

CASTLE ROCK

Written by

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EXT. COLD OPEN, COLORADO MOUNTAINS - NIGHT -

NATHAN (V.O.)

A dark still Winter night in 1988, beneath the Colorado Mountains, is a place where men know never to cross, no matter how much they love the slopes. It is the home of the Grand Master Lodge of the Freemasons. Their master, and one of the most powerful warlocks in the world at the time, is an ancient entity with no known origins by the name of David Solomon, who awaits with much anger and resentment for the people of Castle Rock. [Ancient scrolls reveal that His god, a fiery spiritual being by the name of Belzeebub, cloned a physical manifestation of himself to come to earth to work his will, which is to destroy the human conscience.] David Solomon's purpose is to perpetuate his efforts within a new breed of people. His quest to wreak havoc on the town of Castle Rock is kindled when his family is ripped from his grasp, when the mother of his youngest son Zane is admitted, and taken to a mental institution after his birth; after suffering a nervous breakdown, his newborn son, Zane Solomon is taken away to be raised by foster parents. He lies low, for some years, as he is investigated repeatedly, for his less than normal lifestyle and affiliations. Hence, his focus on his offspring shifts, but is never lost. In years to come, he will find out where young Zane lives, and will plot to kill the boy's foster parents quietly and place Zane in the care of his own personal advisor by the name of Nathan. As his revenge is certain, David Solomon unleashes his rage on the town of Castle Rock on August 8th of 1988. The mountains begin to tremble and thunderous noise comes along with boulders of ice, that crushes everything in sight. The entire town was left as a cloud of gray smoke, carrying way into other towns. Only five souls survive, who are residents of the town of Castle Rock. The cave where David Solomon occupies is his safe haven for himself, his followers (an undisclosed number) and his son, young Zane.

FLASHBACK

Loud thunder and astronomically sized boulders of ice, descend from the mountains of Colorado, way above their famous ski slopes that brings travelers from miles away. Within minutes, the entire town is struck and destroyed by ice moving faster than the speed of light, along with pieces of frozen rock. Thick gray smoke covers the town and it is demolished by the forces of nature, but something far more unimaginable is lurking behind this tragedy...

BACK TO SCENE

David Solomon is overheard and seen chanting in Latin, the following...

DAVID SOLOMON

Nunc generis vindicari. Deum nemo  
vidit umquam luce commodum populi  
qui non intelligunt. Filius meus  
porto in genere meo legatum meum  
est.

Translated:

Now, my family is avenged. No one  
will ever see the light of day, who  
take advantage of people they do  
not understand. My son will carry  
on my lineage, my legacy, and my  
power. HAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAH [devilish  
tone]

END COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

It's 2016, exactly two years and five months, before the thirty year anniversary of the devastating avalanche of 1988. As 2018, slowly draws near, the people wait in terror, as they remember the day they last saw their town as it was, at that time, on August 08, 1988.

FADE TO:

INT. CASTLE ROCK HIGH SCHOOL, IN THE HALLWAY - AFTERNOON

Meanwhile, the noise of an uproar and crowd of students in the hallway increases as the counselors move closer to the loud cries for help. One of the students (a bystander) yells:

BYSTANDER

Someone call the police,; this kid just threatened us. I mean, we were just fooling around.

ZANE

Get off me! You all will be sorry you ever laid eyes on me. Do you really think you can just beat a person up all the time and nothing will happen to you?

Cold, callous, moans, turn into quiet whispers

ZANE (CONT'D)

Who do you think I am, your punching bag? I have feelings! I will no longer take your abuse. Oh, you will be so sorry.

The crowd silences, as the counselors arrive on the scene. ZANE begins to stare at the crowd and says...

ZANE (CONT'D)

Today begins the countdown to the last day you will ever see the light of day. You people don't know who I am, do you? Yet, you choose to take advantage of people like me. I'm not popular. My parents don't donate money to this stupid school, or sit on the town council. So you revile me and treat me like an after thought. I tell you, you will wish you treated me better.

The police arrive on the scene.

FADE TO:

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS  
 What seems to be the trouble here  
 young man? We heard you made some  
 threatening remarks in front of the  
 students. They were all pretty  
 shaken up.

ZANE  
 They were shaken up?? I thought I  
 was the one being bullied?

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS  
 Were you bullied? It didn't look  
 like that when we got here.

ZANE  
 What does bullying look like to  
 you? Just because you weren't there  
 it doesn't mean it didn't happen.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS  
 Okay, let's talk about it. Why  
 don't you come with me to the  
 counselor's office. You can tell me  
 how things were, as you see it.

ZANE  
 Not that you will believe me, but  
 okay.

FADE TO:

EXT. CASTLE ROCK POLICE DEPARTMENT - DAY

Lead Detective, Rebecca Issac is at the police department  
 attempting to call Detective Barnabas. The phone rings,  
 rings, rings... Detective Barnabas answers.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS  
 Detective Barnabas here.

REBECCA ISSAC  
 Paul, it's Rebecca. What is going  
 on down there at Castle Rock High?  
 Do we need to get the FBI involved?

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS  
Nah, some kid went ballistic, and  
claims he was bullied, but that's  
not all. He was heard threatening  
the safety of the people he was  
around.

REBECCA ISSAC  
(sighs)  
What??

REBECCA ISSAC (CONT'D)  
Are you sure we don't need the Feds  
in on this?

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS  
I don't think so. He looks  
harmless.

REBECCA ISSAC  
Don't they all? I'm on my way; just  
be careful. I will call for back  
up.  
Rebecca Isaac on CB radio...

REBECCA ISSAC (CONT'D)  
We need a unit on standby for a  
possible 722 at Castle Rock High.

REBECCA ISSAC (CONT'D)  
Paul, a 722 unit is on the way just  
in case. We can't take any chances.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS  
A little dramatic, but alright.

REBECCA ISSAC  
Dramatic?? Better safe than sorry  
Detective Barnabas. It's my job to  
keep you, myself and the public  
safe.

BACK TO:

INT. SCHOOL GUIDANCE COUNSELOR OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS  
Okay, Zane. That's your name,  
right?

ZANE  
(sarcastic)  
Whatever you want it to be.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS  
Listen kid, we don't take to kindly  
any disruption at our schools. You  
seem rattled about something, what  
is it?

ZANE  
Rattled?? You will be soon enough.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS  
Oh really?? How so?

ZANE  
You will see soon enough.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS  
Okay, let's start over.... Tell me  
what happened.

ZANE  
So my feelings matter after all,  
now?

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS  
Kid, come on, what's this all  
about? Are you doing this for  
attention?

ZANE  
(Looks boldly at the  
Detective)  
Sir, were you ever a kid? Better  
yet, were you ever a kid that was  
bullied his entire life at school?

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS  
(Solemn Voice)  
No, I was never bullied.

ZANE  
I'm happy for you, but I can't say  
the same. Now, you were asking me  
something?

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS  
So, you are saying you were bullied  
and that's why you decided to  
threaten people?

ZANE  
Threaten people? Who threatened  
anyone?

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS  
Kid, you told people that a day  
will come when they would see their  
last light of day and that they  
don't know who you are.

ZANE  
Well, they don't know who I am, and  
certainly know one knows when their  
last day on earth is, right?

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS  
Mmmmmm... Who are you to say when a  
person's last day is? Let's answer  
that question, kid. Just who are  
you?

ZANE  
I am a boy who has been beaten his  
whole life, and finally, when I  
stand up for myself, I am now  
treated like I am the one who shot  
Abraham Lincoln or something?

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS  
Hey, watch your tongue kid. Now  
just who has been beating up on  
you?

ZANE  
Do you have time? The list is very  
long.

There is a knock on the door.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS  
Come in.

REBECCA ISSAC  
Here you are? There is a mob  
outside the school right now.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS  
For what?

REBECCA ISSAC  
What do you mean for what? We had a  
brawl outside, a kid who said he  
was bullied, and witnesses that say  
he threatened them. Sounds like a  
whole lot to me.



DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS  
Rebecca, I think the kid is more  
hurt more than anything. He's  
harmless.

REBECCA ISSAC  
(whispers)  
Don't know about that Paul. Step  
outside with me, please.

The door opens and both detectives leave the room, as Zane  
sits in frustration.

FADE TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE SCHOOL COUNSELOR'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS  
What ya got?

REBECCA ISSAC  
Paul, this is no ordinary boy. When  
we got the call from the principal  
on her private line, she gave us  
his name and entire profile, and  
let me tell you; this is not the  
average case.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS  
Talk to me.

REBECCA ISSAC  
Well, first things first,  
supposedly this kid lives with his  
foster parents, as of the last  
update to his file. He was orphaned  
and this middle-aged couple took  
him in when he was days old.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS  
Wow.

REBECCA ISSAC  
That's not all. Get this, his  
biological mother is a current  
resident of the Crazy house, up on  
the hill.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS  
What?

REBECCA ISSAC

There's more. His proposed father is David Solomon.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS

Who the heck is David Solomon?

REBECCA ISSAC

Don't you know who David Solomon is? Legend has it, he was raised by a secret society of Masons who, trained him, and later commissioned him as their Grandmaster. They live in an undisclosed area, just under the mountains of Colorado. Rumor has it, he grew up right here in Castle Rock and had extraordinary talent and wealth at a very young age. He could have any position in the town he wanted and any woman on his arm. But instead of picking a socialite or an educated woman, he picks Barbara Jean Miller, a feeble minded young maiden, and only child of her parents.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS

So, you are telling me that this kid has a warlock for a father and a mother who lost her marbles? That explains a lot.

Rebecca Isaac attempts to call Zane's foster parents, to schedule a home visit. The phone rings, rings, rings. No answer.

REBECCA ISSAC

Listen Paul, we really need to nip this thing in the butt before anything worse happens. I guess you forgot about the avalanche of 1988?

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS

I was seven years old. My parents and I were on a vacation in Europe. When we came back, I remember my parents telling me something terrible happened. We lost our home to an avalanche that somehow reached a little further than usual.

(MORE)

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS (CONT'D)

The entire town was a white rubble of huge boulders of snow and rock that covered everything in sight except a Burger King sign that reached high into the sky.

REBECCA ISSAC

Wow! I wasn't even born yet, but when I was old enough my dad told my sister and I all about the day of doom that destroyed our town and heritage. What was most gripping about the story, was that legend has it that this day of doom happened because of a deadly wish, that this man, David Solomon made with his sources of power to destroy the town that scorned him. I am really terrified, Paul. This is David Solomon's son. According to what you told me when you came here, he had been bullied. What if the threat he made, referred to the one his biological father made almost thirty years ago?

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS

Calm down, Rebecca! Here is what we will do. We will schedule a home visit, and get to know Zane better, you know. Get into his mind a little bit.

REBECCA ISSAC

Well, he surely gave us a bit of his mind according to what the kids in the hall told me. He threatened them and was in a fit of rage while doing so. How can we ignore that?

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS

I'm not saying to ignore the situation. I'm just saying to carefully handle the situation. We need to give this boy his due process under the law and let me remind you, he is a minor.

REBECCA ISSAC

Really? Minors kill people too! I know, he's maybe some messed up kid with unstable parents that caused him to live a sheltered life, but we have to be practical here. We do not want history to repeat itself.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS

Well Rebecca, I say we have our work cut out for us. We owe it to all the parties involved to solve this mystery, help this boy if we can, and keep the order in this school and town.

REBECCA ISSAC

Mmmmm... That sounds so politically correct. Why am I not surprised you said that, Paul?

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS

Hey, let's get back in here to this kid. Let's get a complete statement from him and possibly some of the children in the hallways, okay.

REBECCA ISSAC

Okay, Okay. It's getting late anyway. But we will also get help from neighboring towns if we have to. We need all the help we can get. This town cannot fall on its tail again. Got it?

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS

(sigh)

I hear you, Rebecca. Now let's get back to the kid before we lose him.

They re-enter the counselor's office after briefing.

FADE TO:

INT. GUIDANCE COUNSELOR'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

REBECCA ISSAC

Zane, I'm Deputy Chief Rebecca Isaac from the Castle Rock Police Department, we would like to get a complete statement from you. We need to know more about the bullying you said you endured.

(MORE)

REBECCA ISSAC (CONT'D)

We need a complete list of the people who bullied you at this school. We also need to know if you were ever abused at home. Help us to help you.

ZANE

Help me? If you really wanted to help, you wouldn't treat me like a criminal. Why am I on trial? So many kids like myself are bullied all the time, and all you do is badger us and treat us like we are crazy. You will be sorry you did that.

REBECCA ISSAC

Is that a threat?

ZANE

Take it how you want it. Don't you know about Karma?

REBECCA ISSAC

Look Zane, we are here to do a job. Now, all we need is a little cooperation from you, alright?

ZANE

You police never really help anyone but yourselves. If you are here to help me and the other countless kids who are bullied all the time, then why aren't you making any arrests?

REBECCA ISSAC

About that statement.

ZANE

What do you want from me?

REBECCA ISSAC

Well, for starters, we need a list of your aggressors and we need to know if you were ever abused at home.

ZANE

Abused? Well, I feel like you're abusing me.

REBECCA ISSAC

What?

ZANE

You don't even care about your job. All I am to you is just a name and piece of paper with a juicy life story. You don't know what I've been through until you have been bullied yourself.

REBECCA ISSAC

Listen, it has been a long day and I know you must be tired. We just need a little information so that we can give you the help you need. Is that fair?

ZANE

I can't remember anything right now. I just want to go home.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS

Okay kid, we will give you a chance to get home and discuss today with your foster parents. We will also let them know what we need. But, if you don't give us the information we need, you will not be able to return to school. Do I make myself clear?

ZANE

Great! I don't want to be here anyway.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS

We get that, but you are in foster care, you are a minor, and unless you are in any danger you must report to school.

ZANE

So basically you are telling me, you don't care if I die or not? All you care about is doing things to make you look good.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS

Listen kid, no more talking. Let's get you home.

FADE TO:

EXT. COUNSELOR'S OFFICE - EVENING

ZANE

Are we done now?

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS

For now.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS (CONT'D)

I'll handle the home visit,  
Rebecca. I'll meet you back at the  
station.

REBECCA ISSAC

Okay, see you later. Good luck!

FADE OUT:

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. SCHOOL'S PARKING LOT - EVENING

It's after school, the hallways have cleared, the sun is going down, with not a sound but the wind blowing the dust and leaves in the air.

ZANE

So, now you're paying attention.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS

What did you say?

ZANE

I said, it's my turn.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS

Your turn for what kid; to piss me off even more? All we are trying to do is help you, so stop playing games, alright?

They approach the parking lot, and Zane looks up to the sky and smiles. Detective Barnabas sighs and muzzles under his breath.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS (CONT'D)

What the hell am I in for?

FADE TO:

INT. DETECTIVE BARNABAS SQUAD CAR - EVENING

Zane gets into the car, Detective Barnabas attempts to clarify Zane's address with him.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS

Is your address 1043 Solomon's Temple Drive, Kid?

ZANE

(smirks)

Whatever you want it to be.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS

Listen, it's late. I need to get you home and get you the help you need. Believe it or not, I'm on your side here.



They drive off. Zane cooperates and they head to his house. The drive is quiet. Zane stares out of the window in the back of Detective Barnabas's squad car. Until he breaks his silence halfway there.

ZANE

Why do I feel like I'm the criminal here?

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS

What do you mean, kid?

ZANE

Only criminals are at the back of a squad car. I stand up for myself and now I'm the criminal?

Detective Barnabas stares at Zane in the rear view mirror sternly.

ZANE (CONT'D)

You just missed the road to my house.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS

Okay, I'll turn around.

Detective Barnabas turns around and exits onto Solomon's Temple Drive. Surprisingly, there are no houses on the road on either side. The road is narrow and only leads to Zane's house, a very large gray Victorian House with two pillars in the front. There's a tall iron gate with an "S" insignia on the front that separates Zane from the outside world.

ZANE

No one's ever been here before. You're the first. Welcome!

Detective Barnabas radios lead detective, Rebecca Isaac, to let her know his location.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS

(He utters to himself)

Something doesn't feel right.

ZANE

Looks like you need my help to get in, huh?

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS

That will be nice. I don't have all night kid. Are your parents home?

ZANE

I already told you, I don't have parents.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS

Kid, don't play with me. Now you can't live here by yourself. You're 17 for God sakes. You really expect me to think that you live by yourself and no one at the school knows about it.

ZANE

Okay, I did have foster parents, but they are not here right now.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS

Well, where are they?

ZANE

Why does that matter? It doesn't change the fact that I was bullied and no one did anything about it, least of all you. No one ever cared to find out about my life. No one.

FADE TO:

EXT. ZANE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Detective Barnabas and Zane gets out of the car and stands in front of Zane's house. Detective Barnabas looks irritated and shocked at the same time. He looks up at a window in the house and looks back down and shakes his head, and utters... just my luck, under his breath.

Rebecca Isaac finds out some shocking news and decides to come to the home visit. She gets in her car and drives over to the Zane's house. When she arrives, she sees them in the driveway clear off. She approaches with caution and signals Detective Barnabas from far way.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS

Rebecca, what are you doing here?

REBECCA ISSAC

Paul, put Zane back in the car, there is something I have to tell you.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS

Kid, wait in the car, I'll just be a minute.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS (CONT'D)  
What is it, Rebecca?

REBECCA ISSAC  
Paul, Zane told us he had no parents, because he really doesn't, well sort of. I did some research and when I put Zane's foster parents names in our database, they both come up as deceased.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS  
Are you kidding me? Deceased???  
Tell me you made a mistake, Rebecca.

REBECCA ISSAC  
I wish I did make a mistake, Paul. I mean, I wouldn't be here if I wasn't sure about my findings and plus, I didn't know what you were up against.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS  
So, you're telling me, this kid's parents are dead?

REBECCA ISSAC  
Well, not his real parents. His foster parents are dead, and that's not all, the cause of death is unknown. One day, the butler found them both in their beds, dead!

Detective Barnabas scratches his head in disbelief and stares at Zane in the back of the squad car from across the driveway.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS  
If they're dead, then who does this kid live with?

REBECCA ISSAC  
Your guess is as good as mines.  
There's only one way to find out.

Both Detectives reluctantly approach Zane, to ask him to let them into the house. They don't tell him they know his foster parents are dead. They hope he tells them and invites them into his mind.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS  
Okay kid, let's go inside and get you settled in.

ZANE

(sighs)

Finally, I could hardly breathe in there.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS

After you.

Zane opens the door.

FADE TO:

INT. ZANE'S HOUSE - EVENING

Both Detectives are looking around as they enter the dark, gloomy foyer, with noises coming from the kitchen area.

Here enters Nathan, the Butler. Greets the detectives and Zane in the reception room (living room).

NATHAN

(speaks with British accent)

Sire, I was worried. You are usually home earlier. What happened today at school? Did the children trouble you again?

ZANE

(Zane breaks down)

Yes, Nathan! They just won't leave me alone. I can't help it if I am different. Please tell these officers that they are making a big mistake for not going after those bullies. Instead, they are questioning me and making me out to be the villain.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS

Well, we never knew you existed, (to Nathan), we only have on record that Zane had foster parents, and now they don't appear to be here, but you are here. Can you please explain this living arrangement since, in the eyes of the law, Zane is a minor. We need some answers!

NATHAN

(British accent)

Well yes, you see, Master Zane has been in my care since he was a lad.

REBECCA ISSAC

So, where exactly are his parents?  
His biological parents and his  
foster parents?

NATHAN

Master Zane is a special child. You  
see, his Father, Master David  
Solomon, is a devout leader in his  
society. He could not care for the  
lad due to his duties that took him  
away from this realm of things. So,  
he appointed me to oversee his  
rearing. His mother, as you may  
know, is currently away getting  
treatment for her unstable  
behavior, which she exhibited  
moments after his birth, which got  
progressively worse.

REBECCA ISSAC

Okay, (pause). So you're telling  
me, that you practically raised  
Zane? What about his foster  
parents, we have record of him  
having been in their care.

NATHAN

I don't know what you are talking  
about, ma'am.

REBECCA ISSAC

Ugh, so Zane just made them up?

NATHAN

(Speaks sternly)

I believe ma'am that young Master  
Zane, mentioned having parents out  
of his own desires to be like the  
other children; so perhaps he made  
them up, yes.

REBECCA ISSAC

(mutters under her breath)

Ugh, he made them up eh. What a  
crock.

ZANE

You don't believe Nathan, do you?  
I'm not surprised. I'm the weirdo  
kid no one wants to listen to or  
even give the time of day.

REBECCA ISSAC

If I were you, kid, I would be careful what else I say. We just go by the facts we receive, and when we met you at school, you were mouthing off and threatening people, so we wanted to get to understand you a bit more. That's all.

ZANE

(In a sarcastic voice,  
which elevates)  
Oh. But still, I am the victim here.

REBECCA ISSAC

Victim? You don't sound like a victim to me. You sound like a spoiled, angry boy, with obviously no respect for the law.

ZANE

That's where you are wrong. So, victims can't get mad?

REBECCA ISSAC

Oh, so you're a victim, with a very smart mouth. How about you keep it closed until I ask you the question, alright?

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS

Okay, enough. Let's get to the point here. We need to get some more information. Why don't you work on the questions we asked you at the school? Write down the people who bullied you, what they told you, and how you responded to them. We just need to make sense out of all of this.

REBECCA ISSAC

And... why did you make the story up about having foster parents? Cause, those people are real people. Where are they huh?

NATHAN

I can answer that.

REBECCA ISSAC

No. Let Zane talk. He told us about them. So he has to tell us where they are. We are not leaving here until we know where his foster parents are!

All parties are in the sitting area, both detectives looking sternly at Zane, and watching Nathan with a side eye.

NATHAN

It's getting late. Perhaps we can resume this tomorrow? The boy has had a trying day. Don't you have any children of your own? He is still a boy, you know. I'll have him write down everything you need him to write down, and you can come by for the statement tomorrow.

REBECCA ISSAC

Well, until he does, he can't come back to school! We have a duty to protect the lives of our children, in and out of school. So until we have more information about this situation, we cannot allow Zane to be in contact with the other children, and they with him. It is for his best interest as well, sir.

NATHAN

I will see you all out.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS

We'll be back tomorrow, say around noon. That should be enough time for Zane to gather his thoughts and give us the information we need to help him.

ZANE

(Under his breath)  
Yeah right.

REBECCA ISSAC

(In a stern voice)  
Like Paul said, we'll be back!

FADE TO:

EXT. ZANE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Both detectives leave Zane's house and look at each other in dismay.

REBECCA ISSAC  
What the hell happened in there?

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS  
Rebecca, I've been in many cases in my lifetime, but this one has a bad stinge.

REBECCA ISSAC  
What do you mean, a stinge? I know it's weird but stinge was the furthest thing from my mind.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS  
It just has a bad vibe, you know. That boy is no ordinary boy, and that butler, he's hiding something. Then you found out that his foster parents are really dead. Looks like we have a case on our hands.

En route to the station, Detective Barnabas receives a phone call on his car phone and pulls over near Zane's house. Detective Isaac in the rear. He signals to her to stop and pull over.

Phone rings.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS (CONT'D)  
This is Paul, go ahead...

There is, at least, silence for about ten seconds. Detective Barnabas slums over the steering wheel, with his head down.

REBECCA ISSAC  
What is it, Paul? Paul, are you okay?

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS  
Rebecca, we have trouble on our hands, as if we didn't have enough.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS (CONT'D)  
A buddy of mines at Castle Rock Times just told me that, the PTA is organizing a rally tomorrow.  
(MORE)



DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS (CONT'D)

One of the students involved in the altercation at the school alleges that Zane threatened him and all the other kids. So he told his mother who is the head of the PTA. She apparently was livid and gathered all the other parents together, just moments ago. He said the media will be involved as well.

REBECCA ISSAC

What? Are you kidding me? We just left the school. Why didn't we know about it?

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS

This has gone too far. We don't even have all the facts. Zane claims he's the victim, now the PTA is involved because they feel that Zane is a threat to their school.

REBECCA ISSAC

We gotta get to that PTA lady's house and put a stop to this fiasco so we can get to properly investigate the situation.

Phone rings again...

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS

Paul here!

Utter Silence. Then a voice on the other line, tells him that a local news media outlet is reporting about the contention at the school involving Zane and the other students.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS (CONT'D)

(Takes a deep breath)

It's on the news Rebecca!

REBECCA ISSAC

What's on the news?

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS

This whole fiasco! We don't even have all the facts straight and now we have to deal with the press and the PTA. There are two "P's" I don't like to deal with in Castle Rock, the Press, and the PTA!

REBECCA ISSAC

Paul, get it together! We will handle this. All we need to do is let the press and the PTA know that there is an active investigation underway and that they need not be alarmed.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS

We have to control this Rebecca. Cause if we don't, this whole thing can get really out of hand.

REBECCA ISSAC

Ya think? We got this Paul. Don't worry. Let's just get through the evening. We'll handle this tomorrow. How bout we schedule our own press conference? We're the law! They have to believe us!

FADE TO:

INT. ZANE'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

ZANE

(Clinching fists and stands with legs apart, staring in his mirror)

I told them, I am not the one to mess with. They mistook me for a weakling but I am more powerful than that school, the police, and the media. They are having a rally about me, and I'm the victim. Okay, let it be about me. The war has just begun. [Zane smirks]

Nathan comes in and puts his arm on Zane's shoulder and smiles.

FADE OUT:

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. ZANE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

NATHAN

Looks like you have those two right  
where you want them, Master Zane.

Zane stares deeply into the mirror, he swallows and turns to face Nathan. Nathan puts his arms on both of Zane's shoulders and looks deep into his eyes.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

It's time.

ZANE

Yes, Nathan. This town will remember the name of Zane Solomon for centuries to come. They will know then that human beings are worth more than their old stupid democracy.

ZANE (CONT'D)

After all, without humans, we have no world, no government, no family. All men should be treated equally, not based on their financial status, or their race. For we were all created equally. I will give those entitled officers what they seek. They want to know: who I am, and why I behave as I do. Who my parents are, where we came from, or Why I got into trouble at school. I will give them their statement.

Nathan has a small smirk on his face as he listens attentively to Zane in his room as he prepares for his night's rest.

ZANE:

Are my suspenders out for tomorrow  
Nathan?

NATHAN

Yes, Master Zane. Your ensemble is ready for tomorrow. Do you think you shall return to school tomorrow?

ZANE

I will return to school tomorrow,  
Nathan. Make no mistake about that.

Nathan is dismissed for the night. Zane retires for the night as well, but before he goes to bed, he pulls out a black book (a book belonging to his father, David Solomon.) He begins reading a page out of it. Suddenly, his eyes and his palms turned infrared. He then smiles and then suddenly his eyes and palms change back. He puts the book away and then retires for the night.

FADE TO:

INT. CASTLE ROCK POLICE DEPARTMENT. DAWN

Early morning meeting. Enters: Detective Paul Barnabas and Lead Detective, Rebecca Issac.

PAUL BARBABAS

Can I grab you a coffee, Rebecca?

REBECCA ISSAC

I need more than coffee for what we  
are up against today.

PAUL BARNABAS

I take that as a yes.

REBECCA ISSAC

Make mine black, with extra sugar.  
The real kind, not that fake stuff,  
thanks.

PAUL BARBABAS

You bet, I'll make mine extra  
strong. I didn't sleep well last  
night. You can guess why.

REBECCA ISSAC

Some little kid made you lose  
sleep? Are you getting soft on me,  
Paul?

PAUL BARNABAS

Soft? I thought women were the ones  
with intuition. You mean to tell  
me, you didn't get a weird vibe  
from that kid? If that's what  
you're telling me, I really need  
more than coffee today, to get  
through this day.

REBECCA ISSAC

Paul, you are over reacting! Come on. We got this. We're just going over there to Zane's house, get his statement and hopefully, we can put this thing behind us. We'll schedule a time to make an announcement at the school, to let the student body know that absolutely no bullying is allowed and that Castle Rock High is a No Violence Zone school!

FADE TO:

EXT. CRPD HALLWAY - MORNING

Post Meeting. Agenda for the day in hand.

PAUL BARNABAS

Okay, After you Ma'am.

FADE TO:

EXT. CASTLE ROCK POLICE DEPARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Both detectives leave the station for Zane's house early. En route to Zane's house, before school begins, about 7:30 a.m. Both Detectives drive in separate cars to Zane's house. Detective Isaac leads the way with Detective Barnabas following in close proximity, both armed as accustomed and prepared for anything. Backup is on standby at the request of Detective Barnabas who suspects that Zane is up to something.

REBECCA ISSAC

I'll see you there, Paul.

PAUL BARNABAS

Sure. Since you offer me no better options. I guess, I will see you soon.

REBECCA ISSAC

Ah, quit whining Paul, we'll be in and out of there before you know it.

FADE TO:

EXT. ZANE'S HOUSE - DAY

The detectives arrive at Zane's house at 7:45 a.m., rings the doorbell. Nathan the butler answers the doorbell.

NATHAN

Good Morning Detectives, please  
come in.

INT. ZANE'S HOUSE, FOYER - DAY

NATHAN

Master Zane will be down shortly.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS

Sure. We'll be right here, waiting.

REBECCA ISSAC

See Paul, I told you it'll be a  
piece a cake. Stop worrying.

Detective Barnabas tries to hide his insecurities, but it shows. He is actually sweating at 7:45 in the morning.

NATHAN

(Enters softly)

Master Zane is here.

Enters Master Zane in the living room, where Nathan assembles the detectives to receive his master.

ZANE

Detectives, thank you for coming. I  
have what you requested. I took the  
time to write down everything as I  
remember them.

REBECCA ISSAC

Okay, let's see.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The detectives examine Zane's statement and explores their options to resolve the matter and render a judgment call to either send Zane to school or recommend he attend counseling sessions in lieu of classes for a while until he gets the help he needs.

Based on the contents of the written statement, Zane is understood to be an accessory to a violent outburst, yet still bullied by an ensemble of students at the school.

He apologizes for his actions, agrees to counsel, but requests an apology from his perpetrators. Based on his statement, he is given a warning to not engage in any further violent outbursts at the school. The perpetrators will also be warned. Zane is provisionally given re-entrance to school pending further investigation and mandatory counseling sessions.

Nathan, Zane's guardian apparent is given a release form to sign to allow the investigation, the mandatory counseling sessions and also a notice that Zane can return to school.

ZANE

Thanks for giving me another chance, I guess. I hope those bullies at school get the same memo.

REBECCA ISSAC

Don't worry Zane, they will. Now, no more of those threats, alright?

ZANE

(Pause)

Sure. I just want to be left alone.

NATHAN

Well, if that will be all, I suppose I can get the lad to school.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS

Oh no, we are going there ourselves, you know, to set the record straight. We'll take him to school if that's okay with you.

ZANE

As long as I don't have to sit in the back of your patrol car like some criminal.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS

You won't have too, that was a different time. You can ride with me up front, Okay?

ZANE

Sure.

NATHAN

Well, that was simple, as I thought it would be.

(MORE)

NATHAN (CONT'D)

There won't be any further need to come back here anytime soon, I hope?

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS

Not if you give us one.

REBECCA ISSAC

Paul, you got this from here? I'll head over to the PTA lady's house to stop the media take out. The last thing we need is any media attention. This will only make us look like we don't know how to do our job.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS

You're right, Rebecca. I'll meet you back at the station. I'll call you if I need you. Hey, if I don't hear from you, I will know you cooled the fire coming from the PTA's pit.

(laughs)

REBECCA ISSAC

Sounds like a plan!

FADE TO:

EXT. ZANE'S HOUSE - DAY

The detectives leave Zane's house and are en route to Castle Rock High School via detective Barnabas's squad car. Rebecca heads to the PTA lady's house. (That is not documented in this act.)

The drive to the school is very quiet. Zane just stares outside and does not utter a sound on the way. Detective Barnabas pulls up in the parking lot, tells Zane to get out and escorts him to the school's guidance counselor's office to check in.

As they enter the school, everyone begins starring at Zane. They line the hallways looking at the boy who the last time they saw him, threatened to destroy them and their town.

INT. SCHOOL GUIDANCE COUNSELOR'S OFFICE - DAY

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS

Good Morning, I am here with Zane Solomon.

(MORE)



DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS (CONT'D)

He has clearance from our department, pending further investigation and mandatory counseling for anger management. He is to be allowed back to school, as long as there are no further threats and displays of violent behavior. Likewise, any reports of bullying or anyone harassing him will be dealt with the utmost urgency. We will not tolerate any bullying in this school. Please make arrangements to have a formal announcement made about this incident, to prevent any reoccurrences.

Guidance Counselor, Mrs. Heroding responds.

MRS. HERODING

Very well, Detective Barnabas. Zane may return. We will follow up with his guardian about the anger management counseling. We will also arrange for an announcement to calm things down here at school.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS

Okay, this will wrap up my time here today. You may escort Zane to class, but will wait for you here. There is something I need to ask you.

MRS. HERODING

Very well. Zane, let's get you back to class.

BACK TO:

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Zane sighs and realizes he has to go back to class. But is reassured that he will not be harassed by the other students.

ZANE

What shall I do if someone bullies me again? Shall I run and call the cops this time?

MRS. HERODING

Zane, we have your statement on file;

(MORE)

MRS. HERODING (CONT'D)  
so there won't be any surprises. We  
will take you seriously this time.  
The other students will not bother  
you.

ZANE  
How can you promise me that? They  
did it once; they can do it again.

MRS. HERODING  
I will take you to your first class  
dear. It will be fine.

En route to Zane's homeroom class, about three corridors  
away. Zane walks behind Mrs. Heroding, so she doesn't see  
what he sees. The other students give him the stank eye, and  
one of them, a male about 6' tall and about 250 lbs., make a  
choke hold gesture. Zane looked at them with piercing eyes  
and his eyes became infrared.

The students must have seen them from afar, because once he  
approaches the lockers, they turn around in a fright. They  
clumsily close their lockers and all file in as the bell  
rings for homeroom. Zane calmly follows Mrs. Heroding to his  
homeroom class and stops in front of the door.

MRS. HERODING (CONT'D)  
(smiles)  
Zane, you will be fine. If you have  
any problems, feel free to come to  
my office. I am happy you are back.  
Do have a good first day back.

FADE TO:

INT. HOMEROOM CLASS - CONTINUOUS

Mrs. Heroding escorts Zane to the classroom and helps to  
welcome him back in front of his homeroom class. [You can  
hear a pin drop] Zane finds his usual seat at the back of the  
class, but the teacher instead asks him to sit up front.

Zane's Homeroom teacher, Uriah Hittsman, begins to speak.

URIAH HITTSMAN  
Welcome back, Zane! You can sit up  
here, closer to me if that's okay.

ZANE  
Why? I'm not the one that needs  
protecting. I'm fine.

URIAH HITTSMAN

Well, that's okay. We are here for all of our students. We'll have fun. I promise.

ZANE

Never make a promise you cannot keep.

Deborah Moses, Zane's classmate begins to talk to Zane.

DEBORAH MOSES

Hey, Zane. Are you alright? Mr. Hittsman is just being nice. It's okay.

ZANE

Why is everyone so nice to me now? It's a little too late for that, don't you think?

DEBORAH MOSES

Too late for what, Zane? Can we start over? Call me Debbie!

ZANE

I know who you are, Debbie. I just don't like people being fake. I know you were one of those people laughing at me. Think I don't know?

Mr. Hittsman silences the class. They are all asked to apologize to Zane for harassing him yesterday.

URIAH HITTSMAN

Class, I would like to ask you all to please, show Zane that we accept him and that we will work to understand one another better, and not bully anyone. We all come from different backgrounds and we should respect that. So, let's be nice and just enjoy the rest of the school year, especially since homecoming is right around the corner.

The class is divided as one of the students, yelled out...

STUDENT

Hey, he started it first, by threatening us.

Another one, yelled out in Zane's defense.

ANOTHER STUDENT

Well, if you stop picking on him,  
he will not have to defend himself.

URIAH HITTSMAN

Okay class, settle down. I expect  
all of you to conduct yourselves  
like civilized young men and women.  
You have the whole day ahead of  
you, so make it great!

FADE TO:

EXT. GUIDANCE COUNSELOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Detective Barnabas and Mrs. Heroding are speaking: The  
investigation begins. Detective Barnabas asks if the school  
knew that Zane lived with his butler or guardian and not his  
foster parents.

The whereabouts of his foster parents and his birth mother is  
explored. Mrs. Heroding informs detective Barnabas that  
Zane's birth mother is at a sanitarium. She gives him the  
address, so he can pay her a visit. His hunch tells him, he  
needs to find out more about Zane's life in order to help him  
or prevent any further harm to the community.

MRS. HERODING

Let me know if I can be of more  
help.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS

You have helped me a great deal.  
Let's keep an eye on this kid. I  
don't have a good vibe about him. I  
will be following up with you about  
his treatment, and about the family  
matters.

MRS. HERODING

Very well, detective. Let me know.

BACK TO:

INT. HOMEROOM CLASS - DAY

DEBORAH MOSES

Zane, we are in the same classes,  
right?

ZANE

I know.

DEBORAH MOSES

Well, We can hang out. Can I walk with you to class?

ZANE

Can I see you outside after class, Debbie?

DEBORAH MOSES

Sure.

FADE TO:

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

ZANE

(grabs Debbie by the wrists)

Look, Debbie! We are not friends. We never will be. You are just another fake uppity bitch!! You and your uppity friends are going to regret the day you bullied me and treated me inferior to you. Now, I'm in charge now.

As Zane walks away, Deborah stands pale stiff, as if her life has been sucked out of her, and faces her locker. When Zane is about three corridors away, she suddenly collapses. Those who first see her begin to scream. The crowd of students panic and everyone is frantic. The emergency bell rings. A student yells...

STUDENT

Call 911!

The principal is called. Castle Rock High is once again under siege. The flesh on her wrists appears to be scorched. All you see are her bones. Paramedics arrive and she is taken to the hospital most expeditiously, but arrives DOA (Dead On Arrival).

FADE TO BLACK.

END ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

There is much panic, and shock as a young woman by the name of Debbie is declared dead after collapsing and interestingly having her life sucked out of her, except there was no screaming at all on her part. Her body is being examined at the hospital/coroners office for cause of death.

Zane emerges on the scene after conveniently leaving the rest room, while on his way to his first period class. One young boy name, Zachary Taylor, comes forward and says to his group of friends...

ZACHARY TAYLOR

Did any of you see that girl who just died speaking to that weird dude Zane?

The group looked aloof, and stunned. They eventually dissipate.

INT. FIRST PERIOD CLASSROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The School is on LOCKDOWN! Everyone is in shock! The teacher is in shock, and has a bewildered look on his face. (The first period teacher is also the homeroom teacher.) They just moved to another class, as this is common in most schools. Mr. Hittsman begins to speak to the class in light of the current situation that has just taken place at the school.

URIAH HITTSMAN

(Pauses)

Class, we just experienced something very tragic, unexplained, and very shocking all at the same time. If any of you feel the need to speak to someone about what happened today, let us know. We have our CHILL counselor on standby to speak to you.

The students are all shaken up. Many are weeping and some even throw up, while others are exacerbating the scene. Meanwhile, Zane is sequestered and taken to the counselor's office, as he was the last one seen with Debbie.

INT. SCHOOL GUIDANCE COUNSELOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Enters Mrs. Heroding, shocked and livid at the same time.

MRS. HERODING

Zane Solomon, what did you do to that young woman? I hear you were the last person to see her alive.

ZANE:

Mrs. Heroding, your guess is as good as mine. I left her smiling, and very much alive. I went to class and found out about Debbie like everyone else.

MRS. HERODING

(with an unconvincing look on her face)

Zane, are you telling me that Debbie was perfectly fine, when you last saw her?

ZANE:

(Low voice)

Yes, Ms. Heroding.

Mrs. Heroding goes to the phone and calls Detective Barnabas as Zane watches on with a stern stare. Dials phone, button sounds, then begins speaking...

MRS. HERODING

Detective Barnabas, there has been another incident here at Castle Rock High. If you wouldn't mind coming over as soon as possible, I would really appreciate it, and please try to keep things quiet until we meet.

Detective Barnabas is on the phone.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS

(silence)

Mrs. Heroding, by any chance is Zane Solomon involved?

MRS. HERODING

Yes, sir. He is.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS

(Sighs)

You're joking, right?

MRS. HERODING

I wish I was, Detective. I am not jumping to any conclusions here, but this is serious.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS

I know it is. Listen, I have some information about Zane Solomon's father, that I think you might need to know. I am also planning on paying his mother a visit at the Sanitarium. Are you in it for the long haul, Mrs. Heroding? I have a feeling this is going to be a very long ride.

MRS. HERODING

I'll see you when you get here, detective.

Detective Barnabas is at the Castle Rock Police Station, drops the phone, and buries his head in his hands. He looks up and sighs. He then takes his coat off his chair and storms out of the office, headed to Castle Rock High School.

Mrs. Heroding puts the phone down slowly, and when she turns around, Zane is staring at her with infrared eyes. She suddenly looks stunned and releases Zane to his home, until she meets with Detective Barnabas.

MRS. HERODING (CONT'D)

Zane, (pauses) I think it's best you go home early today. We need to gather the other students and calm things down. We will have some more questions for you, as you are the last person that saw Debbie Moses alive. I will give you a pass for the rest of your classes today. I will also be sending you home with a note for your guardian.

Zane is still starring at Mrs. Heroding.

MRS. HERODING (CONT'D)

Do you understand, what I just said, Zane?

ZANE

(Pauses and speaks with a stern tone)



ZANE (CONT'D)

You think I had something to do with Debbie's death, don't you?

MRS. HERODING

Zane, what are asking me? Did you have something to do with Debbie's death?

Zane keeps his head straight and stares at Mrs. Heroding.

MRS. HERODING (CONT'D)

Zane? Did you hear what I just asked you?

ZANE

I heard you. I just know that everyone thinks I'm weird and that everything is my fault. Can I go now?

MRS. HERODING

I will place a call to your Guardian, Nathan. He has to pick you up today.

Zane gives no response. Nathan is called. Phone rings, rings, rings. Nathan answers the phone.

MRS. HERODING (CONT'D)

Good day, is this Zane's guardian? This is Mrs. Heroding here at Castle rock High, there has been a situation here at school, and Zane may be involved. At this time we are asking all parents and guardians to pick up their child early today, pending further investigation.

NATHAN

Good day Mrs. Heroding, there is some trouble?

MRS. HERODING

Yes.

NATHAN

What on earth?

MRS. HERODING

I don't mean to alarm you sir, but I need you to come pick Zane up from school.

(MORE)

MRS. HERODING (CONT'D)

We need to help bring order to the school and initiate a proper investigation. You will be asked to return to school with Zane at a later time, pending further investigation.

NATHAN

What is the cause of this investigation?

MRS. HERODING

Well, sir, a young woman was found dead here at our school, and Zane was allegedly the last person that spoke to her.

NATHAN

I see..... I will be there shortly, Mrs. Heroding.

MRS. HERODING

Thank you sir.

Nathan, looks sternly into space and then proceeds to leave home. Detective Barnabas is also on his way to the school, to speak with Mrs. Heroding. Zane is kept in the office until Nathan arrives.

MRS. HERODING (CONT'D)

Zane, Nathan is on his way. You can wait here until he comes.

ZANE

Very well.

FADE TO:

Detective Paul Barnabas is en route to Castle Rock High via his squad car. He calls Detective Rebecca Isaac on the phone. She answers.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS

Rebecca, you would not believe where I'm headed.

Rebecca is on her way from the Castle Rock Police Station to Castle Rock Meadows, the local mental health facility, to interview Barbara Jean Miller, the biological mother of Zane Solomon.

REBECCA ISSAC

Let me guess, Castle Rock High.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS  
I forgot just how fast news travels  
in this town. How can I forget.

REBECCA ISSAC  
Listen Paul, I will meet you down  
there, but I have to get in to see  
this Barbara Jean Miller lady, she  
may just have some answers to this  
whole series of unfortunate events.  
I have a hunch she may be able to  
help us out.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS  
Okay, you're right. I will go down  
to the school and fill in the  
guidance counselor on what I know  
about Zane's father. I think we  
gotta work together here. There are  
too many moving parts, but I have a  
feeling they will all lead back to  
the Father. In the mean time, young  
Zane is our focus.

REBECCA ISSAC  
Paul, we can't just let some kid  
school us here.

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS  
I know what you're saying, but this  
is way more than just some kid  
schooling us, Rebecca. Already, we  
had an uproar at the school, we  
found out his foster parents are  
dead, his guardian is nothing short  
of strange, his mother is locked up  
in a crazy house, and his father is  
some untouchable being. We are in  
over our heads, Rebecca. We may  
even need help from the Bolder  
Police Department, or even the  
Feds. But for now, we will try to  
keep things calm, just saying.

REBECCA ISSAC  
Paul, I hear you, and I get it, but  
we can only do what we can with  
what we have. Now, we have a few  
leads and we just need to connect  
the dots. We can't lose it here,  
Paul. I'll go see Zane's mother.

(MORE)

REBECCA ISSAC (CONT'D)  
 You stay on him, and his devoted  
 guardian Nathan, and together we  
 will get to the bottom of this,  
 okay?

DETECTIVE PAUL BARNABAS  
 (sighs)  
 Yeah, I hope you're right. I'll see  
 you later.

Both Detective Barnabas and Detective Rebecca Isaac hang up.  
 One heads to the school and the other the sanitarium.

FADE TO:

INT. GUIDANCE COUNSELOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Parents are frantically picking up their children. Those who  
 take the bus are filing on, and an emergency meeting is being  
 called to address the incident at the school. The school's  
 lock down has shifted to an early dismissal.

Nathan arrives at the school, pulls up, and heads to the  
 School Guidance Counselor's office. He walks with an upright  
 posture, dressed in all black suit, with a very stern  
 grimace.

Enters guidance counselor's office. Knocks on door.

MRS. HERODING  
 (Hears knocking) )  
 Come in.

NATHAN  
 Good day, Mrs. Heroding. I am here  
 for Master Zane.

MRS. HERODING  
 Sure. He may go now. I will be  
 giving you a call this evening,  
 after I speak with the Police.

NATHAN  
 The Police?

MRS. HERODING  
 Yes, the police. We do have an  
 active investigation.

NATHAN  
 Should we be worried?

MRS. HERODING

I can't answer that. I will be calling you; I can assure you of that. Zane, you may leave now.

Zane and Nathan leave the guidance counselor's office. He misses Detective Barnabas by minutes. Zane is taken home amid much snares in the hallway. The school is under siege.

FADE TO:

EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT - DAY

Zane and Nathan leave the school. They talk in the vehicle. Nathan shares with Zane, the story of how evil began to plague the town of Castle Rock.

NATHAN

Master Zane, it appears that you are once again, the center of attention at your school.

ZANE

It would appear so, Nathan.

NATHAN

This Debbie Moses, was she your friend?

ZANE

(Harsh tone)

No.

NATHAN

Then why did Mrs. Heroding keep you in her office to question you?

ZANE

I suppose she thinks I knew what happened to the girl. I was talking to her before she died, then I left her. All of a sudden, minutes later, I hear screaming down the hallway.

ZANE (CONT'D)

We were not even friends. She made fun of me with those other bad people at school, the other day. Then all of a sudden, she wanted to be nice to me. I just spoke to her for a few minutes then I left her.

NATHAN

Are you sure that's all that happened?

ZANE

Of course. I thought you were on my side, Nathan. Why are you asking me these strange questions?

NATHAN

Strange not, syre. I need to know what happened so, as to when the detectives call me or anyone at the school, we are on the same page. Do you understand?

ZANE

Yes, Nathan.

NATHAN

Master Zane, there is something I must tell you.

ZANE

What is it Nathan?

NATHAN

Syre, your father David, left you in my care, and I am devoted to keeping that promise I made him a very long time ago. Now, there is something you need to know.

ZANE

What is it?

Flashback of scenes from David Solomon's past is shown, along with the first devastation in 1938, and the 1988 disaster.

NATHAN

Master, a long time ago, your father, came to this town, and helped the founding fathers build it up to what it is. This entire town, the buildings, bridges, roads, shops, businesses, EVERYTHING would not be here, had it not been for your father, Sir David Solomon.

(MORE)

NATHAN (CONT'D)

He was from another time, and he thought highly of himself and wanted to create a place beneath these mountains where people can all come, and enjoy the seasons as they came. Winter was the busiest season of them all, with the slopes waiting to be slidden. A time to be had by all was his plan. He wanted to preserve this special place for you, and your siblings.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

Your father was the true leader of this town until, he faced the deepest betrayal by some of the men who came to settle here later on. They proposed treaties, and bargains to develop the land, but in reality, they were mere thieves who only stole from your father, all of his ideas to develop the land. Your father knew they were dishonest so he prayed to his god and placed a curse on the town: if they ever stole from him, tried to harm him or his offspring, the entire mountain would fall on the town, destroying it completely.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

This happened in 1938, Master Zane. 50 years ago, a terrible avalanche destroyed the entire town of Castle Rock. Your father evoked the curse, on everything, all the buildings and all civilization was demolished, under large masses of ice and land mass. For, the towns' men had arrested his son, your brother Ammon Solomon, and accused him of raping a very famous socialite. Your father was enraged at how the town treated his own son. So that very day that the town's men, hanged your brother in front of the courthouse in 1938, your father cursed the ground, and then, the rumble began. Within the space of 2 hours, the town of Castle Rock, was up in smoke, white cold icy, rubble, and then total devastation.

(MORE)

NATHAN (CONT'D)

Fifty years later, in 1988, the town was well on it's way again, the very year you were born. Once you were born, the town's people found out that your father had impregnated the daughter of the town's preacher. She was a young maiden, very soft spoken and naive. Your father saw her, fell in love with her and she became pregnant with his child, you Master Zane.

Zane attentively listens.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

When the young girl, Miss Barbara Jean Miller, was found with child, and they knew who impregnated her, because her father made her tell him, he became insanely angry. The town's people, rebelled and staged a coo, looking for your father to kill him. Unknowing to them, you cannot kill what is eternal.

ZANE

What do you mean eternal?

ZANE (CONT'D)

Are you saying that my father is not human?

NATHAN

Something like that, yes. Call him a "Titan," some one who is indispensable. He sees all and knows all. He overcame the darkness, to dispense light, except, until the darkness calls for him by name. The place he came from is not felt by mortal men, his mind is far more complex, and unparalleled, the light of the sun obeys his commands and bows to his utterance. Be it that he has an unknown origin, yet still purposeful in all things. But...

NATHAN (CONT'D)

Let me finish, telling you. I must before its too late.

ZANE

Go on, Nathan.



NATHAN

Your grandfather, forbade your mother from being with your father, and when you were born, you were taken from your mother. She became increasingly depressed, and that is why she was admitted over at Castle Meadows. She could not bare the thought of an empty cradle and separation from your father. Your father then fled the town to avoid being investigated, and so you were placed with your foster parents.

The time came when your father knew that you must know about him, so he asked me to take care of you for him. So, I am your guardian, in your father's stead. I must protect you, and keep you safe until you are of age to meet him and the rest of the society.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

You are not crazy, or weird, Master, Zane. You are a special boy. Your father will come to you soon. Until then, you must tell me about what you are feeling. I suspect you may be experiencing some strange changes with your body, correct?

ZANE

Why yes, Nathan. How did you know?

NATHAN

I know, Syre.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

I know more than you know. Tell me... That girl at school, what happened with her?

ZANE

Who?

NATHAN

The girl you killed.

ZANE

What do you mean Nathan???

ZANE (CONT'D)

I did not kill that girl!! I merely grabbed her wrists and asked her a question. I let her know that she was not my true friend, then all of a sudden she went quiet. I remember my hands feeling really hot, and then they both turned red. I remember leaving her standing there by the lockers, staring at me and then I walked away from her, toward the bathroom.

ZANE (CONT'D)

The next thing I knew, I heard screaming in the hall way, and then someone said, that Debbie is dead. They said that she died at the hospital. I don't think I hurt her. I don't remember hurting her at all, Nathan. You have to believe me!

Nathan and Zane arrive at home, after driving and intensely speaking about Zane's Father's origins and why Zane may be in some trouble.

NATHAN

Master, your Father made me promise to take care of you, and that I will do. You're not an ordinary boy. One day soon, you will come to know that. Until then, I will protect you. Now, when those detectives or the school call, I will handle it.

ZANE

Nathan, what happened to my foster parents? One day I came home, they were gone and then you appeared.

NATHAN

Like I said, Master Zane, I swore to your father, that I will take care of you. So, I let your foster parents go. Don't worry, they are in a peaceful place now. They are not in any harms way.

Zane looks at Nathan with a question on his face, but then smiles and stares in the a daze, as if he knew what Nathan meant.

ZANE

Alright, Nathan. I trust you. Will it be alright for me to take a nap. I am awfully tired.

NATHAN

(smirking)

You must be, Syre. I will prepare a meal for us. Rest in the mean time, rest.

Master Zane lies down and goes off to sleep. Nathan stands in Master Zane's room, in front of the mirror and smirks, as he stares into the mirror.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF PILOT