

LOVE AND HATE

Written by

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Based on True Events

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LOVE AND HATE

Feature Film Teaser

FADE IN:

EXT. USMC SPECIAL OPERATION'S CAMP - AFGHANISTAN - MORNING

Sun beams glisten over the top of a barren mountain that surrounds a quiet green village below.

CLOSE ON - a desert tan military truck wheel rolling down a rough dusty road.

P.O.V. - of the dusty military truck wheel - a heavily armed US MARINE'S Special Op's camp is visible near the village border in the distance.

The truck wheel rolls on toward the front gate of the camp.

CLOSE ON - a small sign near the entrance to the concertina wired Marine outpost - USMC SPECIAL OP'S, 5th MARINES, KUNAR PROVINCE AFGHANISTAN, When the pin is pulled, Mr. Grenade is not your friend.

The full supply truck becomes visible as two USMC armed drones streak past overhead. The stealth truck moves on inside the camp past a guard then stops.

THOMAS MCKINZY (20's), a baby-faced USMC corporal steps out of the truck near some troops with a mail bag in his hand.

THOMAS  
(American Midwest accent)  
Mail call; Bass, Haney, Spencer,  
Roth, Barrett...

The soldiers surround Thomas and take their mail.

SAMUEL BARRETT (20's), a muscular light-haired buck sergeant with a five day beard walks up and takes his letter.

SAMUEL  
(American Midwest accent)  
Thanks Thomas.

THOMAS  
Rain or shine buddy.

Thomas smiles.

Samuel walks away opening the letter reading it.

CLOSE ON - THE LETTER - Dear Samuel, Just saying hello. Bea says hi too. We are sorry about this bad news, but, we saw Linda with another guy, kissing the bastard. Sorry, but as your friends we thought you should know. I'll write again real soon. Love, Katy.

A heavily armed and rough looking, dark-haired Lance Corporal BOBBY SHARP (20's), walks up looking over Samuel's shoulder reading his letter.

BOBBY  
(American New York accent)  
LOOK, we got another Dear John.  
Party time.

Samuel puts the letter away and glares at Bobby.

SAMUEL  
Piss off Bobby.

CORPORAL JOHN COLLINS (20's), an average handsome Marine, yells to Bobby where he plays a game on his iPhone, sitting next to Thomas and the truck.

JOHN  
(American Midwest accent)  
Has your boyfriend written you  
lately Turd hill?

Bobby smirks.

BOBBY  
Shut-up John, the crapper. Get  
back to your; don't ask, don't tell  
shit.

SAMUEL  
Shut the fuck up, This letter is  
none of your business.

Bobby is a little surprised at Samuel's reaction.

BOBBY  
What the fuck, that letter must  
have cut deep. I was just joking  
around.

SAMUEL  
Fuck you Bobby, you where just  
being a mean ass-hole as usual.

John gives Bobby a hard look.

JOHN

I can't wait to go home and get the hell away from your dumb-ass.

Thomas puts his mail bag away.

THOMAS (O.S.)

That's all of us buddy. Bobby's just jealous cause his she/male hasn't written.

Bobby shrugs and sits on the ground next to a wall.

BOBBY

Very funny girly man.

Samuel looks at his letter and turns away from the others as his eyes tear up a little.

John hears something and perks up.

JOHN

Incoming!

Suddenly mortars whistle in and hit the compound, exploding in three different locations.

The six soldiers that are with John and Samuel duck for cover and position to defend.

A dozen terrorist attackers charge the camp firing their AK-47's.

SAMUEL

On your left Johnny.

Sam and John fire their M-16 rifles, shooting at the advancing terrorist.

JOHN

Throw me some ammo.

Samuel gets in his ammo Bandelier and tosses John a box of bullets.

Four terrorist go down from Marines shooting them as they charge.

Two more mortar rounds go off in the compound.

Bobby and Thomas are firing at the other terrorist as they retreat.

John and Samuel stop shooting as it gets quiet and look at each other.

SAMUEL

Wow, that was intense.

JOHN

Yeah, totally. Hey man, that stuff about your girl, don't feel bad about her fucking around. The bitches do it all the time.

SAMUEL

Yeah, it's still fucked up, when it happens to you. I thought we had something.

JOHN

Heard that, mine wrote me last week and said she'd decided to move on. My parents said she'd moved on all right, fucking half the town.

Samuel looks down.

SAMUEL

Man, it feels bad.

JOHN

It is bad, but you'll get through it. We're going home next week.

Samuel smiles.

SAMUEL

If we live.

JOHN

Man, that was really negative.

Bobby and a few soldiers look at John. He shoots them the finger.

FREEZE FRAME:

FADE TO TITLE:

ROLL CREDITS:

End of Teaser

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. UNIVERSITY OF ARKANSAS CAMPUS - LITTLE ROCK - DAY

Samuel is walking across the campus with John, carrying a notebook.

SAMUEL

Man, it's good to be back.

SANDY (20's), a pretty and shapely brunette girl walks past them and smiles as she passes.

JOHN

Hey.

Sandy flirts.

SANDY

(American Southern accent)

Hi.

3D SUPER - UNIVERSITY OF ARKANSAS, LITTLE ROCK ARKANSAS, SIX MONTHS LATER

John looks back at her as he and Samuel walk on.

JOHN

Shit man, I can't wait to get into some of that.

SAMUEL

Yeah.

SUSAN STEINBERG (30's), a seductive and very sexy, small woman walks past. She stops and looks back brushing the hair from her pretty face.

SUSAN

(British accent)

Samuel?

Samuel turns and stops.

SAMUEL

Susan, hi.

SUSAN

Wow, it's been so long.

Samuel is smiling.

SAMUEL

Yes, it has.

SUSAN  
I missed you.

SAMUEL  
I missed you too. You still  
teaching ballet?

SUSAN  
And English.

SAMUEL  
Here?  
(She nods)  
Great, let's get together and catch  
up sometime.

SUSAN  
I'd like that. Give me your cell  
phone.

Samuel smiles and gives her his iPhone. Susan puts in her  
number and hands it back to Samuel.

SAMUEL  
I'll call you.

Susan gives him a sexy smile.

SUSAN  
Soon. Gotta run sweetie.

Susan hurries away.

John looks at Samuel.

JOHN  
Wow. Man how do you do that?

SAMUEL  
I didn't do anything, it just  
happened.

JOHN  
I don't have professors giving me  
their phone number.

Samuel is watching Susan walk away. She looks back and  
smiles.

He beams.

SAMUEL  
Let's go, we're late.

Samuel and John walk on.

JOHN  
Hey, you heard from the bitch that  
fucked you over?

Samuel starts thinking.

SAMUEL  
No.

JOHN  
Sorry man, I should never have  
mentioned the wench. I can see you  
getting all fucked up.

SAMUEL  
I'm good.

JOHN  
Don't look back, that ass-hole left  
you, not knowing if you were going  
to live or die in that shit hole.

Samuel smiles as he and John walk up the steps to the Science Building.

SAMUEL  
Yeah.

JOHN  
Hey, I'm going to a party tonight,  
if you go, might get lucky.

Samuel nods as they walk on in different directions.

SAMUEL  
I'll call you.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. UNIVERSITY OF ARKANSAS PARKING LOT - LITTLE ROCK - DAY

The University Science Building sits in the background of the tree lined, nearby parking lot.

Susan is parked in the back of the shaded lot. She sits in her black Lexus sedan with the tinted windows rolled down talking on her iPhone.

SUSAN  
Sure baby. Yes, it's across from  
the Science Building, in the back.



She hears Samuel walk up, on his cell phone, smiling.

SAMUEL

I see it.

Susan puts her phone away and smiles. She gets out of her car and kisses Samuel, passionate and deeply.

SUSAN

I missed you so much.

Samuel toys with her.

SAMUEL

You missed the sex.

SUSAN

You, sex, same thing.  
(She smiles, kisses him  
again and stops)  
Get in.

She pulls him toward the car and they get in.

INT. SUSAN'S LEXUS SEDAN - AFTERNOON

Susan kisses him again and drives away.

SAMUEL

What are you doing?

SUSAN

You know what I'm doing.

Samuel smiles as she gives him a quick kiss on the cheek, then stops at a stop sign.

EXT. SUSAN'S LUXURY APARTMENT COMPLEX PARKING LOT - AFTERNOON

Susan and Samuel get out and walk toward her apartment. She puts her arm around Samuel as they walk and kisses him on the cheek again.

SUSAN

I was afraid I wouldn't see you  
again, you left so suddenly.

SAMUEL

Yeah, that the past. I missed you  
too.

He kisses her as they walk.

INT. SUSAN'S LUXURY APARTMENT - AFTERNOON

The door opens and Susan grabs Samuel unbuckling his belt and passionately kisses him as they move inside.

SUSAN

Baby, Give me what I want.

They ravage each other, kissing and breathing hard.

Susan pulls her cloths off, down to, very sexy, black silk lace panties as Samuel breathes hard and continues kissing Susan, looking at her body with lust.

SAMUEL

I forgot how beautiful you are.

Samuel takes his clothes off with Susan's help, down to his boxers. He lifts Susan around his waist and they are still devouring each other.

SUSAN

I need you.

Samuel sits her on the back of the sofa and continues to kiss Susan as he steps between her legs.

He rips her panties off, dropping them to the floor and penetrates her as she raps her legs around him.

SUSAN (CONT'D)

(breathless)

Just like I like it baby.

Susan gasp with pleasure and kisses him deeper, then throws her head back enjoying the extreme ecstasy. She pulls him closer and rakes her red fingernails across his back.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SUBURBAN COTTAGE - NIGHT

Music radiates from the small cottage that sits in the narrow neighborhood street, where John is drinking a beer, sitting on the front porch rail next to a six pack.

Sandy from the university, wearing a sexy low cut halter and short shorts walks up beside John and kisses his.

SANDY

Hi baby.

John smiles and hands her a beer.

Samuel walks up carrying a six pack and does a double take when he sees Sandy.

JOHN  
Sammy buddy, what the hell?

SAMUEL  
Hey John. What's sup?

JOHN  
I figured you'd be doing something else.

Samuel is amused.

SAMUEL  
No, she's busy. She's always busy.

Sandy smiles at Samuel.

SANDY  
I'll ice your beer down.  
(she takes Samuel's six  
pack)  
Drink one of John's.

Samuel smiles at Sandy.

SAMUEL  
Thanks?

SANDY  
I'm Sandy.

SAMUEL  
Thanks Sandy.

John smiles at Sandy then looks at Samuel.

They watch her walk away.

JOHN  
Man that girl has such a fine ass.

Sandy doesn't turn and speaks as she walks.

SANDY  
Quit looking at my ass.

John smiles and looks at Samuel and he smiles.

JOHN

Sandy was just being nice. She's trying to keep you out of the house.

SAMUEL

Why would she do that?

John smiles at his friend.

JOHN

I told Sandy about what your ex did to you when we were in the boonies. Sandy didn't want you to see the bitch, she's inside, with some prick.

Samuel smirks.

SAMUEL

It's okay buddy, I don't really give a shit.

JOHN

That's good, be cool if you can... Ah fuck it, beat his ass if you want to, I got your back.

Samuel looks at him, a little less happy.

SAMUEL

I should go. I don't need this shit right now.

John tilts his head.

JOHN

Maybe you should just let it all out, get rid of some of that pent up bull-shit.

SAMUEL

It's not the guy, it her that's the ass-hole.

John has an amusing thought.

JOHN

Then, let Sandy beat her ass.

Samuel shakes his head.

SAMUEL

No. Me being here is just going to cause trouble. I've had enough trouble.

JOHN

Hell no. This is our party, fuck them, come on.

John smiles and puts his arm around Samuel's neck and they go inside.

INT. SUBURBAN COTTAGE - NIGHT

Samuel and John walk through the door of the typical party house and see a crowd of people talking, drinking and smoking weed.

Samuel sees LINDA NANCE (20's), a pretty and sexy, brunette woman looking his way, wearing a very thin summer dress, while standing with BRUCE ELLIOTT (20's), an average, but muscular, handsome jock.

Linda walks seductively toward Samuel and John that are looking at her curiously.

JOHN

Be cool man. She's low. Remember, you should never have hooked up with her, dude.

Samuel is nodding. Linda steps in front of him.

LINDA

(American Midwest accent)  
Hi Samuel, I just wanted to say, I'm sorry about what happened.

SAMUEL

Yeah, I can tell.  
(looks toward her date)  
Go on about whatever your doing, and things will be fine.

Linda attempts to appear sad.

LINDA

Samuel...

JOHN

Get lost bitch, can't you see. He don't want you.

(nods toward Bruce)

(MORE)

JOHN (CONT'D)

Besides you're here with that asshole, don't look to remorseful to me.

LINDA

Stay out of it John.

JOHN

I'm in it, you screwed over my friend with that dick.

LINDA

Bruce, is his name.

John nods again toward Linda's friend.

JOHN

Bruce? Sounds like a pussy to me.

LINDA

You don't know shit John.

SAMUEL

Let it go buddy. We don't want to start any shit.

LINDA

He does.

Samuel looks at her, shakes his head and leaves.

SAMUEL

I don't need this shit.

John calls after him.

JOHN

Don't let her spoil it for you buddy. She's the bottom of the damn barrel.

Linda cut John a look then goes after Samuel, speaking as she leaves.

LINDA

Shut-up, you shit.

John smiles and gives her a defiant look.

JOHN

You're worse.

EXT. SUBURBAN COTTAGE - NIGHT

Samuel is walking toward his new black Corvette sitting on the street nearby.

Linda comes out of the cottage and walks toward Samuel.

LINDA  
Samuel wait. I need to talk to you.  
Please wait.

EXT. SUBURBAN CITY STREET - NIGHT

Samuel unlocks his car and Linda catches up to him. She puts her arms around his waist and hugs him warmly.

LINDA  
I missed you, I'm sorry baby.

Samuel push her away gently.

SAMUEL  
Stop. I don't want this.

Linda looks up at him and kisses Samuel. Samuel hesitates and gives in a little. They kiss for a moment.

Bruce walks up.

BRUCE  
(American Southern accent)  
What the fuck are you doing, you bitch?

LINDA  
Go away Bruce. We're done.

Bruce jerks her around and away from Samuel.

Samuel looks at them for moment.

BRUCE  
And you ass-hole, you better get lost, before I kick your ass.

Samuel stands silent, just looking.

Bruce draws back to hit Samuel and Samuel blocks him, then unloads all of his anger on Bruce, hitting him five time before Bruce can do anything.

Bruce wilts to the ground bleeding badly. Samuel kicks him in the ribs for good measure.

SAMUEL  
Who's the ass-hole now?

LINDA  
Samuel, stop.

John has come out of the house, laughing, near Samuel. He looks down at Bruce.

JOHN  
That's what you get, when you fuck  
with recon, dude.

Linda looks at Bruce then Samuel, sadly.

LINDA  
(speaks quietly)  
Please talk to me. I want you back.

John looks at her like she's crazy.

JOHN  
Are you fucking crazy?

Linda points her finger at him and glares.

John puts up his hands, staying out of it.

Bruce gets up and stumbles away.

BRUCE  
You make me sick, both of you.

Samuel looks at her.

LINDA  
Please Samuel. We can make a new  
life.

SAMUEL  
That's not going to happen.

LINDA  
Samuel, I know I screwed up, please  
just give me a chance.

Sam opens the door to get in his car.

SAMUEL  
I can't trust you. Why would you  
think, I would ever want to be with  
someone like you?



INT. SAMUEL'S CORVETTE - NIGHT

Sam sits down and pushes the button to start his vehicle.  
Linda opens the door and gets in.

LINDA

Let's go to my place, we need to  
talk. I'm sincerely sorry baby, let  
me tell you. Let me show you.

Sam looks at her for moment.

He hears a rap on his side window and he rolls it down.

EXT. SUBURBAN CITY STREET - NIGHT

John is drinking a beer, looking inside Samuel's car.

JOHN

Hey buddy, you okay?

SAMUEL

I'm good. Go back to the party.

Two people are checking bloody Bruce nearby in the  
background.

JOHN

Man, you kicked that guys ass.  
He'll be more careful who he tries  
to fuck over next time.

Samuel is looking out at John.

SAMUEL

Maybe, I should take you home.

JOHN

I'm good... nice wheels. Daddy's  
good to baby boy.

SAMUEL

No, I bought this with my Afghan  
pay at the PX. They delivered it  
today.

John looks closer again and takes notice of Linda.

JOHN

Oh shit. You're not?

Samuel shakes his head no.

SAMUEL

No.

John smiles and makes a zero symbol with his fingers and puts another finger in the hole insinuating having sex.

JOHN

I guess one time can't hurt. Grudge sex, can be fun.

Linda glares.

LINDA

Shut up John, you are so crude.

John takes a drink of beer.

Samuel smiles as he looks out.

SAMUEL

I'll see you tomorrow, no driving, be sure Sandy takes you home.

John smiles and nods.

Samuel drives away.

JOHN

Good luck, you'll need it.

Sandy comes up to John and kisses him on the cheek as he waves good bye to Samuel.

SANDY

She's worming her way back in.

JOHN

Yeah, like a tiger on a mouse.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SAMUEL'S CORVETTE - NIGHT

Linda looks at Samuel as he drives.

LINDA

I love you.

SAMUEL

You have a weird way of showing it.

Linda kisses him on the neck.

LINDA  
Let's go to my house, so we can be  
alone and talk.

Samuel looks at her. Linda Kisses him on the cheek and the neck.

SAMUEL  
Well...

LINDA  
You know you want to. I missed you  
so much.

She puts her hand on his leg.

Samuel gives her a rude look and she touches his face sweetly.

SAMUEL  
Don't.

She smiles confidently and give his a loving look.

EXT. LINDA'S GARDEN HOME - FRONT - NIGHT

She gets out of the car and looks back.

LINDA  
Come on. I'm waiting.  
(Samuel gets out and walks  
toward the house)  
See, that was easy.

Linda goes ahead of him and opens the front door, then looks back at Samuel puckering her lips in a fake kiss.

LINDA (CONT'D)  
Don't keep a lady waiting.

INT. LINDA'S GARDEN HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

As they step inside the house, Linda steps into Samuel and melts into his body kissing him deeply.

They start tearing off clothes.

LINDA  
(whispers)  
This is just like it was baby.

Samuel sets Linda on a tall ornate sofa table. He pushes up her short skirt and rips off her thong panties. He kisses her deeply and they begin to have sex.

LINDA (CONT'D)

Oh, I need you... I love you so much.

Samuel is penetrating her and not listening as she kisses him. He kisses her back and they finally climax, breathlessly.

LINDA (CONT'D)

Oh, I missed that.

Samuel and Linda breath hard looking at each other as their bodies settle down.

SAMUEL

I shouldn't have done that.

LINDA

Yes, we can do that. We're in love. I never want to loose you again.

Samuel gives her an unsettled look.

SAMUEL

We're not in love and we're not back together.

She kisses Samuel to reassure him and he relaxes.

LINDA

It's okay baby.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LINDA'S GARDEN HOME - BEDROOM - MORNING

Samuel is sleeping in Linda's bed. Linda is painting her toenails sitting on the bed next to Samuel as the sun breaks through the blinds.

Samuel wakes up and looks at Linda with a grim face.

She smiles.

LINDA

Morning love.

SAMUEL

Umm...

Samuel gets up and starts dressing.

LINDA  
What are you doing?

SAMUEL  
Leaving, this was a huge mistake.

Samuel is dressed and walking out.

LINDA  
Wait Samuel, please.

INT. LINDA'S GARDEN HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Samuel goes out the front door. Linda stops looking out at Samuel.

LINDA  
Samuel...

We hear Samuel's car start and drive away.

Linda sits on the floor and cries.

LINDA (CONT'D)  
(whispers)  
Please come back, I love you.

EXT. DENNEY'S RESTAURANT - PARKING LOT - MORNING

Samuel drives to a parking place and gets out. He walks inside.

INT. DENNEY'S RESTAURANT - DINING ROOM - MORNING

Samuel walks in and sits in a booth. CINDY HARRIS (20's), a very pretty black haired waitress walks up and sets his table with a knife and fork, smiling at him.

CINDY  
(American Midwest accent)  
Hi, you want some coffee?

SAMUEL  
Sure, black.

Cindy smiles again and leaves.

ALAN STEELE (20's), sits at the counter and looks toward Samuel. He stands.

ALAN  
(American Southern accent)  
Hey Samuel, how are you buddy?

Samuel looks up and smiles.

SAMUEL  
Good. Good, to see you Alan.

ALAN  
You mind if I sit with you.

SAMUEL  
No.

Alan sits down. Cindy brings over an extra cup and a coffee pot, then pours.

ALAN  
Thanks.

Samuel looks up and smiles at Cindy.

SAMUEL  
Thank you.

CINDY  
You are welcome. Aren't you Samuel Barrett?  
(Samuel nods)  
When we were kids you came to our house and played with my brother. Eddy.

SAMUEL  
Eddy Harris?

Cindy smiles and nods.

CINDY  
The same.

SAMUEL  
You're Cindy?

CINDY  
Yes... I gotta get to work. We'll catch up before you leave.

Samuel nods and Cindy walks away. Alan smiles.

ALAN  
You're a popular guy.

SAMUEL  
Yeah, so Alan what are you doing  
now?

ALAN  
Teaching history at our old high  
school.

Samuel smiles.

SAMUEL  
Wow, you're a teacher.

EXT. CITY PARK - DAY

John and Linda are walking together.

LINDA  
Thanks for coming John.  
(looks around)  
Isn't the park pretty this time of  
year?

JOHN  
Come on, what kind of bad shit are  
you up to.

LINDA  
I just wanted to ask you to not  
spread roomers about me. I'm trying  
to make up with Samuel.

John smirks.

JOHN  
They are not roomers. They are true  
and he needs to know.

LINDA  
Listen John. The law office where I  
work is handling a suit against  
your father.

John cuts her a harsh look.

JOHN  
Don't start with me.

LINDA  
I'm sure if that thing became  
public, it would hurt his career,  
him being a senator and all.  
Paternity is such a nasty business.

John let's a breath out.

JOHN

So, you're up to your old shit again. You know that suit is nuts.

LINDA

It's simple John, You help me get Samuel back and the suit goes away. If you don't, it lights up like a Christmas tree.

John shakes his head.

JOHN

All right, you win.

INT. DENNEY'S RESTAURANT - DAY

Alan sips his coffee.

ALAN

Yes, Hey ah, I have something I want to tell you.

(Sam looks at him  
curiously)

When you were gone, I went out with Linda.

SAMUEL

What?

ALAN

I'm sorry, I didn't know you and her where together.

Samuel gives him a mean look.

SAMUEL

You fucker.

ALAN

I'm sorry. She said, you had split... We are friends, I wouldn't have, had I known.

SAMUEL

Yes, you would, you ass-hole.

ALAN

Man, I was a soldier, I know how it feels. I wouldn't have.



Samuel looks hateful at Alan.

SAMUEL  
I should beat your head into the  
fucking concrete.

ALAN  
Samuel we're friends, I'm sorry.

Samuel is more angry.

SAMUEL  
Fuck.

A few people sitting nearby look toward him.

Alan remains calm.

ALAN  
Listen Samuel. She fucked around a  
lot even before you left. I know  
you're mad at her for what she is,  
not at me. I'll be your friend when  
you need me.

Samuel is stunned at the information and takes a deep breath.

SAMUEL  
Right, fuck you Alan.

The people look at Samuel again.

Alan stands and pats Samuel on the shoulder, speaking as he  
walks out.

ALAN  
Welcome home buddy.

Samuels head is down and he is thinking.

Cindy walks up.

CINDY  
Samuel, you want to eat?

SAMUEL  
No. I'm leaving.

CINDY  
Hey, I'm off in a couple minutes,  
lets get out of here and do  
something.

Samuel smiles.

SAMUEL  
Great idea.

He stands.

Cindy smiles and squeezes his arm.

CINDY  
I'm clocking out.

Samuel nods, throws a five on the table and walks toward the door as Cindy goes behind the counter to clock out.

Cindy comes back and grabs Samuel's arm as they go outside.

EXT. DENNEY'S RESTAURANT - PARKING LOT - MORNING

Samuel and Cindy get in his Corvette and they drive away.

INT. SAMUEL'S CORVETTE - MORNING

Samuel tunes the radio.

CINDY  
Samuel, let's stop by my house so I  
can change.

SAMUEL  
Okay, where to?

CINDY  
I still live at home.  
(smiles)  
But that won't slow us down.

Samuel smiles and they drive on.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CINDY'S SUBURBAN HOME - FRONT - MORNING

Sam pulls up and stops.

INT. SAMUEL'S CORVETTE - MORNING

Cindy smiles, looking Samuel over.

CINDY  
You want to come in, nobodies home.

Samuel smiles.

SAMUEL

Then what.

CINDY

Then we get to know each other better while I change, so we can spend a lot of time together.

Samuel smiles and they get out.

Cindy and Samuel walk toward the house and Cindy squeezes his butt and kisses him on the side of the face.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SMALL BAR - PARKING LOT - AFTERNOON

LUTHER SMITH (20's), a robust man gets out of his Cadillac and Linda gets out. They walk to the bar.

INT. SMALL BAR - LOUNGE - AFTERNOON

Samuel and Cindy are shooting pool. John is sitting nearby holding a cue stick.

3D SUPER - ONE MONTH LATER

Samuel shoots and misses a shot.

JOHN

Wow, she's got your ass now.

Luther and Linda walk in and sit down.

CINDY

Oh shit.

SAMUEL

Come on let's play. Ignore them.

Cindy takes her shot and sinks the ball.

Samuel looks toward Linda.

Cindy shoots and misses.

JOHN

Your shot loser. I got five says you can't make that one.

Samuel snaps out of it and shoots.

SAMUEL

You're on.

He misses again.

CINDY

Damn boy, I got you now. You game  
is really off.

Cindy starts to shoot.

Linda walks up.

LINDA

Hi Samuel.

Samuel nods.

JOHN

Come on Linda, what are you doing?

Linda cuts him a look.

LINDA

Can't I say hello?

JOHN

No, You are not the kind of people  
we hang with.

Cindy is not happy.

CINDY

Get lost, you just want to stir  
some shit.

Linda smiles.

LINDA

Trash like you, doesn't get an  
opinion.

Cindy starts to attack her.

Samuel steps between them.

Cindy is angry staring at Linda.

He takes Linda by the arm and gently pushes her back.

SAMUEL

Enough.  
(looks at Cindy)  
She's not worth it.

Luther walks up.

LUTHER

Hey chump, take you hands off my  
lady.

Samuel looks at John.

CINDY

I don't see a lady.

LUTHER

(American Midwest accent)  
Shut-up bitch.

John smiles and gives a shallow nod.

Luther moves to push Samuel.

Samuel blocks him then sweeps his feet and Luther falls to  
the floor with a thud.

Luther is angry. He gets up and swings. Samuel dodges and  
hits him dead on, in the nose, two times, knocking Luther  
down and bleeding.

SAMUEL

Stay down.

TOM (50's), the owner of the bar comes to stop the fight.

John steps in front of him.

JOHN

Let it go Tom. This has been coming  
for a long time.

Tom relaxes a little watching.

TOM

(American Midwest accent)  
Take it outside before you break my  
furniture.

Linda steps up to Samuel.

LINDA  
(very quietly)  
He's had enough. I need to talk to  
you.

Samuel looks at her like she's crazy.

CINDY  
Get the fuck out of here. He's not  
talking to you.

Linda just looks at her then leaves picking up Luther and  
they walk out.

Samuel watches them go.

CINDY (CONT'D)  
Samuel... Samuel.

Samuel looks toward Cindy.

SAMUEL  
Yeah.

CINDY  
What are you looking at.

John is watching. Tom goes back to the bar.

Samuel looks at her.

SAMUEL  
The end of a very bad road.

Cindy gives him a look and goes back to the pool table.

JOHN  
When that woman shows up, troubles  
right behind her.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SAMUEL'S APARTMENT COMPLEX - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

A new Camaro pulls up and parks in the parking lot. Linda  
gets out.

She walks to a corner apartment and rings the door well and  
waits. A light comes on.

INT. SAMUEL'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Samuel opens his door wearing a tee-shirt and boxers.

SAMUEL

What the hell are you doing here?  
It's three in the morning.

INSIDE TO OUTSIDE - Linda looks at Samuel, trying to be sincere.

LINDA

I need to talk.

SAMUEL

About what?

She hugs Samuel.

LINDA

Please Samuel listen. I'm pregnant.

Samuel looks at her.

SAMUEL

Why tell me. You screwed so many  
guys, you probably don't even know  
who the father is.

Linda looks at him with tears in her eyes crying.

LINDA

Please, you're the father. I need  
you now. We could get married and  
live happily ever after.

SAMUEL

This is not a fairy tale. I'm not  
the father.

Samuel gently pushes her back and shuts the door.

EXT. SAMUEL'S APARTMENT - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

LINDA

Samuel please... You are.

Linda walks back to her car.

INT. SAMUEL'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Samuel is walking toward the refrigerator. Cindy sleepily walks out of the bedroom wearing a tee-shirt rubbing her eyes looking sexy.

CINDY

Who was that?

INT. SAMUEL'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - DAY

Samuel takes a litre of orange juice and takes a drink.

SAMUEL

Some drunk, got the wrong apartment.

INT. SAMUEL'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Cindy goes over and sits on the sofa and turns on the television. Samuel sits beside her.

CINDY

I thought it might have been John,  
he's always up, or maybe that crazy  
bitch Linda.

Samuel smiles.

SAMUEL

Even they have to sleep sometime.

Cindy kisses him on the side of his lips. He kisses her back. They begin to make-out passionately.

Cindy positions herself, opening her legs for sex. She and Samuel begin to make love.

CINDY

I love you.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LINDA'S CAMARO - NIGHT

Linda dial her iPhone as she drives. It rings and a strange voice answers.



LINDA  
Hi Darlin, I'm coming over.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FIRST NATIONAL BANK - FRONT - DAY

A black sedan pulls up and John gets out wearing a suit and walks to the front door.

INT. FIRST NATIONAL BANK - LOBBY - DAY

John walks through the door. He walks toward a cubicle office and goes inside.

3D SUPER - TWO MONTHS LATER

INT. FIRST NATIONAL BANK - SAMUEL'S CUBICLE - DAY

John sees Samuel.

JOHN  
Hey buddy. What's up?

Samuel is glad to see his old friend.

SAMUEL  
Man good to see you.

John smiles big as they shake hands.

JOHN  
Look at you, working in a bank, Mr. Big.

They sit down.

SAMUEL  
Hey man, what are you doing here?

JOHN  
I'm buying a new truck. I need a loan.

SAMUEL  
Okay.

John smiles.

JOHN

It's nice to have friends in high place.

SAMUEL

Right. I don't approve anything.  
(he pats his computer)  
This electric bitch does it all,  
I'm just the window dressing.

John settles back in his chair.

JOHN

Hey, have ya heard? Linda talking  
shit around, you knocked her up and  
won't make it right.

SAMUEL

I know. My parents been talking  
shit to me lately.

John smiles and leans forward.

JOHN

Just thought I'd clue you in. Let's  
get to the money, so I can quit  
driving my dad's wheels.

Samuel smiles.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SAMUEL'S APARTMENT COMPLEX - PARKING LOT - AFTERNOON

Samuel drives up in his corvette and parks. He gets out  
carrying a file and walks to his apartment.

INT. SAMUEL'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Samuel walks in and goes straight to his bedroom.

INT. SAMUEL'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

He turns on the radio as he undresses.

Sam hangs up his suit and the door bell rings. He turns and  
goes to the door in his boxers.

INT. SAMUEL'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Sam opens the door a little bit and Linda pushes her way in catching Samuel by surprise.

LINDA

Baby. I'm so sorry, I hurt you. I just want to make it right.

(she pushes Samuel against the wall kissing him)

I want you baby and I know you want me.

Samuel push her back as she drops her summer dress to the floor showing only bikini panties and heels.

Samuel pushes her back to talk to her.

SAMUEL

No Linda. We're over.

The key clicks in the front door and it opens. Cindy is standing there holding department store bags.

She sees Samuel and Linda half naked.

Cindy is in shock for a second.

CINDY

You son-of-a-bitch.

SAMUEL

Cindy, It's not what you think.

LINDA

Yes it is.

Cindy throws the packages down and speaks as she walks toward her car.

CINDY

I knew it.

Sam pushes Linda to the side and goes after Cindy.

EXT. SAMUEL'S APARTMENT - PARKING LOT - AFTERNOON

Cindy drives away.

SAMUEL

Cindy.

Cindy shoots him the finger as she drives.

Samuel looks at her for a moment and looks back at his apartment.

P.O.V. SAMUEL

An old woman in curlers and her aged husband look out their window with the curtain pulled back. The woman shakes her head at Samuel shaming him.

Samuel ignores his neighbors and reluctantly walks back to his apartment in his boxers.

INT. SAMUEL'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Sam walks in and Linda tenderly walks to him still half dressed and embraces Samuel tenderly and then begins to kiss him.

LINDA

It's going to be all right. I love  
you baby.

Samuel is just numb as Linda continues to kiss him and hold him.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. LIQUOR STORE - PARKING LOT - DAY

Samuel is well dressed walking out of the liquor store carrying a bag full of wine bottles.

He opens his car door.

Susan is looking sexy and well dressed pulls up in her black Lexus and gets out looking toward Samuel.

SUSAN

Samuel.

Samuel looks and sets his wine in the seat.

SAMUEL

Hi Susan. It's been a while.

Susan walks in front of Samuel and kisses him lightly on the mouth.

SUSAN

Where have you been? I haven't seen  
you around? You never call.

SAMUEL

Just finishing the few hours I have left at the university and working, wrapping up my teaching degree.

SUSAN

It's great to see you. Let's get together again.

SAMUEL

Okay.

SUSAN

You got a cell.  
(Samuel nods)  
Call me. I love being with you baby.

SAMUEL

I will.

Susan kisses him again and walks away.

SUSAN

Soon.

Samuel watches her sexy walk.

Susan's butt swings, looking very sexy as she goes inside. Susan looks back and give him a finger wave.

Samuel smiles and moves his wine, then gets in his car.

EXT. SAMUEL'S PARENT'S SUBURBAN HOME - FRONT - DAY

Sam pulls up and parks beside two other cars in the typical driveway and goes inside with the wine bottles.

INT. SAMUEL'S PARENT'S SUBURBAN HOME - FOYER - DAY

Samuel opens the door and walks in as his mother, CORDELIA BARRETT (50's), an attractive dark haired woman meets him smiling.

CORDELIA

(American Midwest accent)  
Hello son. We're so glad you could come. We don't see enough of you.

SAMUEL

Hi mom.

CORDELIA  
Come on, dinners on.

Samuel goes in the dining room with this mother.

INT. SAMUEL'S PARENT'S SUBURBAN HOME - DINING ROOM - DAY

Samuel's family sits at a long, ornate, mahogany dinner table that is beautifully set.

Samuel's father, BILL BARRETT (50's), an average handsome man sees him and stands. He hugs his son.

BILL  
(American Midwest accent)  
Samuel, So good to see you.

Samuel smiles.

SAMUEL  
You too dad.

Samuel sits down at a vacant chair and sees his family.

His mother sits at one end of the table and his father at the other.

His brother, JOHNNY (30's), a handsome man sits next to the father, Johnny's Wife, JUNE (20's), a very pretty dark haired woman sits next to Johnny. On the other side of the table, Samuel's sister, MARGIE (30's), a pretty blonde woman, sits next to their mother with her husband, JERRY (40's), a balding man next to her.

JOHNNY  
(American Midwest accent)  
Hey little brother.

SAMUEL  
Hi Johnny Mac, you too June. Hi Marge, Jerry.

CORDELIA  
Let's say the blessing.  
(everyone bows their head)  
Dear heavenly father, thank you for this food and our time together.  
Amen.

JOHNNY  
Growing up, I always liked mom's prayers best, short and sweet.

Everybody smiles and starts passing food.

BILL

So, Samuel, you getting settled in since you got back?

SAMUEL

Kind of, it's getting back to normal. I finishing my degree.

JUNE

(American Midwest accent)  
I heard you and Cindy split.

SAMUEL

Yeah, it was all a big misunderstanding.

CORDELIA

I liked that girl, she was sweet, good people too.

JOHNNY

You can't say the same thing about the one you got now.

Samuel gives him and ugly look.

SAMUEL

What do you know, dumb-ass?

Johnny smiles.

JOHNNY

Evidently more that you.

June smiles at Samuel.

JUNE

Better watch out Samuel. A lot of girls asking about you, you'll be married before you know it.

SAMUEL

Not me.

MARGIE

(American Midwest accent)  
There's gossip around, Linda's three months pregnant and it's yours.

SAMUEL

What a load of bull-shit.

BILL  
That's not dinner talk.

CORDELIA  
Both of you, not at the dinner  
table. Besides it's Samuel's  
business.

SAMUEL  
Right.

CORDELIA  
But Samuel, if that is your baby,  
you do the right thing.

Samuel nods and starts eating.

JERRY  
(American Midwest accent)  
He'll let her screw him over, he's  
always had a weak spot for that  
one.

Samuel cuts him a look.

SAMUEL  
You shut the fuck up. I am not  
above dragging your lumpy ass out  
in the yard.

JERRY  
Big talk.

BILL  
We'll have none of that in this  
house. Knock off the damn cussing  
and change the subject.

Everybody looks at each other and laughs.

Marge elbows Jerry.

JERRY  
Sorry Samuel, I was out of line.

SAMUEL  
Yeah, me too.

JOHNNY  
What?

CORDELIA  
You too.



Johnny raises his eyebrows as if he is innocent.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SAMUEL'S PARENT'S SUBURBAN HOME - FRONT - DAY

Sam walks to his car and sees a runner coming toward him. He pauses and looks for a second.

It's Linda, she runs up to him, showing her pregnancy a little.

LINDA

Hi, I was visiting my parents and thought I'd go for a run you want to go?

Sam looks at her for moment.

SAMUEL

All right. I've got to go home and change. I'll meet you at the park.

Linda smiles, talking as she gets in Samuel's car.

LINDA

I'll ride with you.

Samuel gets in.

INT. SAMUEL'S CORVETTE - DAY

Samuel starts his car and backs out.

Linda puts her hand on his leg looking seductive.

LINDA

We could just get our exercise at your place.

Samuel doesn't smile and drives on.

SAMUEL

Forget about it.

Samuel stops at a four way stops. He sees Cindy driving home from work.

P.O.V. SAMUEL

Cindy slowly drives past looking at Samuel and Linda, then drives on.

BACK TO SCENE

Samuel takes a deep breath and drives away.

SAMUEL (CONT'D)

Damn.

LINDA

It's okay baby, I'm here. You can have me anytime you want.

SAMUEL

Stop.

LINDA

I'll take it anyway you want to give it.

Samuel looks away and drives on.

INT. SAMUEL'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Samuel and Linda walk in.

SAMUEL

Relax here for a minute and I'll take a shower and change.

Linda smiles and sits down.

Samuel walks to the bedroom.

INT. SAMUEL'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

Samuel strips down and walks into his bedroom bath.

INT. SAMUEL'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - DAY

Samuel turns on the water in the shower and gets in. He takes the soap and begins to lather up.

The shower door opens and the very sexy, naked Linda gets in and kisses Samuel.

LINDA

Sorry, I'm weak.

Linda kisses him again.

They begin to make love behind the opaque shower door.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SAMUEL'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

CLOSE ON - a framed wedding picture - of Samuel and Linda sets on a sofa table.

3D SUPER - SIX MONTHS LATER

Linda is sitting on the sofa. Her mother, CHARLOTTE (late 40's), a tall, well dress, average woman sits with her full term daughter. Her father JIM (late 40's), an average big mouth man sits in a chair next to them. Sam is fixing drinks in the kitchen.

CHARLOTTE  
(American Midwest accent)  
It'll be okay sweetie.

JIM  
(American Southern accent)  
When you and your sister were born,  
it took under an hour.

Linda is breathing hard and her water breaks.

LINDA  
Oh shit, my water broke.

SAMUEL  
What happened?

Linda's mother helps her get up.

CHARLOTTE  
Come on, let's go to the hospital.

Jim open the door.

JIM  
Let's go.

The three of them rush out and the door closes.

Sam is closing the refrigerator door.

SAMUEL  
Hey wait.

Samuel goes out the front door.

EXT. SAMUEL'S APARTMENT COMPLEX - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Linda's parents are driving away with her.

Sam watches them go.

SAMUEL  
Those ass-holes.

He gets in his car and drives away.

EXT. GENERAL HOSPITAL - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Samuel is cruising through the hospital parking lot looking for a place to park. He sees one and parks. Samuel gets out and rushes to the hospital.

He passes his father-in-law's Lincoln in the emergency area driveway.

Sam smirks at the Lincoln as he passes going inside.

SAMUEL  
There you are ass-hole.

INT. GENERAL HOSPITAL - EMERGENCY ROOM - NIGHT

Samuel walks through a metal detector at the front door.

SAMUEL  
Paternity?

The desk person points and he goes on.

INT. GENERAL HOSPITAL - PATERNITY SUITE - NIGHT

Sam comes in and sees his in-laws.

Charlotte looks up.

CHARLOTTE  
She's delivering.

Samuel nods and goes to a NURSE (30's), a pretty blonde woman sitting at a nearby desk.

SAMUEL  
Could you tell me about Linda Barrett, I'm the father of the baby.

The nurse looks at her computer.

NURSE  
 (American Midwest accent)  
 Yes, Mr. Barrett. She is in  
 delivery. They will be out for you  
 in a moment.

SAMUEL  
 Thank you.

A PATERNITY NURSE (40's), a nice looking brunette woman comes out.

PATERNITY NURSE  
 (American Midwest accent)  
 Mr. Barrett?  
 (Sam smiles)  
 Come with me please.

Sam follows.

Linda's parents get up to follow. Sam looks back at them.

SAMUEL  
 Stay. You're lucky you are even  
 here.

Samuel walks on with the nurse.

As they go through a door to the delivery room, the paternity nurse looks at him.

PATERNITY NURSE  
 In-laws?

SAMUEL  
 Yes, total asses... from birth.

PATERNITY NURSE  
 I've got some too.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. LINDA'S GARDEN HOME - BACKYARD - DAY

Sam sits on a picnic bench playing with his Daughter, SASHA (5), a cute curly haired little brunette girl. Sasha runs to him laughing.

3D SUPER - 5 YEARS LATER

SASHA  
 (American Midwest accent)  
 Daddy, there's bugs out there.

Samuel picks her up.

SAMUEL  
 Well sweetheart, don't you remember  
 bugs are good. They won't hurt you.

SASHA  
 Grandmother says they will.

Samuel smiles and picks her up.

SAMUEL  
 Well, speaking of grandmother. I am  
 suppose to take you over there.  
 I've got a meeting to go to.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SAMUEL'S PARENT'S SUBURBAN HOME - FRONT - DAY

Samuel pulls up in his car and gets out. He goes around and gets Sasha. He carries her to the front door that opens and Samuel's mother is there smiling.

SASHA  
 Grandmother.

CORDELIA  
 Hello Baby.

SAMUEL  
 I'll be back in a couple of hours  
 to pick her up, She's got a ballet  
 lesson.

CORDELIA  
 Okay, where's her mother.

SAMUEL  
 I don't know, she's gone. She's  
 always gone.

CORDELIA  
 I'll take her to ballet.

SAMUEL  
 All right. I'll be back as soon as  
 possible.

Samuel gets in his car waving to Sasha and his mother and backs out.

INT. STARBUCK'S - LOUNGE - DAY

Samuel walks in and sees John He goes and sits with him.

SAMUEL  
Hey man, how you doing?

JOHN  
Good.

SAMUEL  
Well, are we doing it?

JOHN  
The investors like the idea and they want you to run the bank after we buy it, but...

SAMUEL  
But what?

JOHN  
But, sorry buddy, I got to say this, they are concerned about Linda and the things she does.

SAMUEL  
What the fuck are you talking about?

JOHN  
I gotta say it... She fucks around on you all of the time and that makes you look bad. I mean man you can see how that could screw up the bank.

Samuel shifts in his chair.

SAMUEL  
Yeah, I'm sitting here getting mad at you, when I should be divorcing her.

JOHN  
Sorry buddy.

Samuel looks down sadly.

SAMUEL

I should have admitted this to myself long ago.

JOHN

We don't need a bank. Hell we can do something else.

Samuel is numb just randomly talking.

SAMUEL

Shit, I answer hang up calls all of the time at home. Rumors are all over town about her and now she's screwed up a life changing business deal, with out saying a fucking word. Not only for me, but for you and my family.

JOHN

Sorry buddy, I'm with you. Just let me know what you need.

Samuel is looking down thinking.

SAMUEL

Hell, I never really wanted to marry her. I just was overwhelmed with civilian life and caved in on something I knew better about.

JOHN

Yeah, there's a lot of that do the right thing shit.

SAMUEL

If things don't change. I'll loose my job at the bank.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SUSAN'S LUXURY BALLETT SCHOOL - DAY

Samuel walks in and see his little daughter dancing while an instructor shows her a movement.

Susan walks across the floor in her sexy ballet wardrobe. She sees Samuel and smiles, then goes to him.

SUSAN

Hello sexy.



SAMUEL

Hi.

Takes him by the hand.

SUSAN

Come on. Sasha has about fifteen minutes left. We can have coffee.

Samuel and Susan walk toward her office.

INT. LUXURY BALLET SCHOOL - SUSAN'S OFFICE - DAY

Susan and Samuel walk in. She shuts the door and kisses him. Samuel is ready for someone better than his wife. He kisses her back.

Susan speaks after they kiss.

SUSAN

Samuel, We are good together. Get rid of that woman and we can be together.

The door open and Sasha is standing there smiling.

SASHA

Daddy.

Sasha runs into his arms and he hugs her.

Susan backs-off a little, then kisses Sasha on the forehead and Samuel on the cheek.

SUSAN

Have a wonderful day.  
(touches Samuel's cheek)  
Come by my apartment.

Samuel smiles and walks out carrying his daughter.

Her teacher, MISS CLINE (30's), a pretty and typical ballet teacher walks up.

MISS CLINE

(American Midwest accent)  
There you are.

Sasha smiles.

SASHA

I found my daddy.

Miss Cline pats her.

MISS CLINE  
Yes you did. See you tomorrow.

Susan sweetly watches them walk away. Miss Cline looks at her.

SUSAN  
She's a such a sweet little girl.

MISS CLINE  
Talented too, but you don't want to get involved in that mess.

Susan is a little sad, then smiles.

SUSAN  
Maybe I do.

INT. GROCERY STORE - ISLE - DAY

Samuel is pushing a grocery basket and Sasha is inside still in her ballet costume. She is taking packaged food that she likes off of the shelves and putting them in the basket. It is full of random goodies.

Sasha grabs a package of cheap sugar cookies.

SAMUEL  
Are you sure you want that?

Sasha puts the package in the basket.

SASHA  
Yes, it says on television it's good.

SAMUEL  
Maybe we should consider whether it's good for you.

Cindy pushes a cart around a corner and slows down looking at Samuel.

CINDY  
Hello Samuel.

SAMUEL  
Cindy, hello. This is Sasha.

Cindy smiles.

CINDY  
Hi sweetie.

SASHA  
Hello.

Cindy walks on and Samuel watches her.

SAMUEL  
Cindy.

Cindy looks back and then coolly moves on.

Samuel turns back to his daughter.

SAMUEL (CONT'D)  
Let's get some cereal.

SASHA  
She's a nice lady.

Samuel smiles

SAMUEL  
Yes she is.

Samuel rolls on pushing his cart. Samuel's iPhone rings. He answers.

SAMUEL (CONT'D)  
Hello, We're at the grocery store.  
What? Enough, I've had enough. You  
just wait at home until we get  
there.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. COURT ROOM - DAY

Samuel is well-dressed in a designer suit sitting with his attorney, BART BLACK (40's), an average man. They are talking quietly at a conference table.

3D SUPER - THREE MONTHS LATER

BART  
(American Midwest accent)  
I can't prove anything Samuel.

SAMUEL  
What about the investigator we  
hired?

Bart raises his eyebrows.

BART

No, she stole all of the money you inherited from your grandfather and covered her tracks very well. There is nothing.

SAMUEL

I believe it. She's always been a con.

Bart looks more serious.

BART

I had a conference with the judge and her attorney. The judge said he would rule, that you can keep the twenty five thousand in your account and she keeps the rest.

SAMUEL

Shit Bart, that means she gets to screw everybody in town and keep a million dollars and I get fucked for being a good guy.

BART

I know, but we got nothing right now.

Samuel appears angry.

SAMUEL

Son-of-a-bitch. What about Sasha?

Bart shifts in his chair.

BART

Samuel, how do I say this?

SAMUEL

Spit it out. This is not the time to hold back.

BART

Okay, she's screwing the judge. Unless we get some proof of something. We're done. She gets the money and custody.

Samuel nods his head.

SAMUEL

What about the DNA test?

BART

I was going to use it, but the judge said Sasha was raised by you and it's same as adoption, no matter what the DNA says.

SAMUEL

Doesn't matter, keep her out of it, I don't want her to know, I'm not her dad. I just thought the DNA would scare Linda and her attorney into settling.

Bart looks around and speaks quieter.

BART

Not with the judge in their pocket. We've got to have solid evidence against her or the judge.

SAMUEL

Be sure you keep Sasha out of it. She's too little to understand. What about our witness? That should get some traction.

BART

Maybe... there she is.

Samuel looks up.

RUTH (30's), a pretty and very sexy redheaded woman walks in and goes to Bart. She stops in front of Bart.

BART (CONT'D)

Sit with us Ruth. I want to go over some things with you.

Ruth leans close to him.

RUTH

(American Midwest accent)

(whispers)

Bart, I can't testify. She knows too much on me.

BART

What the hell Ruth?

RUTH

My husband would kick me out and  
take my kids. I just thought, I  
should come and say it in person.

(looks at Samuel)

Sorry Samuel.

BART

Either testify or get subpoenaed.

RUTH

Bart, I'm begging you, please.

Samuel butts in.

SAMUEL

Let it go Bart, no need ruining  
another family.

Linda and her attorney walk in the vacant court room.

They sit down talking at the table across from Samuel and  
Bart. Linda looks toward Ruth.

Ruth appears concerned and turns back to Samuel and Bart.

RUTH

I'm leaving. Do what you gotta do,  
but I'm not talking, no matter  
what.

Ruth walks out. Bart looks at Samuel.

BART

You just enabled that bitch to  
screw around on her husband, you  
heard her.

SAMUEL

It's all right, we'll do it with  
out her. She's got kids.

Bart takes a deep breath.

BART

You ex is a ruthless wench. We need  
something. Maybe on the judge.

Samuel smiles acknowledging.

JUDGE BUELL (50's), an average balding man, walks in and sits  
down, then slams his gavel.

JUDGE BUELL  
(American Southern accent)  
Court is in session.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. LINDA'S GARDEN HOME - AFTERNOON

Linda's house is decorated with Christmas decor.

Samuel pulls up in a newer Corvette. He gets out and goes to the front door.

3D SUPER - CHRISTMAS, ONE YEAR LATER.

Samuel is looking around and rings the door bell. He doesn't hear it ring, then knocks.

Samuel tries the door and it opens.

He walks in.

SAMUEL  
Sasha, Linda. Hey, anybody here?  
I'm here to pick up Sasha.

Samuel walks to the bedroom.

INT. LINDA'S HOME - BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

Samuel steps in the doorway.

He sees Linda and John in Bed having sex.

SAMUEL  
Fucking John, not you too. I would expect this from anybody but you.

John gets out of bed and puts his pants on.

LINDA  
We're not married, leave him alone.

SAMUEL  
There some things you don't do to your friends, and this is one of them.

John steps in front of Samuel.

JOHN

Come on man, I'm sorry. But, I didn't figure it mattered now.

Samuel knocks him to the floor.

John looks up, his mouth bleeding.

SAMUEL

You back stabbing mother-fucker.  
You don't do this kind of shit to your friends.

JOHN

I'm going to let this one go, because we are friends.

Samuel kicks him under the chin and John sprawls out on the floor.

SAMUEL

We're not friends.  
(Sam looks at Linda)  
Where's Sasha?

Linda is out of bed putting on a robe, checking on John. She dials 911 on her cell from the night stand.

LINDA

She's with my mother, at my sister's house.

SAMUEL

Why the fuck did you do that. She was suppose to spend Christmas with me and my family. It's in the divorce decree.

LINDA

That doesn't mean shit to me. You won't see her again.

Samuel walks to Linda and raises his fist. She appears terrified.

Samuel lowers his fist and walks out.

John mutters.

JOHN

This not over. You got lucky.

Linda looks at him discussed.



LINDA  
Keep dreaming.

Samuel stops and looks back.

SAMUEL  
Shut-up John, or I'll come back and  
finish you.

It is quiet and Samuel walks on.

EXT. LINDA'S GARDEN HOME - AFTERNOON

Samuel goes to his car and he hears a police siren.

Sam looks down the street and sees two police cars speeding  
toward him.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT - CITY JAIL - JAIL CELL - NIGHT

Samuel sits on a bunk, with DAVID (20's), an average, rough  
looking drug addict and CARL (50's), a regular drunk with a  
month old beard sits across from them.

EDITH VEIN (20's), a short attractive woman jailer walks past  
talking.

EDITH  
(American Midwest accent)  
Samuel, you want your phone call?

SAMUEL  
No.

EDITH  
Well, I called your mother. It's  
Christmas dumb-ass.

SAMUEL  
Shit, she'll be calling.

EDITH  
You should talk to your mother,  
especially at Christmas.

Edith walks out the exit.

David looks at Samuel.

DAVID  
(American Southern accent)  
Man, you must have a lot of stroke.  
I mean the jailer calling like  
she's your secretary.

SAMUEL  
Merry Christmas Dick, shut the fuck  
up.

David blinks, while still in a drug stupor.

DAVID  
David. It's David.

SAMUEL  
That's what I said Dick.

Carl is still drunk looking at them.

CARL  
(American Midwest accent)  
Leave him alone. I know his daddy.  
They are good people.

DAVID  
I ain't doin nothin.

SAMUEL  
What is with you people, shut-up.

CARL  
Come on Samuel, it's, Carl. I  
worked for your daddy. Don't you  
remember? I carried you around at  
the construction yard when you were  
little.

Samuel looks closer.

SAMUEL  
Carl? What happened to you?

DAVID  
Booze happened. Man if you got to  
abuse, use grass, it's better.

SAMUEL  
Both of you fucks, could use a  
lesson in how to act right.

DAVID  
Listen to the jail-bird talkin.

Samuel's father walks up.

BILL  
What the hell Samuel?

Samuel gets up and walks to his father.

SAMUEL  
Another deal with Linda.

BILL  
That bitch, can't you get her out  
of your life?

The jailer walks up.

EDITH  
Hi Bill.

BILL  
Hi Edith.

Carl looks toward Bill.

CARL  
Bill.

Bill looks closer.

BILL  
Carl, where in the hell have you  
been?

Carl appears ashamed.

CARL  
Drunk.

BILL  
Come on buddy. I'm going to take  
care of you. Help me son.

They get Carl's arms and help me up and out.

DAVID  
What about me?

Samuel looks at David.

SAMUEL  
Come on turd, it's Christmas.

Bill looks at Edith and smiles.

BILL  
Edith, I'm bailing these yahoos  
out. Could you tell the front desk  
and call an ambulance for Carl.

EDITH  
Bill?

BILL  
Shit Edith, it's Christmas.

Edith nods and talks as she walks.

EDITH  
Okay Santa, you owe me. This is  
highly irregular.

EXT. POLICE DEPARTMENT - NIGHT

Samuel is hanging up his cell phone and Bill is holding up  
Carl. David is standing, waiting.

Edith comes out of the station and gives Samuel a brown  
envelope.

EDITH  
There your personals. The other two  
didn't have anything.

SAMUEL  
Thanks Edith.

Edith goes back in.

EDITH  
Merry Christmas.

BILL  
Well son, Your mother would be  
proud of you helping people.

SAMUEL  
Maybe.

A cab pulls up and stops.

Bill looks at David. He leans Carl against the wall and gives  
David a hundred dollar bill.

BILL  
That's yours buddy. Go have  
Christmas dinner.

Bill gives Samuel another hundred. Samuel looks in the cab as David gets in. Samuel give the hundred to the driver.

SAMUEL

Take him wherever he wants to go.

Samuel looks at his father as the cab pulls away.

BILL

Feels good doesn't it? Your mother taught me that.

Samuel smiles at his dad and Carl, then shakes his head.

And ambulance pulls up and Bill moves Carl to the back. KAREN (30's), a pretty woman paramedic, wearing a Santa hat walks up.

KAREN

(American Midwest accent)

Hi Bill.

BILL

Hi sweetie. Take Carl here, to the Pine Crest Home, tell them the Barrett Company will pay the bill.

KAREN

Are you sure? That's an expensive place.

BILL

I'm sure. He's worth it.

CARL

What are you doing to me Bill? I just need a quart of vodka and everything will be all right.

Bill raises his eyebrows and looks at the paramedic.

BILL

Carl, we both know that's bull-shit, you go with this nice Lady, her name is Karen. She's going take good care of you.

(Bill hands her a couple of bills)

Merry Christmas, be sure Carl gets in and is cared for.

(turns to Carl and pats him on the shoulder)

(MORE)

BILL (CONT'D)

Carl you call me, when your dried  
out, you can have your old job  
back.

Carl smiles.

CARL

No shit. Thanks Bill, you're the  
best.

Karen smiles a big Christmas smiles.

KAREN

Come on Carl.

The paramedic gets in the ambulance with Carl and waves to  
Bill and Samuel, then shuts the door. The ambulance drives  
away.

Bill looks at his son proudly.

BILL

Let's go home son.

They walk toward his dad's Cadillac.

EXT. SAMUEL'S PARENT'S SUBURBAN HOME - FRONT - NIGHT

The house is cheerfully decorated with Christmas lights.

Bill pulls up in his Mercedes and stops. He and Samuel get  
out walking toward the house.

Samuel rolls a snowball and throws it at his father.

A cute little girl, MARY ANNE (7), from next door runs up  
with a covered plate full of cookies.

MARY ANNE

(American Midwest accent)  
Mr. Barrett, my mom send these over  
for Christmas.

BILL

Thank you Mary Anne.  
(the girl runs away)  
And tell you mom thank you.

Mary speaks as she runs home.

MARY ANNE

I will.

Samuel and his father smile at each other and walk to the front door.

INT. SAMUEL'S PARENT'S SUBURBAN HOME - DEN - NIGHT

Bill and Samuel walk in and sit down. Samuel's mother comes in the room.

CORDELIA  
Are our troubles over?

Samuel smiles and nods.

BILL  
Yes, we fixed Samuel's worries and I found Carl in the same cell with him. It was, old prison home week.

CORDELIA  
Is he still in jail?

Bill smiles.

BILL  
No, we sent him to Pine Crest to dry-out.

CORDELIA  
Oh my, Carl is drunk again.

BILL  
Yes, but they'll straighten him out.

CORDELIA  
Well good. Listen everybody went home, so it's just us.

Samuel's iPhone rings.

SAMUEL  
Hello, Hi sweetheart. I miss you too. Are you having a good Christmas? Listen we have all of your presents at Grandmother's. Yes Grandfather got you something too. Me too, see you soon, love you.

Bill, Cordelia and Samuel look at each other sadly.

Cordelia gets up.

CORDELIA

I don't know how that woman can use her child as a tool to fight you.

SAMUEL

Because she's born evil. Look at her family.

The doorbell rings. Bill gets up.

BILL

I got it.

Samuel smiles at his mother.

CORDELIA

Jail, I never thought one of us would be in there.

SAMUEL

Jail is a sleazy place.

BILL (O.S.)

No, get the fuck out of here.

Samuel and his mother look and they get up and go the front door.

INT. SAMUEL'S PARENT'S SUBURBAN HOME - FOYER - NIGHT

Samuel and his mother walk in.

They see ROBERT, (40's), a short haired thug talking with Bill.

BILL

It's Christmas Robert, have a little respect.

ROBERT

Look, I'm just the uncle, trying to keep everybody happy. Linda said her chest in your house.

Samuel steps in.

SAMUEL

Robert, you know better. All of that was settled in court, long ago. There is nothing here for you.

Samuel steps outside in front of Robert.



EXT. SAMUEL'S PARENT'S SUBURBAN HOME - FRONT - NIGHT

Bill and Cordelia walk out.

BILL

Let it go son. Give her whatever  
he's talking about.

SAMUEL

No. Enough. Get the fuck out of  
here Robert, NOW.

Robert eyes narrow.

ROBERT

I'm not leaving without the chest.

SAMUEL

You are such a sucker. She knows,  
you're too dumb to let it go.

Robert swings.

CORDELIA

No Samuel.

Samuel blocks Robert and grabs him by the collar, then smashes  
his face into the brick wall.

Robert's face is a bloody mess, but he still tries to fight,  
swinging again.

BILL

Let it go Samuel, we'll call the  
police.

Samuel slaps Robert open handed and he falls back whining.

ROBERT

You can't treat a fine man like me  
this way.

SAMUEL

Don't you mean a thug like you. You  
and your whole fucking family are  
shit.

Samuel grabs Robert and shoves him out in the yard. When he  
tries to get up, Samuel slaps him back down.

Robert looks up with a bloody lip.

ROBERT

All right, all right.

Samuel slaps him again.

SAMUEL

You're done, when I say you're done.

(slaps him again)

You go home now and tell your scum family, this house is off limits.

Robert appears pitiful.

ROBERT

You can't talk to me that way, I'm well known.

Samuel slaps him again.

SAMUEL

Never come back Robert.

Robert bows his head suffering then looks up.

Samuel just stares at him.

Sirens are heard in the distance. Samuel looks toward the sound. Bill and Cordelia walk to Samuel. Cordelia hugs him and his father puts his hand Samuel's shoulder.

Robert struggle to get up and stumbles toward his vehicle dialing his cell phone.

Bill looks away from Robert and at his son.

BILL

Samuel, this is going to go to far one day. We need to stop this.

Robert falls to the ground and then gets up and stumbles on to his vehicle and falls right before he can open the door.

Bill goes to Robert, helps him up and into his car.

Cordelia looks at her son.

CORDELIA

Samuel, we can't be like them.

Samuel looks tenderly at his mother, then at his father and smiles.

SAMUEL

We could never be like them.

Bill helps Robert get in his vehicle.

A police car pulls up with the emergency lights on.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. POLICE STATION - CITY JAIL - CELL - NIGHT

Samuel is sitting on a bunk looking at the floor.

David sits nearby and BENNY (30's), a robust skin head with a swastika tattooed on the side of his head sits next to him.

DAVID

Hey Samuel. What are you doing back here?

Samuel is amused.

SAMUEL

I should ask you the same thing.

Benny stands looking tough.

BENNY

I don't want to break-up this romance, but one of you pussy's give me a cigarette.

David looks up innocently.

DAVID

We don't smoke.

Benny backhands David.

SAMUEL

Hey, what the fuck?

BENNY

Shut-up and find me a cigarette.

(points his finger at Samuel)

You, NOW.

Samuel grabs Benny's finger and bend it back. Benny swings and Samuel ducks, then bends his finger more. Benny freezes and screams in pain.

BENNY (CONT'D)

Oh shit, oh shit. All right.

SAMUEL

Settle down.

Samuel breaks his finger with a pop.

SAMUEL (CONT'D)  
That's just a reminder of how  
things could go for you. Sit down.

Benny is suffering with his finger and nursing it. He sits on the bunk.

Samuel glares at him.

BENNY  
I need a doctor

SAMUEL  
Shut-up. That's where I sit.

Benny moves to another bunk.

BENNY  
Sorry man, could I get a doctor?

SAMUEL  
Shut-up, let that be a reminder to  
keep your mouth shut.

David is smiling.

DAVID  
Yeah.

Benny nods. Samuel goes to him and looks at his crooked, broken finger.

BENNY  
What are you doing?

Samuel suddenly straightens Benny's finger. Benny screams out.

JAILER (O.S.)  
Shut up down there, or I'll hose  
your ass down.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. FIRST NATIONAL BANK - SAMUEL'S CUBICLE - DAY

Samuel is working on his computer.

BENSON COLE (30's), a muscular all military, Naval Commander walks in.

BENSON  
(American Midwest accent)  
Samuel Barrett?

Samuel looks up.

SAMUEL  
Yes, what can I do for you  
Commander?

The commander sits down.

BENSON  
I am a recruiter.

SAMUEL  
That's a good job, You need  
something?

BENSON  
Yes, your services. I recruit  
special op's people.

SAMUEL  
That's not for me.

BENSON  
This is different. You work for the  
Navy or the Marine Corps. It's all  
contract missions, pay's good.

SAMUEL  
I'm done with that stuff.

BENSON  
I can pay you ten times what you  
make at the bank. I understand you  
could use it to get your daughter  
back and pay some fines.

Samuel smirks.

SAMUEL  
Yes. Not to mention, the bank'll  
probably fire me anyway, for all of  
this drama.

BENSON  
Don't underestimate yourself  
Samuel.

SAMUEL  
What makes you think I can do your,  
missions?

BENSON

Your Uncle, Colonel Cecil Barrett and your Commanding Officer, not to mention your impressive record. You have some talents we need.

(Samuel keeps looking at him curiously)

I have arranged to take you on a three day tour that will explain everything. Then if you're not convinced, you're free to go with pay.

SAMUEL

You know, I am interested. I got nothing here and I'm broke. When do we go.

Benson is pleased and smiles.

BENSON

Good, meet me at the air base, zero eight hundred tomorrow. First stop, Washington.

Samuel stands and they shakes hands.

SAMUEL

See you tomorrow.

Commander Cole smiles and speaks as he walks out.

BENSON

Good, tomorrow then.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. USAF AIRBASE - FRONT GATES - MORNING

Susan drives up and stops her car.

OUTSIDE TO INSIDE - Susan kisses Samuel.

SUSAN

Be safe.

Samuel smiles and gets out. He walks through the front gates and down the fence.

Susan drives away.

Sam looks at her go from behind the eight feet high chain link fence with one hand on the wire and another carrying a green canvas bag. Military vehicles and aircraft are in his background.

Sam lingers for a moment, then turns toward the green aircraft and walks away.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. RURAL NICARAGUA - JUNGLE - DAY

Samuel is dressed in trail worn military jungle gear standing on a lush hill over looking the deep valley below. He is armed with a rifle slung across his back and a pistol in a shoulder holster.

3D SUPER - TWO YEARS LATER, NICARAGUA JUNGLE

Samuel feels his iPhone vibrate and he answers.

SAMUEL

Hello. Hi mom. Everything is fine.  
Oh, I'm just enjoying the scenery.  
How is Sasha? I'm sorry, I know,  
she wants to come, but her mother,  
well you know. All right mother,  
tell everyone I love them. Love  
you.

Samuel hangs up and puts his phone away. His eyes water up. He unslings his rifle and starts walking down the hill toward the jungle.

EXT. STRIP SHOPPING CENTER - DAY

June is coming out of a dress shop and John pulls up and parks. June walks to her car.

John gets out.

JOHN

June.

June looks and sees John, giving him a hateful look.

JUNE

Go to hell John. You don't get to  
screw over the Barrett's and get  
away with it.

John walks up to her.

JOHN

Come on June. I'm in a position to help you now. I'm the city auditor.

JUNE

I'm so impressed. You damn politician.

JOHN

I can give you valuable information. I'll do it, if you'll give me Samuel's new phone number.

JUNE

Forget it. Are you a crook now too?

JOHN

Come on June. Tell me where he is. I need to talk to him.

June cuts him a look.

JUNE

He doesn't want to talk to you. You just want to clear your conscience for screwing his wife.

JOHN

Ex.

JUNE

You're still a buddy fucker.

June starts to get in her car and looks at John as he speaks.

JOHN

June, come on.

June pauses thinking.

JUNE

No, you want the number to give to Linda. You low bastard.

June gets in her car.

JOHN

June.

June drives away.



EXT. RURAL NICARAGUA - JUNGLE - VILLAGE - DAY

Samuel is sitting next to a campfire with his rifle across his lap with JEFFERSON LOPEZ (60's), a handsome gray haired peasant.

SAMUEL

Jefferson Lopez, how the hell did you get a name like that?

Jefferson is smiling.

JEFFERSON

(Nicaragua accent)

My father was like you, a clandestine American soldier.

SAMUEL

No shit, you're American.

JEFFERSON

My mother was born here, in this village. They were in love and she got pregnant with me.

SAMUEL

Where are they now?

Jefferson looks down.

JEFFERSON

The jungle took it's toll.

SAMUEL

I'm sorry.

Jefferson smiles.

JEFFERSON

They experienced more love than most people ever know. It's all right.

Samuel is contemplating.

SAMUEL

I never understood love. It's a mystery.

JEFFERSON

It is a mystery, Love can be wonderful or hell on earth.

SAMUEL

I can tell you about the hell. Some people use it like a knife against their lovers.

JEFFERSON

Some people squander it and lose it forever.

Samuel is thinking and smiles.

SAMUEL

You are a wise man Jefferson. I'm sorry, I won't see you again, I'm going home.

JEFFERSON

I've enjoyed our time together.

Samuel smiles.

SAMUEL

Me too buddy.

JEFFERSON

Remember, the choices we make, can change our lives forever.

Sam nods while thinking. Shoots from the tree line rack off across the camp.

Sam falls back hit in the head. Jefferson is hit two times in the chest and falls next to him.

Three other villagers are shooting at the jungle as ten government soldiers emerge shooting full automatic weapons.

The villagers manage to shoot six charging government soldiers right away, and they fall as they are hit.

Samuel abruptly comes up with a bloody head and shoots two more with his rifle.

The last soldier shoots as Samuel shoots and Samuel is hit in the chest and falls back.

The soldier goes down with a bullet in the head.

The fighting is over. The three armed VILLAGERS (40's), come to Samuel and Jefferson to check them.

VILLAGER

(Nicaragua accent)  
Over here.

SAMUEL  
Jefferson?

A villager looks the bloody Samuel over and helps put him on a make shift stretcher.

VILLAGER  
(Nicaragua accent)  
We'll take care of him.

Jefferson is lying on the ground with his eyes open, dead.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. LAW OFFICES - PARKING LOT - LATE AFTERNOON

Judge Buell stops his silver Lexus and gets out. He walks to the front door. It is locked and he buzzes. Linda looking very sexy in a short skirt and heels, comes to the door and lets him in.

INT. LAW OFFICE - FOYER - LATE AFTERNOON

Linda smiles as the judge enters and she locks the door.

LINDA  
Come in James.

Judge Buell smiles and they walk toward her office.

INT. LAW OFFICE - LINDA'S OFFICE - LATE AFTERNOON

She turns to the judge and he puts his hands on her waist.

JUDGE BUELL  
Is anyone here?

LINDA  
No... Before we do our little  
thing, we need to talk.

JUDGE BUELL  
What more could you possibly want?

Linda slowly moves her body getting closer to the judge.

LINDA  
He has been gone for two years and  
I want full custody, no visitation.

JUDGE BUELL

That's a little tough. You have not given him actual visitation. His attorney can shoot that down.

Linda looks a little smug.

LINDA

I'll take care of his attorney, are you going to take care of me?

The judge smiles.

JUDGE BUELL

We'll find a way.

She turns around and bends over the desk pulling up her skirt a little smiling seductively.

LINDA

Come and get your reward.

The judge smiles and unzips his pants behind her.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. BALBOA NAVAL HOSPITAL - PARKING LOT - DAY

Bill and Cordelia get out of their Lincoln and walk to the front entrance.

INT. BALBOA NAVAL HOSPITAL - SAMUEL'S ROOM - DAY

Samuel is lying in a bed with his head and shoulder bandaged. He has an intravenous tube in his arm. He smiles when his mother and father come in.

Bill and Cordelia smile.

BILL

Hello son. Glad to see you're doing better.

His mother holds his hand.

SAMUEL

Thanks mom, dad.

Bill appears sad.

BILL

I sorry this happened to you.

SAMUEL  
Hey, I'm still alive.

Bill has tears in his eyes.

BILL  
Yes you are.

CORDELIA  
They said we could take you home  
tomorrow.

SAMUEL  
Have you seem Sasha?

CORDELIA  
No her mother keeps her away from  
us.

SAMUEL  
When I get home this time, we're  
going to see her.

BILL  
Let it go son, we've had enough  
trouble.

Samuel smiles at his mother and father.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SAMUEL'S PARENT'S SUBURBAN HOME - FRONT - DAY

Bill drives into his driveway and stops. Cordelia and Bill help the damaged Samuel walk to the house.

INT. SAMUEL'S PARENT'S SUBURBAN HOME - DEN - DAY

Samuel walks in with his parents and sits on a sofa.

CORDELIA  
I'll get us coffee.

Cordelia goes to the kitchen and Bill sits down.

Samuel reaches for some photo albums on the coffee table in front of him.

SAMUEL  
Look at this, mom's photo albums.  
She takes a picture of everything.

BILL  
We were looking at those before we  
left to pick you up.

Samuel opens the album.

He sees pictures of Sasha when she was a baby, then a picture when he was two years old and a picture of his mother and father getting married. He hears the phone ring in the kitchen.

SAMUEL  
Things change a lot in a persons  
life.

Bill  
Yes they do. One day you're young  
and the next, you are old. Enjoy  
your life, it's short.

Cordelia comes into the room.

CORDELIA  
That was June, Johnny fell off of a  
scaffold. He's in the hospital.

Samuel starts to get up.

BILL  
No Samuel you stay here, we'll call  
you.

Samuel weakly sits.

SAMUEL  
Let me know as soon as you know.

Bill and Cordelia walks out talking.

BILL  
We will. Take care of yourself  
until we get back.

Samuel sits back and takes a breath.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. GENERAL HOSPITAL - HALL - DAY

Bill and Cordelia are rushing down the hall toward the surgical suites.

June steps out in the hall crying. She sees them.

Bill and Cordelia pause, then rush to her and they all hug and June cries more.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CEMETERY - JOHNNY'S GRAVESIDE - DAY

Samuel, Bill, Cordelia, Marge, Jerry and ten other relatives are grave side. FATHER RICHARD (40's), a handsome priest speaks while the flower draped coffin is being lowered.

Samuel's bandages are still on his head and he is supported by his brother-in-law while his eyes are fixed on the lowering coffin.

PRIEST

(American Midwest accent)

God our Father, You bring us to  
birth and by Your command we return  
to dust. May we all rejoice in Your  
kingdom when you unite us together  
again as one family, forever and  
ever. Amen.

June and Cordelia cry. Bill comforts Cordelia and June. Samuel bows his head. June looks at Samuel.

JUNE

He loved you very much.

Samuel looks up with tears in his eyes and smiles.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SAMUEL'S PARENT'S SUBURBAN HOME - DEN - DAY

Samuel is sitting in the den looking at the picture albums, with the television on, wearing a three day old beard and a robe. His forehead is scarred by the head wound, leaving a line down the side of his head.

Cordelia comes in with a cup of coffee and sets it down on front of Samuel, then sits beside him.

CORDELIA

Son, You've been healing and  
grieving for three months. It's  
time you get out and go back into  
the world.

Samuel is sad.

SAMUEL

Mother, I want to, but I can't fight anymore. I fought in grade school against bullies, I fought in high school, just to survive, I fought Linda, for everything, and then Afghanistan and South America...

CORDELIA

Fighting is not always the answer.

SAMUEL

I know, it's not in me to fight again.

Cordelia looks lovingly at her son and rubs his arm.

CORDELIA

You don't have to fight son. Just go out and get some fresh air. Maybe get your old job back.

Samuel smiles.

SAMUEL

Okay mom.

Cordelia stands and pats him on the shoulder.

CORDELIA

Good. I hear Cindy is working at the day care where Sasha goes. Maybe you could go see them.

Samuel smiles and gets up.

SAMUEL

Maybe.

CORDELIA

I'm going shopping. Will you be okay?

SAMUEL

Sure, I'm a big boy.

They smile and he walks to his bedroom.



INT. SAMUEL'S PARENT'S SUBURBAN HOME - BEDROOM - DAY

Sam takes off his robe and drops it on the bed. He puts on a tee-shirt and jeans and hears his mother close the front door.

Samuel turns on the radio and listens to some soft rock music. He looks at some of his memorabilia; a framed picture of battle ribbons hanging on the wall, a souvenir bayonet lies on the dresser next to a 1911 forty-five automatic, a pink toy rabbit of Sasha's sits near the bayonet.

He thinks for a moment and sits down, putting on some boots, then gets up and walks out.

The door bell rings. Samuel walks to the front door.

INT. SAMUEL'S PARENT'S SUBURBAN HOME - FOYER - DAY

Samuel opens the door.

Cindy is standing there. She smiles.

CINDY

I saw your mother, she told me  
about your problem. I thought, I'd  
come by and see how you are.

Samuel smiles.

SAMUEL

I'm fine. You want to come in?

CINDY

No, I just thought... I should  
come. You know, out of respect.  
Because of what you went through.

Samuel smiles.

SAMUEL

Yes, thank you.

Cindy goes to Samuel. She kisses and hugs him. Samuel closes the door.

She stops and looks at him.

CINDY

This is not...

SAMUEL

It's okay.

CINDY

Samuel.

She kisses him deeply again and they start taking off clothes.

Samuel and Cindy go down to the marble floor. Kissing and caressing.

Cindy opens her beautiful legs and Samuel moves between them. They begin to have sex as he caresses her.

SAMUEL

I missed you.

CINDY

Just do it, don't talk.

They finish having sex and relax.

Samuel smiles at Cindy. She quickly gets up and puts on her cloths.

SAMUEL

What are you doing?

CINDY

I can't do this, it was wrong.

Cindy opens the front door.

SAMUEL

No it wasn't.

CINDY

I'm sorry, Good bye Samuel.

Sam starts out.

SAMUEL

Cindy.

P.O.V. SAMUEL

He sees an old couple walking past and Cindy getting in her car driving away.

BACK TO SCENE

SAMUEL (CONT'D)

Cindy!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SAMUEL'S PARENT'S SUBURBAN HOME - FRONT - DAY

Samuel walks out the front door and stretches. He looks around the neighborhood and the bright sun, then goes to his Corvette.

Linda drives by and slows down as she passes, looking at him.

Samuel ignores her, turning away to his car.

EXT. BART COLE'S LAW OFFICE - PARKING LOT - DAY

Samuel drives up to Bart's office and gets out.

INT. BART COLE'S LAW OFFICE - FOYER - DAY

Sam walks inside.

EVE (30's), a very attractive exotic blonde looks at Samuel and smiles.

EVE  
(American Midwest accent)  
Hello Samuel.

SAMUEL  
Hi Eve.

Bart is walking near the foyer.

BART  
Samuel, your dad told me about the accident. How the hell are you?

SAMUEL  
It was no accident the son-of-a-bitch was trying to kill me.

Bart and Samuel are amused.

BART  
Let's go to my office, so we can talk.  
(looks at Eve)  
Hold my calls Eve.

EVE  
Sure, bye Samuel.

Samuel smiles at her. He and Bart walk to Bart's office.

INT. BART COLE'S LAW OFFICE - BART'S PERSONAL OFFICE - DAY

Bart sits in his leather chair and Samuel sits in front of him.

BART

So, what can I do, old friend?

SAMUEL

I want my daughter. Her mother is not taking care of her and won't let me see her.

Bart leans into Samuel.

BART

Are you sure, you want to go through this again?

Samuel quickly answers without thought.

SAMUEL

Damn right. She's leaving her with her fucked up mother, that is definitely not fit. Not to mention, leaving her with a host of loser friends.

BART

Samuel, her lawyers have our old DNA test that show she is not yours and they'll use it against us. You should let it go.

SAMUEL

We can turn that around from the last case, when the judge ruled she was mine in spit of it.

BART

Maybe, but she still owns the judge.

Samuel leans forward.

SAMUEL

Get another judge. I raised her, she's mine. We can't let her low-life mother get in the way of Sasha having a decent life.

Bart shakes his head.

BART  
Okay, it's your money. But, I have  
to say, it's a bad idea.

SAMUEL  
Maybe, but she's worth it.

BART  
Your family know?

SAMUEL  
Yes, and they don't give a shit  
about the money. They just want  
Sasha home.

Bart nods.

BART  
Okay, I'm on your side.

Samuel cuts him a look.

SAMUEL  
Be sure you are, this time.

EXT. BART COLE'S LAW OFFICE - PARKING LOT - DAY

Samuel is walking to his car and his iPhone rings. He picks  
up.

SAMUEL  
Hello, Marge? Yes, okay, I'm on the  
way.

Samuel gets in his car and speeds away.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. GENERAL HOSPITAL - CORDELIA'S ROOM - DAY

Samuel walks in.

He sees his mother lying in the bed hooked to a heart monitor  
with her eyes closed.

Bill is sitting beside her holding her hand looking at her  
for any movement.

Marge and June are on the other side.

SAMUEL  
My god, what happened?

MARGE

She had a major heart attack.

Samuel goes to his mother.

SAMUEL

Mom, it's Samuel. I'm here.

Cordelia weakly opens her eyes and gives him a smile.

CORDELIA

My baby boy's here.

(smiles)

Look, everybody. I love you.

Cordelia closes her eyes and the heart monitor goes flat and the alarm goes off.

Samuel is in shock. Tears well up.

A nurse rushes in and starts checking her.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CEMETERY - CORDELIA'S GRAVESIDE - DAY

Samuel, June, Marge and Bill are standing looking at her coffin that is already lowered in the grave.

MARGE

Come on Dad, I'll take you home.

Bill turns and walks toward her car. Samuel pats him on the shoulder.

SAMUEL

Love you dad.

A shadowy figure stands on a small hill in the distance watching.

Samuel looks to see the figure.

June looks at him.

JUNE

She never gives up. What is it with that looney bitch.

SAMUEL

She's totally crazy.

June smiles.

JUNE

Try not to dwell on this. I'll take care of your dad, God knows he took care of us long enough.

Samuel smiles as he looks at June, while they stand alone beside his mother's grave.

Samuel is very sad.

SAMUEL

I miss her.

JUNE

She loved you. Your mother would always talk about little Samuel. She always thought of you as her little boy.

SAMUEL

You know, I have seen so much death in my life. You would think it wouldn't hurt anymore, but, it does.

June pats him on the shoulder.

JUNE

That's because you have a heart, my dear Samuel.

Samuel is quietly calm as he talks.

SAMUEL

June, don't waste your life. Like I have. Find someone and enjoy it.

June takes his hand.

JUNE

You're the best, I love my family...

SAMUEL

Get a life June.

JUNE

Maybe some day.

SAMUEL

Someday. Isn't that what we all say?

They walk away. June puts her arm in his as they go.

Linda walks from the hill to her car.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. COURT HOUSE - PARKING LOT - DAY

Sam pulls up to the court house and stops. He get out.

3D SUPER - ONE WEEK LATER.

Linda pulls up beside him in her Mercedes and gets out.

LINDA

Samuel.

Samuel looks back.

SAMUEL

I can't talk to you, before court.

Linda appears sincere.

LINDA

I'm sorry about your mother.

SAMUEL

What is it that you want?

She stops in front of him, looking into his eyes.

LINDA

Please just listen. I have been doing a lot of thinking and soul searching.

SAMUEL

Like you have one.

Linda speaks calmly touching Samuel's arm.

LINDA

We have both made a lot of mistakes.

SAMUEL

You more than most.

LINDA

I have grown the last two years. I've changed.

Samuel is rude.



SAMUEL

For the worse. Good is not in you.

Linda looks at him and touches the scare on his head.

LINDA

I have changed. There are no more rumors. I am taking care of Sasha now.

SAMUEL

Yeah, I wouldn't know. I never see her.

Linda touches his chest.

LINDA

I'm genuinely sorry. Let's get back together, I still love you. I can make it better.

Samuel looks at her.

SAMUEL

Are you completely mad?

Linda looks sweetly into his eyes.

LINDA

Look at me, you know me, I can do this. I will be the perfect wife. I promise on my life.

SAMUEL

I don't see it.

Linda takes his hand, holding it tenderly with tears in her eyes.

LINDA

Samuel, this will all go away, just say yes. We can live the good life and Sasha can have a wonderful future with a loving mom and dad.

Samuel shakes his head a little.

SAMUEL

This is hard, to even think about.

LINDA

I know you want to. You still love me, but more important, You love Sasha. If not for us, for her.

SAMUEL

For her?

LINDA

In time, you'll love me again.

Samuel is thinking, then answers weakly.

SAMUEL

All right... we'll try it for a while and see how it goes.

Linda kisses him.

LINDA

You have made your little girl so happy.

Samuel gives her a look and smiles.

SAMUEL

Good, let's go get her.

Linda kisses Samuel softly.

LINDA

Call your attorney and tell him.  
We're due in court.

Linda dials her phone, talking quietly. Samuel dials his phone.

SAMUEL

Bart, we're getting back together,  
it's over.

Samuel hangs up. Linda hangs up her iPhone and kisses Samuel deeply.

LINDA

Let's go home.

Samuel smiles and they walk away.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SAMUEL'S PARENT'S SUBURBAN HOME - BACK YARD - DAY

Sasha older now, is playing on a playground set and Samuel is watching her.

3D SUPER - THREE MONTHS LATER

Sasha walks to her dad.

SASHA  
Daddy, where's mommy? Is she at  
another party.

SAMUEL  
I don't know baby. Are you ready to  
go home?

Bill comes out.

BILL  
You staying for dinner?

SAMUEL  
No pop, we're going home, got stuff  
to do.

Samuel stands.

BILL  
I'll walk you out. If you change  
your mind Everybody's coming over  
tonight.

Samuel smiles at his father as they walk.

INT. LINDA'S GARDEN HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Samuel and Sasha walk in.

They see Linda standing talking to Luther buttoning the last  
button on her blouse.

SAMUEL  
What the hell are you doing here?

LINDA  
Nothing, he was just in the  
neighborhood and stopped by to say  
hello.

Samuel is angry.

SAMUEL  
Get the fuck out.

Linda nods to Luther.

LINDA  
Samuel, calm down.

Luther talks as he leaves.

LUTHER

Okay, I don't want any trouble.

Sasha runs to her room crying.

SAMUEL

Look what you've done, again.

Linda picks up a brief case.

LINDA

(yells to her daughter)

It'll be okay Sasha.

(looks back at Samuel)

I'm going to work, we'll sort this out when I get back.

(Linda walks out talking)

Love you. Take care of Sasha.

SAMUEL

You need to take responsibility for your daughter.

The front door shuts and Samuel glares at it. He looks toward Sash's room.

SAMUEL (CONT'D)

Sasha, sweetheart.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SUSAN'S LUXURY BALLET SCHOOL - DAY

Samuel parks his car and gets out dialing his iPhone then talks. Sasha gets out wearing her ballet costume.

SAMUEL

Linda, I'm dropping Sasha at the ballet school. Pick her up in two hours... No, I'm working late, you pick her up and don't be late.

Samuel puts his phone away.

SASHA

Daddy, where's mommy.

SAMUEL

At work baby.

SASHA  
I heard her talking. She ask John,  
if she could come over. Is that  
where she works?

Samuel is thinking as he opens the school door for Sasha.

SAMUEL  
Probably.

Sasha smiles when she sees her teacher, Miss Cline and runs  
to her.

SASHA  
Miss Cline, I'm here.

Miss cline looks up and smiles.

SAMUEL  
Bye sweetie.

SASHA  
Bye daddy, don't forget me, cause  
mommy does.

Samuel smiles sadly.

SAMUEL  
Call me and I'll be here.

Miss Cline gives Samuel a finger wave.

Samuel smiles watching his daughter. Susan steps beside  
Samuel and rubs his back.

SUSAN  
Hi Samuel, having a rough day.

Samuel still watches Sasha, appearing in thought. He smiles,  
then turns, kissing Susan passionately in front of everyone.

SAMUEL  
Not anymore.

Susan blinks and smiles.

SUSAN  
Wow, what came over you? Is this  
what I get every two years.

Samuel looks at her tenderly.

SAMUEL

I love you Susan, always have. I'm so stupid and sorry that I haven't treated you better.

SUSAN

Samuel, I've always been in competition with Linda and Cindy, I...

Samuel looks into her pretty eyes.

SAMUEL

And I'm so sorry. I was blind. Please forgive me.

Susan is a little rude.

SUSAN

Cindy's getting married Saturday. Don't you want to talk to her?

SAMUEL

No. I know it may be to late, But I have to try. I've been so blind.

SUSAN

Everyone deserves to be happy.

SAMUEL

Please Susan, love me, like I love you.

Susan is thinking and keeping eye contact.

SUSAN

Samuel...

SAMUEL

It's you I love. I finally see, please forgive me. WE can be so happy.

Susan does not smile.

SUSAN

You're married Samuel.

SAMUEL

That's over, today.

Susan looks at him suspiciously.

SUSAN

I...

SAMUEL

Please just wait a little longer.  
I'm on my way to my attorney.

Susan kisses him tenderly. Samuel touches her face and looks at her with love. She kisses his hand.

SUSAN

I Love you.

SAMUEL

I never knew love before, now I know.

Susan smiles.

SUSAN

My heart belonged to you from the first day we met.

Samuel speaks as he walks out.

SAMUEL

I'll be back.

Susan looks in his direction lovingly as the door closes.

SUSAN

I hope so.

EXT. SUSAN'S LUXURY BALLET SCHOOL - DAY

Sam gets in his car and drives away.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Samuel drives causally down the street in heavy traffic, listening to music.

INT. SAMUEL'S CAR - DAY

Samuel looks out his side window.

INSIDE TO OUTSIDE - He sees Linda's car in a city office parking lot.

Samuel slows down looking.

He sees Linda getting in a car with John across the street.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Samuel stops on the street across from them and gets out. He touch the speed dial on his iPhone. It rings.

LINDA (TELEPHONE V.O.)

Hello.

SAMUEL

Just wondering where you are?

LINDA (TELEPHONE V.O.)

Samuel? What are you doing checking up on me?

SAMUEL

Yes.

P.O.V. Samuel

Linda looks up to see Samuel. John and Linda freeze for a moment, then Linda gets out of the car. She appears a little flustered about being caught.

Samuel's phone goes dead, while he has it to his ear.

Linda continues to stand by John's car for a moment.

LINDA

SAMUEL.

The traffic is heavy and Samuel puts his phone away, then looks toward Linda opening his car door.

LINDA (CONT'D)

Samuel wait.

Linda starts across the street and a few feet across, she sees a city bus speeding toward her.

The bus Hits Linda and knocks her down the street.

Sam watches for a moment with no emotion.

John gets out of his car and rushes to Linda.

Samuel gets in his car and drives away.

FADE OUT.



THE END