

A Minute in The Life of Courage Hart

By

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EXT. CITY - DAY

The cold dead stare of COURAGE HART (31), tough and rugged yet strangely vulnerable.

COURAGE (V.O.)
When I was born dad talked mom into
naming me Courage. Shit move,
considering he didn't stick around.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - MORNING - (FLASHBACK)

A TV screen; coverage of the Sept 11, 2001 terror attacks.

COURAGE (V.O.)
Mom died on nine eleven...

A hospital bed, in it lies CATHY HART (40), bloated, bald and lifeless. At her side stands DR. ISAAC KESSLER (56). His attention is partially diverted towards the TV. He extends a hand, closes Cathy's eyes.

COURAGE (CONT'D)
Seeing as it happened two thousand
miles away from New York, nobody
'cept for me really gave a damn.

I/E. HUMVEE - AL ANBAR PROVINCE IRAQ - DAY - (FLASHBACK)

A military transport vehicle drives along a desert road. Courage, clad in full military gear, sits in the rear.

COURAGE(V.O.)
When you join the Army they say
it's because you're brave, willing
to die for your country. Truth is,
I just had no place else to go.

The sun reflects off something ahead on the side of the road. The reflection catches Courage's eye. Lunging forward, he begins to mouth a scream. EXPLOSION.

EXT. CITY - DAY

Courage's face, the cold stare now frail, tears in his eyes. City street, Courage stands on the roof of a faded red sedan. He is surrounded by police, their guns are drawn. Courage holds an assault rifle at his side.

COURAGE(V.O.)
In combat you disconnect yourself
from reality, from everything that
makes you human. When it's over,
sometimes you just can't reconnect.