

OUT OF TIME

By

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Out Of Time
"Brave New World"

TEASER

EST. SAFE HOUSE SOMEWHERE IN MOSCOW- NIGHT 1990

INT. CLEAN ROOM WITH MONITOR- CONTINUOUS

A dimly lit room's lights flicker off and on from a projector from the back of a white walled windowless room. The room is completely empty outside of the back of shaved heads of twelve and thirteen year old children standing and staring straight ahead while listening to AUDIO.

AUDIO (V.O)}

The State is your only family. You must be loyal to the State. You must live for the State. The State will make you happy, the State will make you whole... Strong...

The AUDIO continues to PLAY as Dr. LOVROSKI (46) with a white coat and long stick walks through watching each person as images flash across the screen.

Images sounds of death and destruction quickly switch to ones of beauty and nature that then switch to shots of people engaged in various social activities, i.e. Weddings, bar mitzvah, amusement parks.

A siren type light flashes from over the room door as the images come to an end.

Faceless bald heads of twelve and thirteen year old children remain pointed towards the front of the room as a VACUUM RELEASE SOUND IS HEARD and the door opens. COMRADE VLOCKNER (44) tall and assuming enters the room. He slowly walks toward the man in the Dr. coat.

COMRADE VLOCKNER

(accent)

Are they ready?

DR. LOVROSKI

(accent)

I believe they are.

COMRADE VLOCKNER

Good. You've made progress with your procedure.

DR. LOVROSKI

Yes. We have devised a serum that is holding up. They are like no other living human being.

COMRADE VLOCKNER

The time to strike is of the essence.
The Americans are weak- Their politics
soft. Her people are skeptical of
their government and soon the time
will be ripe to strike. Have them
ready for processing by the end of
the month.

The dark man exits leaving the man with the Dr. coat alone
and the faceless heads still faced towards the projector.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

EST. WASHINGTON D.C. SUBURBS- FALL EARLY MORNING 1990

The Radio alarm BEEPS and a 1990's song PLAYS. It's a quiet early fall morning on a Washington D.C suburban street. The street is lined with tall trees who's beautiful colored leaves fall to the ground from a light wind.

EST. FOSTER HOME- CONTINUOUS

MADONNA'S "BORDERLINE" PLAYS on the radio at the FOSTER'S home. JENNIFER FOSTER (28)- Eastern European races across the kitchen after the families female Lab CHARLIE.

Charlie scurries to the left then the right attempting to avoid Jennifer.

JENNIFER

Stop!

She's just able to grab Charlie and put her leash on and looks out to notice her husband, SCOTT FOSTER (29)- Dark hair at the back deck's table- brief case opened- cup of tea steaming, studiously buried in his work.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Scott.

He continues head buried in his work

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Scott Foster!

She looks over his shoulder to notice the a folder in his brief case. Scott realizes and quickly closes his brief case.

SCOTT

Hey?

JENNIFER

Oh my god didn't you hear me? You know how I feel about you bringing work home.

SCOTT

I'm sorry.

JENNIFER

Could you help with the boys please? They're going to be late for school. Are you still going to meet your sister?

SCOTT

(mocking)

Yeah she's got something serious to talk about.

JENNIFER

I'll walk Charlie. When you get a chance could you talk to Sabastian?

SCOTT

Why what's up?

JENNIFER

Nothing really I just want to make sure he's okay. I mean it's been nearly two years of this adoption mess... I'm sure it must be hard on him. Probably why he's so quite.

SCOTT

No that's because he's a teenager. We're going to go through the same thing with Jr.

JENNIFER

Maybe he'll surprise us and skip over the teenage years.

SCOTT

This has been hard on everybody. I'll talk to him.

He gets up from the table and heads inside.

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY- MOMENTS LATER

Scott heads towards the bedroom at the end of the hall. As he gets closer he HEARS voices whispering.

He quietly approaches the door attempting to listen but all he can hear is mumbling in a thick accent. He peeks in.

INT. JR'S BEDROOM- CONTINUOUS

Scott looks in to notice his foster son, SABASTIAN SHAW (15-brooding- Eastern European- walkman in hand, - hovering over "SCOTTIE", (10) glasses and retainers as he sits on his bed.

SABASTAIN

If you tell anyone...

SCOTTIE

I promise not to say anything.

SCOTT

Sabastian? Tell anyone what?

They're startled.

SABASTIAN

I was just playing with him.

Scott approaches.

SCOTT

Scottie?

SCOTTIE

It's nothing dad- it's nothing.

SCOTT

Nothing huh? Okay then finish getting ready for school. I'm driving you guys to school.

Sabastian exits.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

How are you two getting along?

SCOTTIE

Fine.

SCOTT

I'm so proud of you and how your handling everything. A new brother, new school.

SCOTTIE

I'm okay.

SCOTT

No matter where you are I'm always behind you. You know that right?

Familiar words to Scottie and he smiles. Scott hugs him and they exit.

INT. SABASTIAN'S BEDROOM- MOMENTS LATER

Sabastian sits at the edge of his bed with his white pet rabbit, PETER in his arms- with the T.V on while listening to his Walkman. He caresses Peter gently then applies pressure and Peter starts to struggle.

Scott sticks his head in only seeing Sabastian's back. He comes from behind and takes off his headset then turns off the T.V.

SCOTT

What are you doing? Please turn off that Walkman and put Peter away.

Sabastian returns the rabbit to it's cage and picks up his book bag.

SABASTIAN
What happened to Jennifer?

SCOTT
Nothing... She has a meeting with
the adoption agency today. Now let's
go.

Scott exits.

EST. D.C BOY'S ACADEMY WASHINGTON D.C.- MORNING- LATER

INT. RENTAL CAR SUDAN- STATION WAGON- CONTINUOUS

Scott pulls up to the D.C. boys academy with the boys in the
back seat.

SCOTT
Last stop.
(turning to the boys)
I want you guys to know we're making
a lot of progress with the adoption-
we should be getting word soon.

Sabastian lights up but Scottie is blank faced.

SABASTIAN
You've been saying that for years.
Sometimes I wonder if I'm really
wanted here.

SCOTT
Of course we want you Sabastian.
But there are problems bigger than
just us adopting you.

SABASTIAN
Problems like what?

SCOTT
Just know that we do want and love
you and real soon you will be our
son and Scottie's brother.

Suddenly Scottie bolts out of the car as if he were on fire.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
Do you have your pump!

Scottie signals yes as Scottie runs up the stairs and enters
the building.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
Okay then.

Sabastian readies himself then opens the door to exit.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
Sabastian wait.

Sabastian halts.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
Do you like being with us?

SABASTIAN
Yes.

SCOTT
How are you getting adjusted to
school?

SABASTIAN
I don't understand these children.
They're so...

SCOTT
Yeah American kids are different. A
lot less serious than Russian
children.

SABASTIAN
Why?

SCOTT
Well it's probably our fault. We
want so much more for our kids than
what we had that sometimes we're
indulgent.

SABASTIAN
It seems like a waist.

SCOTT
Maybe it is to you now but I think
your adjusting. Look at how you
love your Walkman.

Sabastian looks at his Walkman device.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
It took a lot to get you here and we
couldn't be happier. You better
head on in before you're late.

Sabastian exits the car and Scott pulls off.

INT. FBI WASHINGTON D.C. OFFICE- LATER

The office of the F.B.I in full motion. Agents pass each
other exchanging pleasantries.

INT. CUBICLE- CONTINUOUS

Scott sits at his cubicle intensely focused on his terminal monitor.

He repeatedly hits a button and looks at the screen and then his notes. Just then- SPECIAL AGENT DIANE LOVELY (32) brown hair- approaches.

DIANE

Hey Scott, KELLY wants to see you.

SCOTT

Do you know why?

DIANE

He needs an update on your case.

SCOTT

Oh okay.

Scott ready's himself and exits.

INT. F.B.I. SUPERVISOR PRESTON KELLY'S OFFICE- MOMENTS LATER
SUPERVISOR PRESTON KELLY, (33) gray hair- acknowledges Scott.

PRESTON

Scott come in- have a seat.

Scott enters and sits.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Where are you with the "RICO" case?
I hear it's turning?

SCOTT

It seems to be. What started out as
some low level counterfeit operation
is looking more and more suspicious.

PRISON

How so?

SCOTT

Remember the bars we found embedded
in the counterfeit bills?

PRESTON

Yes.

SCOTT

At first we thought it was a marking
for the paper they were using; then
we thought they were possible serial
numbers but it's neither. Take a
look at this.

Scott pulls out some paper work.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

We ran these numbers through a data base containing multiple algorithms for any equation of numbering systems and we got a hit.

Scott hands him a folder as Preston looks in.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

Take a look at this.

PRESTON

(opening folder)

What's this?

SCOTT

There "SNILS" numbers used for Russia's pension fund. The numbers are given at birth and usually follows the person through life. There's one embedded in each counterfeit bill we'd found.

PRESTON

What does Russia's pension fund have to do with a counterfeit operation?

SCOTT

I'm not sure but I believe these counterfeit bills are possibly related to some type of international transactions.

PRESTON

For what?

SCOTT

I don't know.

PRESTON

Can you trace them back to an origin... Like a specific person?

SCOTT

Possibly. We have so little information about Russia's pension fund or anything else in Russia for that matter. I was only able to match the number pattern and sequencing. I'm going to need additional resources to really find out what this is.

PRESTON

I'll call the state department.

(MORE)

PRESTON (CONT'D)

See what I can dig up. And I'll put
in a request to get you more
resources. Just keep me posted as
to what you find.

SCOTT

I will. Thank you.

Scott exits as Preston continues to look through the folder
Scott gave him.

EXT. D.C BOY'S ACADEMY WASHINGTON D.C.- LATER

It's recess and the boys are engaged in recreational
activities. Scottie and a few of his friends are in a huddle
under a tree next to the academy's building. Sabastian and
a few other boys are in another huddle close by.

DANIEL MCALLISTER, (15) tall, threatening- approaches with a
group of boys and trips Scottie- sending him to his feet.

SCOTTIE

Hey! Watch where you're going!

MARK

What did you say to me?

Scottie's friends help him up as Sabastian- sitting across
the yard listening to his Walkman begins to notice.

SCOTTIE

You just tripped me.

MARK

No I didn't.

SCOTTIE

Yes you did. I saw you.

MARK

How could you see me four eye's.
(pulls off Scottie's
glasses)

I mean how can anybody see through
these?

Scottie begins to wheeze as Sabastian takes off his headset
and heads towards them.

SCOTTIE

(wheezing)

Give me that back!

Mark holds the glasses out of Scottie's reach.

MARK

(mocking)

Give me that back! Sounds like your
about to die, nerd.

Just then Sabastian's hand grabs Mark's wrist.

SABASTIAN

Give him back his glasses.

MARK

You better get off me if you know
what's good for you "Russki".

Scottie wheezing calms as Sabastian squeezes Marks wrist-
bringing him to his knees. Scottie looks on in awe.

SABASTIAN

(squeezing again)

Give him back his glasses.

MARK

AHH!

Mark hands Scottie back his glasses.

SABASTIAN

Apologize... Now!
(squeezing harder)

MARK

I'm sorry.

Sabastian releases Mark.

SABASTIAN

Are you okay?

SCOTTIE

Yeah.

Mark attacks Sabastian from behind. Everyone gasps in shock
as Sabastain lets off a series of counter moves then an attack
that breaks Marks arm.

MARK

AHH!

Sabastian applies additional pressure to Marks broken arm.

MARK (CONT'D)

My god... Help!

Faculty enters and one of them makes an attempt to take
Sabastian down.

Sabastian easily thwarts him and sends him to the ground.

More faculty pour on and eventually Sabastian gives up
throwing his hands into a cooperative position.

Scottie looks on alarmed as Sabastian is escorted away.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. SCOTT'S CUBICLE- LATER

Scott sits at his desk his desk reviewing- matching documents to information on his I.B.M terminal. He then looks over at a set of family photos. He picks up Sabastian and stares into it.

Colleague COLLEEN MARTIN (39) dark hair enters and stops for a moment to notice.

COLLEEN

How's the adoption going?

Scott turns.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

I'm sorry I wasn't spying... I came over to give you that CD you were looking for. Has a list of all those transactions... And I printed them out.

She hands him a CD and corresponding print outs.

SCOTT

Thank you.

COLLEEN

I really wasn't spying.

SCOTT

It's okay... It's crazy you know. Me and Jenn got married so young- we were barely out of high school-then we had Scottie. Ten years past and we couldn't have a second child and here came Sabastian- a teenager. What were we thinking adopting a teenager.

COLLEEN

I understand. When someone first suggested adoption I was actually apposed... But Matt wanted to so bad. And when Jenn referred us to the same adoption agency you two used it just sealed the deal. She's amazing.

SCOTT

I know. It made it easier for us too... Jenn being from the -Ukraina- we felt it would be good for a young child to have someone they could relate to.

COLLEEN

Well if it's any consolation our girls are teenagers too and they're adjusting just fine- they love American culture. The Malls, movies, boys. And we can't pull them away from those stupid "WALK-MAN."

Scott perks up by her statement when the PHONE RINGS.

SCOTT

I'm sorry let me take this.

Colleen nods and exits.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

Hello- Scott Foster.

BORIS (V.O)

(accent)

Agent Foster?

SCOTT

Speaking.

BORIS (V.O)

Is this a secured line?

SCOTT

It's the F.B.I... You're not going to get anymore secure than that. Who is this?

BORIS (V.O)

Who I am is not important. What I have to tell you is of grave importance to your nations security.

SCOTT

Sir, The F.B.I has a hot-line and if you want to leave a tip you can do it there. Have a good day...

BORIS (V.O)

You are fostering a child from the Ukraine?... SABASTIAN SHAW?

Scott freezes for a moment, then.

SCOTT

Who the hell are you and what do you know about my family?

BORIS (V.O)

You used the SPENCE adoption agency for the boy?

SCOTT

Yes we did but how... You're going to have to tell me who you are- NOW or this conversation is over.

BORIS (V.O)

My name is BORIS SVENGENKO it's of the utmost importance that I meet with you today. Do you have a pen.

SCOTT

Yes...

BORIS (V.O)

Good. Take my address... four zero, zero, six Enders Lane, Bowie Maryland. For the safety of you and your family trust no one... Tell no one about me or this conversation. Do you understand.

SCOTT

(Looking around)

Yes...

BORIS (V.O)

I just pray we are not out of time. Preston approaches as the phone disconnects followed by DIAL TONE.

PRESTON

Important call?

SCOTT

It was my wife. Just dinner stuff.

PRESTON

Can I see you in my office?

SCOTT

Sure.

Scott exits with Preston.

INT. F.B.I. SUPERVISOR KELLY'S OFFICE- CONTINUOUS

Preston enters with Scott.

PRESTON

It seems you've hit a hornets nest.

SCOTT

I'm sorry?

PRESTON

I spoke with the Attorney General's office and they want to know

(MORE)

PRESTON (CONT'D)
everything you have on the Rico case
so far.

SCOTT
Why?

PRESTON
I'm not sure but it's peeked their
interest.

SCOTT
I don't need the justice department
on my back.

PRESTON
And they wont be. They just want to
stay in the loop.

SCOTT
Well I was able to trace some of
those counterfeit bills back to a
bank in the Bosnia. They were
deposits made by MONARCH INDUSTRIES
over a ten year period.

PRESTON
Monarch is like a country of it's
own. What interest would they have
in expediting counterfeit money?

SCOTT
I have a few contacts from my days
over at international affairs. I'll
make a call.

PRESTON
Good. Why don't you type up a report
tonight.

SCOTT
I'm going to Bowie Maryland tonight.

PRESTON
Why?

SCOTT
Just a hunch I need to follow up on.

PRESTON
Well take one of the department cell
phones so you can stay in touch while
you're out there.

SCOTT
I'd rather use a pay phone.

PRESTON
 Suit yourself but one day everybody
 going to be carrying one of them.

Preston's secretary BARBRA MILES (33) professional enters.

BARBRA
 I'm sorry to interrupt sir but Scott
 Your wife's on the phone- she said
 it's an emergency.

Scott rushes out.

INT. PRINCIPLES OFFICE- LATER

Sabastian sits unnerved across from PRINCIPLE DAVID CARSON
 (44) balding- as Scott and Jennifer enter. Jennifer begins
 to check him out.

JENNIFER
 Sabastian are you okay?

SABASTIAN
 Yes.

DAVID
 He's fine but I cant say the same
 for the boy he got into a fight with.

SCOTT
 What happened?
 (to Sabastian)
 Sabastian?

Sabastian clams up even more.

DAVID
 Sabastian and another student got
 into a fight ensued and Sabastian
 broke the students arm.

JENNIFER
 Oh my god!?

SABASTIAN
 He was being a bully to Scottie.
 Should I have done nothing?

DAVID
 This isn't Sabastian's first incident.

SCOTT
 Why weren't we informed.

DAVID
 We try to encourage children to
 resolve their issues without parental
 (MORE)

DAVID (CONT'D)

or faculty involvement. But we had to treat this seriously because of the other students injuries- the parents are already threatening to sue. I'm sorry but we're going to have to suspend Sabastian. I'm sorry.

Scott gets up.

SCOTT

We still should have been informed about the other instances. Come on lets go.

They start to exit.

DAVID

I'm sorry.

They exit.

INT. STATION WAGON- LATER

Scott, Jennifer and Sabastian ride home in complete silence.

JENNIFER

Sabastian, do you have anything to say?

Sabastian continues stone faced.

SCOTT

I understand you wanting to defend Scottie but that doesn't excuse what you did. That's not how things are done here.

SABASTIAN

Maybe they should be.

They pull up into the drive as Scott cuts Sabastian a curious look as Sabastain continues stone faced.

SCOTT

Just because you're suspended doesn't mean you wont be responsible for homework and your chores.

SABASTIAN

I understand.

SCOTT

Is that all you have to say? Give me the Walkman.

Sabastian sits resistant.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

Give me the Walkman now!

Sabastian reluctantly takes off the Walkman and hands it to Scott.

JENNIFER

I'll take it.

SCOTT

No I'll hold on to it. And no T.V either.

Jennifer rubs Sabastian's face and he exits the car and heads into the house.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

That's is not the boy we brought into our home is it? I mean he's always been distant He's but violent!?

JENNIFER

Let's not get to excited about this... He's a teenager.

SCOTT

Not get Excited?! He broke a boys arm... We're about to adopt him. I think now is the time to get excited.

JENNIFER

The situation he came from was horrible. The things he had to endure. That's why we did this isn't it?

SCOTT

We can't just gloss over this. He has to understand how serious this is.

JENNIFER

I know and he will. You've already punished him.

SCOTT

I want to talk to the boy's parents- try and calm the waters.

JENNIFER

I think that's a good idea.

SCOTT

I have to get back to the office- I have to go to Maryland later.

JENNIFER

Really Scott Maryland- now?

SCOTT
We'll get through this.

JENNIFER
We? It sounds like your skipping out and leaving this all on me. Scottie has the birthday sleep over at the MARTIN'S tonight. He's had his heart set on this for two weeks.

SCOTT
Don't worry I'll take Scottie to the Martins.

JENNIFER
And when are you going to see your sister?

SCOTT
I'll stop by Cassey's before I get on the road to Bowie. I'll be back tomorrow. I'm sure you and Sabastian will be okay until I get back.

JENNIFER
Fine.

SCOTT
I have to go back to the office and make a few calls. I'll **be back before four to take Scottie.**

Jennifer exits the car walks to the door and turns to watch him pull off. She enters the house.

INT. FOYER-- CONTINUOUS

Jennifer takes her coat off and calmly heads up the stairs.

INT. SABASTIAN'S BEDROOM- MOMENTS LATER

Sabastian sits on his bed- Peter in arms- the T.V on staring out the window. Jennifer enters and stands in front of him. She walks into him and slaps him across the face. He slowly turns his face back to her.

JENNIFER
Do you have any idea what you've done?

SABASTIAN
I've done nothing...

JENNIFER
Shut up! The parents are probably going to sue.

(MORE)

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Do you know what type of attention
this could brings to us? You might
have compromise everything!

SABASTIAN

(sarcastic)

I was defending my brother.

JENNIFER

That's not what's important and you
know that. We're going to clean
this up and you're going to do what
you're supposed to.

Jennifer turns off the T.V- takes Peter from his arms and
puts him back in the cage.

SABASTIAN

Punishment? How quaint.

JENNIFER

Do not test me Sabastian. I have to
at least make it look like your being
disciplined.

She picks up the rabbits cage and turns to the door to find
Scottie standing suspicious.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Scottie... Did you just get home?

SCOTTIE

What were you talking about?

JENNIFER

Nothing sweetheart. How was school?

Scottie just looks at them. Jennifer approaches and hugs
him.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Let's get you ready. Your father Is
going to take you to Danny's.

Jennifer leads him out leaving Sabastian back at the window
again.

EXT. SUBURB TWO STORY HOUSE- LATER

Scott rings the bell then he and Scottie wait for a response.
Moments pass with no response.

SCOTTIE

Maybe their not home.

SCOTT
How's that possible Scottie? They
must know we're coming.

SCOTTIE
Can we just go?

Scott rings the bell again but Scottie walks off. Scott
goes after him.

SCOTT
(stopping him)
Scottie!? What is wrong with you?

SCOTTIE
I don't want to be here dad. I just
want to go home.

SCOTT
You've been planning for this for
two weeks... Scottie what's wrong?
Did something happen with you and
Danny?

SCOTTIE
(pulling away)
No, dad. I want to go home!

SCOTT
Okay I'll take you home...

JUDY opens the door.

JUDY
I'm sorry I didn't hear the bell.
Hello Scottie- come on in the boys
are out back.

Scottie stands frozen.

JUDY (CONT'D)
Is everything okay?

SCOTT
Yes... Yes. Scottie just got a
stomach ache.

JUDY
I'm sorry sweet heart- we've got
some ginger ale in the refrigerator.

Scottie looks at his father and shakes his head no.

SCOTT
I think I'm just going to take back
home. I'm sorry...

JUDY

No it's fine I understand. I don't mean to be nosey but I heard about what happened today. Is Jenn okay?

SCOTT

She's fine.

JUDY

Has he ever done anything like that before?

SCOTT

No!

JUDY

Poor Jenn- I can't imagine what she's going through. I hate to **bring this** up but... Scottie is fine but we really don't want Sabastian around Danny. I hope you understand.

SCOTT

Well you are being nosey. Come on Scottie let's go.

Judy stands in the door as they walk off.

INT. FOSTER HOME BASEMENT- EARLY EVENING

Jennifer is doing laundry in the basement. Sabastian descends down the stairs then sits and watches her from behind.

Jennifer turns to notice him and he smiles and she returns one even larger. She continues with the laundry.

SABASTIAN

I enjoy spending time with you.

JENNIFER

I do as well Sabastian.

She stops- still holding clothes in her hands and arms.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Do you have any idea how truly special you are? How great of a man you will be?

SABASTIAN

I'm not special or great- I have purpose.

JENNIFER

Why did you break that boy's arm? Was it really because of Scottie?

SABASTIAN

No it wasn't for Scottie- it was to show Scottie; to show all of them. They're weak. Sheep with no one to lead them. They must learn.

JENNIFER

You have to know that this will bring no good.

SABASTIAN

It is done. I understand the punishment to maintain pretense but I will not be questioned by you again.

JENNIFER

Yes.

SABASTIAN

We all have our parts to play.

He starts back up the stairs- still looking at her. Eventually he exits and she puts the clothes down and follows.

EXT. FOSTER HOME- SHORTLY AFTER

Scott pulls up to the house.

SCOTT

Okay buddy. I'll see you later.

SCOTTIE

Your not coming in?

SCOTT

I'm going to AUNT CASSANDRA'S then I have to go to Bowie but I'll be back in the morning.

SCOTTIE

Bowie?... Can I go with you?

SCOTT

I'm sorry buddy but no you can't.

Scottie looks at the house.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

Scottie, what's going on bud?

SCOTTIE

Nothing... I don't want to be in there with him.

SCOTT

Sabastian would never hurt you, bud- you have to know that. Your mother and I would never let that happen.

SCOTTIE

I don't want him to be my brother.
He's not a good person.

SCOTT

Don't say that. He is going to be your brother. I know this is hard Scottie but you have to work with me bud. Sabastian came from a place where he didn't have people love him like you always did- like he does now. It's going to take time for him to trust.

SCOTTIE

So why don't you wait till then to adopt him? But you and mom keep pushing me to want this too and I don't!

SCOTT

I promise we'll talk about this again in the morning okay. I love you Scottie. Wherever you go I'll be right behind you.

Scottie this time only looks at him blank faced then exits.

INT. FOSTER HOME- MOMENTS LATER

Scottie enters with his back pack. He heads into the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN- CONTINUOUS

Scottie opens the refrigerator and takes out a carton of milk, reading the "Missing" poster info on the carton. He takes a cupcake from out of the cake tray then pours a glass of milk.

He starts to eat as he hears voices and music coming from upstairs. He heads for the stairs and stops at the foot. The voices seem intense then subtle and he's unnerved.

SCOTTIE

Mom?

Scottie slowly starts up the stairs- cautiously stopping at intervals attempting to hear.

He gets to the top of the steps he can barely hear the voices over John Waite's "Missing You" PLAYS on the radio. The voices mix in with MOANS and SLAPPING.

He heads to the door which is ajar and peeks in but can only see bodies crashing into each other.

SCOTTIE (CONT'D)
 (barely audible)
 Mom?

He opens the door and is frozen to find his mother and Sabastian engaged in aggressive sex. Scottie starts to Wheeze- Jennifer looks over to notice and she's shocked- stopping Sabastian and covering herself.

JENNIFER
 Oh my god... Scottie? What the hell are you doing home and how did you get here?

SCOTTIE
 (wheezing)
 Mark got sick. His mom gave me a ride home.

Scottie starts to walk backwards- full on asthma attack as he knocks over the hall table and the phone falls off the hook.

He then Turns and runs off as Jennifer races after him. Sabastian stands naked with a smirk on his face.

EXT. HOME IN THE DC SUBURBS- NIGHT

CASSANDRA FOSTER, "CASSANDRA" (36)- pregnant full red curly hair pulled back in a scarf- sits on the couch when the DOOR BELL RINGS. She opens the door to find Scott standing at the door.

SCOTT
 Hey.

CASSANDRA
 Hey... Come in.

Scott enters and sits on the chair opposite the couch.

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)
 Can I get you something? Tea...? I have some of those Scones you like.

SCOTT
 That sounds good.

She exits as he looks around her eclectically decorated home. He notices a set of family photos on a table and stands for closer inspection. He picks up a picture of his mother looking on fondly.

Cassey returns with a tray of tea and Scones.

CASSANDRA
 I stare at that photo myself. Come before your tea gets cold.

Scott returns to his seat as Cassey pours.

SCOTT
I can't stay to long.

CASSANDRA
That's too bad. We barely get a
chance to spend time- catch up.

SCOTT
I know but I have to drive out to
Bowie tonight.

CASSANDRA
How's Scottie?

SCOTT
He's fine. Jenn and Sabastian are
fine too.

Cassey returns to pouring.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
Sabastian got into a fight with a
boy at school yesterday. Got
suspended. Nothing to big...

Cassey looks up then continues pouring.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
Broke the boys arm and got suspended.

She stops pouring and hands him the cup of tea. He sips and
she places the Scone on the table in front of him.

CASSANDRA
Scott...!?

SCOTT
I know what your going to say,
Cassey... You've been saying it for
two years now. But he's a good kid-
he's never shown any sign of violence.
I mean if he had we would never have
let it get this far. But he's our
son now and I could love him no more
than if he were my flesh and blood.

CASSANDRA
It sounds like your trying to convince
yourself.

Scott contemplates.

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)
You know I see things; things I can't
explain.

(MORE)

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)

I've seen Sabastian's future and what I saw was beyond any horror I've ever seen.

SCOTT

Here we go. Would you please stop with this again?

CASSANDRA

Yes I will go again. When it comes to you and Scottie- I'll keep going. You obviously aren't that concerned for him or you would never have brought Sabastian into our lives.

SCOTT

How dare you! We love Scottie and there's nothing me or Jenn wouldn't do for our son and that includes Sabastian.

CASSANDRA

You can't go through with this adoption.

SCOTT

So what would you have me do? Pack him up and send him back to the Bosnia? Do you have any idea what that would do to Sabastian... or to me?

CASSANDRA

I know this isn't easy to hear and I wouldn't say this if I weren't sure...

SCOTT

As sure as the time you warned me about us getting pregnant with Scottie or how sure you were about Jennifer being no good for me? Why should I trust you- you couldn't even avoid a life of loneliness with all your surety.

They stop for a moment and looks at her pregnant belly- he's gone to far.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

I have a long drive ahead of me...

CASSANDRA

Yes you should go.

Scott stands.

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)
 Before you leave just please do me a favor.

SCOTT
 What?

CASSANDRA
 Please
 (V.O)
 This is Cassey and DAVID... We're not in right now but if you leave a message after the beep... we'll get back as soon as we can. Keep your eyes open.

SCOTT
 Thank you for the tea.

Scott exits and Cassey goes to the window to watch him pull off.

EXT. HIGHWAY HEADING TO BOWIE- LATER

It's pouring out as Scott heads to Bowie while a SONG PLAYS on the car radio. He pulls off to a Rest Stop.

Scott gets a cup of tea at Rest Stop indoor counter.

Scott heads out into the rain and heads to a enclosed phone booth.

INT. PHONE BOOTH- CONTINUOUS

Scott makes a call. The phone RINGS but it goes to an answering machine.

SCOTT
 Hi...

INT. CASSANDRA'S LIVING ROOM- CONTINUOUS

Cassey sits in her living room listening.

SCOTT (O.S)
 I want to say I'm sorry. I know you mean well but you have to let me make my own decisions... My own mistakes...

INT. PHONE BOOTH- CONTINUOUS

SCOTT
 You used to feel that way about Jennifer until you got to know her. You need to give Sabastian a chance- he's been through enough and so have we...

INT. CASSANDRA'S LIVING ROOM- CONTINUOUS

Cassey continues to listen.

SCOTT (O.S.)

We need you Cassey... I need you.
I'll talk to you when I get back.
Love you...

He hangs up the phone and heads out into the rain.

INT. F.B.I OFFICE- LATER

The outer Office is dark and empty as Preston meets with Comrade Vlockner and Dr. Lovrosky.

COMRADE VLOCKNER

Everything is as planned. We will have the next two hundred children placed in Austin, Texas. Have payments been processed?

PRESTON

Yes they have. We diversified some of the payment to look like campaign contributions.

DR. LOVROSKY

What about the homes.

PRESTON

All have been retrofitted with den mothers for continued fostering.

COMRADE VLOCKNER

Good, we don't want to have the same problem as before.

PRESTON

We've figured that having a den mother is more secure than adoptions by two American parents. Scott Foster and Colleen Banks are good examples. We have a spy in both situations controlling and monitoring. What happens if the assimilation process doesn't work?

DR. LOVROSKY

Then we end the experiments. What about agent Foster's Rico investigation?

PRESTON

No need to worry about that...

COMRADE VLOCKNER

Why is that? It' seems as if he's made progress.

PRESTON

Yes but it's an in house investigation and one that we control from the inside.

COMRADE VLOCKNER

And if he gets too close?

PRESTON

Again no need to worry. He's heading to a lead in Bowie tonight but that's already a dead end.

A crashing noise is heard and they look out into the darkness of the outer office.

The men draw guns and head out into the outer office area and meticulously check each and every cubicle.

Preston examines Colleen's empty cubicle and finds her wallet. He looks under the desk to find Colleen cowering.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Colleen.

COLLEEN

Please... I won't say anything... Just don't hurt me or my family...

PRESTON

Oh Colleen.

He points his weapon and fires point blank to her temple.

EXT. BORIS AGENT'S HOME BOWIE MARYLAND- LATER THAT EVENING

Scott arrives in pouring rain to a full out C.S.I scene. He exits the car and heads for one of the officers. Scott flashes his badge to the officer.

SCOTT

What's happened?

OFFICER

Got a call from the next door neighbors- they smelled gas- place was laced with carbon dioxide.

SCOTT

I have to talk to him. Do you know which hospital he was taken to?

OFFICER
Yeah... the morgue...

SCOTT
He's dead.

OFFICER
Last I checked...

SCOTT
But I just spoke to him this morning...

OFFICER
It's usually like that... Happen so sudden the person doesn't even know they're depressed.

The officer walks off leaving Scott to think for a moment and then exit.

INT. RENTAL CAR SUDAN- MOMENTS LATER

Scott enters his car and stops to think for a moment. He looks over at his empty passenger seat where a folder of printouts sit under Sabastian's Walkman.

He pulls the folder from under the Walkman and pulls out the printouts and begins to scroll through the list of entries.

He stops at one in particular.

ON SCREEN: ADOPTED AND FOSTER FAMILY COALITION DONATION BY MONARCH INDUSTRIES- \$100,000.00

He makes a note of the entry and continues to scroll and notices another curious entry:

ON SCREEN: DRYER ADOPTIONS AGENCY DONATION BY MONARCH INDUSTRIES- \$50,000.00

He continues to scroll. He passes numerous entries of various transactions to different organizations and businesses as he stops cold to notice one particular entry.

SCOTT
Oh my god...

ON SCREEN: SPENCE- CHAPIN ADOPTION SERVICES DONATION BY MONARCH INDUSTRIES- \$250,000,00

He breaks out into a cold sweat and then looks down at Sabastian's Walkman.

He thinks to himself for a moment then picks up the device, cautiously puts the headset over his ears and presses play.

He his face shortly changes from caution to alarm then fear. He starts his engine and speeds off.

EXT. REST STOP PHONE BOOTH- LATER

Scott frantically puts change in the phone and dials his home number. A BUSY SIGNAL.

SCOTT

Oh come on.

He hangs up the phone and the change is released back to him. He puts the change back into the phone and dials again.

INT. CASSANDRA'S LIVING ROOM- CONTINUOUS

The phone RINGS but no answer. The voice mail comes on.

CASSANDRA (V.O)

This is Cassey and DAVID... We're not in right now but if you leave a message after the beep... we'll get back as soon as we can.

SCOTT

Cassey if you're there pickup! Please Cassey... You were right. Everything you said... You were right. I need you to get Scottie... If Jennifer asks just tell her... tell her anything just get Scottie...

He hangs up and dials again. The phone RINGS again and then the machine picks up.

CASSANDRA (V.O)

This is Cassey and DAVID... We're not in right now...

He hangs up and exits the phone booth into the rain.

INT. F.B.I HEADQUARTERS WASHINGTON- CONTINUOUS

Preston and the two mysterious men clean scene after murder.

INT. RENTAL CAR SUDAN- MOMENTS CONTINUOUS

Scott races down the highway in the rain while still listening to Sabastian's Walkman.

INT. FOSTER HOME LIVING ROOM- CONTINUOUS

Jennifer consoles a distraught Scottie as Sabastian watches from the distance.

INT. RENTAL CAR SUDAN- CONTINUOUS

Scott continues down the highway in the rain. The road is wet and the visibility low and he can barely make out the road.

EXT. HIGHWAY ROAD- CONTINUOUS

Scott's car begins to swerve on the slippery, wet road.

INT. RENTAL CAR SUDAN- CONTINUOUS

Scott attempts to get control of the rental as it continues to swerve.

INT. HOSPITAL- CONTINUOUS

Cassandra is on a gurney- in labor being wheeled into a paternity ward.

INT. FOSTER HOME LIVING ROOM- EARLY EVENING

Scottie looks confused as Jennifer shows him various paraphernalia and articles while she explains.

INT. RENTAL CAR SUDAN- CONTINUOUS

Scott loses control of the vehicle and CRASHES.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM- DAY 2017

SONG PLAYS on the radio as SCOTT FOSTER (60) lays still in his hospital bed. His niece RENEE LEAKS (33) quietly sits by his bedside reading.

Renee sits up to notice Scott beginning to stir. Scott continues to move as she takes his hand and he squeezes it.

RENEE

Uncle Scott?

Scott attempts to open his eyes.

RENEE (CONT'D)

Nurse! Nurse!

A nurse runs into the room.

RENEE (CONT'D)

He's tried to open his eyes!

The nurse immediately checks his vitals as Scott struggles opening his eyes and attempts to speak.

His words are unintelligible and his movements become more erratic. The nurse races out for assistance as Renee takes Scott's hand.

RENEE (CONT'D)

Come on uncle Scott... Come back to us.

Scott's eyes are open wide as he continues to make an attempt to speak.

RENEE (CONT'D)

It's okay... Don't strain yourself.

Scott tries to focus his eyes on Renee as the nurse returns with a doctor.

DOCTOR HITZMAN

Mr. Foster can you hear me?

The doctor takes out his Ophthalmoscope and looks points it into Scott's eyes. Scott's hearing and focus begin to clear as he comes to.

DOCTOR HITZMAN (CONT'D)

Welcome back Mr. Foster.

Renee is watching in tears as the doctor and nurse revive Scott.

INT. HOSPITAL FAMILY ROOM- DAY

DOCTOR HITZMAN and Renee are in the hospital family room alone.

RENEE

What should I expect?

DOCTOR HITZMAN

His recovery is going to take a while.

INT. SCOTT'S HOSPITAL ROOM- DAY

A nurse is performing physical therapy on Scott.

DOCTOR HITZMAN (O.S.)

Usually after many years of being in a comma a patient can become brain dead or will only obtain partial physical rehabilitation...

Scott becomes frustrated and throws a tantrum.

DOCTOR HITZMAN HITZMAN (O.S.)

And at his age it can get even more complicated. This is about him rebuilding his life, his memories.

INT. HOSPITAL FAMILY ROOM- DAY

Doctor Hitzman and Renee continue conversing.

DOCTOR HITZMAN HITZMAN

The most important thing to remember is not to push him...

INT. HOSPITAL REHABILITATION ROOM- DAY

A nurse helps Scott walk parallel bars.

DOCTOR HITZMAN HITZMAN

He's waken up to a new body and a new world.

INT. HOSPITAL BEDROOM- DAY

Renee sits with Scott while a nurse teaches him to eat.

DOCTOR HITZMAN (O.S)

He's doesn't know who any of us are or how he got here.

INT. HOSPITAL FAMILY ROOM- DAY

Dr. Hitzman and Renee continue their conversation.

DOCTOR HITZMAN HITZMAN
 Allow him to get re-acclimated at his
 own pace.

RENEE
 How soon before I can take him home?

INT. HOSPITAL BEDROOM- DAY

Renee shows Scott old family photos. Scott has no reaction to any photo.

DOCTOR HITZMAN (O.S)
 That's up to him and how fast he
 makes progress...

INT. HOSPITAL BEDROOM- FIVE MONTHS LATER- DAY

Renee talks on her cell while Scott sits up in a chair, attentive as Dr. Hitzman flashes a light into his eyes.

DR. HITZMAN
 Looking good.

SCOTT
 Thank you.

DOCTOR HITZMAN (O.S)
 I'm not sure but even when he does
 it's going to be a process.

EXT. WASHINGTON D.C. HOSPITAL- ONE MONTH LATER- DAY

Renee and hospital staff assist Scott with his cane from the hospital. Renee Husband DAVID LEAKS (33) tall and lean is waiting then hurries to help Scott into the car.

INT. FAMILY CAR- LATER

David drives with Scott shot-gun looking at all the gadgets in the car. He inadvertently activate SIRI.

SIRI (V.O.)
 How can I help you?

Scott looks around to locate where the voice came from.

SCOTT
 What is that?

David looks into the rear view mirror at Renee. Renee reaches up and turns Siri off.

INT. LEAKS HOME, D.C SUBURBS- DAY

Renee pulls up with Scott in the passengers seat.

RENEE

We're home.

Scott looks at the house then gets out of the car while Renee unpacks. Sitter STEPHANIE MARTIN (16), red head stands at the door as EMILY LEAKS (10) blond races out from the house to greet them.

EMILY

Hello.

SCOTT

Hello.

RENEE

This is my daughter Emily.

SCOTT

That's a pretty name.

EMILY

Thank you. You look different awake.

RENEE

Emily that's rude.

SCOTT

It's okay.

RENEE

Why don't you help mommy take uncle Scott's things inside.

EMILY

Okay.

Emily grabs the largest bag and lifts it.

EMILY (CONT'D)

(grimacing)

See how strong I am.

Renee takes the bag and hands her a smaller one.

RENEE

Why don't you start with this one.

They head into the house.

EMILY

See I'm strong. A girl can do anything a boy can do.

SCOTT

Is that so.

Stephanie approaches and takes the bag from Emily.

RENEE
Thank you Stephanie.

They enter the house.

INT. LEAKS HOUSE- CONTINUOUS

They enter the living room and Scott looks around- seemingly lost.

DAVID
I'll take your bags to your room.

EMILY
Mommy why does he look like that?

DAVID
Come on Emily- help daddy with the bags.

David and Emily head up the stairs. Scott continues to look around.

RENEE
Do you know where you are?

Scott just looks at her.

RENEE (CONT'D)
You grew up here. This was your parents house. You sister, my mother lived here. Do you remember?

Scott shakes his head no. He heads over to a table in corner and notices a picture of his mother.

RENEE (CONT'D)
That's NANNA FOSTER.

He picks up the photo.

RENEE (CONT'D)
She died long before I was even born.
(Renee pulls out a cell phone)
Here I got you a cell phone.

Scott takes the phone then continues to look around and notices a Cassandra's photo and he picks it up.

RENEE (CONT'D)
That's mom.

SCOTT
She's beautiful.

RENEE

Yes she was and from the stories she told me you two were very close.

Scott focuses in for a moment and can hear echoes of young Cassandra's voice in his head.

CASSANDRA (V.O)

(ECHO)

Come on Scott that's not playing fair...

Like a whisper it disappears the same way it came.

RENEE

We were happy here. Had so many good days in this house.

SCOTT

What about your father?

RENEE

I didn't know him. He'd left long before I was born.

David returns with Emily.

RENEE (CONT'D)

That's why David and I decided to buy it... Keep it in the family so that we could build on those memories with Emily.

SCOTT

Did I have a family too?

RENEE

I don't think so- mom said you never married. She and I were your only family. She spent nearly all her spare time with you at the hospital after the accident. When I got old enough to understand She'd bring me along with her. After she died I just kept coming. Even though I'd never met you you're family.

SCOTT

Thank you.

RENEE

Do you remember anything from your life?

SCOTT

Everything is so cloudy.

(MORE)

SCOTT (CONT'D)

Nothing fits- it's different than what I vaguely remember... the world... Me... When it comes to people I can see flashes of faces, voices but I can't seem to make them out.

((looks at his cell phone))

I do remember that things weren't so high tech.

EMILY

Don't worry you'll get used to it. When I was a baby I didn't know what "selfies" were.

SCOTT

(confused)

Okay...

RENEE

Right now I'd like for you to your homework young lady.

EMILY

But I want to show uncle Scott..

RENEE

Stephanie?

STEPHANIE

Come on.

Stephanie exits with Emily.

SCOTT

There's one name that keeps popping up in my head over and over again.

RENEE

What's that?

SCOTT

Sabastian?

RENEE

Huh?

SCOTT

Does that name mean anything to you?

RENEE

(suspicious)

No.. No it doesn't.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

EXT. KELLY CAMPAIGN RALLY NEW HAMPSHIRE- DAY

The crowd cheers as SABASTIAN KELLY (42) a man's man speaks to a small crowd gathered at a campaign rally in New Hampshire.

At his side is his wife JESSICA KELLY (44) youthful, their two twin sons (12), his brother/ campaign manager SCOTT FOSTER(37) and their parents PRESTON (60) and JENNIFER KELLY (54). *

SABASTIAN

Thank you... Your too kind.

He settles them.

SABASTIAN (CONT'D)

A year ago today we started this great campaign for the working man and woman of this great nation. It was a small operation... Just my brother and me so you know how small. But eventually as our message broke through our campaign grew and our family expanded...

The office claps again.

SABASTIAN (CONT'D)

We are now on the verge of winning our second primary here in New Hampshire and it's due to your hard work. You've heard the lies and obfuscation from my opponents about our campaign. Claiming that we are somehow un-American because we chose to speak out for the common man... Some called you the forgotten tribe. Forgotten by those like my opponent who choose the banks of Wall Street over you. Well I'm here to tell you you are not forgotten... Not by me!

The crowd erupts in thunderous applause.

INT. CAMPAIGN VENUE CORRIDOR- MOMENTS LATER

Sabastian and family walk down a long venue hallway.

INT. STADIUM OFFICE- MOMENTS LATER

Sabastian, Scott and family enter a private room off the hall where DR. LOVROSKY (73) and COMRADE VLOCKNER (71) are eagerly waiting. Preston and Jennifer greet them.

JENNIFER
Comrade Vlockner

SABASTIAN
Jessica take the kids out for some
air? My family and I have some
business to attend to.

JESSICA
Of course...
(to the twins)
Let's go get something to eat.

Jessica exits with the twins.

COMRADE VLOCKNER
Sabastian come...

Sabastian approaches and greets them but Scottie remains
behind.

COMRADE VLOCKNER (CONT'D)
All is well I take it?

JENNIFER
The crowds adore him. They
practically worship him.

COMRADE VLOCKNER
As they should- what we are doing is
of great purpose.

SABASTIAN
It's not worship I seek it's
enlightenment.

SCOTTIE
And what happens when someone finds
out...

JENNIFER
Scottie!

SABASTIAN
It's okay Jennifer... Comrade you'll
have to forgive my brother he's always
been the skeptical cynic.

SCOTTIE
I'm not being skeptical or a cynical
I just want us be aware.

PRESTON
That's enough Scottie.

SCOTTIE

Scott to you Preston... Only my family calls me "Scottie". You're just a stand in.

PRESTON

You need to learn some respect.

SCOTTIE

Don't think because you married my mother that makes you my father. It never has and it never will.

Preston starts towards him but Sabastian stands in his way. Preston's secretary BARBRA MILES (60) professional enters.

BARBARA

Excuse me Director there's an urgent call for you and Mrs Kelly.

PRESTON

If you all will excuse me.

Preston and Barbara exit.

SABASTIAN

(to Scottie)

We're here to stop wars not fight with each other. We are here to save the sheep from themselves.

SCOTTIE

Are you sure you're the best candidate to do that?

SABASTIAN

Yes I am Scottie. Don't let your doubt cloud you.

SCOTTIE

If this is so right then why did we have to do it this way? How can you ask anyone to trust us... to trust you?

Sabastian puts his hand on Scottie shoulder.

SABASTIAN

Aren't I your family Scottie?

SCOTTIE

Yes...

SABASTIAN

And Jennifer your family?

SCOTTIE

Of course...

SABASTIAN

And who was it that always protected us...

(looks at Preston and Jennifer)

Kept us safe? Me, right?

Scottie shakes his head yes.

SABASTIAN (CONT'D)

Then why are you doubting me now. Look at what we've done already little brother. I couldn't have done any of this without you- I need you by my side.

SCOTTIE

I do trust you Sabastian. I'm the man I am today because of you.

SABASTIAN

Then you will follow me.

SCOTTIE

To the very end.

SABASTIAN

No... To the beginning.

Preston rushes in with Jennifer- both have a look of shock.

PRESTON

It's your father. He's alive.

SCOTTIE

What?

Scottie wheezing- full on asthma attack.

JENNIFER

Scottie, you have to calm down.

Jennifer comforts him- Sabastian pushes her to the side and grabs him up by the neck and pushes him up against the wall.

SABASTIAN

Stop it you weak fool! Stop it! This is nothing. We've already planned for this.

(Scottie stops wheezing)

We are all players in this game and we must all play our part.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE FIVE

INT. LEAKS HOME LIVING ROOM- DAY

Scott sits on the couch alone in silence looking around to take in the room. He stops to notices the T.V on the wall and approaches it.

He looks up close to examine the mounted set and the wall behind it like a caveman who'd just discovered fire.

After a moment he looks over to the remote then picks it up scrolling his hand across every button intermittently pressing them- no T.V.

He hits the power button but instead of the T.V the lights in the room shades up and MUSIC suddenly PLAYS loudly from hidden speakers.

He finds the volume and turns the music down then presses another button for the T.V but activates a SIRI UNIT instead.

SIRI (O.S.)
How can I help you?

SCOTT
What the hell? Who said that?

SIRI (O.S.)
I do not understand your request.
Please try again?

SCOTT
Try what again? Where are you? Where are you?

Just then Emily enters takes the remote and de-activates Siri and the sound system.

EMILY
Do you know what you're doing?

SCOTT
Obviously not? I only wanted watch some T.V

Emily turns on the T.V with the remote.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
How did you do that?

EMILY
Relax uncle Scott- I'll teach you. You have to press exit first. And if you don't want to use the remote you can down load an app to your phone to control your devices.

SCOTT
What to do what?

Emily pulls out her cell phone.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
What are you doing with that? Aren't
you too young to have a cell phone?

EMILY
Relax uncle Scott- everybody has a
cell phone.
(showing him)
See these are called "APPS"

Scott's still in caveman mode.

SCOTT
"APPS"?

Emily turns the T.V on with her phone "app".

EMILY
See you can use them for anything.

Emily opens a "GOOGLE SEARCH" and start to search.

EMILY (CONT'D)
Here's one you might like. What
would you like to search?

She has two heads.

EMILY (CONT'D)
Okay... Let's see.

She begins to scroll.

SCOTT
How can you see that? It's so small.

EMILY
Is this better?

Emily cast from her phone to the T.V. monitor.

SCOTT
Yeah.

Emily scrolls to the "Youtube" app and launches it.

EMILY
This app plays videos.

She plays a video titled "Kelly campaign rally- New Hampshire"

She plays the video down MOS. Scott hones in on Jennifer standing in behind Sabastian.

FLASHBACK

INT. FOSTER HOME- DAY 1990

Hazed images and echoed voices fill Scott's memories of him and his family from years back.

SCOTT
Okay, okay that's enough.

SCOTTIE
But I have to catch Charlie

SCOTT
No what you have to do is take a shower- you and Charlie stink.

SCOTTIE
But who's going to walk Charlie?

SCOTT
Worry about getting in the tub- I'll take care of Charlie...

CUT TO

EXT. FOSTER BACK YARD- 1990 -- DAY

Scott barbecues in the yard.

JENNIFER
Why can't I do that?

SCOTT
It's all in the hands.

He starts to play with her.

JENNIFER
(laughing)
Your worse than the boys- stop.

She starts to head in but he stops her to kiss.

CUT TO

INT. ADOPTION AGENCY- 1990 -- DAY

Scott and Jennifer sit across from MAXINE BROWN (38) professional approaches her.

MAXINE
Mr and Mrs. Foster adoption is a very big undertaking.
(MORE)

MAXINE (CONT'D)
 Especially when it comes to teenagers.
 Sometimes they have developmental
 issues.

CUT TO

INT. LEAKS HOME LIVING ROOM- 2017- MOMENTS LATER

Scott has broken into a cold sweat as his memories fade and he returns to the present- He can hear echoes of Emily's voice calling him back to the future.

EMILY
 Uncle Scott are you okay?

Scott just looks at her blank faced.

INT. THE APPLE STORE- LATER

Scott hurries into the Apple store and approaches a WORKER.

WORKER
 Good afternoon, sir. Welcome to the
 Apple Store. Can I help you with
 anything?

Scott looks around.

SCOTT
 Renee Leaks... Where is she?

WORKER
 Oh miss Leaks is the store manager
 are you sure I can't be of service.

Scott looks him up and down then notices Renee exiting from the back door onto the floor.

SCOTT
 That's okay.

Scott hurries over to Renee and grabs her by the arm.

RENEE
 Uncle Scott?

SCOTT
 You lied to me.

RENEE
 How did you get here?

SCOTT
 Uber app.

RENEE
 You did that all by yourself?

SCOTT

I had help.

RENEE

Emily?

SCOTT

Stop with that. Why did you lie to me?

RENEE

Uncle Scott you need to calm down. Let me take care of something and I'll take you back home.

Scott stops her.

SCOTT

Your not taking me back anywhere. Now answer my question!

RENEE

What are you talking about?

SCOTT

I had a family.

RENEE

Yes you did. My mother was your family. Now you have a new family with me and Emily.

SCOTT

Stop it- that's not what I'm talking about and you know it. I had a wife and children... a life. I can't remember all of it; small **bits and pieces but I had a family.**

RENEE

Uncle Scott please. You have no idea what you're getting yourself into. For you own safety just stop.

SCOTT

Why would I be worried about my safety? What are you not telling me? Are you even really my niece?

RENEE

Of course I am and I'm the only real family you have right now.

SCOTT

So I did have a family. I don't know what your hiding or why but I'm going to find out and when I do I'm coming back.

Scott exits. Renee pulls out her cell phone and dials a number.

RENEE

(On phone)
I think we may have a problem.

END.