

HEARTACHE TO HERO

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FADE IN:

INT. COFFEE SHOP/STARBUCKS - DAY

RYAN MURPHY, tall, blonde, 26, a good-looking kid dressed in BUSINESS ATTIRE, enters a moderately busy STARBUCKS. While getting into the lineup, he glances over at OLIVIA LARSON, slim, brunette, 24 and gorgeous, who is staring at her LAPTOP.

Olivia raises her eyes toward Ryan, who then turns his attention back to the lineup. Ryan looks over his shoulder at Olivia, who raises her eyes once more towards Ryan.

Ryan smiles and nods his head. Olivia brushes her hair behind her ear and smiles. Ryan turns his attention back towards the lineup.

RYAN  
(whispers)  
Fuck it.

Ryan turns and walks towards Olivia. Once reaching the TABLE, Ryan outstretches his hand.

RYAN (cont'd)  
Hi, I'm Ryan.

Olivia looks up from her LAPTOP and smiles. Olivia stretches out her hand.

OLIVIA  
Olivia.

They shake hands, never losing eye contact with one another.

RYAN  
Could I get you a coffee?

OLIVIA  
No, I'm good thanks.

RYAN  
You sure, I hear it's really good.

Olivia picks up a COFFEE CUP hidden behind her LAPTOP.

OLIVIA  
(smirks)  
That's why I'm here.

RYAN  
I thought maybe it was the free WIFI.

OLIVIA  
Actually, I'm just reviewing, no WIFI  
needed.

RYAN  
Exam coming up?

OLIVIA  
Ya, my board exam to become an RN.

RYAN  
Nurse, good for you.

OLIVIA  
Let me guess, insurance?

RYAN  
You're close...accountant. We'll  
both have to wear uniforms.  
(smiles)

Ryan tugs at his SUIT JACKET.

OLIVIA  
(smirks)  
Hopefully.

RYAN  
Maybe we could meet up for a coffee  
another time?

OLIVIA  
Naw.

RYAN  
Oh...

OLIVIA  
(interrupting)  
How about right now?

RYAN  
Straight forward... I like that.

OLIVIA  
Well if you have the time?

RYAN  
Something tells me, I should  
definitely make time for you.

OLIVIA  
Oh, that was smooth. Do you say that  
to all the girls?

RYAN  
(sincere)  
No. To be honest I've never done  
this before.  
(beat)  
Well, not in a coffee shop, that is.

Olivia shakes her head and smiles.

RYAN (cont'd)  
I'm even surprised I had the courage  
to say hi.

OLIVIA  
(smiles)  
Well I'm glad you did.

RYAN  
Me too.

Ryan sits down in the CHAIR across from Olivia.

DISSOLVE TO:

MONTAGE:

EXT. PRYSM/NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

RYAN (V.O.)  
Have you ever loved someone so much,  
you didn't believe it was real.

Ryan and Olivia aggressively make-out outside of the  
NIGHTCLUB. A SECURITY GUARD, tall, 55, heavy set, barks.

SECURITY GUARD  
Move it along kids!

Ryan and Olivia giggle as they quickly walk away from the  
NIGHTCLUB.

RYAN  
Have a good night.

SECURITY GUARD  
Yeah, yeah.  
(whispers)  
Shit, I wish I was young.

RYAN (V.O.)  
That this one person could bring you  
so much joy, so much happiness into  
your life.

EXT. CHICAGO RIVER - DAY

Ryan and Olivia walk along a PIER, staring at the Harbored BOATS. Talking as they walk, Ryan stops Olivia to embrace her.

RYAN  
I love you.

OLIVIA  
I know you do, but I love you more.

Ryan and Olivia kiss.

RYAN (V.O.)  
You smile every time you think of  
them. It feels like your heart is  
coming through your throat,  
anticipating their touch.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Ryan and Olivia look around a one-bedroom apartment with a REAL ESTATE LADY, 40. They all stand in the KITCHEN.

REAL ESTATE LADY  
Well, what do you think?

Ryan and Olivia stare at one another wearing smiles from ear to ear.

RYAN  
(smiles)  
Huh?

Olivia nods her head.

OLIVIA  
 (smiles)  
 Yes!

Ryan and Olivia embrace with the REAL ESTATE LADY smiling behind them.

RYAN (V.O.)  
 When you finally get to hold them in your arms, the world just fades away. No noise, no worries, for that moment you're wrapped around something.

INT. APARTMENT/BEDROOM - DAY

A queen-sized BED with two side TABLES and a CABINET with a MIRROR placed on top sit on the Bedroom floor. Ryan, just in his UNDERWEAR, talks into his CELL PHONE, a TATTOO with a FOUR LEAF CLOVER and BOXING GLOVES is visible on Ryan's upper back.

RYAN  
 Babe, when you going to get home?

INT. CAR - DAY

Olivia is driving her CAR on a busy STREET, stopped to make a left hand turn. She talks to Ryan through her BLUE-TOOTH in her CAR.

OLIVIA  
 I'm almost home baby, I can't wait to see you.

RYAN (V.O.)  
 You can't see that something but you feel it, oh shit do you ever feel it.

BACK TO RYAN -

Ryan still holds his PHONE to his ear.

RYAN  
 You can't get here soon enough.

Ryan flexes into the MIRROR.

RETURN TO OLIVIA

CU TRAFFIC LIGHT - Light turns GREEN.

Olivia sees the GREEN light and accelerates the CAR.

OLIVIA  
(smiles)  
I'm coming, I'm coming.

RYAN (V.O.)  
Well I have, and now...

SUDDENLY -

A large TRUCK CRASHES into Olivia's CAR.

RYAN (V.O.) (cont'd)  
She's gone.

BACK TO RYAN -

Ryan yells into his PHONE.

RYAN  
Olivia... OLIVIA!!!!

END OF MONTAGE

INT. BEDROOM APARTMENT - DAY

We read a subtitle of the top of the screen.

"ONE YEAR LATER"

RYAN'S P.O.V. -

HEADBOARD slowly moves up and down.

DALLAS (O.S.)  
Come on Ryan, is that all you got?

RETURN TO SCENE

Ryan lays on top of DALLAS JENNINGS, slim, brunette, pretty, 27, trying to have sex while in his BED. The Bedroom has no wall coverings, only a turned over PICTURE FRAME which lays on top of a side TABLE.

RYAN  
(nonchalant)  
Ah, it would seem so.

Ryan rolls off of Dallas, seeming annoyed with himself.

DALLAS  
Don't worry a lot of guys go through  
this.

RYAN  
Really? You know of any 27 year old  
guys who can't get it up.  
(beat)  
Especially laying on top of a  
beautiful naked girl.

DALLAS  
(smirks)  
To be honest, no. I've never been in  
this situation before. Though I've  
read that it happens.  
(giggles)  
Your head is a mess.

RYAN  
You think?

Dallas exits the BED and starts to put on her DRESS which  
lays on top of her PURSE.

DALLAS  
From what you've told me this could  
take awhile. Obviously you're  
feeling some guilt.

Dallas points to the turned over PICTURE FRAME.

DALLAS (cont'd)  
That's not a bad thing, it tells me  
you're a nice guy, and if you want to  
keep this going buds, I'll be one  
phone call away.

Ryan slips his UNDERWEAR on and exits the BED to pick up his  
PANTS and pull out his WALLET.

RYAN  
For your easy money.

DALLAS  
It was today.

Ryan hands over some BILLS he has pulled from his WALLET.

RYAN  
Thanks for seeing me. Maybe in time,  
I'll give it another try.

DALLAS

(smiles)

That's the spirit. Before you know it, you'll be tearing up this little pussy of mine.

Dallas picks up her PURSE.

CU PURSE - A RUGER SR22 PISTOL LAYS ON TOP OF A BLACK THIN HOODIE INSIDE OF DALLAS' PURSE.

Dallas exits the BEDROOM and walks to the FRONT DOOR, with Ryan following.

DALLAS (cont'd)

Just a suggestion, maybe next time not in your apartment.

RYAN

You're right, not in here.

DALLAS

Oh, you've heard of viagra?

Ryan shakes his head.

RYAN

No thanks.

DALLAS

It could get you out of this slump.  
(smiles)  
Literally.

RYAN

I don't want to become dependent on a pill.

DALLAS

Yeah, you're too young for that.  
Good things come to those who wait.

RYAN

(smirks)

If you say so.

DALLAS

I know so.

Dallas gives Ryan a hug and kisses him on the cheek. Ryan opens the DOOR for Dallas.

DALLAS (cont'd)

Call me.

INT. WASHROOM - DAY

Ryan exits a STAND UP SHOWER, and wraps a TOWEL around his waist that was placed on the VANITY. A TUB lays next to the VANITY.

Ryan looks at himself in the MIRROR and stares down at his PHONE, which lays next to a RAZOR. Ryan hits the side button on his PHONE. A PICTURE of Ryan and Olivia pops up on the screen saver.

CU PHONE - RYAN AND OLIVIA.

Ryan grabs onto the COUNTER TOP of the VANITY where the SINK lays. A RUSH of ANGER REDDENS Ryan's face. With all his might he pulls on the COUNTER TOP, his muscles tightening as he squeezes.

RYAN

(yells)

Ah....!!

Raising his head and staring into the MIRROR, SADNESS runs across his face and TEARS begin to fall. Ryan looks over at the RAZOR.

CU RAZOR.

Ryan grabs the RAZOR and throws it into the TUB. He puts a hand to his face and weeps as he slowly slides to the FLOOR, burying his head into his legs as he continues to weep.

INT. CUBICLE/WORK - DAY

Ryan sits in his CHAIR, gazing into his DESKTOP COMPUTER as he holds down the number 3 KEY.

CU COMPUTER - THE NUMBER 3 RACES ACROSS THE SCREEN.

SUDDENLY -

A loud CLAP SOUND comes from the WALL of his CUBICLE. Ryan turns to see ANTONIO LOPEZ, handsome, 26, dressed in BUSINESS ATTIRE standing at the entrance of the CUBICLE, wearing an excited smile upon his face.

ANTONIO

Murphy! You know what a blumkin is?

RYAN

Enlighten me.

ANTONIO

It's when your taking a shit and getting a blowjob at the same time. Doesn't that sound wonderful?

(beat)

I think I'll be getting me one of those this weekend.

RYAN

You know you're a sick fuck right?

ANTONIO

Come out with me tonight, I just swiped right and this one is DTF.

(beat)

She's never been with two guys, are you in?

RYAN

There's one thing I know I'm never going to see in my lifetime, and that would be your dick.

ANTONIO

I understand, you'd never look at me the same way.

(beat)

He's got it all, looks, smarts, the women love him and he's got a huge cock. The girth on that thing. While I'm stuck with this Irish curse.

RYAN

Whoa. Take a deep breathe will ya, shit.

ANTONIO

How about a double date? I'm sure I could set you up.

RYAN

I'm all dated out at the moment.

ANTONIO

You were on a date? Good for you man.

Antonio slaps Ryan's shoulder.

RYAN  
 (sarcastic)  
 Yeah, good for me.

ANTONIO  
 What no action?

RYAN  
 I guess I'm just not ready.

ANTONIO  
 Listen, I know it's been a rough year  
 for ya. Forget the girls, how about  
 me and you just go for a drink?

RYAN  
 No, you go, do your thing. I'm sure  
 you'll have a good story for me on  
 Monday.

ANTONIO  
 You know it. Call me if you change  
 your mind.

Antonio slaps the CUBICLE WALL as he walks away. Ryan  
 returns to holding down the number 3 KEY on his COMPUTER.

EXT. ARCHDIOCESE OF CHICAGO CEMETERY - DAY

Ryan, dressed in his Business ATTIRE holds a dozen RED  
 ROSES, while standing before a GRAVE STONE.

CU GRAVE STONE - "In Memory of Olivia Larson"

RYAN  
 I missed you today. I miss you all  
 the time. Shit, I don't even know  
 who I am anymore without you, I can't  
 get it back.

(beat)

The guy you knew, he was buried with  
 you. This guy, oh, this guy he's so  
 angry that you're gone. I just want  
 you back, you should be here with me!  
 I need you, but no, here I am talking  
 to a fucking gravestone!

(whispers)

Like you could hear me.

CU RYAN - TEARS RUN DOWN HIS FACE. HIS CHEEKS REDDENED WITH  
 ANGER.

RYAN (cont'd)  
How could you leave me!

Ryan hangs his head to his chest and drops the ROSES.

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - EARLY EVENING

Ryan, dressed in his BUSINESS ATTIRE, with a JACKET on, opens the GLASS REFRIGERATOR DOOR and grabs a six pack of BEER. He pulls one loose from the PLASTIC and cracks it open.

Ryan takes a long pull from the CAN and stares at his reflection in the GLASS. The Convenience store is of modest size.

The STORE CLERK, Asian, tall, lean, with jet black hair stands behind the COUNTER as an OLDER MAN and two LADIES wait in line. Ryan stands in line and continues to drink his BEER.

The CLERK waves his hand towards Ryan.

CLERK  
(accent)  
You don't drink that in here.

Ryan takes a large gulp and finishes the BEER.

RYAN  
Sorry I was thirsty.

CLERK  
I should charge you double.

Ryan cracks open another BEER CAN.

RYAN  
What? I should have another?

Ryan takes a long pull. The Clerk shakes his head.

CLERK  
Asshole.

A LADY, mid 40's, in front of Ryan, turns around.

RYAN  
(shrugs shoulders)  
What, I'm going to pay.

The Lady smiles and rolls her eyes and turns around to face the COUNTER.

SUDDENLY -

A MAN, average build, scruffy face, with a BASEBALL HAT and SUNGLASSES on barges into the store. He waves a PISTOL at the PATRONS and then towards the Clerk.

ROBBER  
Nobody fucking move! And put your  
hands up.

Everyone complies except Ryan. The Robber kicks the Older Man by the COUNTER.

ROBBER (cont'd)  
Move!

He falls to the ground and looks up at the Robber in horror.

RYAN  
(loudly)  
You just said for nobody to move and  
I'm the asshole.

Ryan takes a swig of his BEER. The two Ladies in line are terrified and look at Ryan in disbelief. The Robber aims his PISTOL towards Ryan.

ROBBER  
You want to die?!

RYAN  
It happens to us all.

OLDER MAN -

crawls to the back of the store.

RETURN TO ROBBER -

The Robber turns around and aims his PISTOL at the Clerk who is holding his hands up.

ROBBER  
What are you waiting for?! Get the  
fucking money!

The Clerk starts to clear out the REGISTER of MONEY.

RYAN  
Dude really? Not even a mask?  
Where's the effort?  
(beat)  
Come on, a convenience store?  
Everyone knows that they have hardly  
any money.

The two Ladies look on in shock as for Ryan's dialogue. The Robber watches as the Clerk clears out the MONEY.

ROBBER  
(yells)  
Shut your mouth!

CLERK  
Yes, you be quiet!

RYAN  
Where's the customer service?

Ryan takes another swig of his BEER as the Robber quickly turns around and aims his PISTOL at Ryan.

ROBBER  
You're dead!

Ryan throws the remaining 4 BEERS at the Robber, hitting him in the chest and charges. The Robber jerks his arm and FIRES two SHOTS striking Ryan in his right arm and shoulder.

Ryan's momentum and adrenaline carry him forward as he drops his shoulder and rams the Robber's back into the Clerks COUNTER.

The Robber raises the PISTOL to Ryan's head. Ryan throws his body back as the Robber FIRES another SHOT, missing him. Ryan grabs onto the Robbers hand with the PISTOL pushing it towards the ceiling as the Robber lets another SHOT fly.

While struggling over the PISTOL, Ryan places his LEG between the Robbers legs. Ryan opens his mouth wide and clenches down on the Robbers EAR, biting his EARLOBE off.

The Robber screeches in pain. Ryan shifts his body weight into the Robber causing him to trip over his LEG and fall backwards onto the Floor.

His head whiplashes and slams against the Floor knocking him unconscious.

Ryan falls on top of the Robber and starts to punch him in the face with his left arm. The Clerk grabs the PISTOL from the Robbers hand.

CLERK  
(excitedly)  
Enough beer boy!

Ryan, light-headed, sits up and braces his back against the COUNTER and then spits out the Robbers EARLOBE. He notices BLOOD on his JACKET.

RYAN  
Huh?

CLERK  
You crazy! But I like you!

Ryan reaches into his inside pocket and pulls out his PHONE and hits the side button, displaying Olivia and him. Ryan stares at it for a moment then tilts his head towards the ceiling and stares at the FLUORESCENT LAMP.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

RYAN'S P.O.V -

AVA MURPHY, dirty blonde, petite, 31, and pretty sits in a CHAIR next to a BED with her head down. Ryan's brother in-law ALEX BUTKUS, brown hair, tall, husky, 33, rocks his son NOAH BUTKUS 1 in his arms. Alex notices Ryan's eyes have opened.

ALEX  
Ava, he's up.

RETURN TO SCENE

Ryan lays in a BED with TUBING running from his left arm to an IV BAG. He turns his head towards his sister.

AVA  
(excited)  
You're up. You've had surgery. They took two bullets out of ya, one in the shoulder, the other one was in your bicep.

Ava gives Ryan a light hug and kisses him on the cheek.

RYAN  
Everything is a blur, what hospital  
am I in?

AVA  
Does it matter? You could of died  
you idiot, what the hell were you  
thinking?

RYAN  
I said what hospital?

ALEX  
Northwestern.

Ava gives Alex a death stare.

ALEX (cont'd)  
What? He asked.

Ryan starts pulling on his IV.

RYAN  
(angry)  
Get me out of here!

Ava slaps Ryan across his face. Ryan stops pulling on his  
TUBING and stares at his sister in SHOCK as does Alex.

ALEX  
Easy, babe.

Ava points at Alex.

AVA  
No!

She then turns toward Ryan.

AVA (cont'd)  
Yeah you're in Northwestern! They  
saved your life. Yes, Olivia was  
taken here. They did all that they  
could do!

RYAN  
(shouts)  
Bullshit they did!

AVA  
I'm sick of this! You're pissed off  
all the time!

(MORE)

AVA (cont'd)  
And if you're not angry all you do is  
mope around thinking of the past! We  
all loved her, but she's gone and  
you're still here!

Ava paces back and forth.

AVA (cont'd)  
So what do you do, you confront a  
gunman? During a robbery!?  
(beat)  
Do you even care about us?

RYAN  
Of course I do.

AVA  
Then why risk your life, over  
nothing? We've all been a nervous  
wreck because of this especially mom.

RYAN  
I did what I had to do.

AVA  
You had to confront him?

RYAN  
Look he shot me, I didn't make him  
pull the trigger.

AVA  
Oh, don't worry we know what you did.  
We've seen the video.

ALEX  
(excitedly)  
Yeah man, half a million hits on  
Youtube already.

Alex pulls out his PHONE from his back pocket and walks  
toward Ryan. Ava holds her hand out to keep him back.

AVA  
Don't you dare condone his actions.

Alex backpedals.

RYAN  
You weren't there. He had to be  
taken down.

AVA  
And it had to be you.

RYAN  
Right.

AVA  
Olivia's passing has been hard on all of us. You wish to go see her? With this death wish of yours?

RYAN  
Maybe I do.

AVA  
Don't talk stupid.

RYAN  
You have no idea what's it like, to have the best part of you torn out! All your hopes and dreams smashed in an instant.

(sobbing)  
I'm sorry sis, I don't want to hurt any of you, I just... I can't shake it, this emptiness, I feel like I'm drowning. Everyday it gets harder to breathe. I miss her, I just fucking miss her.

Ryan begins to cry. Ava hugs him.

AVA  
We'll always be here for you.

Ava turns her head and gives Alex another death stare.

ALEX  
Right, right we're here for you. You can call me any time.

PAMELA MURPHY, 59, petite, short blonde hair and pretty, walks into the room holding her granddaughter's hand, SOPHIE BUTKUS, 5. Sophie goes running over to the BED.

SOPHIE  
Un-kkey Ryan!!

Pamela looks to the ceiling.

PAMELA  
Thank you Jesus.

RYAN  
(smiles)  
There's my favorite niece.

Ava lifts Sophie up so she can hug her Uncle.

SOPHIE  
I'm your only niece. You going to be alright? Mommy said you got a boo-boo for being a dumb-dumb.

RYAN  
So I've heard.

Pamela walks over and kisses Ryan on his forehead.

PAMELA  
You scared the shit out of me!

SOPHIE  
Grandma!?

PAMELA  
Sorry hunny. How are you feeling?

RYAN  
I'm good, don't worry Mom.

PAMELA  
Don't worry, you were...

AVA  
(interrupting)  
Ma...

Ava nods towards Sophie.

PAMELA  
This asshole could of took you from me, from us.

SOPHIE  
Grandma?

PAMELA  
Sorry, but that's what he is.

SOPHIE  
What did the asshole do?

AVA  
Sophie.

Ava grabs Sophie and places her on the FLOOR.

AVA (cont'd)  
 You are not to use that language.  
 (beat)  
 Understood?

Sophie lowers her head.

SOPHIE  
 Sorry mommy.

RYAN  
 Not at least until your 18.

SOPHIE  
 Really, 18?  
 (beat)  
 That's a long time.

AVA  
 Daddy's going to take you by the  
 vending machine.

ALEX  
 Everybody good?

RYAN  
 I'm good.

PAMELA  
 I'm fine thanks.

Ava impatiently stares at Alex.

ALEX  
 We're going, we're going.

Alex takes Sophie's hand and exits the room.

PAMELA  
 Now you!

Pamela slaps Ryan across the face. Ava cups her face and giggles.

PAMELA (cont'd)  
 You idiot! Confronting a robber!?

Pamela sobs and hugs Ryan as he places his left hand to his face.

PAMELA (cont'd)  
Don't you ever do that again.

Pamela continues to hug Ryan.

RYAN  
Have the two of you gone crazy!?

INT. MOTEL ROOM - DAY

CU RYAN - EYES CLOSED, HIS HEAD IS TILTED BACK WITH HIS MOUTH SLIGHTLY OPENED.

Dallas, wearing only her UNDERWEAR and BRA, raises her head out of Ryan's lap as he sits upon a BED. His pants wrap around his ankles while Dallas's knees touch the CARPETED Floor. Two NIGHT TABLES sit next to a neatly made BED.

RYAN  
(groans)  
Oh...

DALLAS  
No problem there.

RYAN  
(smiles)  
It's been awhile.  
(beat)

Ryan stands and pulls up his PANTS, while Dallas sits on the BED.

RYAN (cont'd)  
That's weird.

DALLAS  
How so?

RYAN  
No. Not that, that was weird. Just that everything worked down there. You know?

DALLAS  
Obviously when you think of sex, you think of intimacy.

RYAN  
But a BJ isn't?

DALLAS

I don't know, like you said it's weird. Only you know what's going on through that head of yours.

RYAN

Guilt.

DALLAS

Don't, you're only human, we all have needs.

RYAN

Ya, well, thanks for seeing me again.

(beat)

What, it's been a month?

Dallas puts on her DRESS and sits back on the BED. Ryan now sits upon a CHAIR in the room.

DALLAS

I think so, and no problem. It's always easier to meet up with the good looking ones.

RYAN

I'm sure you've come across some real winners haven't you?

DALLAS

Oh, I could tell you some stories, buddy.

(beat)

But my plans are bigger than this, you know?

RYAN

Good for you, I knew you weren't all looks.

DALLAS

(fluffs her hair)

Well just having these looks doesn't get the bills paid, buds.

Ryan's PHONE begins to VIBRATE on a NIGHT TABLE. He picks it up and begins to read a Message. He shakes his head and smiles.

DALLAS (cont'd)

You have a nice smile, you should do it more.

RYAN

Friend of mine, he wants me to meet up with him, but I don't know.

DALLAS

You're entitled to be happy, and that usually means a social life.

RYAN

You think?

DALLAS

Of course you are. It won't be easy for you, I can see the pain in your eyes. People hold on to grief for years, shit, sometimes even a life time. All wounds can heal in time.

RYAN

Maybe I should be paying you for therapy as well.

DALLAS

Sounds good to me, but before I become your therapist I want you to make me walk funny the next day.

RYAN

(laughs)

I'll give it my best try.

DALLAS

You're a sweetheart, go and meet your friend.

RYAN

I think I will.

Ryan pulls out his WALLET and gives Dallas some BILLS. Dallas counts the BILLS.

DALLAS

Hey, this is too much.

RYAN

No it isn't, you're worth it.

Dallas hugs Ryan and gives him a kiss on the cheek.

DALLAS

(smiles)

Like I said, sweetheart.

INT. PRISM NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

Antonio stands by the BAR and enthusiastically waves over Ryan as he enters the busy Club. A large Dance Floor lays to the right of Antonio as the SOUND of BASS DRUMMING fills the room.

ANTONIO  
(loudly)  
Over here!

Ryan notices Antonio and walks over.

ANTONIO (cont'd)  
I knew it!

Antonio claps Ryan's hand and gives him a side hug.

RYAN  
(loudly)  
What? Shit I don't miss these places.

ANTONIO  
(smiles)  
Ya, ya, I knew one day I would get you here.

RYAN  
Well I'm here.

ANTONIO  
And you'll be very happy you came.

RYAN  
I will?

Antonio turns his head towards the BAR and smiles and nods in the direction of two girls MARIA ALMA, 23, pretty, brunette and ELIZABETH BERRA, 22, a beauty with brown hair. Antonio smiles and waves the girls over.

RYAN (cont'd)  
Really? What the fuck. I thought this was just a drink?

ANTONIO  
Chill. You don't like girls?

RYAN  
Come on.

Maria and Elizabeth start to walk towards Ryan and Antonio.

ANTONIO  
 No worries, they're good girls. I've  
 known Maria for years.  
 (beat)  
 Seriously Ryan, I want you to have a  
 good time, so if this is going to be  
 an issue...

Maria and Elizabeth stand behind Antonio as Ryan nods his  
 head in their direction.

RYAN  
 No, we're good.

ANTONIO  
 (excitedly)  
 Fucking right!

Antonio turns around and smiles at the girls.

ANTONIO (cont'd)  
 (loudly)  
 Sorry girls before introductions.

Antonio makes eye contact with the BARTENDER, 24, male, who  
 puts out his hand showing.

CU SHOT GLASSES - FOUR SHOT GLASSES LAY UPON THE BAR.

Antonio slaps a BILL into the Bartender's hand.

ANTONIO (cont'd)  
 My man!  
 (beat)  
 Shots anyone?

The girls laugh as Ryan smirks and shakes his head. The  
 four of them pick up a SHOT GLASS. Antonio raises his  
 GLASS.

ANTONIO (cont'd)  
 (smiles)  
 To the beginning of a good night!

Antonio clashes GLASSES with Ryan.

ANTONIO (cont'd)  
 Salud!

RYAN  
 Salud.

Ryan clashes GLASSES with Maria.

MARIA  
Salud.

RYAN  
Cheers.

ELIZABETH  
(smiles)  
No, no Salud.

RYAN  
(smirks)  
Alright Salud.

Ryan and Elizabeth clash glasses then down their drinks as Antonio and Maria toast and drink as well.

ANTONIO  
Ryan, this is Maria.

Ryan and Maria lightly shake hands.

RYAN  
Hello.

MARIA  
Hi.

ANTONIO  
And this is her cousin Elizabeth.

ELIZABETH  
(smiles)  
Nice to meet you.

Ryan and Elizabeth shake hands.

RYAN  
(smiles)  
The same here.

Antonio and Maria smile at one another.

MARIA  
Ryan, Antonio was just showing us a video of you.

Ryan turns toward Antonio.

RYAN  
Oh, really?

Antonio throws his hands up.

ANTONIO  
Come on man, I have to show that shit  
off. That was crazy.

MARIA  
Insanely, loco.

Elizabeth touches Ryan's arm.

ELIZABETH  
I thought you were brave.  
(beat/smiles)  
And a little dumb.

RYAN  
You're not the only one. My sister  
won't shut up about it.

Maria and Antonio converse in the background.

ELIZABETH  
That you were brave or dumb?

RYAN  
Dumb of course.

Elizabeth touches Ryan's arm again.

ELIZABETH  
Isn't it nice to be loved.  
(beat)  
And in your case, alive.

Ryan breaks eye contact with Elizabeth and stares upon the  
Dance Floor.

ELIZABETH (cont'd)  
Tell me you like to dance?

RYAN  
Me? I'm not very good.

Elizabeth pulls Ryan's arm towards the Dance Floor.

ELIZABETH  
You don't have to be good, you just  
have to like it.

Antonio pulls on Ryan's shoulders.

ANTONIO  
Wait, one more shot.

Antonio hands SHOT GLASSES to Ryan and Elizabeth who clash GLASSES and down their drinks. Ryan places the GLASSES on the Bar. The Bartender hands Antonio another GLASS.

ANTONIO (cont'd)  
Here, Rye and Ginger. You Irish  
pricks always like Whiskey, no?

Ryan takes the GLASS.

RYAN  
We do. Thank you.

Ryan tilts his GLASS towards Antonio.

ANTONIO  
Thank me by getting on that dance  
floor!

Elizabeth pulls Ryan's arm.

ELIZABETH  
Yeah! Get over here.

Ryan takes a long pull from his GLASS.

RYAN  
Alright let's do this.

Ryan and Elizabeth begin to dance on the crowded Dance Floor as the SOUND of BASS continues to pump through the crowd, pushing them close to one another.

ELIZABETH  
Not bad for a white boy.

RYAN  
(smirks)  
I try.

Elizabeth places her mouth to Ryan's ear.

ELIZABETH  
You're cute.

Elizabeth moves away and places her hands to her waist and slowly slides her hands towards her thighs.

ELIZABETH (cont'd)  
(loudly)  
And me?

Elizabeth grabs onto Ryan's waist and presses his body next to hers.

RYAN  
Oh, you're beautiful.  
(beat)  
But you already knew that.

Elizabeth laughs and spins off of Ryan and continues to dance. Ryan moves closer and takes Elizabeth's hand and twirls her.

QUICK FLASHBACK -

Ryan twirls Olivia on the Dance Floor, the MUSIC of The XX, MISSING begins to play as the SOUND of BASS fades. They continue to dance close to one another.

RETURN TO SCENE -

Ryan places his right hand on Elizabeth's waist, and she places her hand on his face. They both lean in and kiss.

QUICK FLASHBLACK -

Ryan kisses Olivia deeply on the Dance Floor.

RETURN TO SCENE -

ELIZABETH  
That was nice.

RYAN  
It was.

Elizabeth begins to lean in to kiss Ryan again, when he notices his Phone VIBRATING in his back pocket and pulls it out.

ELIZABETH  
(annoyed)  
Are you kidding me?

RYAN  
Sorry.

Ryan looks down at his PHONE.

CU PHONE - MESSAGE FROM AVA "DINNER TOMORROW?"

Ryan stares at the PHONE.

CU PHONE - SCREEN SAVER, IMAGE OF RYAN AND OLIVIA.

Ryan stands, still staring out into the Dance Floor and sees a VISION of Olivia smiling towards him.

ELIZABETH

What is it?

CU RYAN - GUILT.

RYAN

Sorry Elizabeth, I have to go.

ELIZABETH

Why?

Elizabeth pulls on Ryan's arm.

ELIZABETH (cont'd)

(flirty)

The night's just started.

RYAN

(urgency)

Sorry, I really need to go.

Ryan pulls away and quickly exits the Dance Floor. Antonio blocks Ryan as he exits the Dance Floor.

ANTONIO

What's going on? Where are you going?

RYAN

I have to go my friend! I'm sorry, I can't.

ANTONIO

What do you mean you can't? Do you see what you've been dancing with out there?!

RYAN

(angrily)

I can't man, I can't! I should have never come.

ANTONIO

You are one messed up dude, aren't you?!

Ryan turns and quickly pushes passed the crowd inside the Club. Antonio looks out on the Dance Floor to see Elizabeth, who throws her hands up in the air.

EXT. RIVER/PATHWAY - NIGHT

Ryan walks along the PATHWAY drinking from a BOTTLE in a PAPER BAG. BOATS float along the RIVER as CHICAGOAN'S sit upon BENCHES staring out onto the RIVER. Ryan stops and takes a pull from the BOTTLE.

FLASHBACK -

EXT. RIVER/PATHWAY - DAY

Ryan embraces Olivia.

RYAN  
I love you.

OLIVIA  
(smiles)  
I love you more.

Ryan and Olivia kiss.

END OF FLASHBACK.

RETURN TO SCENE -

Ryan smiles and continues to walk when he HEARS an Ambulance SIREN off in the distance.

FLASHBACK

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Ryan sits in a CHAIR, holding onto Olivia's hand while she lays unconscious in BED. Ryan's head is bent into his chest.

CU ECG MONITOR - FLAT-LINE RUNS ACROSS THE MONITOR.

Ryan HEARS a BEEEEEEEEEP SOUND.

Ryan raises his head and urgently looks upon Olivia.

RYAN  
Olivia?  
(shouts)  
OLIVIA!!!

END FLASHBACK.

RETURN TO SCENE.

Ryan takes a long pull from the BOTTLE and pulls it from the BAG. He smashes the BOTTLE over a BENCH and holds it over his wrist.

An OLDER MAN, 65, notices Ryan.

OLDER MAN  
Don't do it son.

Ryan turns towards the Old Man.

CU RYAN - GLOSSY EYED, AGONY.

Ryan throws the BOTTLE into the RIVER and slowly walks away.

INT. SUBWAY STATION - NIGHT

Ryan waits upon the PLATFORM in the moderately busy Station, wearing a scolding face staring at the WALL in front of him. Ryan turns his head to see a MAN, mid 20's, tall, BASEBALL CAP pulled down close to his eyes staring him up and down.

Ryan, with a hard stare, looks at the Man who throws a hard stare back. The Man notices an OLDER GENTLEMEN, 75, slim, walk in front of them.

He turns his head and makes eye contact with a YOUNG TEENAGER, Male, 14, 5'6, wearing a HOODIE trying to hide his facial features. The Man nods his head towards the Teenager.

SUDDENLY -

The Teenager barges into the The Older Gentlemen and pushes him onto the Subway TRACKS. Ryan turns to see a smirk run across the Man's face as the Teenager quickly runs off. Ryan rushes to the edge of the PLATFORM, to see the Older Gentlemen unconscious, his body distorted laying upon the Tracks.

MAN -

still smiling as he watches the panic that has ensued through the crowd of travelers. He slowly turns and walks off.

BACK TO RYAN -

jumps down onto the TRACKS, he stumbles after his landing and places his hand on a TRACK to balance himself.

RYAN  
Mother fucker!

CU RYAN'S HAND - BURNT.

Ryan wildly shakes his hand, while moving closer to the GENTLEMEN. FIVE TRAVELERS stand at the edge of the PLATFORM looking down. Ryan turns to the onlookers.

RYAN (cont'd)  
(shouts)  
A little help over here.

A WOMEN, 40 yells down to Ryan.

WOMEN  
The train is coming!

A WHOOSHING SOUND is heard. Ryan turns toward the oncoming TRAIN.

RYAN'S P.O.V. -

TRAIN, its Two LIGHTS brightly SHINE.

RETURN TO SCENE

RYAN  
Of course it is.

Ryan places his arms underneath the Older Gentlemen as if he were his bride as he still lays unconscious. Ryan lets out a groan and heaves him up.

RYAN (cont'd)  
Thank God you're light.

WOMEN  
Hurry up!

RYAN  
Yeah, yeah I'm coming.

The SOUND of a HORN blasts from the TRAIN. Ryan heaves the Gentlemen up as Traveler's kneel and outstretch their arms to pull him up.

Once the Gentlemen has been pulled onto the Platform, Ryan turns to the oncoming TRAIN. He looks at the TRACKS to see his PHONE on the Ground.

Ryan casually walks over and picks up his PHONE, the SOUND of a HORN is heard again. The TRAIN is 250 meters away.

WOMEN

(yells)

What are you doing! Run!

A larger CROWD of TRAVELER'S have gathered onto the edge of the Platform and yell at Ryan.

TRAVELER'S

(yelling)

Come on!

Ryan hits the HOME button on his PHONE.

CU PHONE - IMAGE OF RYAN AND OLIVIA.

Ryan stands still and stares at the picture as the oncoming TRAIN speeds along. He looks up with an emotionless face at the TRAIN. The SOUND of its HORN blasts again. The TRAIN is 150 meters away.

FLASHBACK -

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Ryan lays in BED while his niece Sophie hugs him. He looks up to see his Mother and Sister smiling at them.

END FLASHBACK -

RETURN TO SCENE

Ryan rushes to the Platforms' edge. The TRAIN is 50 meters away. He is helped up by onlooking Travelers as the TRAIN barely misses him. The SOUND of the TRAIN'S HORN blasts.

Ryan lays on his back and breathes heavily.

WOMEN

(loudly)

Are you crazy!

The Crowd look down upon Ryan, some smiling, some in disbelief at what they have just witnessed.

RYAN

Just a little dumb.

INT. FAMILY ROOM - DAY

Ava, sitting on her SOFA, is trying to feed Noah as he sits in his High CHAIR. A COUCH lays to her left and a COFFEE TABLE with a REMOTE and PHONE sit on its surface.

A T.V. mounted to the Wall hangs in front of her. She is watching the local newscast.

AVA  
Come on Noah, you love your...

Ava looks at the GLASS JAR.

AVA (cont'd)  
Organic, carrot, banana, mango with  
quinoa baby food.  
(beat/shouts)  
Alex can you grab me a jar of apple?

ALEX (O.S.)  
No problem.

AVA  
(whispers)  
I think your daddy has a lot of  
problems.

Ava stares at the T.V.

INT. NEWSROOM - DAY

DAVE MILLER, 50's and LIZ CHAVES, 40's, sit behind a TABLE, T.V. SCREENS flash behind them.

DAVE  
Late last night a man was pushed onto  
the Subway tracks, by a man who  
fled, hiding his face with a hood.

INT. FAMILY ROOM - DAY

AVA  
Seriously what's the matter with  
people?  
(shouts)  
Apple sauce!

ALEX (O.S.)  
(annoyed)  
One second.

RETURN TO NEWSROOM -

LIZ

Yes this happened on the one track platform at Chicago Station. Right now our own reporter Michelle Trainer is at the scene, now with the details Michelle.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SUBWAY STATION - DAY

MICHELLE TRAINER, mid 30's, stands before the entrance to the Platform. HAND RAILS with POLICE TAPE can be seen behind her as STAIRS stretch down below.

MICHELLE

Liz and Dave, as you can see some police tape is still tied up, as this section was closed off late last night.

(beat)

Now witnesses say an older gentlemen was pushed onto the rails by a hooded individual but this did not end in tragedy as a man jumped onto the tracks rescuing the gentlemen and only escaping with a few seconds to spare.

BACK TO NEWSROOM -

DAVE

Wow! Michelle, do we have a name for this man, actually hero, and the man who was pushed onto the tracks?

RETURN TO SUBWAY STATION -

MICHELLE

Yes we do Dave, a 27 year old man Ryan Murphy was our hero last night.

BACK TO FAMILY ROOM -

AVA

(surprised)

Ryan?

Ava looks at Noah.

AVA (cont'd)  
Did she just say Ryan Murphy?

MICHELLE (O.S.)  
He carried an unconscious Joel Soloman, 75, to safety who was later rushed to Northwestern Hospital as was Mr. Murphy who suffered a burn to his hand.

Ava looks back at the T.V.

PICTURE OF RYAN APPEARS ON THE T.V.

AVA  
Idiot! What the hell is he doing!?  
(yells)  
Alex get in here! Quickly!

INT. SUBWAY STATION - DAY

Michelle stands by the STAIRS as TRAVELERS pass by.

MICHELLE  
Mr. Soloman is expected to make a full recovery. Police are looking at video from the platform, trying to get a better look at the suspect.

RETURN TO NEWSROOM -

DAVE  
Well for something that could of ended in tragedy it's good to know, Chicago still has courageous people like Mr. Murphy.

LIZ  
It sure is Dave.

INT. FAMILY ROOM - DAY

Alex rushes into the room.

ALEX  
(panicked)  
What is it?

AVA  
He's done it again.

ALEX  
What? Who?

AVA  
Ryan, he saved some guys life in the  
subway.

ALEX  
(excited)  
No shit!

Ava throws Alex a hard stare and nods towards Noah.

ALEX (cont'd)  
Sorry, when this happen?

AVA  
Last night, they were just talking  
about him on the news.

Ava fiercely hugs a surprised Alex.

AVA (cont'd)  
(smiles)  
He's an idiot, but he's our brave  
idiot isn't he.

ALEX  
(smiles)  
He is.

Alex leans his head forward to kiss Ava. She pushes him  
back, while disappointment runs across his face.

AVA  
I have to try to get a hold of him.

Ava grabs her PHONE off the COFFEE TABLE, presses a few  
buttons and places the PHONE to her ear.

AVA (cont'd)  
Alex, where's the apple sauce?

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MOTEL ROOM - DAY

CU RYAN'S PHONE - VIBRATES ON TOP A BEDSIDE TABLE.

Ryan lays shirtless underneath BEDDING while Dallas lays on her side naked staring at Ryan.

RYAN  
Sorry about that.

DALLAS  
No worries. I thought you were going to be rock hard, after the way you threw me on the bed.

RYAN  
I did too.  
(beat)  
I couldn't sleep, I thought this would happen.

Ryan glares towards Dallas.

DALLAS  
Not to worry buddy. I was surprised you called me so soon. What's it been, half a day or so?

RYAN  
If that, it was somewhat of an eventful night.

Ryan raises his BANDAGED hand.

DALLAS  
Shit! I didn't even notice, what happened?

RYAN  
Google, Chicago Subway pushing.

Dallas grabs her PHONE off of a BEDSIDE TABLE and begins to surf through the WEB. She reads from her PHONE.

DALLAS  
Last night a man was pushed onto the rails, by a hooded individual. He was rescued by a fellow traveler who carried him to the platforms edge... That was you?

Ryan raises his BANDAGED hand.

RYAN  
The current going through those rails are a bitch!

Dallas moves closer to Ryan.

DALLAS  
(excited)  
Holy shit! No wonder you couldn't  
sleep, who could.  
(beat)  
How's your hand?

RYAN  
A little crispy, I just thought with  
what happened I'd be... I don't  
know.

DALLAS  
Excited, happy?

RYAN  
Yeah, happy. I mean, I could of been  
crushed. I didn't even think, I just  
jumped down on those tracks. Why? I  
didn't even know the old man.

Dallas lightly turns Ryan's head with her hand to make eye  
contact.

DALLAS  
Because you have a heart.

RYAN  
When I was down there, I felt so  
calm, at peace, you know?

DALLAS  
Uh, no buds.

RYAN  
What's meant to be, is meant to be,  
right?

DALLAS  
Things happen that are out of our  
control but you made the choice to go  
down there.

RYAN  
But why?

DALLAS  
Only you know why.  
(beat)  
I could take a guess though.

RYAN

Okay?

DALLAS

You've lost the one thing that you held most dear. What do you have to fear now? Obviously it's not your death.

(lightly laughs)

Crazy, right?

RYAN

I don't want to die.

DALLAS

But you don't fear it.

(beat)

You can't let go, buddy.

Dallas gestures with her hand towards Ryan's waist.

DALLAS (cont'd)

But hey, that made you do something pretty fucking cool, you saved someone's life. You should be proud of yourself.

RYAN

I'm not.

DALLAS

Bud, you don't have to suffer to show how much you loved her, she knew that.

A TEAR runs down Ryan's face.

RYAN

It's so weird, me feeling sad, depressed, it makes me feel like she's still here.

DALLAS

She'll always be a part of you, buddy. Your memory of her doesn't have to live through your pain in your grief.

(beat)

It could live in the things you do, shit, like what you've just done! You honour her by the deeds you do.

Ryan is overcome with emotion.

RYAN

(weeps)

You believe what you just said?

DALLAS

I do.

RYAN

Then you are really good.

(lightly smirks)

I think you missed your calling, you could truly be my shrink.

DALLAS

Well...

RYAN

(interrupting)

Well, what? I mean it.

DALLAS

It seems I'm all talk, no action with you big boy. Though you get enough action all by yourself.

CU RYAN - TIRED EYES THAT BEGIN TO SLOWLY CLOSE, STRUGGLING TO KEEP THEM OPEN.

RYAN

Trust me I want to, I want you. How about you? I'm always yapping about my problems, tell me about you, if you don't mind.

Dallas notices Ryan's tired eyes and slides out of the BED and slips on her DRESS.

DALLAS

You're not paying me to hear about me buds.

Ryan continues to struggle to keep his eyes open.

RYAN

Oh, I left the money on my wallet, but I still want to know more about you.

Ryan closes his eyes.

DALLAS

You're a sweetheart, but you need to rest now.

Ryan slightly opens his eyes.

RYAN  
You know, you say I'm a sweetheart,  
but that's you.

Ryan's eyes close once again. Dallas places her index finger on his mouth.

DALLAS  
Shh...

Ryan's head tilts as he falls asleep. Dallas stares at Ryan with a kind smile. She looks over at the MONEY and kisses Ryan on the forehead. She slowly and quietly exits the room.

CU WALLET - BILLS LAY ON TOP OF RYAN'S WALLET.

INT. OFFICE/CUBICLE - DAY

Ryan types on a KEYBOARD with a BANDAGE on his hand, while staring at the DESKTOP. A MALE, 30, and FEMALE, 26, both OFFICE WORKERS, walk behind him. The Female whispers into the Male's ear. He then points in Ryan's direction.

SUDDENLY -

Antonio pops his head over the CUBICLE WALL.

ANTONIO  
I heard you'd be back today, you  
didn't even say hi, hurtful.

RYAN  
Sorry dude, a lot to catch up on.

ANTONIO  
What's it been, a week?

RYAN  
It has, I had some time, thought I  
would use it.

ANTONIO  
Good call, you've been all the buzz  
around here. People are talking...

RYAN  
I just reacted, you would have done  
the same.

ANTONIO

Mm... No. I most likely would of froze. Even if it was some beautiful big ol' titties, I ain't jumping on those rails.

RYAN

(smiles/shakes head)  
You don't know unless you're there.

ANTONIO

Well I do know it's picture time!

Antonio climbs the DESK and holds up his PHONE to take a SELFIE with Ryan.

RYAN

Really just come around here I'll take a picture with you.

ANTONIO

That's why you're my man!

Antonio trips off his DESK. Ryan begins to lightly laugh.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Ryan, dressed in his BUSINESS ATTIRE, walks along an ASPHALT PATHWAY and passes TEENAGERS playing basketball within a FENCED in COURT. 3 BIKES lay against the FENCE.

He continues onward to see his Mother sitting on a BENCH, gently rocking a STROLLER as a crowded JUNGLE GYM stands before her. As Ryan gets closer he dodges a BOY, 8yrs, running while he looks over his shoulder.

BOY

Sorry sir.

RYAN

That's okay.  
(smiles)

The Boy runs back towards the JUNGLE GYM.

RYAN (cont'd)

Did you hear that?

PAMELA

I did.  
(smiles)  
Some still have manners.

Sophie stands on top of the JUNGLE GYM.

SOPHIE  
(yells)  
Uncle Ryan!

Sophie turns around and wiggles her butt in his direction and then turns to face him again.

PAMELA  
No! You don't do that.

SOPHIE  
Watch me!

Sophie slides down the SLIDE. Ryan gives her a thumbs up.

RYAN  
Looking good.

Sophie runs back towards the JUNGLE GYM.

PAMELA  
Well this is a nice surprise, no one  
to save?

RYAN  
Not today Mom.

PAMELA  
What brings you here?

RYAN  
Ava told me you guys would be here, I  
wanted to see the kids.

Ryan peers into the STROLLER to see Noah asleep.

PAMELA  
And?  
(smirks)

Ryan lightly shakes his head.

RYAN  
Of course I wanted to see you too.

Ryan hugs his Mother and kisses her on the cheek and sits next to her.

PAMELA  
Beautiful day.

RYAN  
If you say so.

PAMELA  
(annoyed)  
That's what I just said.  
(beat)  
Can't you see that?

RYAN  
Yeah the sun's out, it has been too  
gray.

Ryan leans back soaking in the Sun.

PAMELA  
Gray indeed.

Pamela is annoyed and stares at Ryan.

RYAN  
What?

PAMELA  
You.

RYAN  
Me?

PAMELA  
Yeah, you. You act like a dark cloud  
is always following you around. But  
there has to be an angel on your  
shoulder.

RYAN  
Why would you say that?

PAMELA  
You're here aren't you? With all  
this craziness in your life, you're  
still here, don't forget that!

RYAN  
I haven't forgotten.

PAMELA  
Good! Because you are here right  
now, and you make a difference to me,  
to her.

Pamela points to Sophie as she plays. Pamela places a hand  
over her eyes as they become tearful.

PAMELA (cont'd)  
What you've done.

RYAN  
What? What did I do?

Pamela hugs Ryan.

PAMELA  
You've made me proud and probably  
given me a mild heart attack too.  
(beat)  
I just want you to get better.

RYAN  
I'm trying Mom, I really am.

PAMELA  
You can do it son. You know what I  
was like, when your Father passed.  
Time really does help.

CU PAMELA - TEARS RUN DOWN HER FACE.

RYAN  
I didn't come to upset you Mom.

Pamela wipes her eyes.

PAMELA  
I lied, I still miss him everyday. I  
just hate seeing you suffer.  
(beat)  
Seeing these two help though, huh?  
(smiles)

Pamela looks inside the STROLLER as does Ryan.

RYAN  
They do.

Ryan takes Pamela's hand and stare towards Sophie playing.

SUDDENLY -

LUCIA JUAN, 34, brunette, tightly holds her BABY, 1 and half  
yrs old, as she frantically searches the JUNGLE GYM.

LUCIA  
(yells)  
Bo! Bo! Has anyone seen my boy!?

Lucia runs up to a WOMAN, 30.

LUCIA (cont'd)  
Have you seen my boy!?

BACK TO RYAN AND PAMELA

Violently shakes Ryan's hand.

PAMELA  
Ryan!

Ryan quickly stands and begins to investigate the JUNGLE GYM. Pamela rises and pushes the STROLLER towards the GYM.

PAMELA (cont'd)  
Sophie come here.

Ryan turns around, and looks down the ASPHALT PATHWAY past the FENCED in COURT.

PAMELA -

PAMELA (cont'd)  
What does he look like?

LUCIA  
(frantic/yells)  
He's 5, please help me!!!

Sophie takes Pamela's hand.

PAMELA  
We'll find him.

Pamela investigates the JUNGLE GYM and turns towards Ryan.

BACK TO RYAN -

his eyes focusing down the PATHWAY.

RYAN'S P.O.V. -

JAKE TANNER, 35, wearing a BASEBALL CAP, walks along the PATHWAY holding onto BO JUAN, 5, brunette, hand.

RETURN TO SCENE.

Ryan begins to run down the PATHWAY as Jake opens the door of a WHITE VAN parked along the STREET. Ryan reaches into his POCKET and pulls out an empty hand.

RYAN  
Shit!

Bo climbs into the VAN and Jake closes the door and walks out onto the STREET. Ryan continues to run.

RYAN (cont'd)

Hey!

Ryan has reached the FENCED in COURT.

RYAN'S P.O.V. -

3 BIKES lean against the FENCE.

RETURN TO SCENE.

Ryan grabs a BIKE as DENZEL JOHNSON, 15, slim, notices him take hold of the BIKE while inside the COURT.

DENZEL

(yells)

Hey asshole! What do think you're doing!?

RYAN

Just borrowing it!

5 TEENAGE BOYS turn alongside Denzel to see Ryan climb onto the BIKE. KELVIN SMITH, 15, slim, calls out.

KELVIN

That's my bike!

Ryan begins to ride the BIKE down the PATHWAY towards the STREET.

DENZEL

Let's get him!

Denzel and Kelvin jump on the two remaining BIKES. Kelvin looks at CHUCK WILSON, 15, heavyset.

KELVIN

You mind?

CHUCK

Shit no! Go!

Kelvin and Denzel pedal the BIKES along the PATHWAY in pursuit of Ryan.

RYAN -

jumps off the PATHWAY onto the STREET as the WHITE VAN makes a left at a STOP SIGN. The VAN continues driving down the moderately busy STREET as Ryan reaches the STOP SIGN.

DENZEL AND KELVIN -

reach the STREET.

KELVIN

He's not getting away, we're going to  
fuck him up!

DENZEL

You know it!

Denzel and Kelvin push harder on their PEDALS and accelerate down the STREET.

RETURN TO RYAN

RYAN'S P.O.V. -

The WHITE VAN is stopped at a four way intersection and sitting still before a TRAFFIC LIGHT, its signal is RED.

RETURN TO SCENE.

RYAN

How could I forget my phone?!  
(yells)  
Ahh!

Ryan pushes forward with a surge of energy.

SUDDENLY -

A parked CAR pulls out in front of Ryan onto the STREET. Ryan fiercely hits the BRAKE LEVERS upon the HANDLEBARS and comes to a skidding halt just inches before the CAR.

RYAN (cont'd)

Asshole!

RYAN'S P.O.V.-

A shock and scared ELDERLY LADY, 75 sits behind the steering WHEEL of the CAR.

RETURN TO SCENE.

Ryan raises his hand.

RYAN (cont'd)

Sorry.

CU ELDERLY LADY - ANGER.

The Elderly Lady raises her HAND and sticks up the MIDDLE FINGER, and quickly speeds away screeching the TIRES of the CAR.

RYAN (cont'd)

(yells)

Love you too!

RYAN'S P.O.V. -

The WHITE VAN travels forward through the intersection as the TRAFFIC LIGHT has turned GREEN. The CAR with Elderly Lady has turned left when reaching the intersection.

RETURN TO SCENE.

RYAN (cont'd)

Shit!

Ryan pushes forward on the BIKE. Denzel and Kelvin are 15 METERS behind Ryan.

DENZEL

(yells)

Here we come fool!

Ryan looks over his shoulder to see the two Teenagers coming his way. Ryan pushes harder on the PEDALS.

WHITE VAN -

travels slowly as TRAFFIC has increased.

RETURN TO RYAN -

looking over his shoulder as Denzel and Kelvin have shortened the distance between them.

INT. WHITE VAN - DAY

Bo sits in the Middle BENCH of the Van eating a CHOCOLATE BAR as Jake focuses on the TRAFFIC before him.

BO

When are we going to see Spider-Man?

JAKE  
Almost there big guy. He's going to  
love having you over. He loves  
playing games with little kids.

CU JAKE - DEVIIOUS SMILE.

Jake tilts his head and looks in the SIDE MIRROR of the VAN.

CU JAKE - CONFUSED.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. STREET - DAY

Kelvin extends his leg and tries to kick Ryan as they pedal forward. Denzel rides behind Ryan.

KELVIN  
Thought you'd get away asshole!

RYAN  
I said I'd give it back.

KELVIN  
Fuck you!

Kelvin kicks again, his foot slamming into Ryan's thigh causing him to swerve.

SUDDENLY -

The SOUND of a Car HORN BLASTS as the CAR swerves around Ryan. Ryan swerves the BIKE into Kelvin and grabs onto his SHIRT.

RYAN  
Listen kid! I don't want your bike.

Kelvin throws a JAB towards Ryan who dodges his head from the punch.

KELVIN  
Then why you on it!?

Ryan lets go of Kelvin and gestures his hand forward.

RYAN  
(yells)  
See that White Van!?

Kelvin turns his head forward and looks at the Traffic before him.

KELVIN  
I don't give a fuck!

SUDDENLY -

Denzel grabs onto Ryan's JACKET and pulls hard, causing Ryan to veer off and run into a parked CAR. Ryan lands on the TRUNK of the CAR as the BIKE crashes to the ground.

WHITE VAN -

stopped at a TRAFFIC SIGNAL as the light is RED.

RETURN TO RYAN -

sliding off the TRUCK as Denzel and Kelvin drop their BIKES and rush over to confront Ryan, who has thrown his hands up.

RYAN  
Easy boys!

DENZEL  
We ain't no boys.

KELVIN  
But we're about to make you our  
bitch!

Ryan gestures with his hands pointing at himself.

RYAN  
I think I'm a little over dressed to  
steal a bike today, no?

DENZEL  
Whatever, man.

RYAN  
(anger)  
There's a kidnapped kid in that White  
Van! Either you take the bike back  
or you help me get that  
motherfucker!!!

Kelvin and Denzel look at one another.

KELVIN  
(stern)  
We'll help.

RYAN  
Fucking right!

Ryan picks up the BIKE as Kelvin and Denzel rush over and pick up their BIKES.

WHITE VAN -

travels forward as the TRAFFIC SIGNAL turns GREEN.

RETURN TO RYAN -

fiercely pedaling the BIKE as Kelvin and Denzel ride on either side of him.

RYAN (cont'd)  
(loudly)  
You two have a phone?

Denzel pulls out a PHONE from his SHORTS' POCKET and holds it up.

RYAN (cont'd)  
Call the cops, let them know about the White Van.

KELVIN  
(yells)  
It made a left!

Denzel slows down as he makes the call. Ryan and Kelvin speed ahead and make a sharp left at the intersection causing an SUV to come to a sudden stop, the SOUND of the SUV HORN BLASTS.

RYAN  
Making a lot of friends today.

WHITE VAN -

turns between Two BUILDINGS.

RETURN TO RYAN -

Kelvin points forward.

KELVIN  
There!

Ryan stops pedaling and comes to a stop as does Kelvin. Denzel comes to a sharp stop behind them.

DENZEL  
Cops are on their way! The operator  
is still on the line.

RYAN  
Alright you two stay here, I'll go  
ahead.

WHITE VAN -

has stopped in between the two BUILDINGS.

INT. WHITE VAN - DAY

Bo still holds onto a CHOCOLATE BAR.

BO  
(excited)  
Time to see Spider-man?

JAKE  
It's time big guy.

Jake looks into the REAR-VIEW MIRROR.

CU JAKE - SUSPICION

DISSOLVE TO.

EXT. ALLEY-WAY - DAY

Ryan stands with the BIKE in between his legs. Kelvin and  
Denzel come to a stop alongside Ryan on their BIKES.

DENZEL  
You're not doing this alone.

RYAN  
Alright let me make sure they're in  
there.

Ryan leans the BIKE against the BUILDING WALL. He begins to  
walk towards the VAN.

SUDDENLY -

Jake exits the VAN with a KNIFE within his hand and charges  
toward Ryan. Ryan shifts his body into a boxing stance.

KELVIN (O.S.)  
Watch your head business man!

Ryan quickly turns to see Kelvin and Denzel carrying a BIKE. The two teenagers hold a TIRE on either side of the BIKE. Ryan crouches his body as the two carry the BIKE over top of him as Jake is only a foot away from Ryan.

Denzel and Kelvin smash the BIKE into Jake causing him to fall to the ground. Denzel and Kelvin continually slam the BIKE into Jake as he lays in a fetal position.

Ryan stomps on Jake's hand, causing him to release his grasp on the KNIFE. Ryan hastily moves toward the VAN and grabs onto the HANDLE of the Van's door.

DENZEL AND KELVIN -

smash the BIKE on Jake's head knocking him unconscious.

RETURN TO RYAN -

VAN DOOR slides open as Bo stares at Ryan.

BO  
Are you Spider-man?

The SOUND of Police SIRENS can be heard O.S.

INT. SUV - NIGHT

Ryan pulls his SUV into a parking spot in front of a MOTEL 6.

PAMELA (O.S.)  
Did you eat?

Pamela's VOICE is heard through the BLUETOOTH in the SUV.

RYAN  
Yeah, they gave me a sandwich at the station.

PAMELA (O.S.)  
I still can't believe it!

RYAN  
I know.

PAMELA (O.S.)  
Of all the days. Why does this keep happening to you?

RYAN  
I don't know, but the look on that  
Mothers' face, when she picked up Bo.

PAMELA (O.S.)  
Who's Bo?

RYAN  
The boy Mom. You know the kid, the  
reason I was at the police station.

PAMELA (O.S.)  
Don't get smart with me. Just the  
name, you don't hear it much, do you?

RYAN  
(annoyed)  
I guess so.

PAMELA (O.S.)  
Those other boys, such good boys.  
They were angels sent to you today.

RYAN  
They were, especially for Bo.

PAMELA (O.S.)  
Bo?

RYAN  
Mom really!

PAMELA (O.S.)  
(giggles)  
One can't lose sight of their humour,  
Ryan.

Ryan tilts his head to the ceiling and shakes his head, in  
annoyance.

PAMELA (O.S.) (cont'd)  
Seriously Son, something is calling  
out to you. You were meant to help  
people.

RYAN  
I don't know about that. I don't  
know why any of this has happened?

Ryan grabs his PHONE from the CENTER COUNSEL and hits the  
side button. The SCREEN SAVER displays a picture of him and  
OLIVIA.

CU PHONE - PICTURE, RYAN AND OLIVIA.

PAMELA (O.S.)  
 Are you coming over? Ava and the kids  
 can come too. Have you talked to her?

Ryan still stares at his PHONE.

RYAN  
 No, I'm just going to hit my bed, I'm  
 exhausted. I'll call her tomorrow.  
 I'm good, don't worry, okay Mom?

CU RYAN - EYES GLOSSY.

PAMELA (O.S.)  
 I'm your Mom, how can I not? Alright  
 love, get some rest.  
 (beat/stern)  
 And come see me tomorrow!

RYAN  
 (lightly smirks)  
 Love you.

PAMELA (O.S.)  
 Love you.

Ryan pushes a BUTTON on the CENTER COUNSEL which disengages  
 the PHONE. Ryan continues to look at his PHONE.

RYAN  
 I did good today didn't I. Then why  
 have I brought you here?

Ryan places his PHONE in his JACKET pocket and exits the  
 SUV. He glances at the DOOR NUMBERS and begins to proceed  
 to walk towards a DOOR.

Ryan stops in front of a DOOR and raises his hand. He is  
 about to knock, but hesitates and reaches into his JACKET  
 POCKET and pulls out his PHONE.

Ryan takes a deep breath and exhales, as sadness washes over  
 his face. He walks over to the curb and sits on the  
 concrete.

RYAN (cont'd)  
 I miss you so much. It's time though  
 isn't it.

He stares at his PHONE displaying his SCREENSAVER. He  
 closes his eyes as TEARS run down his face.

RYAN (cont'd)  
I will always love you.

He opens his eyes and turns on his PHONE. He places his finger on the SCREEN.

CU PHONE - FINGER DRAGS PHOTO OF OLIVIA AND HIM OFF THE SCREEN.

Ryan forcefully squeezes his PHONE as he hangs his head and weeps. He lifts his head after feeling Dallas' hand on his shoulder. Dallas looks down at Ryan with concern.

DALLAS  
Ryan?

Ryan raises from the concrete and reaches out to hug Dallas who reciprocates and tightly squeezes him. Their eyes connect and after a few seconds they passionately KISS.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Ryan and Dallas passionately kiss as she unbuttons his SHIRT. Ryan slowly pulls her SWEATER over her shoulders as she pulls down her SKIRT.

SERIES OF SHOTS - PASSIONATELY HAVING SEX

MISSIONARY -

DOGGY STYLE -

COWBOY POSITION -

Dallas has her head nestled upon Ryan's chest as they lay in BED.

DALLAS  
You good, buds?

RYAN  
I think so.

DALLAS  
A big step for you.

RYAN  
Wasn't sure I'd get here.

DALLAS  
Time buddy, everyone needs time.  
It's been a wild ride for you the  
last couple of months.

RYAN  
It has. You've been the best part  
though.

DALLAS  
Easy there, big boy. You know I like  
you but you can't fall for me, this  
is just sex.

RYAN  
Is it?

Ryan leans in and Kisses Dallas passionately.

RYAN (cont'd)  
What was that then?

DALLAS  
A kiss, this isn't Pretty Woman. I  
like to kiss, especially when you're  
good at it.

Dallas leans in and Kisses Ryan.

RYAN  
I know what this is. You've been  
good for me and not just physically.  
You've been good for my head, thank  
you.

Dallas climbs on top of Ryan.

RYAN (cont'd)  
I only brought...

Dallas places a finger to Ryan's mouth.

DALLAS  
Shh... You've been good for me too.

Dallas leans in and kisses Ryan.

EXT. ARCHDIOCESE OF CHICAGO CEMETERY - DAY

Ryan, dressed casually, stands before Olivia's GRAVESTONE.  
He holds a single RED ROSE.

RYAN

It's been a while, but at least I know now, how blessed I was just to have that little time I had with you. God, you felt so good in my arms, so you'll have to forgive me for last time.

(beat)

That love you gave me Olivia, it was like pure ecstasy. I was going through some major withdrawal, shit. I just wanted it back so badly, like I was never going to get that feeling back. I thought your love was like a substance, you know, like I could hold it in my hand but it's not. It becomes a part of you and you can learn to let it grow, you can share that love with others, so that's what I'm going to do.

CU RYAN - A TEAR RUNS DOWN HIS CHEEK.

RYAN (cont'd)

I will always love you Olivia.

Ryan places the ROSE on top of the GRAVESTONE.

INT. FAMILY ROOM - DAY

Ryan sits on a SOFA while holding Noah. Pamela sits next to him while Sophie sits on Ava's lap across from them on the COUCH. Three Coffee CUPS sit upon the COFFEE TABLE.

RYAN

I haven't eaten this well in months, thanks Sis.

AVA

Don't thank me, thank Alex, he did most of the cooking.

ALEX (O.S.)

Most?

RYAN

Thanks Alex.

ALEX (O.S.)

No problem savage.

AVA

Savage?

Alex walks into the Family Room.

ALEX

Yeah honey, this guy is a savage.  
Took down a robber, saved an old man,  
and even rescued a kidnapped kid.  
Savage.

Ava reaches over and grabs her Coffee CUP from the TABLE.

AVA

I'll have some more coffee Alex.

Alex stares at Ava while Sophie giggles. He walks out of the Family Room.

RYAN

Now your Father Sophie, he's the real  
savage, he's got to deal with your  
Mom everyday.

AVA

Oh, you shut up.

SOPHIE

Mommy.

Ryan and Pamela laugh.

AVA

I know, I have a good man in my life.  
When are you going to get out there  
and find a good woman?

RYAN

Well...

Alex enters the Family Room with a POT of Coffee. Ava holds up her CUP as Alex pours.

AVA

That's too much.

Alex lightly shakes his head.

ALEX

Anyone else?

Pamela takes hold of her CUP and Alex begins to pour.

AVA

Well?

RYAN

There has been someone, I've seen her  
a few times.

PAMELA

Really?

ALEX

Good for you savage.

Alex begins to exit the Room while Ava shakes her head at  
him.

SOPHIE

(sings)

Uncle Ryan has a girlfriend.

RYAN

Not a girlfriend, though she's been a  
really good friend.

ALEX (O.S.)

Friends with benefits?

AVA

Alex!

SOPHIE

What's friends with benefits Mommy?

PAMELA

It would be a good thing for your  
Uncle right now sweetie.

AVA

Mom!?

PAMELA

What? It would!

Pamela puts down the coffee CUP and takes Noah out of Ryan's  
arm.

PAMELA (cont'd)

Maybe I would have another one of  
these then.

Pamela leans in and kisses Noah.

CU NOAH - SMILES.

AVA

No Mother that would be Ryan's then.

SOPHIE

So what's benefits of friends?

RYAN

Everyone just stay calm okay. She's just a friend.

Alex walks into the Family Room and outstretches his arm and makes his hand into a Fist.

ALEX

That a boy, savage.

Ryan lightly fist bumps Alex as he takes a seat on the COUCH.

PAMELA

Well I'm happy for you son, just make sure you put something on it.

AVA

Mom!

SOPHIE

Put on what?

Ava turns her head toward her daughter.

AVA

Who knows what Grandma is talking about? Didn't you say you wanted another baby to hold?

RYAN

Not happening.

PAMELA

You have to make sure that people are who they say they are. Trust takes awhile.

RYAN

I'm pretty sure I know who she is. But like I said, she's been a good friend.

AVA

So it could turn into something more than just friends, right?

Ryan seems to ponder Ava's question.

ALEX  
You know how many girls would love to  
get a piece of this guy. He has to  
play the field.

AVA  
No he doesn't!

ALEX  
Tell her I'm right on this one, Ryan.

Ryan is still lost in thought.

RYAN  
Sorry bro, I think if she were  
interested, I would give it a shot.

AVA  
(smug)  
See.

PAMELA  
Then you should find out.

SOPHIE  
(sings)  
Uncle Ryan has a girlfriend.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Dallas slips on her BRA while laying under the bedding in  
the BED.

RYAN (O.S.)  
Are you hungry? Will you come and get  
something with me?

The SOUND of water running from the WASHROOM faucet is  
HEARD, O.S.

DALLAS  
I don't think so buds... actually  
there's something I have to tell you.

Ryan opens the Bathroom DOOR and exits into the SUITE, only  
wearing his UNDERWEAR.

RYAN  
You sound serious. Everything  
alright?

DALLAS  
Everything is great, the only problem  
is you.

RYAN  
Me? What are you talking about?

DALLAS  
I knew this was going to suck, sit  
with me.

Dallas pats the BED indicating for Ryan to sit next to her.  
Ryan sits next to her.

DALLAS (cont'd)  
I've been looking forward to this  
day, for so long.

RYAN  
What? What's going on here?

Dallas lightly pinches Ryan's cheek.

DALLAS  
You. That's why I'm so perplexed  
here.

RYAN  
Perplexed?

DALLAS  
Yeah, I like you Ryan, you're a great  
guy.

RYAN  
But?

DALLAS  
But, this is it buds. I'm done with  
this, this life.

RYAN  
(excited)  
That's awesome! That means I could  
actually take you out.

DALLAS  
No, no it doesn't.

RYAN  
Why? I know you feel something  
between us. One night, we'll see  
where things go.

DALLAS

I know what would happen, I'd fall for you hard and you would never get over my past.

RYAN

You don't know that?

DALLAS

Yeah I do. Five months from now I should get my PH D.

RYAN

PH D?

DALLAS

In psychology.

RYAN

(surprised)

No shit. No wonder you were able to help with my head.

DALLAS

This life has paid for my schooling, which isn't cheap.

RYAN

I believe ya, but this just makes me want to know even more about you.

DALLAS

(smirks)

You're adorable. It could never work, buds.

RYAN

You can't say that. You're special, I know, and if I've learned one thing in this life is that it's to grab it while you can.

Ryan intently looks into Dallas' eyes and leans in to kiss Dallas who reciprocates by kissing him back.

SUDDENLY -

The SOUND of a LOUD KNOCK comes from the Entrance DOOR. Two more KNOCKS are HEARD.

RYAN (cont'd)

Expecting someone?

DALLAS

No.

Ryan walks toward the Entrance DOOR and peers through the PEEP HOLE.

CU PEEP HOLE - A SECURITY GUARD, STOCKY, 5'10, STANDS WITH HIS BACK TOWARDS THE DOOR.

RYAN  
(whispers)  
Security?

Dallas shrugs her shoulders.

RYAN (cont'd)  
Can I help you?

SECURITY GUARD (O.S.)  
We've had a call about a domestic  
dispute.

RYAN  
I believe you have the wrong room.

SECURITY GUARD (O.S.)  
Is there a women with you?

RYAN  
There is, but you have to have the  
wrong room.

SECURITY GUARD (O.S.)  
(loudly)  
Please open the door. I have to make  
sure everyone is alright!

Ryan turns toward Dallas, who looks down towards her PURSE on the floor.

RYAN  
Do you believe this shit.

CU PEEP HOLE - SECURITY GUARD FACES THE DOOR WITH HIS HAT COVERING HIS EYES.

RYAN (cont'd)  
Alright.

Ryan unlocks the DOOR and pulls the KEY CHAIN loose.

SUDDENLY -

The Entrance DOOR smashes into Ryan, causing him to lose his balance and stumble backwards.

RYAN (cont'd)  
What the fuck!?

DALLAS  
Ryan!

Dallas pushes her hand underneath the BEDDING and kneels upon the BED.

Security Guard -

rushes toward Ryan and whacks him with a large FLASHLIGHT on top of his head. Ryan is dazed as BLOOD runs down the side of his face. He stumbles backwards into the wall.

He regains his focus and charges the Security Guard as he swings again with the FLASHLIGHT. Ryan dodges the blow and punches the Guard across his chin, which buckles him to his knees.

MAN (O.S.)  
Don't fucking move!

The MAN, mid twenties, BASEBALL CAP, TRACK SUIT, LARGE GOLD CHAIN points a PISTOL towards Ryan.

CU MAN - DISPLAYS FACE OF THE MAN ON THE SUBWAY PLATFORM.

Ryan slowly raises his hands in the air and places a hand to back of his head.

CU RYAN'S HAND - BLOOD.

The Man waves his PISTOL towards Dallas.

MAN  
Get on the bed with the bitch!

Ryan walks backwards towards the BED.

RYAN  
I don't know what's going on but you got the wrong room, dude.

MAN  
Shut your fucking mouth, and sit with that slut!

Ryan becomes furious and jerks forward.

MAN (cont'd)  
Don't get brave, you don't need to die.

RYAN  
You guys got the wrong people here but take whatever you want.

MAN  
I'll be taking what's mine.

The Man points his PISTOL towards Dallas.

MAN (cont'd)  
Usually I like to be first, to break in what's mine. But she's pretty enough that I don't seem to mind so much.

Ryan steps forward.

RYAN  
Don't fucking touch her!

The Man aims the PISTOL at Ryan, as Smokey raises to his feet.

MAN  
(laughs)  
What are you going to do? You got this trick trained well, huh bitch. I like that, you keep them coming back for that kung pao chicken. I'm always up to teaching my girls something new. Or I don't know, maybe I'll just kill you both here and now.

The Man turns his PISTOL towards Dallas.

RYAN  
What's this guy talking about baby?

DALLAS  
I'll do whatever you want.

MAN  
That's a good bitch. See hero, she knows her place.

RYAN  
Fuck you.

MAN

Fuck me? Keep that tone, I'll have  
Smokey take a turn with you.

Smokey turns his head towards the Man and lightly shakes his  
head.

MAN (cont'd)

You look familiar hero, we've crossed  
paths?

FLASHBACK -

INT. SUBWAY STATION, PLATFORM - NIGHT

CU MAN - SMIRK.

The Man turns and begins to walk away as panicked Travelers  
scurry on the Platform.

END FLASHBACK -

RETURN TO SCENE -

RYAN

No, I'd think I'd remember.

DALLAS

What is it that you want?

MAN

My dues. There's no free agents in  
this neighborhood, you feel me.

RYAN

Listen man, me and my girl were just  
looking for some privacy here.

MAN

She's not your girl, she's mine  
working in my house. My man Smokey  
tells me she's been a lot of guys'  
girl. So that makes her mine.

RYAN

I don't know about Smokey, maybe his  
eyes aren't so good.

SMOKEY

Shoot this motherfucker will ya!

MAN

Not yet, I didn't want this to be a murder scene, hear what I'm saying? She has to learn her lesson and I gotsta get paid!

RYAN

He's got her mixed up with the wrong girl man!

DALLAS

(hysterical)

Like he said, Smokey's got this all wrong.

SMOKEY

Like fuck I do. You've been here too many times, for me to be wrong.

You're a hoe and we know.

(beat)

That rhymes.

Smokey raises his hand for a fist pump. The Man shoots Smokey a deadpan stare.

MAN

Tie him up, let the show begin.  
(smiles)

Smokey reaches for his PLASTIC CUFFS that hang from his BELT and begins to move towards Ryan.

RYAN

What are they talking about Dallas? You've been seeing other guys, how could you!

DALLAS

They're lying baby!

RYAN

After all I've done for you!

DALLAS

Don't listen to them!

Smokey hesitates as Ryan and Dallas argue and turns to look back at the Man, who pushes Smokey forward.

MAN

Hurry up!

SUDDENLY -

Ryan drops his shoulder and barges into Smokey pushing him into the Man and causing the Man to slam his back against the Wall. Ryan throws a hook punch connecting with the Man's nose as Smokey stumbles between the two Men and drops to one knee.

CU MAN - BLOOD RUNS DOWN HIS NOSE, EYES WATERY.

SMOKEY -

reaches into his Jacket and pulls out a PISTOL.

RYAN AND THE MAN -

struggle over the Man's PISTOL. The Man headbutts Ryan.

CU RYAN - SMILES.

Ryan headbutts the Man, dazing both Men. The SOUND of a BANG from a Pistol is heard O.S.

The Man knees Ryan in the groin, causing him to hunch over. The Man trips Ryan and they both fall to the ground, with the Man having the advantage as he has fallen on top of Ryan.

The two Men continue to struggle over the PISTOL. The Man is able to slowly turn the PISTOL towards Ryan.

MAN (cont'd)

You're dead!

The SOUND of a BANG is heard from a PISTOL. The Man slumps to his side and lays next to Ryan.

CU MAN - BLOOD RUNS FROM HIS TEMPLE.

DALLAS -

stands with both hands on her PISTOL still aimed at the Man, as sorrow washes over her face.

SMOKEY -

lays motionless on the floor with one of his hands clenched to his chest, soaked in BLOOD. His PISTOL lays in his other hand.

RETURN TO DALLAS -

Ryan looks up at Dallas with shock and amazement. He slowly raises to his feet as Dallas continues to aim her PISTOL towards the Man.

RYAN  
It's okay, he's gone.

Ryan looks over at Smokey laying on the floor.

RYAN (cont'd)  
They both are.

Ryan lightly places his hand on Dallas' shoulder.

RYAN (cont'd)  
You can lower the gun Dallas.

Dallas trembling jerks her shoulder away from Ryan.

RYAN (cont'd)  
Easy. You had to, they would of  
killed us.

Dallas slowly lowers her arms and drops the PISTOL to the floor.

CU DALLAS - SADNESS AND CONFUSION.

DALLAS  
I killed them.

RYAN  
You saved my life that's what you  
did.

Dallas sits on the BED and places her hands to her face while she shivers and deeply breathes.

DALLAS  
There goes mine though.

RYAN  
It was self-defense. These two had it  
coming, they were ready to rape you  
Dallas.

DALLAS  
Don't you get it Ryan, the cops are  
going to ask why they came for us,  
for me! I'm fucking screwed! Why  
now?! I was so close.

Ryan begins to pace back and forth.

RYAN  
I'll tell them the truth, just not  
about you.

Ryan rushes over next to the BED and pulls his PHONE out of his PANTS pocket. He begins to scroll through his PHONE.

RYAN (cont'd)  
Your phone numbers are gone, now get rid of your phone.

DALLAS  
Huh?

Ryan places his hands on Dallas' shoulders.

RYAN  
You're going to be okay. Just get rid of your phone, hide your face and get out of here!

DALLAS  
I can't do that to you, I can leave you here to deal with the cops.

Ryan rushes into the Bathroom and returns with a TOWEL.

RYAN  
Leave now!

Ryan begins to wipe off the PISTOL with the TOWEL. Dallas rises off the BED and begins to quickly put her CLOTHES on. She grabs a HOODED SWEATER from her PURSE and puts it on.

DALLAS  
I'll be leaving a scene of a crime.

RYAN  
No you won't because you were never here. I'll tell them a total different description of you. I can't see the cops giving a shit about two thug pimps. Now leave!

Dallas hugs Ryan.

DALLAS  
Thank you buds.

RYAN  
Thank me by having a good life, you deserve it.

Dallas and Ryan embrace in a long kiss.

RYAN (cont'd)  
Go.

Dallas flips her Hood over her head and grabs her PURSE and flees out the entrance Door. Ryan sits on the BED and dials 911 on his PHONE.

CU RYAN'S PHONE - FINGER PUSHING 911.

The SOUND of POLICE SIRENS are heard O.S.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

The Storefront GLASS stands behind Ryan as he wears casual clothing and a BEARD. He sits across from Antonio in his business attire at a two-seated TABLE in the moderately busy Coffee shop.

A closed LAP-TOP lays in between them as does two COFFEE CUPS and Ryan's PHONE.

ANTONIO

So you're really going to leave?

RYAN

Well not the city bro, I'll still be in Chicago. You'll still have my number.

ANTONIO

I know, but with you gone, all eyes will be on me. The most striking man in the office. I won't be surprised if I get fired for a blowie in my cubicle.

RYAN

Can't let that happen.

ANTONIO

No more talk of that heroic Ryan.

RYAN

And that will be a bad thing?  
(smirks)

ANTONIO

No... Not really. Time flies man, when you told me you wanted to be a fire-fighter, I didn't believe you'd do it.

RYAN

Well it's been 9 months and 600 hours later.

ANTONIO  
And your first shift is Monday?

RYAN  
(smiles)  
It is.

ANTONIO  
I'm proud of you man.

Antonio outstretches his arm and fist bumps Ryan.

RYAN  
Thanks.

ANTONIO  
Even a little envious too. Not about bunking with a bunch of dudes though.

RYAN  
Didn't think you would be.  
(beat)  
I'm excited though, I needed a change.

ANTONIO  
No, this job is perfect for you.  
It's what you were meant to do man,  
save people's lives.

RYAN  
I'll do my best.

ANTONIO  
I know you will. Sorry man I have to bounce, Emily's a-waiting.

Antonio pulls his PHONE out of his pocket and looks down upon it.

ANTONIO (cont'd)  
Sorry, I meant Emma.  
(smiles)

RYAN  
(shakes head)  
Get out of here.

Antonio rises from his CHAIR and bumps into RACHEL WATSON, 28, short platinum hair, pretty, dressed in a business suit as she proceeds to the line of customers.

ANTONIO  
Sorry, you okay?

RACHEL  
Nothing broken buddy, all good.

Ryan raises his head from the LAPTOP SCREEN upon hearing Rachel's voice.

ANTONIO  
Anyway I could make it up to you?

RACHEL  
Mm... I don't think so.

CU RYAN - SMIRKS.

Rachel gazes at Ryan sensing a familiar face.

ANTONIO  
You sure?

RYAN  
Emma... Or was that Emily?

Antonio turns toward Ryan as he gazes at Rachel.

ANTONIO  
You're right, don't want to keep her waiting too long for this.

Antonio caresses his chest with both hands.

RYAN  
You know she's counting down the seconds.

ANTONIO  
Outta here.

Antonio turns around toward Rachel.

ANTONIO (cont'd)  
Sorry again.

Rachel continues to gaze at Ryan who has come to realize she is "DALLAS".

RACHEL  
No worries.

Antonio realizes the two are gazing at one another and proceeds to exit the entrance DOOR. He quickly spins around.

ANTONIO

(loudly)

I'm glad you're leaving.

Ryan waves towards Antonio as he exits the coffee shop. Rachel proceeds in the lineup and looks over her shoulder at Ryan as he looks down upon his LAPTOP.

He glances at Rachel with uncertainty and returns to scanning his LAPTOP. She carries her COFFEE CUP to the CREAMER STATION and places it on the TABLE.

SUDDENLY -

Rachel turns around to Ryan standing two feet from her.

RYAN

(smiles)

How have you been? 'Cause you look great, I love the hair.

RACHEL

Ryan? I was hoping that was you.

RYAN

In the flesh.

RACHEL

I'm supposed to be incognito, not you.

Rachel caresses Ryan's face.

RYAN

Just being trendy.

RACHEL

No, it looks good on you, come here you.

Ryan and Rachel hug.

CU RYAN - CLOSES HIS EYES IN HAPPINESS.

They release from their embrace.

RACHEL (cont'd)

I thought I'd never see you again.

RYAN

Same here, I thought you'd be long gone.

RACHEL

I did take a 3 month hiatus, but because of you I was able to come back.

RYAN

That's awesome. Yeah the cops could never find Beverly Border.

RACHEL

You're a sweetheart, crazy where this life takes us?

RYAN

It is, are you back for good?

RACHEL

(smiles)

I am, I actually have a patient to see in 30 minutes.

RYAN

Nice, all that hard work paid off.

RACHEL

It did.

RYAN

Anyway I could see you again, we could catch up?

RACHEL

I don't think that would be a good idea Ryan.

RYAN

Why? Are you seeing someone? I'd be surprised if you weren't, you're a great catch.

RACHEL

No, no one in my life but like I told you before, you could never get over my past, buds.

RYAN

Or maybe I'd remind you of yours?

RACHEL  
 (smirks)  
 Who's the psychiatrist here?

RYAN  
 You, but I know I'd kick myself the rest of my life if I never asked. There's something there, you're standing right in front of me, what does that tell ya?

A WOMAN, 30, annoyed, carrying her COFFEE CUP tries to pass by Ryan to get to the CREAMER STATION.

WOMEN  
 (annoyed)  
 Uh-hmm, excuse me.

Ryan backpedals to let the Woman pass.

RYAN  
 Sorry.

RACHEL  
 I don't know Ryan, I just see one of us getting hurt.

RYAN  
 Really? What we've been through. I know when I've found someone special and I don't want you walking out of here with me never seeing you again.

The Woman finishes at the CREAMER STATION and pats Rachel on the shoulder.

WOMEN  
 Girl, he's really into you and kinda cute. Maybe give him a chance.

The Woman proceeds to walk from the Station.

WOMEN (cont'd)  
 Good luck.

RYAN  
 Thanks.

The Woman leaves the Coffee Shop.

RYAN (cont'd)  
 See it's just not me, others are seeing this.

Ryan gestures with his hands back and forth between him and Rachel.

RACHEL  
I'm sorry Ryan I can't.

Rachel grabs her COFFEE CUP and walks forward and stops in front of Ryan.

RACHEL (cont'd)  
You're a great guy and I will always  
be thankful for what you did for me.

RYAN  
(sadness)  
Same here.

Rachel kisses Ryan on his cheek, and proceeds to exit the Shop. She hesitates, then exits the Coffee Shop.

RYAN (cont'd)  
(disbelief)  
I blew that.

Ryan sits back in his original seat.

SUDDENLY -

The SOUND of KNOCKING on the Storefront GLASS is heard. Ryan turns around to see Rachel smiling and pointing towards his PHONE on the TABLE.

RYAN (cont'd)  
(smiles)  
Huh?

Ryan grabs his PHONE and stands towards Rachel's direction. He looks down upon his PHONE.

CU PHONE - Sophie dressed in a SOCCER UNIFORM kneels before a SOCCER BALL upon the SCREENSAVER.

Rachel -

smiles at Ryan.

Return to Ryan -

who shakes his head and smiles, he looks at his PHONE.

CU PHONE - TEXT MESSAGE - I SEE YOU STILL HAVE THE SAME  
NUMBER:} I NEVER FORGOT IT, HOPING FOR THIS DAY. GIVE ME A  
CALL LATER TONIGHT. OH YA, IT'S RACHEL BY THE WAY!

Ryan places his hand on the Storefront GLASS as does Rachel.

RYAN (cont'd)

(smiles)

I'll make sure of it Rachel!

Rachel blows Ryan a kiss and walks away as Ryan continues to  
smile as he watches her leave.

THE END.



