ago. Asshole boss made me give notice.

Banger hits the joint and passes it back to Doug, who holds smoke in.

DOUG

You really leaving?

BANGER

Eighteen months in a Federal Correctional Institution. Lost my fucking scholarship. I haven't seen Morgan in two months. I don't even know if we're a couple anymore. Too long in one hell. Fucked up.

Banger hits the joint hard.

BANGER (CONT'D)

Life has a counter on it, Doug.

Doug takes one more big hit off the joint, then swallows the roach.

DOUG

Well, I still have a job here.

FACTORY/PARKING LOT

Doug blows out the smoke and bounces out of the car. As Banger gets out of the car, a very expensive car pulls into the parking lot and cuts its lights. Banger's eyes go wide.

BANGER

Look, Doug, there's someone in that car I don't want to see.

DOUG

Bounce, dude.

Break Heart Summer Page 12.

Banger vanishes in the shadows. Before Doug can get to the factory door, a new and improved Seth Latkin, dressed in the best, flanked by two caveman types, approaches.

SETH

Excuse me. Do you know Mitchell Stolwitz? Goes by the nickname, Banger?

DOUG

Who wants to know?

SETH

I don't really have time for this, friend. Do you know him?

DOUG

That depends.

SETH

Have you seen him?

DOUG

I don't know where he went.

SETH

Tell him Seth wants to have a word.

DOUG

Anything you say.

Seth and the goons get into the car and drive off.

DOUG (CONT'D)

Asshole.

INT. STOLWITZ/LIVING ROOM - DAY

Banger travels through the typical middle-class living room that is crowded with mementos of Banger's amazing athletic achievements. Banger checks his bags while his father stands over him.

Banger's father, CARL, watches with a concerned look on his face, as Banger looks at the relics of his life.

CARL

Heading to L.B.I.?

BANGER

Yeah.

Break Heart Summer Page 13.

CARL

So when are we going to get something together here, Mitch? I mean, first jail, then you lose your scholarship over this...

BANGER

After the summer, dad.

CARL

You know if you want, I can talk to Paul Kiltcher.

BANGER

Dad, no offense, but I don't want to drive a produce truck.

CARL

I made damn good money driving a produce truck. It put food on the table for the last twenty or so years.

BANGER

I appreciate what you did, dad. I really do. But... God, I want something more from my life.

CARL

There's nothing wrong with chasing dreams, son. But dreaming don't pay the bills.

Banger places his bags down as he heads for the door.

BANGER

I don't know what I'm looking for,
or what I want. I just know that I'm
not going to find it behind the wheel
of a produce truck or sitting on the
line in a factory.

CARL

Son, you have to...

BANGER

The whole world, dad. It's moving.

And I'm sitting on the sideline. I want to get back in the
game.

Carl looks at him for a moment, then slams him into a giant
hug.

BANGER (CONT'D)

I need time away to think.

Break Heart Summer Page 14.

BANGER (CONT'D)

The Island. It's always been a place
where I can get it together.

CARL

You're stubborn. Like your old man.

They both smile.

EXT. STOLWITZ/DRIVEWAY

Banger finishes packing his car as his father approaches and
forces a wad of bills in his hand.

CARL

Take this.

BANGER

Pop, I can't do this.

CARL

You never had any trouble before.

Go on. Take it. When you decide what you want from life,
there'll be more.

Banger stuffs the cash in his pocket. The two men stand
together for a moment, then embrace. Banger gets in his car
and starts it.

BANGER

I'll see you, dad.

Banger pulls away.

CARL

Make sure you call your mother!

EXT. ROUTE SEVENTY-TWO EAST

Music blaring from his car stereo, Banger blasts his way down the highway, passing cars, almost recklessly till he finally reaches the small bridges that connect Long Beach Island to the mainland.

EXT. L.B.I./BAY AVENUE

Banger rolls down the avenue a little faster than he should and a police car pulls up behind him.

INT. BANGER'S CAR - MOVING

Banger sees the lights go on and pulls over.

Break Heart Summer Page 15.

BANGER

What a way to start the summer.

EXT. L.B.I./BAY AVENUE - DAY

The officers, BILL O'BRIEN, and PAUL HARKER, walk up to the car.

O'BRIEN

Banger, should have known it was you.

BANGER

Hi, Bill.

O'BRIEN

It's *Officer* O'Brien to you.

Banger does not realize he's joking.

O'BRIEN (CONT'D)

Don't think that just because we went to school together I'm going to give you a break? What do you think, Paul?

PAUL

Looks like a shady character to me, Bill.

O'BRIEN

You got a license?

Starts to get it.

O'BRIEN (CONT'D)

Forget it. This is a free one.

Both cops start to laugh a little.

BANGER

Thanks, you little shit. See ya at the Ketch, Bill.

O'BRIEN

You bet. Oh, surfs up too. Later, dude.

L.B.I./STREET

Banger rolls his car down the street.

Break Heart Summer Page 16.

INT. BANGER'S CAR

He sees the house. On the porch, Nix sits with a beer in his hand. When Nix sees Banger's car, he jumps from the step and greets him.

NIX

Holy shit! Banger! Guys! The asshole's here!

EXT. SUMMER HOUSE/FRONT YARD

Banger gets out of the car and Nix slams him into an embrace.

BANGER

Asshole?

NIX

How many tickets you get on the way down?

BANGER

I was going too fast for the cops to see me.

Joel and Tim exit the house, beer in hand.

JOEL

Late as usual, bitch.

TIM

I think he needs a beer.

They all start hugging him.

TIM (CONT'D)

Good to see you, man.

JOEL

Summer wouldn't be the same without you.

BANGER

OK, the sentimental level just went a little high for me.

INT. SUMMER HOUSE/LIVING ROOM

The four of them sit around the living room, beers in hand.

TIM

The bouncer at the Ketch said the hottie action was maxed out last Friday and Saturday.

Break Heart Summer Page 17.

NIX

I've been writing down lines to use on them. Guaranteed I hook up.

BANGER

You'd have better luck with a fishing line and a worm.

Nix's jaw drops as the others laugh.

TIM

You'll probably do as well as you did last summer.

NIX

I did all right last summer.

BANGER

Your *hand* did all right last summer.

They all laugh at Nix as Banger crumples his beer can and tosses it in the waste can. Joel holds up a beer.

JOEL

Do you another, man?

BANGER

Rule number one for this year. One is enough.

TIM

Are you serious?

BANGER

I got to take it easy this year.

NIX

He's turning wuss on us.

BANGER

What the fuck are you talking about?

Look at yourself, Nix. You're twentyone and on the five-year plan at college.

NIX

Excuse me?

TIM

Why don't you lay off, man?

BANGER

Oh, Tim, you're still scrapping change off the streets with your iced cream truck.

Break Heart Summer Page 18.

JOEL

Are you high?

BANGER

I don't even want to talk about you, Joel.

TIM

That's it! Back off now!

NIX

What's your fucking problem? You pissed cause we're successful and you're fucked up?

Banger stops himself and starts to think about what he has said.

JOEL

We're not the ones who ruined our lives and blame everyone else for it! We all came to visit you.

BANGER

Guys, I'm really sorry. I don't know what's... You guys have always been

(MORE)

BANGER (CONT'D)

there for me. It's been hard for me.
I'm sorry I took it out on you.

They do not seem exactly placated.

BANGER (CONT'D)

Okay, first rounds on me.

They lighten a little.

BANGER (CONT'D)

Second round too.

JOEL

That works.

TIM

I can deal.

NIX

Two rounds is a good suck-up.

They head out the door.

INT. THE KETCH LOWER LEVEL - NIGHT

Banger, beer in hand, heads through the crowd, as others greet him AD LIB. He heads for the balcony.

Break Heart Summer Page 19.

INT. THE KETCH BALCONY

Banger, looking a bit unwell, finds Nix, Joel and Tim standing by the rail, looking down at the action.

JOEL

Where you been?

TIM

You okay?

BANGER

I'm birding out.

NIX

We just got here.

TIM

How many beers you had?

BANGER

I don't know. One. Six.

JOEL

What about rule one?

BANGER

One. Six. Pack.

EXT. NEXT TO BAY

Joel monitors as Banger barfs into the bay. After several bouts, Banger sits up.

JOEL

The fish'll love that.

Banger just moans and shakes his head.

JOEL (CONT'D)

Why don't you go sleep it off in the car?

INT. NIX'S CAR - NIGHT

Sleeping in the back seat, Banger wakes to the sounds of RAPPING at the window. He wakes slowly to see... A beautiful young girl, KATIE SPENCER staring at him.

KATIE

Banger, it's me. Wake up!

BANGER

Kate?

Break Heart Summer Page 20.

KATIE

Why don't you join the living?

Stumbles out of the car.

BANGER

Trying.

EXT. THE KETCH PARKING LOT

Banger tries to sober up.

KATIE

So how was your winter?

BANGER

Been better. What about you?

Katie flashes her ring.

KATIE

I got engaged.

BANGER

Congratulations.

KATIE

Thanks. His name is Blair Martin.

Banger tries not to laugh.

BANGER

Blair?

KATIE

He's an electrical engineer. Makes forty "K" a year.

BANGER

So, I guess you're not in the mood?

Katie tries not to smile.

KATIE

You fucking pig. I just told you.

I'm engaged.

BANGER

And Blair is in Philadelphia.

KATIE

Don't try to make me, Banger.

Banger smiles, sardonically.

Break Heart Summer Page 21.

INT. THE KETCH BALCONY

Nix stands with a comely girl, JESSICA.

NIX

Come on, Jessica.

JESSICA

I don't know. Why should I?

NIX

We're both blitzed. We won't even remember in the morning.

JESSICA

Neither of us will feel any guilt in the morning about sleeping with a total stranger.

Joel walks up behind.

JOEL

Banger's sleeping it off in the car.

You got an extra bag?

NIX

Why?

JOEL

Forgot mine.

Hands him a rubber. Joel slaps him on the back and leaves.

When Nix turns back, Jessica heads off; he takes off after her.

EXT. BEACH

Banger and Katie finish with Katie moaning ecstatically.

KATIE

I knew there was something I missed about you.

She puts her top on.

KATIE (CONT'D)

Why don't you stay over my place tonight? Blair won't be...

BANGER

I don't think that's a good idea.

She seems dejected.

Break Heart Summer Page 22.

BANGER (CONT'D)

I'm too fucked up. It's not you.

Katie stands and heads away.

BANGER (CONT'D)

I'll call you.

KATIE

Whatever.

INT. SUMMER HOUSE BANGER'S BEDROOM - DAY

Shards of sunlight stab at the nearly comatose Banger, who is curled up in bed. As Joel enters, surfboard in hand, Banger moans as he pulls the covers over his eyes.

JOEL

Surf's up. Chest high at Beach Haven.

BANGER

You must be kidding.

JOEL

Come on. Summer's almost over.

BANGER

It's only June.

Joel shrugs as Banger rolls over and covers his face. As he leaves the bedroom, Morgan enters and knocks on the door.

Banger does not look.

BANGER (CONT'D)

I told you to fuck off, asshole!

MORGAN

Wrong asshole, fucker.

Banger, in shock, bolts up in bed.

BANGER

Morgan! I'm...

MORGAN

Do you know what time it is?

BANGER

Time to stop drinking so much.

MORGAN

You didn't call.

BANGER

I got...

Break Heart Summer Page 23.

MORGAN

Going to start lying again? I haven't heard from you in over two months.

BANGER

I don't need this shit.

Banger heads for the bathroom. Morgan, a mixture of anger and pain on her face, sits on the bed. The sounds of urine splashing in the bowl, emanate from the bathroom. Morgan speaks under her breath.

MORGAN

Neither do I, you inconsiderate fuck!

She turns up the volume.

MORGAN (CONT'D)

Why didn't you come to see me last night?

BANGER (O.S.)

I couldn't ditch the guys on the first night on the Island.

MORGAN

What about me? Who were you fucking, Banger?

Banger bolts from the bathroom, but Morgan's tear-filled eyes stop him. She stands to leave.

MORGAN (CONT'D)

You selfish bastard.

INT. SUMMER HOUSE LIVING ROOM

Banger, now dressed, exits the bedroom and sees Morgan lying on the sofa. She says nothing at first as Banger looks out the window.

MORGAN

What is it?

BANGER

Landlord time. Mr. Hill's here.

Banger goes to the basket by the door wherein a bunch of checks sit. Morgan follows.

EXT. SUMMER HOUSE FRONT YARD - DAY

Banger and Morgan greet MR. HILL, a doddering old man in his late sixties.

Break Heart Summer Page 24.

HILL

Ready for another summer, kids?

BANGER

I'm always ready for summer.

They shake hands and Banger hands Mr. Hill the checks.

BANGER (CONT'D)

There you go, Mr. Hill.

HILL

I can always count on you, Banger.

MORGAN

Yah, he's old faithful.

HILL

Well, I don't want to hold you two kids up. Besides, Mrs. Hill gives me hell if the checks don't get in the bank before three.

Banger watches as Mr. Hill walks off.

BANGER

Good old Mr. Hill. He's the best.

Most people in his houses have to pay the whole thing up front. Us, month-to-month.

MORGAN

Nice man. You hungry?

Banger nods solemnly.

INT. SMALL RESTAURANT

Banger and Morgan sit in a booth, finishing their breakfast.

The Waitress fills their cups with coffee.

MORGAN

It's kinda late to look for a job down here.

BANGER

I guess. There has to be something.

MORGAN

Life's not over. Snap out of it.

BANGER

It's not that easy, Morgan.

Break Heart Summer Page 25.

MORGAN

Look, we can get you back into college. My father would help...

Banger rolls his eyes.

MORGAN (CONT'D)

Dammit! You won't take help and you won't help yourself.

Banger withdrawals, emotionally.

MORGAN (CONT'D)

Fuck, Banger, come back here. Stop rolling your eyes. What am I supposed to do? Should I just forget you?

Is that what you want?

She holds up her left hand to show her ring.

MORGAN (CONT'D)

I still have this fucking promise.

This is one you're going to live up to, and soon. Or I'll give this back to you. And I'll turn away.

Banger's eyes begin to well up after hearing that.

BANGER

Don't give up, yet, Morgan.

EXT. BEACH

Banger and Morgan wander the beach together, close but not too close.

BANGER

This is paradise. I could live here my entire life and not feel I've missed a thing.

MORGAN

What would you do here? I mean, to make money?

BANGER

I don't know. I don't even want to think about that. I have some money saved. Dad gave me some. I'll get a job till the end of the summer.

MORGAN

Then what?

Break Heart Summer Page 26.

BANGER

What do you mean?

MORGAN

I just want to know what your plans for life are. Where do I fit into your plans? I want to know where I stand? I know I'm not supposed to bring this up, but...

Rolls his eyes again.

BANGER

Why do we have to talk about this now? I have more pressing problems than our relationship.

MORGAN

Why am I even talking to you?

She storms off. Banger is completely oblivious to what he said.

BANGER

What did I say?

Sincerely confused at her behavior, Banger follows her.

EXT. STREET

Banger follows Morgan off the beach.

MORGAN

All I hear out of your mouth is how you feel, Mitchell...

BANGER

Don't call me that.

MORGAN

What? Mitchell?

BANGER

Stop it!

MORGAN

Why? What's wrong with your name, Mitchell? I like it.

BANGER

My name is Banger.

MORGAN

A banger is an English sausage, not a name.

They both stop short of Morgan's car.

BANGER

I don't know what to say.

MORGAN

I thought that, after all that's happened, you might grow up. I really hoped for that.

He flashes a disapproving glare.

MORGAN (CONT'D)

And it has nothing to do with money.

It has to do with you, and us. And if you can't figure that out, then there's nothing for us to talk about.

She waits for the answer that never comes. After waiting a moment, she nods, turns away, opens the door and gets into her car and starts the engine.

MORGAN (CONT'D)

If you find out what you want to say, you have my number.

She starts to pull away.

BANGER

Morgan?

She stops the car and looks back at him.

BANGER (CONT'D)

The traditional miniature golf game's tonight. You gonna come?

She just rolls her eyes and drives off.

BANGER (CONT'D)

Well, I handled that well.

EXT. BEACH

Banger sits alone on the dunes watching out to sea as, out on the water, Nix drops in on a fairly big wave, about chest high. He passes by Joel and Tim, who sit on their boards waiting for a wave.

A thirteen year old kid, FISH, runs up from the surf and parks next to Banger.

FISH

Yo, Banger! You see that? That's the best surf in years!

Break Heart Summer Page 28.

BANGER

Is that so, Fish?

FISH

There's this wicked cane off the coast! Kicking in major surf! It's the shit, man.

BANGER

You shouldn't talk like that, Fish.

FISH

Like what?

BANGER

Saying *shit*.

FISH

Come on, Banger. I'm almost fourteen years old. I can say shit if I want.

Besides, remember the First Amendment?

BANGER

What do you know about the First Amendment?

FISH

Not much. But I know it says I can say shit if I want. God, you're starting to sound like mom. You must be getting old.

BANGER

You're going to insult me now?

FISH

Just making sure you're still one of us.

Fish's pager goes off.

FISH (CONT'D)

Mom's calling. Birdin' out.

BANGER

Tell your mom I said hi.

FISH

Okay. Tell Nix he needs to work on his balance.

BANGER

I'm sure he'll love hearing that.

Break Heart Summer Page 29.

EXT. THE OCEAN

Nix paddles back to Tim and Joel.

TIM

Look who's on the beach.

JOEL

The return of the living dead head.

NIX

I can't figure him out. Has the world
in his hands and blows it for a grand.

TIM

I'd have given him the cash.

JOEL

What are we going do with him?

TIM

We have to do something. He won't
help himself or let us help him.

JOEL

What can we do to snap him out of
it?

NIX

We can get him a blowup doll.

TIM

Why don't you give him yours?

JOEL

What's Nix going to do without her?

NIX

That hurt.

JOEL

I'm heading in.

Joel starts to paddle in, shortly followed by Nix and Tim.

INT. BEACH BAR

Seated at a table, laughter billows from Banger and the boys.
Plates full of food and bottles of beer litter the table.

The laughter dies down.

JOEL

I guess this is the last big summer,
right, guys?

Break Heart Summer Page 30.

NIX

God, he's right. We all enter the
adult world after August.

JOEL

Law school for me. I'm not sure if
that's the real world.

NIX

I'm so not into the idea of working
with my dad. I don't think I want to
be an accountant.

TIM

How'd you like to be a contractor.

I'm so not into building shit.

BANGER

Would you like to drive a produce
truck?

TIM

You could go back to school?

BANGER

I already blew one scholarship.

Where am I going to get the money?

JOEL

We'd help.

BANGER

I'm not into charity, man.

JOEL

You could pay him back. Make it a
loan. Go to law school. Work for
him. He could use a good lawyer.

BANGER

You are kidding? Me, a lawyer?

Besides, my conviction.

JOEL

Sorry for offering. You know, he could work on that.

BANGER

No, I appreciate it. But I don't think that would work.

TIM

You have to do something.

Break Heart Summer Page 31.

BANGER

What I have to do is get a job.

A very comely waitress, KARA, comes to the table. She makes intense eye contact with Banger.

KARA

Can I get you guys anything else?

They all AD LIB *no's*. Kara quickly writes on the check and lays it on the table in front of Banger. Intense non-verbal communication.

KARA (CONT'D)

Thanks, guys.

Kara bounces away as Banger picks up the check. Written on the check is: I'LL BE AT THE TIDES TONIGHT, KARA. Nix also spies the writing on the ticket and rolls his eyes.

BANGER

I got this one, guys.

JOEL

Okay, that's unusual.

Banger heads for the bar where Kara stands washing dishes.

NIX

How does he do that?

JOEL

It is amazing. Doesn't even try.

TIM

Banger getting the bill for any other reason would be amazing, Nix.

JOEL

If only the rest of his life would go that well.

TIM

Morgan would have kittens.

NIX

Why she still wants him is beyond me.

JOEL

We should tell her.

NIX

She knows.

Break Heart Summer Page 32.

The others get up from the table and wave good-bye to Banger and Kara. As the others exit, Banger holds up the check to Kara.

BANGER

Aren't there supposed to be numbers on checks? I think I read that somewhere?

KARA

My god, how could I forget?

She takes the check and writes her phone number on it then hands it back to him.

KARA (CONT'D)

Don't worry about the bill, Banger.

You can pay me later.

BANGER

Thanks. For lunch.

KARA

Don't mention it.

EXT. RON JON'S SURF SHOP PARKING LOT

Banger's car rolls into the parking lot, and he heads inside the shop.

INT. RON JON'S SURF SHOP

Banger slips up to the counter. The clerk, SKEETER, waits on a customer. Skeeter finishes the transaction, then sees Banger waiting for him. Skeeter offers his hand.

SKEETER

How's it hangin', bro?

BANGER

Could be better.

SKEETER

Where you been, man? Could've used you.

BANGER

Good question.

SKEETER

I called you two months ago.

BANGER

I was busy. I'm looking for a job.

Break Heart Summer Page 33.

SKEETER

That's going to be tough. I'm full up for the season. Should've come in earlier. I'd hire you right away.

BANGER

Thanks anyway.

SKEETER

You can fill out an app. If anything opens up.

BANGER

Thanks, Skeeter.

EXT. SECOND SURF SHOP

Banger heads inside.

INT. SECOND SURF SHOP

Banger goes to the counter, where APRIL, the manager, stands.

APRIL

Hi, Banger. Sup?

BANGER

Nada, April. Kinda looking for a job.

APRIL

I'm sorry, Banger. I can't hire anyone else. You can...

BANGER

Fill out an application just in case?

APRIL

Best I can do.

BANGER

Yeah. Sure

APRIL

How's Morgan?

BANGER

Pissed off again.

APRIL

You can piss me off if you want.

BANGER

Will it get me a job?

Break Heart Summer Page 34.

APRIL

I'll try.

He nods and exits the shop.

EXT. THIRD SURF SHOP

Banger enters then quickly exits.

EXT. BURGER SHOP

Banger orders a burger and fries. The CLERK brings the order to the counter. The clerk drops his lunch on the counter.

BANGER

Hey, you hiring?

BURGER CLERK

Sorry. You can...

BANGER

No more applications. Thanks.

EXT. MINIATURE GOLF - NIGHT

The place is full of vacationers playing miniature golf, arcade games and shooting the water slides.

Banger, Morgan, Nix, Tim and Joel play miniature golf. Banger looks a bit uneasy; so does Morgan. Unnoticed by the others, Banger keeps scanning his watch.

BANGER

Guys, I have to go to the Tides for a bit.

MORGAN

What for?

BANGER

I have to talk to the manager about a job.

MORGAN

Want company?

BANGER

It's a job interview, Morgan, not a date.

MORGAN

You're right. I'm sorry.

He kisses her, hands Joel the club, and heads off.

Break Heart Summer Page 35.

BANGER

I don't know how long this is going to take. Why don't you do...

Whatever. I'll catch up.

Morgan glares at him and tries to cover her suspicion.

MORGAN

Sure. Good luck.

A cloud covers the party.

TIM

Who's next?

JOEL

Morgan, you're up.

EXT. THE TIDES BAR

Banger checks to make sure he was not followed before entering.

INT. THE TIDES BAR

Banger searches the crowd for Kara, finally finding her sitting with some friends. She smiles when she makes eye contact with him.

BANGER

I'm going to be bad.

EXT. ALLEY

Banger and Kara grind away in the shadows.

From the street, unseen by the lovers, three figures, Seth and his henchmen, descend on the couple.

SETH

Excuse me.

Banger and Kara jump in fright.

SETH (CONT'D)

Has anyone seen Banger?

Banger goes white with fear.

SETH (CONT'D)

Oh, there he is.

BANGER

Seth. How are you?

Break Heart Summer Page 36.

SETH

What have we here?

KARA

Who the fuck are you?

SETH

Get lost, slut.

KARA

Fuck you!

BANGER

Kara, you better go. Seriously.

She looks at him with great concern.

BANGER (CONT'D)

I'll call you later.

Kara kisses him and moves off down the alley. Seth turns to Kara.

SETH

Don't talk to anyone about this.

Well, Banger, we have some unfinished business, don't we?

BANGER

I didn't say anything to anyone about you, Seth.

SETH

I know that. It was good thinking.

Sorry about your scholarship, and your nice car. Prison. And my two keys.

Banger looks at Seth and his two bone-breakers with great concern.

BANGER

Look, Seth, I don't have a dime.

SETH

Don't worry about it. Settle down.

You look like you're about to shit.

Honestly, you guys gave me such shit in high school.

BANGER

Hey, man...

Break Heart Summer Page 37.

SETH

You were the only one who cared.

You helped. That's why I'm going to be so magnanimous. I'm going to discount your lost scholarship, prison. Your car and the good will you showed me. And twenty-five percent for not talking. That means you owe me about five grand.

BANGER

I thought you said you were going to be magnanimous.

SETH

You got till the end of the summer.

Have a nice day.

Seth turns, with his guards, and leaves Banger alone with his fear.

INT. SUMMER HOUSE KITCHEN - DAY

Nix, Joel and Tim sit around the table playing Black Jack.

They stop the game and look up as Banger, looking like death, enters. They all seem tense.

BANGER

What's up?

JOEL

Just practicing for AC.

TIM

Nix has a system. Thinks he can win.

BANGER

I hope he's better with cards than he is with girls.

NIX

Maybe you should come with us?

BANGER

I'm just going to bed.

NIX

I didn't mean now.

Silence fills the room. Banger looks at them strangely, then turns towards his room.

Break Heart Summer Page 38.

INT. SUMMER HOUSE BANGER'S BEDROOM

Groggy, Banger enters his room, pulls his shirt off and throws it onto the bed. In the shadows, Morgan's hands reaches out for the shirt. She sniffs it.

MORGAN

That's not my perfume.

Jumps out of his skin.

BANGER

Jesus Christ!

Morgan turns on the light.

MORGAN

I know it's not your scent. Must have been a hell of a job interview.

Didn't know the Tides' manager was female. Did you get the job, Mitchell?

The mention of his name stops Banger.

BANGER

I guess there's nothing to talk about.

You're not going to listen.

She stands and heads for door.

MORGAN

I heard it all before. Don't want to
hear it again.

She exits the room, almost without a hint of emotion.

INT. SUMMER HOUSE KITCHEN

Banger, dejected, enters the room and stares at the trio.

BANGER

You could have warned me.

No one speaks as Banger goes back to his room.

EXT. MORGAN'S HOUSE

Morgan pulls her car up to the house, which sits right on the beach. As the sun begins to rise. Worn, haggard, emotionally spent, shoeless, she walks toward the house, then notices her father's car parked in front.

MORGAN

God, not now.

Break Heart Summer Page 39.

INT. MORGAN'S HOUSE KITCHEN

Morgan's father, WILSON, a broad-shouldered, sixty-plus man, dressed in very expensive shirt, shorts and tennis shoes, sits at the table, a Wall Street Journal in his hand and coffee cup next to him.

MORGAN

What are you doing here, Daddy?

WILSON

Good morning to you, too, sweetheart.

Morgan hugs him.

MORGAN

I'm sorry. I'm tired. Good morning.

WILSON

Just came to see my favorite daughter.

She sits at the table.

MORGAN

I'm your only daughter, daddy.

WILSON

Oh yeah, I forgot. Coffee?

MORGAN

Not exactly what I had in mind.

WILSON

I thought you were supposed to be opening the store today. You are my manager.

MORGAN

Cheryl's coming in this morning.

She's your assistant manager. Don't you trust me, daddy?

WILSON

Morgan...

MORGAN

Daddy, I've been running this store every summer since I was seventeen.

I think I can handle it. Don't you?

Wilson kisses her head.

WILSON

I'm sorry for sounding so...

Break Heart Summer Page 40.

MORGAN

Doubtful?

WILSON

I guess doubtful will do as well as any other.

Wilson goes to the refrigerator and gets a couple of eggs.

MORGAN

Not hungry.

Wilson moves to the stove and cranks up the heat. As soon as it is hot enough, he drops some butter into a skillet, cracks the eggs and drops them in.

MORGAN (CONT'D)

Break the yolks?

WILSON

Haven't done that since your mother...

Morgan stands and looks in the pan. She finds two perfect yolks.

WILSON (CONT'D)

Didn't trust me?

MORGAN

One thing mom always said was that Wilson Cartwright could do a lot of things, but keeping yolks intact was not one of them.

Wilson chokes back tears.

WILSON

I wish she was alive to see that.

MORGAN

Maybe it's her spirit working through you.

WILSON

That's something she would have said.

Morgan smiles and hugs her father.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Banger walks the beach alone, dejected. A guy and his dog walk by him, then a young couple obviously in love, an averagelooking guy, and a beautiful girl.

The girl looks at Banger and smiles. She then turns back to her boyfriend. Banger just shakes his head as Fish flanks him, surfboard in hand.

Break Heart Summer Page 41.

FISH

You're up early.

BANGER

More like up late.

FISH

Where's your board?

BANGER

Taking a break.

FISH

What're you doing?

BANGER

Fucking up my life, basically.

FISH

You shouldn't say *fucking* around me.

I'm a kid. Remember?

Banger laughs.

BANGER

Get out of here, you little shit.

Have fun. While you're young.

Fish blasts into surf and giggles.

FISH

All right, old man!

EXT. MORGAN'S HOUSE DECK

Morgan and her father sit on the deck chairs. He eats his breakfast. She, with dark glasses on, has only orange juice and toast.

WILSON

So, what was on the agenda last night.

MORGAN

Miniature golf.

WILSON

I've never heard of all-night miniature golf. Was Mitchell with you?

MORGAN

Banger. He hates Mitchell, and you know that.

Break Heart Summer Page 42.

WILSON

What a mature young man.

MORGAN

Please, daddy. I've been up all night. I'm not in the mood for this.

WILSON

How the hell did he get a nick name like that anyway?

MORGAN

I told you, daddy. He was the only
quarterback who would block linemen.

He'd *Bang* into them.

WILSON

I liked him before. He was talented.

He had guts. He was resourceful.

But ever since...

MORGAN

Daddy!

WILSON

He had a three point nine G.P.A.

Full athletic scholarship and blows it in the second year. I
don't want him to drag you down.

MORGAN

Daddy, I graduated already.

Morgan looks at his watch.

MORGAN (CONT'D)

I've been up twenty-six hours.

Morgan kisses him.

MORGAN (CONT'D)

Night, daddy.

She heads inside. He looks after her as she disappears into
the house.

WILSON

I'll see you next weekend, princess.

EXT. BAY AVENUE (BRANT BEACH)

An Ice Cream Truck rolls down the avenue and Banger waves
him down. The truck glides to a stop on the side of the road
and Tim jumps out.

TIM

What's up, dude?

Break Heart Summer Page 43.

BANGER

Job hunting.

TIM

Man, I'm sorry we didn't warn you.

We just didn't know...

BANGER

Don't sweat it. I was the one who fucked up. I'm always the one who fucks up.

TIM

That's true.

BANGER

You don't have to agree with me.

TIM

You know I can still get you a truck.

BANGER

You sound like my old man.

TIM

He's not such a bad guy. You should be happy to have him.

BANGER

I am. I screwed up with him too.

TIM

Excuse me?

BANGER

I was the only one to go to college, and it wasn't going cost him a cent.

Now all I do is cost him.

A couple of kids roll up to the Truck.

ICE CREAM KID #

I want a small vanilla cone.

Tim climbs into the truck, gets the cone, hands it to the kid and gets the cash. Tim turns to the other kid.

TIM

What about you?

ICE CREAM KID #

Ice cream sandwich.

Break Heart Summer Page 44.

Tim gets the sandwich and quickly makes the transaction.

When he finishes, he pulls two ice cream sandwiches out and hands one to Banger.

BANGER

Breakfast of champions.

TIM

You know, Banger, you need to just get your life together and stop moaning about it all the time.

BANGER

I wish it was that easy.

TIM

Buddy, we ain't gonna be here next year. Real life starts in a couple of months for us.

BANGER

I'm up to my ass in real life.

TIM

Real life? What's it going to take to wake you up?

BANGER

Thanks for the ice cream.

Sullen, Banger walks away. Some more kids pile up to the ice cream truck.

INT. MORGAN'S STORE

Morgan stands behind the counter of the shop with the assistant manager, CHERYL ELLIS, a attractive blonde.

MORGAN

Can you believe it, Cheryl? After a night like that and I find my guardian angel sitting in my house.

CHERYL

I'm surprised you got any sleep at all.

MORGAN

I was too tired not to. He's a great guy. He has my best interest at heart.

CHERYL

Daddy's little girl. So, what's with the *other* guy?

Break Heart Summer Page 45.

MORGAN

I don't want to talk about him.

CHERYL

I can't figure out why you keep going back.

MORGAN

Me either. Cheryl, do you believe in soulmates?

CHERYL

Yeah, I guess.

MORGAN

I think he's mine. I made a promise to him that I'd never leave him. No matter what. I have this thing. I keep my promises.

CHERYL

At some point you just have to give up. If he won't help himself, you can't help him. He's being an asshole. Tough love?

Morgan flashes a disapproving glance her way.

CHERYL (CONT'D)

He's a girl magnet anyway, Morgan.

He'll fuck any girl who'll do a split for him. Maybe you should think about that. Anyway, I'm off the clock. See ya.

Banger slinks into the shop and tries to act casual.

CHERYL (CONT'D)

Speak of the asshole. Bye.

Banger walks up to Morgan as Cheryl leaves. She goes to shelves.

MORGAN

I have work to do. You should try that.

BANGER

I guess an apology wouldn't do anything?

MORGAN

Just make you look like a bigger asshole.

Break Heart Summer Page 46.

He waits for a moment, turns and starts to exit the shop.

He looks longingly at her. After he leaves, she begins to cry.

EXT. BEACH

Banger stand on the dunes and stares out over the ocean as if the sea will give him the answer.

INT. MORGAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Morgan lies on her bed, dressed only in a tee shirt. She reaches for a wine cooler that sits on her head stand. As she reaches for the wine cooler, she sees a picture of her and Banger. He's in his football uniform.

She pulls the picture down, turns on her back, takes a swig from the wine cooler and looks at the picture for a bit, and then just throws the picture on the bed.

INT. SUMMER HOUSE BANGER'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Banger lies on his bed with the phone to his ear. The party BLARES from the next room.

BANGER

No, pop. Everything's fine. I'm just tired.

INT. STOLWITZ HOUSE - INTER CUT

Carl Stolwitz sits in his chair, a beer in one hand, the phone in the other.

CARL

Get a job yet?

BANGER

I had one lined up, but it didn't work out.

CARL

Look, kid, I don't want to tell you how to...

BANGER

Pop, please.

CARL

Do you think I like watching you
ruin your life?

Carl grabs his chest as if he has heartburn.

Break Heart Summer Page 47.

CARL (CONT'D)

You're my only son, for Christ's
sake! I just want the best for you.

BANGER

So do I, pop. I just wish everyone
would get off my back.

CARL

Is that what you think I'm doing?

Mitch, don't you understand?

BANGER

Understand what?

CARL

I'm worried about you. I don't know
where your life's going. It scares
me, son.

Banger says nothing.

CARL (CONT'D)

Do you have enough money?

BANGER

I don't want to take anymore of your
money, dad. I'll take care of myself.

INT. SUMMER HOUSE LIVING ROOM

A raging party fills the house. Music BLARES from the CD
player. Nix, Joel, and Tim entertain their guests.

JOEL

Where the hell is Banger?

NIX

In his cave.

TIM

For a guy who doesn't seem to care
what port he parks his boat in, he
sure is messed up about Morgan.

NIX

He hasn't done shit in three weeks.

JOEL

Let's go drag his ass out here.

INT. SUMMER HOUSE BANGER'S BEDROOM

With a forlorn look on his face, Banger, beer in hand, lies on his bed. Joel, Nix and Tim enter.

Break Heart Summer Page 48.

JOEL

I heard there was a corpse in here.

NIX

Smells like one.

TIM

Come on, join the party, man.

Banger just sighs.

NIX

It's a babe fest, bud.

Banger rolls his eyes and rolls over on his bed. The three friends nod their heads and walk out of the room.

INT. SUMMER HOUSE LIVING ROOM

Morgan and Cheryl enter the living room, as the trio exit Banger's bed room. As Morgan scans the crowd, Cheryl goes for a beer. Morgan goes to the trio.

MORGAN

Is the asshole here?

Tim motions toward the bed room.

NIX

He's in a real good mood.

MORGAN

Who's he with?

JOEL

Solo. Been that way for a while.

A look of great concern covers her face.

INT. SUMMER HOUSE BANGER'S BEDROOM

Morgan enters the bed room. Banger's eyes go wide.

BANGER

Morgan.

She sits on the edge of the bed as he sits up.

MORGAN

I guess you didn't expect to see me tonight.

BANGER

I didn't expect to see you any night.

Break Heart Summer Page 49.

MORGAN

I was rude with you... In the store.

BANGER

You had every right. I was... I am an asshole. I wish I knew what makes me do...

MORGAN

Banger, it's not that I don't want to hear you apologize. And I know I don't want to hear you promise me that you won't do it again.

BANGER

What do you want?

MORGAN

I want to leave you.

BANGER

You did that already.

MORGAN

That was a break. When I think about not having you in my life, I don't know what to even think. I made a promise to you a long time ago. I want to keep that promise, but you keep doing things to make me not want to.

Morgan chokes back tears.

MORGAN (CONT'D)

I'm telling you now that you have till the end of the summer to get yourself together. Stop being so selfish. If you don't, it's over for good. I'll leave you. I don't want

(MORE)

MORGAN (CONT'D)

to. But I will. Do you understand?
You were never this selfish before.

She leans over, kisses him on the cheek and stands. She takes the ring off her finger and hands it to him.

MORGAN (CONT'D)

I can't wear this now. It's wrong.

When you think you can live up to *your* promise, I'll take it back.

As she leaves, Banger breaks into tears.

Break Heart Summer Page 50.

INT. SUMMER HOUSE LIVING ROOM - DAY

Banger hears a KNOCK on the door and staggers to answer it.

Mr. Hill stands on the other side.

BANGER

Mr. Hill, what are you doing here?

HILL

Rent's due.

BANGER

Already?

HILL

It's July.

BANGER

Just a sec.

Banger goes to the basket where the guys keep their rent money and picks up the envelopes. He then pulls some cash

out of his pocket and adds it to the others. He then goes to the door and hands it all the Mr. Hill, who counts it.

HILL

Yours is a little short, Banger.

BANGER

Yeah, I know. I'm having trouble finding a job. I'll get it to you as soon as I can. Is that all right?

HILL

Sure. This time. Remember, I still have a mortgage on this place.

Taxes... Mrs. Hill, etc. They don't let me slide.

BANGER

I have an interview today.

HILL

I'm a fair man, Banger. But this is a business for me. My retirement.

BANGER

Yes, sir.

Mr. Hill stuffs the rent into his pocket and walks off.

Break Heart Summer Page 51.

EXT. BAY AVENUE BEACH HAVEN

The avenue bustles with summer-time activity. Vacationers fill the sidewalks and cars fill the streets. Banger rolls his car down the street with the other traffic.

INT. BANGER'S CAR - MOVING

With a frustrated look on his face, Banger looks at the different shops on the street. Finally, he sees a surf shop, the KON TIKI SURF SHOP. He smiles. He pulls over to the side of the road and gets out.

EXT. KON TIKI SURF SHOP

As Banger enters, he sees a FOR SALE sign on the outside of the shop.

EXT. KON TIKI SURF SHOP

A few customers mill around the shop as Banger enters. Behind the counter is a gray-haired man in his early fifties, sort of a Jimmy Buffet type named LOREN ELLIS. Banger waits till the other customers finish their purchases and exit the shop.

BANGER

Hi.

LOREN

Hi, back, Banger. What can I do for you?

BANGER

You're selling the shop?

LOREN

Too many years in one place. You buying?

BANGER

Not according to my banker. I was looking for a job, Mr. Ellis.

LOREN

Mr. Ellis? Always been Loren to my friends.

BANGER

Yeah, Loren.

LOREN

You've been working at Ron Jon's for over five years. Why not now?

Break Heart Summer Page 52.

BANGER

Came down too late.

LOREN

Well, I hate to tell you, but you're too late here too. Unless you have a seventy-five thousand dollar down payment.

BANGER

That's not going to happen. I really need a job, Loren.

LOREN

Well, I can't fire guys who've been with me for years, and I'm kinda over-staffed as it is. You can leave your number.

BANGER

Can I ask you a question?

Loren nods.

BANGER (CONT'D)

Why are you selling? Business off?

Are you leaving the Island?

LOREN

Leaving the state. Retiring. Had this store for almost forty-two years.

BANGER

Where you going?

Loren cracks open a couple of bottles of beer and hands one to Banger.

LOREN

I was born and raised in Santa Barbara, California. Dad, he was an inspector in the California Highway Patrol.

BANGER

C.H.I.P.S?

LOREN

Yeah. I was a surf bum. We had a falling out one day. I don't even remember what it was about. Probably nothing. Haven't spoken in over twenty-five years.

Break Heart Summer Page 53.

BANGER

Is he alive?

LOREN

He's alive.

BANGER

How'd you end up here?

LOREN

I was in an accident, made a few bucks, opened this place. Came here to surf. Bought this place. Work five months out of the year, follow the surf the rest.

I invested very well. I'll never have to worry about money. But I miss my dad. I know now that he was only looking out for me. I want to patch things up with him before it's too late.

Anyway, that's the abridged version.

I'm going home and the Kon Tiki's for sale. If you know anyone who's interested, there's a finders fee.

BANGER

I'll keep my ears open, Loren. Good luck with your... With everything.

LOREN

You too.

Banger leaves the shop. Loren puts the beer down and wipes the tears from his eyes, then picks up the phone and dials.

LOREN (CONT'D)

Hi, dad. It's Loren.

EXT. BAY AVENUE

Banger walks along the avenue, looking into the shops, hoping for a place that might be hiring. He stops in front of a small Ice Cream shop. In the window is a HELP WANTED sign.

INT. ICE CREAM SHOP

Banger waits for the patrons at the counter to leave before going to the counter. MR. ROGERS, the owner, stands behind the counter.

ROGERS

What can I do for you, Banger?

Break Heart Summer Page 54.

BANGER

Saw the sign in the window, Mr.

Rogers.

ROGERS

And? You don't have a job?

BANGER

Didn't plan ahead.

Rogers leads him behind the counter.

ROGERS

I'm not sure this is you, Banger.

We need a delivery person.

In the corner is a chicken suit. Rogers points to it.

ROGERS (CONT'D)

Mrs. Rogers thought it up.

Advertising.

BANGER

You are kidding?

ROGERS

Chicken suit goes with the job.

Banger stifles a laugh.

BANGER

I still have some dignity left, Mr.

Rogers. There's no way. No offense, but I can't imagine the geek that would wear that.

ROGERS

Not my idea. I'm with you. Mrs.

Rogers is a little goofy.

BANGER

Thanks, Mr. Rogers.

Banger starts to leave.

ROGERS

Banger? If you're really strapped for a job, I could use a dishwasher.

Pays six bucks an hour and all the food you can eat. It'll at least help you through. No chicken suit.

Break Heart Summer Page 55.

INT. ICE CREAM SHOP KITCHEN - NIGHT

Looking completely embarrassed at his situation, Banger sweats as he loads dishes into the dishwasher as a complete geek, MORRIS COHEN, enters the back of the shop.

MORRIS

Hi, I'm Morris Cohen. Who are you?

Banger answers him out of courtesy.

BANGER

Banger. Nice to meet you, Morris.

MORRIS

Same here. How long you been working here, Banger?

BANGER

Two and a half weeks.

MORRIS

First day for me. I always liked this place. I was honored that Mr.

Rogers agreed to hire me.

Morris slips into a small bathroom and closes the door.

BANGER

Really setting your sights high, huh, Morris?

MORRIS (O.S.)

You bet. This place is legendary.

It's been here for forty-five years.

Banger continues with his dishes as Morris reenters the kitchen in his uniform, the chicken suit.

MORRIS (CONT'D)

What do you think?

Banger turns to see him, takes one look, and breaks into uncontrollable laughter.

MORRIS (CONT'D)

Hey, what's so funny?

That only makes Banger laugh even harder. He falls on the messy floor, but does not care.

Break Heart Summer Page 56.

EXT. MORGAN'S DECK - MORNING

In a summer dress and barefoot, carrying a glass of iced tea, Morgan sits on a hanging bench swing and stares out over the water. Banger tries to sneak up on Morgan. She hears him, but does not react.

MORGAN

You're no Ninja, Banger.

Banger smiles and relaxes.

BANGER

Guess not.

MORGAN

I heard you a block away.

Sits across from her.

BANGER

I'll have to work on that.

MORGAN

How was work?

BANGER

Had its moments. How about you?

MORGAN

It was dead.

Silence. Tension fills the air. Banger slowly moves toward the swing and sits next to her. They both seem to want to kiss.

Slowly, Morgan swings her legs around and places her feet on Banger's lap. He begins to stroke her feet lovingly. She begins to purr with delight.

MORGAN (CONT'D)

I miss that. Banger, what's wrong with us?

BANGER

I'm an asshole.

MORGAN

Be serious.

BANGER

Morgan, all my life the one talent I had was the most powerful, the easiest. It was getting girls and people to do what I wanted.

Break Heart Summer Page 57.

She reacts negatively.

BANGER (CONT'D)

I don't try. It's still happening.

I'm acting like a complete asshole and people still want to help me.

MORGAN

Bragging about stuff like that's not attractive.

BANGER

I'm not bragging. I don't understand it. I don't think I'm all that, but people seem to like me. Some people are good at law. Some can paint.

Mozart wrote symphonies at six.

MORGAN

So you're telling me you're the Mozart of the gigolo world?

BANGER

It's like letting a kid loose in a candy store with an American Express card.

MORGAN

You can get sick of chocolate.

BANGER

I just don't know what's wrong with me.

EXT. BEACH

The sea breeze blows their hair around as Banger and Morgan walk together, not touching, on the beach.

BANGER

I don't mean to hurt you. I really don't. I've loved you since the first day we met. You're different from...

She cuts him off with a look.

BANGER (CONT'D)

I don't mean it that way. You know what I'm talking about.

MORGAN

Why can't you snap out of this?

It's been almost a year and, God, no one can get through to you.

Break Heart Summer Page 58.

Another, overly amorous, couple passes them on the beach.

BANGER

Sometimes I feel like everything's working. It's just that I know that in a few months, I'm going to be broke and depressed. No future.

It's killing me, Morgan.

Morgan holds him.

MORGAN

Banger, you have to stop this. You have to get control. You can't complain, every day, that your life sucks. What do you want to be?

BANGER

Disgustingly rich would be nice.

MORGAN

Seriously.

BANGER

I'm just not sure. Everything's all messed up inside me. Two things that are most important to me -- and I keep screwing them up -- is I want to be the best son I can to my dad.

And the best boyfriend -- husband -- whatever, I can be to you.

MORGAN

Why don't you go back to school?

He rolls his eyes.

MORGAN (CONT'D)

My dad will help. Loan you the money.

Not charity. Write a letter. He's a lawyer for Christ's sake. His reaction angers her.

MORGAN (CONT'D)

He saved your ass. And you not doing anything to help yourself is throwing it back in his face.

BANGER

Your father hates me.

MORGAN

My father is pissed at you.

Break Heart Summer Page 59.

MORGAN (CONT'D)

I'm his only kid and he feels like I'm wasting my time with you. How can we even think about a future?

Kids? House?

BANGER

How can I even think about a wife and kids when I'm so screwed up?

Maybe I just need someone to kick me in the ass.

With a devilish look in her eyes, she takes a step back and kicks him REALLY hard in the butt.

BANGER (CONT'D)

Hey!!!

She starts laughing and moves backward, putting her hands up, anticipating their need in her defense.

MORGAN

That's your wake-up call, buddy!

BANGER

I'm going to get you for that!

He takes off after and the two lovers go bounding down the beach till they fall together in a heap on the sand. After a moment, they begin to kiss.

MORGAN

I love you, Banger.

BANGER

I love you too, Morgan.

INT. SEEDY BEACH BAR

Joel, Nix, Tim and an old guy named ED, sit at a table playing black jack. Joel deals. Nix wins.

NIX

See? I can win. I can do it.

JOEL

He's good. He's won about ninetyfive percent of his hands.

TIM

Amazing.

ED

I never win.

Ed is plastered.

Break Heart Summer Page 60.

NIX

Not tonight at least.

ED

Never. Two years ago I was making two and a quarter mil a year. Three houses up the street. One in Florida.

Had my own Porsche Nine-Eleven.

NIX

Okay, what happened?

ED

Dee-Vorce. Bitch cleaned me out.

JOEL

Took it all, huh?

ED

Worst thing is she sold my plates.

TIM

Who cares about plates?

ED

Some of them were worth over five thousand dollars. Sold them for next to nothing. Even my Elvis plates.

NIX

Sorry about Elvis man. That must've hurt.

ED

Never get married.

A beautiful WAITRESS approaches the table.

WAITRESS

You guys okay here?

ED

Jack... Double... Down...

She eyes the human anachronism and laughs.

WAITRESS

Right. How about you guys?

JOEL

We better get back to the party before they trash the house.

Tim throws some cash on the table as they leave.

Break Heart Summer Page 61.

WAITRESS

Thanks, guys. Good luck in A.C.

NIX

Bye, Elvis.

ED

Name's Ed.

INT. SUMMER HOUSE LIVING ROOM

Bodies crash all over the living room. The party is about over. Joel, Nix and Tim sit among the melange of bodies, half in the bag themselves.

NIX

I think we should all get girlfriends.

TIM

Why screw up a good thing? A party every night. No chicks to answer to.

NIX

I just don't think girlfriends would be such a bad idea.

JOEL

There is the *Ed* factor.

NIX

Excuse me?

JOEL

Girlfriends lead to fiancées.

TIM

Fiancées lead to wives.

JOEL

Wives lead to *Dee-Vorce*.

TIM

Divorce leads to bankruptcy.

JOEL

I'll settle for here and now.

Tim raises glass to toast.

TIM

Here, here.

They all toast as Banger and Morgan enter and look at the carnage.

Break Heart Summer Page 62.

JOEL

Did you hear the latest news?

BANGER

What now?

TIM

Nix wants to break the bank in A.C.

JOEL

We've been playing Black Jack since we got down here. He wins more than he loses.

BANGER

But in A.C. the house seems to win more than it loses. That's how they keep the doors open.

NIX

But I have this system down, bro. I know I can do it.

MORGAN

Where you gonna get the cash?

TIM

We have cash saved.

MORGAN

Don't you have to live on that?

JOEL

When we come back, money'll not be a problem.

BANGER

Try telling that to Mr. Hill when you lose and the rent's due.

NIX

Negativity I do not need.

Nix gets another beer.

NIX (CONT'D)

Look, Banger, you screwed up too many parties with your negative tude this summer. Why don't you just try to relax.

BANGER

Back off, little man.

Break Heart Summer Page 63.

TIM

Yo, cool off, Banger.

BANGER

I have enough of my own problems to deal with. I don't need his shit.

JOEL

My view of this situation is that you're the one shoveling the shit around here.

BANGER

Excuse me?

TIM

Why don't you just lay off Nix? At least he's fun.

Banger assumes an attack posture.

BANGER

I'm not fucking fun? Who the fuck do you think you are?

MORGAN

Banger stop!

Morgan gets in the middle and tries to hold them all off.

NIX

We've been friends for fifteen years.

What is this shit?

Banger seems like he is in a quandary.

TIM

Banger, we try to help you.

NIX

You've been a drag all summer.

JOEL

I don't know what's wrong with you, but you can't do this to us, dude.

TIM

We've been there for you. We've tried to help you so many times when you've been in trouble before.

NIX

Talk to us, man.

MORGAN

Maybe we better just go cool off
somewhere.

EXT. MORGAN'S DECK

Banger sits on the rail, looking out over the ocean. After a moment, he takes a pull off a beer.

BANGER

It's like my mouth opens and I'm
saying this shit. And I don't know
why I'm saying it. I love those guys.
They're like my brothers.

Morgan lights a cigarette and takes a deep drag.

MORGAN

Listen, Banger, I'm here for you.

So are the guys. You're right. You do have this uncanny
ability to get people to like you even when you are acting
like an asshole.

He hugs her tightly as they share the cigarette.

MORGAN (CONT'D)

But you can't keep doing this. Life
has limits. Just because your life's
going to shit doesn't mean you have
the right to make everyone feel as
bad as you do.

He lights another cigarette as he struggles to find something
to say.

MORGAN (CONT'D)

Listen to me. I've stayed with you
through all your growing pains.

I've taken more of your shit and now you're going to take
mine. Shut up.

He looks shocked and begins to say something.

MORGAN (CONT'D)

Quiet!

Morgan paces the deck, collecting her thoughts.

BANGER

I'm waiting.

MORGAN

I told you to shut up.

Break Heart Summer Page 65.

He complies again.

MORGAN (CONT'D)

You need help, but you won't take any help from anyone. You won't even take a job from your friend, but you took a job as a *dishwasher*.

BANGER

At least I got a job on my...

She flashes a disapproving glance at him. He motions for her to continue.

MORGAN

We want to help you, but you won't take our help. If you wanted to go to college...

He rolls his eyes.

MORGAN (CONT'D)

Why won't you just let us help you?

No answer. She pulls him into an embrace.

MORGAN (CONT'D)

Wake up. Please.

EXT. BEACH

Passion fills them as Morgan and Banger go at it on a beach towel. It is the most passion they have had together in so long, and it shows.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Banger and Morgan, in sweet repose, awake to find two young kids standing over them.

KID #1

How come you don't got no clothes on?

Banger struggles to consciousness. Morgan, in a haze, looks at the kids.

BANGER

What?

KID #2

You ain't got no clothes on.

Break Heart Summer Page 66.

KID #1

You ain't allowed to do that on the beach.

KID #2

I'm going tell my momma.

Banger and Morgan wake up. In total shock, laughing with embarrassment, Banger and Morgan jump to their feet, grab what clothes they can get their hands on, and run for the house.

Standing at the entrance to the beach stands Tim with his ice cream box. He breaks into laughter.

INT. ICE-CREAM SHOP KITCHEN

Banger stumbles in the back door. Soap suds up to his elbows, Mr. Rogers stands near the sink, not happy.

BANGER

Mr. Rogers.

ROGERS

I don't like tardiness, Banger.

BANGER

I was...

ROGERS

I don't like excuses, either.

BANGER

Yes, sir.

ROGERS

You may think that I'm a rich man, but I worked hard to get where I am.

I spend my life in this place to make something. I don't need people pissing it away for me.

BANGER

Yes, sir, Mr. Rogers.

Rogers glares at him for a moment.

ROGERS

Don't let it happen again.

Sweat drips from Banger's forehead as he dips his hands in the soapy water.

Break Heart Summer Page 67.

INT. BANGER'S PARENTS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Carl Stolwitz sits in front of the television watching the news. He rubs his stomach a little, winces in pain, then grabs his left arm.

CARL

Honey, can you get me some Alka
Seltzer? My stomach is killing me.

Banger's mom, GLORIA, calls in from the kitchen.

GLORIA (O.S.)

Sure, dear.

Gloria quickly enters the living room with a glass of Alka Seltzer. She hands it to Carl.

GLORIA (CONT'D)

There you go, dear.

CARL

Thanks, Gloria.

He quickly downs it.

GLORIA

Is that better?

Carl winces a little.

CARL

A little.

GLORIA

Have you heard from Mitchell?

Carl winces again.

CARL

Last week. He's fine.

GLORIA

Dear, you don't look at all well.

Why don't we go to the doctor.

CARL

I'll be fine, dear.

GLORIA

If you say so.

Gloria heads for the kitchen. Carl sits back and starts to change the channel. He looks worse, but does not want to admit it. Carl talks to himself, breathing hard.

Break Heart Summer Page 68.

CARL

Get control, man.

INT. MORGAN'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Banger tries to control himself as the others laugh their asses off.

JOEL

You mean they were buck-ass naked on the beach?

TIM

These kids were just standing over them.

NIX

Where am I when shit like this happens?

BANGER

How many times you gonna tell this story?

TIM

It's a big Island.

Morgan moves up behind Tim and hovers behind him.

BANGER

Morgan might not like it.

TIM

She's not even here. She went to work.

The others all look up at Morgan.

TIM (CONT'D)

She's standing right behind me, right?

Morgan smacks Tim on the top of the head, grabs his hair and pulls his head back.

MORGAN

I think you can save that story for the archives.

TIM

Gotcha.

MORGAN

Banger, you're supposed to protect my honor from idiots like these.

Break Heart Summer Page 69.

BANGER

I think you can handle that better than I can.

MORGAN

Is that so?

She leans over and kisses him.

MORGAN (CONT'D)

Stay out of trouble.

BANGER

Yes, ma'am.

Morgan walks off toward some of her friends.

JOEL

It seems a little sex in the sandbox is good for a relationship.

BANGER

Huh?

TIM

You've been in a good mood all day.

JOEL

You seem together, dude.

BANGER

Appearances might be deceiving.

Nix spots Jessica and stands up like a homing pigeon and struggles over the guys to get away.

NIX

Jessica's back.

They watch across the room as Nix instantly hooks up with her.

JOEL

Didn't he nail her at the Ketch in June?

Nix flashes a broad smile back at them.

TIM

Yeah, and her father's rich too.

BANGER

He has no self-respect. Joel, I gotta ask you about this A.C. thing.

Break Heart Summer Page 70.

JOEL

What about it?

ACROSS THE ROOM

With a beer in hand, Cheryl comes to Morgan.

CHERYL

Smart idea having a party at your place. Keep an eye on the little fucker.

MORGAN

He's like a little puppy. He knows he wet on the rug and he acts all apologetic. But I don't know. His head is still messed up.

CHERYL

Are you going to keep taking his shit when he wets on the rug again?

You even took the ring back?

MORGAN

Cheryl, I know deep down inside there's the Banger I met. The one I care about. And I thought I found the guy I want to spend the rest of my life with.

CHERYL

The American dream.

They look at the guys laughing and drinking.

MORGAN

They're such children. Sometimes I wonder why I'm straight.

CHERYL

I stopped asking that a long time ago.

MORGAN

You what?

Cheryl laughs.

CHERYL

Girl has to have some secrets.

They exchange furtive glances, then start laughing.

Break Heart Summer Page 71.

INT. SUMMER HOUSE NIX'S BEDROOM

Nix and Jessica pound away in Nix's bed. After an amazing climax, they roll onto their backs. Jessica takes a cigarette from Nix's pack and lights it up.

JESSICA

God, I haven't had a cig in two months.

NIX

Every girl has that reaction with me.

JESSICA

Excuse me?

Nix goes in for a kiss.

NIX

We're all adults here.

JESSICA

Is that so?

NIX

Uh huh.

JESSICA

That's not what your friends said.

NIX

I am the *man*.

JESSICA

Of course you are.

Jessica begins to get into it again as Nix heads down her neck. She takes a big drag off her cigarette and crushes it out.

NIX

So, Jessica, what do you think about what we talked about?

JESSICA

About what?

NIX

A.C.

JESSICA

Nix, it's crazy. The casinos win most of the time.

Break Heart Summer Page 72.

Kissing his way down her body, his head disappears under the covers. She tries to control her moans.

NIX (O.S.)

Look, with my cash, and the guys', and you, we can go to the twentyfive dollar tables.

He gets right to about her hips.

NIX (CONT'D)

So, what do you think?

Under the covers, the outline of Nix's head slides the rest of the way. Jessica arches her back and throws back her head.

JESSICA

Yes! Oh, God, yes!

Nix's muffled giggles emanate from under the covers.

INT. BANGER'S CAR

Tim drives. Nix sits beside him and Jessica sits on his lap. Joel, and two other girls, LARA and SANDY, sit in the back.

NIX

OK, here's my three hundred.

Joel pulls out a wad of bills and hands it to Nix.

JOEL

Two-eighty five.

After Joel hands over his share, he pulls a joint from his pocket, sparks it up and takes a long hit. He then passes it to Nix.

NIX

No way, man. Got to keep my head clear. Tim? Money? Hey, Joel, don't give that to him. He's driving.

Tim! Cash!

Tim reaches into his pocket, pulls out his share and hands it to Nix as Joel passes the joint to Jessica. She takes a big blast from it, then passes it around.

TIM

Two fifty from me.

NIX

Jessica?

Break Heart Summer Page 73.

JESSICA

A thousand.

They all glow with AD LIB AH's.

NIX

Lara?

LARA

Five hundred.

NIX

Last but not least, Sandy?

Sandy pulls money from her bra.

SANDY

Eight hundred.

NIX

Tim, you lose that in there?

Laughter erupts from all of them as Tim plays with Sandy's boobs.

JESSICA

How much is there?

JOEL

Hold on, Nix. Here's two hundred from Banger.

NIX

Are you serious?

JOEL

He wanted in. Says he has a big debt to pay. Needs the cash.

TIM

What's the total?

NIX

Almost thirty-four hundred. Twentyfive dollar tables here we come.

They all break into a chorus of cheers.

INT. ICE-CREAM SHOP KITCHEN

Full of venom, Banger steams over a hot sink full of dishes.

He gazes out into the small dining room in the front of the shop.

Break Heart Summer Page 74.

One customer left. Banger dries off his hands and pulls a cigarette from his pocket, lights it and takes a long draw as he leans against the wall. Morris enters in street clothes, holding the chicken suit.

MORRIS

Hi, Banger. How ya doing?

BANGER

Same as always. How about you, Morris?

MORRIS

I had a great day, Banger. Made seventy-five bucks at lunch. Best day all week.

BANGER

That's great, Morris.

Congratulations.

MORRIS

Thanks, Banger. Are our checks in?

Banger tosses cigarette into sink.

BANGER

Under the register.

Morris heads for the register and gets his check.

MORRIS

Hey, Banger, your check's in here too. You want it?

BANGER

Sure, Morris.

Morris geeks over to Banger and hands him the check. A look of disgust appears on Banger's face as he looks at the check.

The net is: Seventy-six fifty.

Banger lays his head back on the wall as he stuffs the check in his pocket and gets another cigarette out.

MORRIS

I'll see you later, Banger. I got a date.

Morris bolts out the door.

BANGER

Who with? Big Bird?

Break Heart Summer Page 75.

Banger pulls a small bottle of vodka from his pocket and downs it in one shot.

He tosses the empty into the trash, then pulls a second bottle from his pocket and readies it as Mr. Rogers enters from the dining room and sees Banger with the bottle. In shock, Banger stops and looks at Mr. Rogers.

Both of them stand almost motionless for a moment and they begin to palpitate.

BANGER (CONT'D)

I, uh...

ROGERS

You're fired.

BANGER

Mr. Rogers?

ROGERS

I don't want to hear it.

BANGER

Please, I need this job. I'll do...

Mr. Rogers walks toward the register.

ROGERS

Get out.

BANGER

Sir, I'm just under a little pressure.

I just needed something to take the edge off.

ROGERS

And when you slip with a sharp knife
and bleed to death in my store, how
you going to take the edge off then?

BANGER

Please...

Mr. Rogers, very calmly, turns his back on Banger.

ROGERS

I've known you for years. I trusted
you. Get out.

Anger wells up in Banger. He picks up a big double boiler
from the sink and raises it over his head. He and Mr. Rogers
lock eyes. Banger averts his eyes and puts the pot down.

Break Heart Summer Page 76.

BANGER

I'm sorry.

Banger bolts out the back door.

ROGERS

So am I.

EXT. BAY AVENUE

Banger, a forty in his hand, staggers down the street.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Banger slides up to the bar and tosses some money to the BAR
TENDER.

BANGER

Seven & Seven.

The Bartender nods and gets the drink.

BANGER (CONT'D)

Make it two.

As the Bartender gets the drinks, Banger surveys the nearly

empty bar and spies a cute, but slutty-looking girl in her late twenties, VERONICA. They both make eye contact.

EXT. BEHIND BAR

Standing up, Banger and Veronica, grunting and groaning, bang away in the shadows.

VERONICA

My name's Veronica.

BANGER

What?

VERONICA

My name. It's Veronica.

BANGER

My name is Banger.

They both laugh, then continue on.

EXT. BEACH

Completely intoxicated, Banger lies on the beach, smoking a cigarette. Veronica comes up to him, tits half out of her shirt, and sits next to him. She holds up the bottle.

Break Heart Summer Page 77.

VERONICA

I got us something to play with.

She hands him a bong.

VERONICA (CONT'D)

Time to add insult to intoxication.

BANGER

I don't want to take advantage of you.

VERONICA

That's not possible. I'm a hedonist.

BANGER

Excuse me?

VERONICA

A slut. I don't give a shit. I live for fun.

BANGER

Aren't you just a little worried about...

She pushes bong to his mouth and lights it.

VERONICA

AIDS? Aren't you?

Banger tries to hold in the smoke.

BANGER

I don't give a shit anymore either.

What fucked you up?

VERONICA

I married this guy. Real cute.

Great personality... Lots of cash.

She hits bong hard.

BANGER

And?

VERONICA

Cancer got him two years ago.

BANGER

Sorry to hear that.

Break Heart Summer Page 78.

VERONICA

Mourning dress came off a long time ago. Now life is one long, continuous party. One long fuck session.

They sit together for a while, sharing the bong.

BANGER

I have a girlfriend.

Veronica laughs.

VERONICA

So do I.

Banger's jaw drops.

VERONICA (CONT'D)

Don't be shocked. So, what fucked you up?

BANGER

I fucked me up. I had a full athletic scholarship to Penn State. First

(MORE)

BANGER (CONT'D)

string quarterback. Headed for the pros. This guy I knew from high school -- real nerd -- nice kid. He became a businessman. He asked me to drive this car from Florida to New York. I should have known that the price was too good. Gave me a thousand plus expenses to drive it.

Veronica laughs a little and nods.

BANGER (CONT'D)

They took my scholarship. Sent me to jail. Took my car. My girlfriend's dad got me a light sentence. You know what really pisses me off is that I used to stop people from picking on the little shit and now he wants me to pay him for the shit he lost.

VERONICA

Well, let's just forget about all the shit that troubles us, fuck our brains out, and kiss real life goodbye.

She hits the bong and blows smoke his way. Banger's eyes are blank as he kisses her.

Break Heart Summer Page 79.

EXT. ATLANTIC CITY BOARDWALK - NIGHT

Sullen looks cover their faces as Nix leads the entourage from the Casino onto the wind-swept boardwalk.

TIM

So, Einstein, what happened?

NIX

All the numbers pointed toward a hit.

JESSICA

A hit that busted us out.

NIX

I was ahead eight grand.

JOEL

Well, now we're all out.

NIX

It's just a minor setback. We'll regroup, hit our parents for an advance. Come back next month.

TIM

Forget it, Nix.

SANDY

The summer's over in a couple of weeks.

LARA

Summer's over now.

JESSICA

That's true.

They continue on down the boardwalk a little.

TIM

Do we have enough for breakfast?

EXT. STREET - DAY

A Mercedes Benz rolls down the street from the summer house.

Banger gets out, leans over, kisses Veronica goodbye, then he heads for the house.

DOWN THE STREET

Morgan's car stops mid-turn.

Break Heart Summer Page 80.

INT. MORGAN'S CAR

A look of shock, anger and sadness covers her face as she looks at Banger as he enters the summer house. She then closes her eyes and begins to cry.

EXT. SUMMER HOUSE FRONT YARD

Mr. Hill stands at the steps to the house. Banger starts breathing a little heavier. Banger talks to himself.

BANGER

I hope Nix did it.

HILL

Hello, Banger. Rough night?

BANGER

You could say that.

HILL

I've been knocking for fifteen minutes. No one's answered. Do you know what day it is?

BANGER

Yeah, hold on a sec.

Banger enters the house.

INT. SUMMER HOUSE LIVING ROOM

The house is dark. He tries to turn on the lights, but nothing works. He goes to the rent basket, and there is nothing in it. He heads for the bedrooms.

NIX'S BEDROOM

Banger finds Nix and Tim in bed with their girls.

BANGER

Yo, guys. Hill's here. He wants the rent.

NIX

Pay him.

BANGER

With what? I gave you my money last night. What happened? Where's the money?

TIM

In Atlantic City.

Banger goes white as he tries to comprehend. They can hear Mr. Hill knocking at the door.

Break Heart Summer Page 81.

HILL (O.S.)

Banger! What's taking so long?

BANGER

What are you talking about?

SANDY

Nix's plan didn't work out so good.

HILL (O.S.)

Banger, come out here now!

Banger tries to turn the lights on in the bedroom

BANGER

What's wrong with the lights?

NIX

We were going to pay the electric bill with the money from A.C.

BANGER

Oh, my god.

TIM

Don't sweat it, man. We'll get the money to him later.

BANGER

There is no later!

Joel and Lara enter, almost asleep.

JOEL

What's going on?

BANGER

Mr. Hill is waiting for the money you guys lost last night.

JOEL

Banger, we'll get the money. Tell him to wait.

EXT. SUMMER HOUSE FRONT YARD

Banger exits the house and stands face to face with Mr. Hill.

HILL

What's going on, Banger.

BANGER

Mr. Hill, we're a little short.

Break Heart Summer Page 82.

HILL

You were a little short last month.

How short are you?

BANGER

We don't have anything right now.

HILL

What did I tell you last month?

BANGER

We need a couple of days.

HILL

You had a month. I'll be back at three. I'll either have the rent or the keys. Understand?

Banger cannot speak. He stands dumbfounded as Mr. Hill walks off empty handed.

INT. SUMMER HOUSE LIVING ROOM

Banger enters as the others come in from the bedrooms.

BANGER

We're evicted! You blew the rent money.

NIX

Back off. Where's your share?

BANGER

In A.C. with yours, asshole.

JOEL

You were short last month.

BANGER

We're being evicted! There's no electricity! Does the phone even work?

JOEL

Look, it's not that bad. We can fix this.

TIM

Mr. Hill's not going to kick us out.

NIX

We tried to help you and all you do is throw attitude at us.

Break Heart Summer Page 83.

TIM

You're nuts, Banger. You take a job as a dishwasher for minimum wage?

JOEL

Why don't you go on welfare and save your hands?

Banger seems to go into a dissociative state. He turns and heads out the door. We can hear his car start and pull away.

Nix goes to the window.

NIX

He's gone.

TIM

Okay, now that we're done with the Banger bashing, we're evicted. We have to get some cash fast.

JOEL

Let's call Donald Trump.

Phone rings.

SANDY

Phone works.

Nix answers phone.

NIX

Party Central L.B.I. Start talking.

He's not here right now. Can I take a message?

Sensing, from Nix's face, that there is something wrong, the rest gather around him.

NIX (CONT'D)

Oh, my god. I'll tell him. I'm...

I'm sorry.

He hangs up.

LARA

What happened?

EXT. MORGAN'S DECK

Joel, Nix and Tim enter the porch with the girls in tow.

Morgan exits the house wearing only a bathing suit.

MORGAN

What's wrong?

Break Heart Summer Page 84.

JOEL

Do you know where Banger is?

MORGAN

I don't know, and I think I don't care.

TIM

Sit down.

MORGAN

What's going on? What's wrong? Is Banger okay?

Tim gently makes her sit.

MORGAN (CONT'D)

Joel? Nix? Tim? Tell me.

JOEL

Mr. Stolwitz died.

Morgan's eyes go wide.

TIM

It was a massive heart attack.

Her lip begins to quiver.

NIX

I liked Mr. Stolwitz.

MORGAN

Oh, my god.

Morgan stands and bolts into the house. Nix starts to go for her.

JOEL

Let her alone. Just let her alone.

They can hear her crying inside.

EXT. LIQUOR STORE

Banger exits with a couple of cases of beer in his arms and a big bottle of Jack Daniels. He dumps the load into the car.

EXT. 7-11/BAY AVENUE

Banger exits the store with a bunch of junk food and groceries.

Break Heart Summer Page 85.

EXT. CAUSEWAY BRIDGE

With music blaring from the radio, Banger blasts down the road.

EXT. CHATSWORTH ROAD & ROUTE. 72 - DAY

Banger heads off down the road into the Pine Barrens.

EXT. CHATSWORTH ROAD - DAY

Banger pulls off the road onto an unpaved service road.

EXT. CLEARING IN THE WOODS - NIGHT

Banger sits on the ground, leaning against his car. A small fire burns in front of him. A six pack of beer sits next to him. An open bottle in one hand and a half-eaten hoagie in the other. Depressing music PLAYS from the CD.

INT. MORGAN'S HOUSE BEDROOM

Morgan is on the phone.

MORGAN

No one's seen him. He took off this morning, or this afternoon. I don't know when. God, this is so bad.

When's the funeral, Mrs. Stolwitz?...

Okay, I'll be there. If I hear from Banger, I... I know. Bye.

She hangs up and wipes her face with a tissue.

EXT. SUMMER HOUSE FRONT YARD - DAY

Joel, Nix and Tim stand outside the door with Mr. Hill.

Joel hands the old man a wad of cash.

JOEL

Sorry about the problem, Mr. Hill.

HILL

Thought you didn't have any money.

NIX

We went to the old Ma and Pa bank.

HILL

Even last month's shortage?

TIM

We made up Banger's share. His father died last night.

Break Heart Summer Page 86.

HILL

I'm sorry to hear that. Tell Banger I'm sorry for yelling at him.

As Mr. Hill waddles off into the night, a black stretch limo pulls up. The guys just stare at it.

TIM

Who the fuck is this?

JOEL

Maybe Banger won the lottery.

NIX

He could bankroll A.C.

The door opens, and the two bodyguards, followed by Seth, exit.

JOEL

Oh, shit.

SETH

Long time no see.

TIM

Not long enough.

They all retreat from the Neanderthals flanking Seth.

SETH

Is that any way to talk to an old friend.

NIX

What do you want, Seth?

SETH

I need to have a chat with Banger.

TIM

We haven't seen him all day.

JOEL

We're looking for him too.

SETH

Sounds to me like you guys might be hiding him.

Nervous, the guys stand fast.

Break Heart Summer Page 87.

SETH (CONT'D)

See, I have this financial arrangement with him. And I really need to find a way to resolve it. And I can't do that till I find him.

JOEL

Like I said, we don't know where he is.

SETH

Fine. I believe you. When you do see him, tell him I was looking for him. And I don't like looking.

Upsets my stomach.

He heads for the car, but looks back and smiles sardonically.

SETH (CONT'D)

You guys don't look so tough now.

Strange.

He gets back in the limousine and it pulls off down the street.

NIX

We should never have picked on that guy.

JOEL

Who knew?

NIX

What the fuck does he want with Banger?

JOEL

I can imagine.

TIM

That little fuck.

NIX

Banger stood up for him all the time.

JOEL

We gotta get to Banger before that little shit and his gorillas do.

EXT. CLEARING IN THE WOODS - DAY

Banger sleeps on the ground next to the remnants of a campfire. Empty bottles of beer, potato chip bags and sandwich wrappers litter the area.

Break Heart Summer Page 88.

He awakes to find a raccoon sniffing his garbage, and is unable to do more than stare at the scavenger. He then reaches into the second case of beer and pulls out a bottle.

Slowly, he opens the bottle and looks inside.

With a deep breath, he puts the bottle to his lips and takes a long draw. He reacts negatively to the warm beer, but finishes the bottle and readies another.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

A fairly large turnout, Morgan, Tim, Nix, Joel included, gathers to say goodbye to Banger's father. After the flag is removed from the coffin, one by one the mourners file, each one dropping a flower on the lid.

The kids are the last ones. Tears streaming down her face,

Morgan turns and kisses Mrs. Stolwitz on the cheek.

GLORIA

Where's Mitchell, Morgan? He should be here with his father.

MORGAN

I don't know, Mrs. Stolwitz. I'm sorry.

They embrace and begin to cry again as the guys gather around them.

EXT. CLEARING IN THE WOODS - NIGHT

Banger downs the last of the vodka and turns the CD player up full blast. Drunk out of his mind, he begins to sing the song.

Suddenly, the music lowers, becomes muted, and the woods in front of him becomes distorted. Suddenly, his father's ghost appears in the mist.

CARL'S GHOST

Son, what are you doing here?

BANGER

Dad?

CARL'S GHOST

Mitch. Awe, Mitch, you can't do this to yourself.

BANGER

Oh my God. Is it really you, dad?

Break Heart Summer Page 89.

CARL'S GHOST

Son, this is not where you're supposed to be. Please, please go back and make a life for yourself.

BANGER

Dad? What do I do?

The ghost begins to fade.

CARL'S GHOST

Make me proud, son. I'll be watching.

Carl's ghost vanishes into the mist and the music blasts again.

BANGER

Dad!!!!

INT. BANGER'S CAR - MOVING

Completely blitzed, somehow, Banger manages to keep the car **GOING STRAIGHT DOWN THE HIGHWAY ALL THE DOWN ROUTE SEVENTY-Two.**

EXT. CAUSEWAY BRIDGE

Banger blasts his way down the causeway at near light speed, now having trouble keeping the car on the road.

INT. BANGER'S CAR - NIGHT - MOVING

Banger takes another swig from the vodka bottle as he enters the Island.

He has trouble seeing the lights at the intersection where Ron Jon's is located. As he sees the sign for Ron Jon's he flicks him the bird.

Not paying attention, Banger does not see that the light has turned red. He blows the light and nearly hits a car.

EXT. WAWA PARKING LOT

Sitting in the Wawa parking lot is a police car. Instantly, the lights go on and the car goes in pursuit of the Banger's car.

EXT. BAY AVENUE

Banger's car rolls down the avenue, swerving from side to side. The police car pulls right behind Banger's car and the SIREN BLARES.

Break Heart Summer Page 90.

INT. BANGER'S CAR - MOVING

Banger looks in the rear view mirror.

BANGER

Motherfucker!

Paying more attention to the police lights behind him, he fails to see another traffic light turn red.

EXT. BAY AVENUE

Banger slams his car into another car that attempted to enter the intersection.

Officer O'Brien jumps out of the police car, flanked by his partner, Paul. At the same time, the guy driving the car, ACCIDENT BOY, a testosterone-filled kid, jumps from his car and runs for Banger's car.

ACCIDENT BOY

What the fuck are you doing, man?

His girlfriend, ACCIDENT GIRL, jumps out too.

ACCIDENT GIRL

Are you crazy?

O'BRIEN

Calm down, sir. Just stand over there.

ACCIDENT BOY

But that...

O'BRIEN

Sir, stand over there.

PAUL

Are you all right?

ACCIDENT BOY

My car's fucked up!

PAUL

If you're not hurt, stay by your car
and get your credentials together.

O'Brien goes up to the driver's side.

O'BRIEN

Dammit, Banger. Get out of the car.

BANGER

Fuck you, Bill.

Break Heart Summer Page 91.

With false bravado, Banger leaps from the car to attack
O'Brien, but the officer easily restrains the intoxicated
Banger, and he and Paul cuff him.

O'BRIEN

You're under arrest, dammit!

BANGER

For fucking what?

O'BRIEN

D.U.I. for one. You have the right
to remain silent. I suggest you take
it.

They cuff him and shove him in the car.

INT. POLICE STATION JAIL - DAY

With a drawn look on his face, Banger sits alone in the jail
cell. Officer WILLIAMS comes up to the cell.

WILLIAMS

You awake?

BANGER

Yeah. I'm awake.

WILLIAMS

You made bail.

BANGER

Huh?

Williams opens the cell door.

EXT. POLICE STATION PARKING LOT

Completely alone, Banger squints against the morning sun as he looks around. His crashed car sits in the lot. Williams exits the station with a piece of paper in his hands. He hands it to Banger.

WILLIAMS

Banger, the person who posted your bail left this.

BANGER

Thanks. Tell Bill and Paul I'm sorry about last night.

WILLIAMS

I'm sure they know.

Break Heart Summer Page 92.

Banger turns away and opens the note. In it, he finds the engagement ring he gave to Morgan after the big game.

He reads it slowly and begins to shake. His breathing becomes more rapid, but he does not cry. He crumples the paper up and lets it drop to the ground.

EXT. BEACH

Eyes filled with tears, in a state of shock, Banger stands at the top of the dunes and looks out over the ocean. Fish comes up from behind him.

FISH

Yo, Banger, what's shaken?

He looks down at his young friend, but cannot speak.

FISH (CONT'D)

Damn, dude, you look like shit.

What's wrong?

Banger sinks to the ground. Fish places his board aside and joins him.

BANGER

My dad died. The other day.

FISH

Shit, dude. Sorry to hear it. I liked your old man. What happened?

BANGER

Heart attack.

Fish goes silent. He puts his arm around Banger in a brotherly way.

BANGER (CONT'D)

Look, Fish, I appreciate the company, but I just need to be alone for a bit. Okay? Besides, the waves are kicking. Chest high.

FISH

Hope you're all right, dude?

Banger nods as Fish picks up his board and heads for the water.

BANGER

Fish, stay away from the jetty!

It's closed out over there!

Break Heart Summer Page 93.

FISH

I've been surfing since I was a kid!

I can handle it!

From behind the dunes, a familiar voice drones out.

SETH (O.S.)

Now look what we found here.

Banger nearly jumps out of his skin as turns to see Seth and his two goons.

BANGER

Holy shit!

The goons stand behind Banger, but Seth gets between Banger and the surf.

SETH

Holy shit was what I was thinking.

You're a hard guy to find, Banger.

BANGER

Look for Hell. I'm there.

SETH

Really?

(MORE)

SETH (CONT'D)

I don't like looking for people.
It's a lot better if they look for
me.

BANGER

Seth, I just don't care.

SETH

You should. My time is valuable. I
get angry when people waste it.

BANGER

You know, I've made a lot of mistakes
in my life. One was helping you.

You wouldn't be here if you didn't have your bitches behind
you.

The goons look like they are going to go for Banger, but
Seth backs them off.

Banger looks out to sea and spies Fish waiting for a wave.

SETH

Excuse me? You owe me, bitch.

Fish catches a wave and begins to ride it in.

Break Heart Summer Page 94.

BANGER

There are a lot of people I do owe.

And I'm going to do my best to see that I pay them back. But
I don't owe you a thing.

Fish wipes out near the jetty and goes under.

BANGER (CONT'D)

Oh, shit!

SETH

Pay attention, Banger!

Banger scans the water and sees Fish's board flopping around
in the surf.

BANGER

Look, I think the kid wiped out!

Seth slaps him.

SETH

Fuck the kid!

Banger hauls off and belts him.

BANGER

Fuck you!

Banger takes off toward the water as the bodyguards take off after him.

Banger calls out to others on the beach.

BANGER (CONT'D)

Call the paramedics! And get the police!

The bodyguards stop when they hear him calling out. Seth, full of rage, jumps to his feet.

SETH

Get that motherfucker!

BODYGUARD #1

Boss, the cops are gonna come.

Seth thinks about it and grits his teeth as he watches Banger dive into the surf. The water is violent and churning.

BODYGUARD #2

Boss, let's get out of here.

Break Heart Summer Page 95.

Seth is too incensed, but finally gets his ass moving back to the car.

EXT. THE OCEAN

Banger fights his way through the surf to the last place he saw Fish. He looks around and sees nothing but the riderless board in the water.

Sirens blare in the distance.

Finally, Banger gets to the board and follows the tie rope to where Fish is rolling under the waves.

A group of people, and a life guard, arrive at the water's edge. The LIFE GUARD dives in and swims to Banger and Fish.

Banger brings Fish, unconscious, to the surface and heads in as the Life Guard helps bring Fish to the beach.

EXT. BEACH

Banger and the life guard haul Fish onto the beach and immediately begin C.P.R. It takes only moments, but Fish

begins to cough up water just as the ambulance, sirens SCREAMING, arrives.

BANGER

You okay, dude?

Fish coughs more violently, then throws his arms around Banger as the paramedics arrive and take over. As they load Fish onto a stretcher, Banger looks up at the dunes where Seth was before, but he is gone.

INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Banger, disheveled, waits alone. Fish's mom, MRS. FISHER, a comely woman in her late thirties, comes to him.

MRS. FISHER

Hi, Mitchell.

BANGER

Hi, Mrs. Fisher. How's Fish?

MRS. FISHER

He's going to be fine, thanks to you. I don't know how to thank you.

BANGER

He's a good kid. He's alive. That's all I need.

She starts to cry and falls into Banger's arms.

Break Heart Summer Page 96.

INT. HOSPITAL FISH'S ROOM

Banger enters and sees Fish half-sleeping.

FISH

Hi, Banger. I guess I fucked up, huh?

BANGER

Fish, you shouldn't use that kind of language.

FISH

I almost died. I think I'm allowed a few four-letter words.

BANGER

Just this once.

Banger struggles to hold back tears.

FISH

Thanks, Banger.

Fish rises up to Banger, whose eyes are also filled with tears, and hugs him.

EXT. MORGAN'S DECK - DAY

Morgan, Nix, Joel and Tim sit around the deck.

NIX

You left him a note?

MORGAN

I couldn't face him. Between crying about his father and being pissed off at him...

JOEL

He's messed up to begin with. Now with his father dying, him missing the funeral and getting arrested...

NIX

And you left him a note?

TIM

He could be anywhere.

JOEL

He might off himself.

Break Heart Summer Page 97.

MORGAN

He may be an emotional mess but I don't think he's suicidal.

TIM

How do you know? He almost drank himself to death last night.

Morgan nods as her father appears at the top of the steps.

MORGAN

Hi, daddy.

WILSON

Morgan. Boys.

The guys greet him AD LIB.

MORGAN

Guys, can you give us a minute?

INT. MORGAN'S LIVING ROOM

Morgan hands her father a glass of iced tea, then sits across from him.

WILSON

I don't know what you want me to do, Morgan. D.U.I.? Resisting? Why don't you forget this guy?

MORGAN

Daddy, please. You helped him once.

WILSON

Once. Not twice. What do you see in him?

MORGAN

The same thing everybody else does.

The things you saw in him. Daddy, the last thing really messed him up.

This is all part of that. I know we can help him. We can't give up on him.

WILSON

Morgan...

MORGAN

He's not a bad guy, daddy. He needs help. Please, daddy, please.

Her father ponders his decision as he takes a sip of tea.

Break Heart Summer Page 98.

INT. COURT HOUSE HALLWAY - DAY

Banger, showered, shaved, dressed in a suit, stands in the corridor. Morgan walks up to him.

Morgan holds newspaper in hand.

MORGAN

Hi, Banger.

BANGER

I'm sorry.

She also fights back tears.

MORGAN

It's in the papers.

BANGER

What?

MORGAN

I didn't think you'd ever risk anything again for anybody.

Especially your life. You're a hero.

BANGER

I saved my friend's life because he's my friend, and because he's a sweet kid. I'm not a hero. I never thought saying I'm sorry to you would be such a habit. But I am so sorry for what I did to you.

He pulls engagement ring from pocket.

BANGER (CONT'D)

If you'll take this back, I promise to work every day for the rest of my life to be the best person I can be for you.

They both start crying.

MORGAN

If I take it back, I want you to be the best person you can be for you.

They embrace tightly and cry almost convulsively as Wilson exits the court room. They break the embrace and try to clean up their faces.

Break Heart Summer Page 99.

WILSON

All right, I just came from speaking with the prosecutor and the police.

They're going to drop the other charges, but the D.U.I. will stick.

BANGER

What am I looking at?

WILSON

Well, you'll be walking for six months. There's a two-hundred and fifty dollar fine and some other costs. And you'll have to do A.A.

Since I know you don't have it, I'll lend you the money. But you'll pay me back.

BANGER

Yes, sir.

They all enter the courtroom.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

Banger stands over his father's grave and then kneels down.

BANGER

I'm sorry, dad. Please forgive me.

He turns to Morgan.

BANGER (CONT'D)

I was never the son he wanted me to be. And can you believe, he left me part of his life insurance. Two hundred grand.

MORGAN

He loved you, Banger. All he wanted was for you to be happy.

BANGER

All I did was screw things up. I wish I had a second chance with him.

From behind them, Seth's voice BOOMS out. Banger stiffens.

SETH (O.S.)

People don't get many second chances.

Seth comes face to face with Banger. The side of Seth's face is swollen and red, but he does not look angry. His goons are not with him either.

Break Heart Summer Page 100.

BANGER

What do you want?

SETH

Just to talk. That's a good right you have.

Banger does not reply.

SETH (CONT'D)

Look, what you did on the beach that day. I was pretty impressed.

Seth rubs his jaw.

SETH (CONT'D)

You risked a lot to do that.

They just stare at each other for a bit.

SETH (CONT'D)

Listen, that thing we...

BANGER

What about it.

SETH

Let's forget about it. I was being stupid and petty. You've lost more than I ever have.

Shock on Banger's face. Seth extends his hand in a gesture of friendship. Tentatively, Banger shakes his hand.

SETH (CONT'D)

Sorry about your dad.

He nods at Banger, then Morgan, then turns and walks away.

MORGAN

What was he doing here?

BANGER

It's not important anymore.

Banger turns around to face his father's grave. He kneels down.

BANGER (CONT'D)

Dad, I don't know how, but I'll make you proud of me.

He breaks into an uncontrollable fit of crying. Morgan caresses him and joins him in tears.

Break Heart Summer Page 101.

EXT. KON TIKI SURF SHOP - DAY

Loren takes the FOR SALE sign out of the window. Morgan brings a new sign that reads: FUTURE HOME OF BANGER'S BOARDS.

Banger and Loren shake hands as Wilson comes up and joins them.

WILSON

Good luck, Mitchell.

Banger flashes a disapproving glance.

WILSON (CONT'D)

Sorry. Banger.

BANGER

I guess Mitchell's okay.

Wilson shakes Banger's hand. Morgan and Banger embrace as Wilson and Loren look up at the shop.

FADE OUT: