

Screenplay

INT. HOUSE LIVING ROOM - DAY

ADAM SINCLAIR is furious and speaking to his son ALEX.

ADAM

Just who gave you permission to take the car last night.

ALEX

Well ..No one, dad, but...

ADAM

But nothing. You don't own the car. You don't pay the insurance.. You don't pay for the gas.. and by the way...It's my car, not yours.

ALEX

Ya...But dad, Christine and I wanted to go to the dance in Wellport. That's like fifteen miles away and there aren't any buses or anything.

ADAM

Listen mister!. You ask me before you take the car. I needed it last night and I had to take a taxi. If this happens again..I'll take you out and shoot you, myself. Comprende?

ALEX

Sorry dad. I didn't think you needed the car.

ADAM

(still in a rage)  
Get out of my sight.

CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE, KITCHEN = NIGHT

MARION is doing the dishes, ADAM walks in, opens fridge, takes out some left-overs.

MARION

Adam... You may have been a little harsh with him.

(CONTINUED)

ADAM

I just wanted to set the rules straight. He just has to ask.

MARION

Okay. I understand that...but "shoot" him?

ADAM

I got my message across. There will be no more of that in the future. That boy will be the death of me, yet.

MARION

(sighing)

You would never hurt your son! He's a good boy, just young and foolish sometimes. Come to bed dear.

CUT TO:

EXT. SCHOOL YARD -DAY

We see two GANG MEMBERS doing a drug deal with one of the students, near the door to school.

PAN to find, ALEX and two friends walk out the door past the drug deal. As they get a few steps away, we hear a loud shout.

CUT TO:

EXT. SCHOOL YARD - DAY.

Two GANG types (one black man one Hispanic looking) are walking slowly towards drug deal.

GANG MEMBER I (ICE MAN)

Hey! Industrial Boys... You'z in the wrong hood, man!

CUT TO:

EXT. SCHOOL YARD - DAY.

The two GANG MEMBERS doing the drug deal look up suddenly, grab cash and bag of drugs, stuff there pockets and turn to flee.

(CONTINUED)

INDUSTRIAL BOY I  
Yo! Get outta here man!

CUT TO:

EXT. SCHOOL YARD - DAY.

GANG MEMBER takes out a loaded handgun from his pocket.  
Conceals it at his side.

GANG MEMBER I (ICE MAN)  
Last time they deal on our turf.

GANG MEMBER II (SPARKY)  
Ya man! You fix'm good. Send a  
message to the Industrial Boys to  
stay the hell out of our hood.

The two GANG MEMBERS begin to run towards INDUSTRIAL BOYS

CUT TO:

EXT. SCHOOL YARD - DAY.

ALEX  
Whoa man... He's got a gun. Lets  
go!

FRIEND I  
I'm outta here!

The two friends of ALEX start to run. ALEX hesitates, as he  
looks back at the GANG MEMBERS and then runs. We hear  
several distinct, close-range gun shots.

CLOSE UP ON ALEX'S FACE

We see in ALEX'S face, that he has been hit by a bullet.  
ALEX falls out of frame

ALEX  
OOOOH!

CUT TO:

EXT. ROADWAY. WESTVIEW CITY - DAY.

HIGH SHOT. CRANING DOWN TO FIND CAR

A Mercedes Convertible is speeding out of the city toward the Westview Heights, an upscale residential area overlooking the City.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOUSE DAY

We see several police cruisers parked on the road and in the driveway. Lights flashing. Lots of activity.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROADWAY. WESTVIEW CITY-DAY.

Close on driver as he speeds along, still a mile or so from home. We hear car radio; News interrupts music.

RADIO ANNOUNCER V.O.

We interrupt our programming to bring you breaking news. Earlier today, a young boy was shot and killed in the school yard at Westview High. Details at Three pm.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOUSE. - DAY

DETECTIVE'S car pulls up to the driveway. DETECTIVE gets out and talks to the sentry COP at the road.

DETECTIVE

When Dr. Sinclair arrives, bring him into the house

COP I

Yes Sir.

CUT TO:

INT HOUSE -DAY

MARION SINCLAIR is seated in the living room. Two COPS are in room. DETECTIVE enters and approaches her.

DETECTIVE

I'm very sorry ma'am. Your son was an innocent bystander to the incident. We have been working very hard to control the gang and drug problems in the city and this was a random act of public violence.

MARION

(sobbing)

My Alex...So young...Why...Why him..Why anyone... Don't these people have family too.

DETECTIVE

They don't seem to care what they do to others. They just care about the money and power.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOUSE. LIVING ROOM- DAY

We see the Mercedes speed the last 50 yards to the driveway. It slides to a stop as ADAM SINCLAIR gets out with haste and runs to the COP at the driveway entrance.

ADAM

Why are you all here. Why was I called away from the office so suddenly?

COP I

The Detective is inside with your wife sir. Please come with me.

Adam pushes by the cop, not waiting, and runs to the front door.

CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE LIVING ROOM - DAY

POV OF MARION

ADAM rushes to his wife

ADAM

Marion! What's happened, Why was I called to...

MARION

Falls into Adam's arms.

(sobbing)

Adam... it's Alex...He's gone!

ADAM

Where? Gone where?

ADAM looks at the DETECTIVE, as we see that ADAM realizes what was just said.

ADAM

Detective?

DETECTIVE

Dr. Sinclair, your son was shot and fatally wounded at school today. I'm very sorry sir.

ADAM

What!!! My Alex...dead?

DETECTIVE

Yes sir . Witnesses tell us there was a drug deal in the school yard and rival gangs started shooting. Your son was in the line of fire. I'm very sorry Doctor.

ADAM

I want to see my son. Where is he?

DETECTIVE

Your son's body has been taken to the examiner's office. His remains will be available, when the coroner has determined the exact cause of death.

ADAM

ADAM turns back to MARION as the reality sinks in further. They both hug in desperation and grief.

(CONTINUED)

ADAM  
(choking back tears)  
No! No! Marion... dear...tell me  
I'm are dreaming?

CUT TO:

INT. GANG HOUSE. - DAY

We find several GANG types in a messy room. LEADER sits at a desk. Various types and nationalities, ages 18 - 25ish.

LEADER  
Ice Man! You want to tell me, why I  
shouldn't take you out... Here and  
now. You never got no permission  
from me to hit nobody.

ICE MAN  
Hey Boss!. The industrial Boys have  
been hangin' and doing business in  
our hood for months now. You know,  
we need to send 'em a message.

LEADER  
Heat man! Heat!. That's what we  
been gettin' from the cops  
lately... and you just went and  
turned the heat up higher.

ICE MAN  
Ya! But Indie Boys asked for it.

LEADER  
Great. You killed an innocent kid  
and they got away. What message did  
they get? Now get your sorry ass  
out of here and find a place to  
hide. Leave town if you gotta.

ICE MAN turns to leave. A few steps, turns back to LEADER.

ICE MAN  
You.....

LEADER  
You... nothin' boy... and feel  
lucky you ain't goin' outta here,  
horizontal!

CUT TO:



INT POLICE STATION - AFT.

DETECTIVE stands in front of a squad of uniformed and plain clothes COPS.

DETECTIVE

This problem has been brewing between the Industrial Boys and the Fat Cat Crew for months. I need more eye witness accounts of today's shooting.

DETECTIVE II

Sir. We aren't getting much from the kids. They are scared and the parents are frantic about personal retaliation.

DETECTIVE

Split up into three groups. One detective and two uniforms. Get what you can. Dr. Sinclair is going to want answers...fast. I want the shooter and his buddy in custody as soon as possible.

The door opens and a LADY COP comes into the room

LADY COP

Sir. The press are in the waiting room. What should I tell them?

DETECTIVE

Tell them we will have a formal press conference, in a few hours.

CUT TO:

EXT. DOWNTOWN STREET. - NIGHT

Seedy part of town. Lots of prostitutes and derelict types hang around the streets. Cars stop to pick up the girls... drug deals from car windows. A cop car slowly rounds the corner. People scatter into alleys.

COP car pulls up on a FAT CAT GANG MEMBER wearing colours. GANG member defiant and stands ground. COP rolls down window.

COP II

Frankie. Aren't you out after your curfew?

(CONTINUED)

FRANKIE

Off probation now. I'm free to be here anytime.

COP II

What do you know about the school shooting.

FRANKIE

No way man. I was a million miles from there.

COP II

Right! What you hearing?

FRANKIE

Nothin' man!

COP II

Maybe we could take you down to the station to answer some question about your friends.

FRANKIE

Come on man! Leave me alone... Ask someone else. I know nothin and I don't need trouble. I just got free.

COP II

You'd tell me if you knew anything... right Frankie?

FRANKIE

I gotta go, man.

CUT TO:

INT. SINCLAIR HOUSE; LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The room is full of family. They have gathered pictures of ALEX and placed them around the room. MARION and ADAM sit holding hands.

ADAM

We were supposed to go on the annual fishing trip when he finished school.

MARION squeezes his arm in support.

(CONTINUED)

MARION

I'm going to miss his sense of humour... Always so happy. I expect him to come bouncing in here for dinner, anytime.

ADAM

It was his turn to catch the big one.

Family gathers around couple, as we;

CUT TO:

INT. CORONER'S OFFICE. DAY

We see the coroner's assistant pull a sheet over ALEX'S body and wheel the gurney out the far side of the examination room. CORONER exits towards camera, through door to waiting room. MARION and ADAM are waiting. ADAM stands.

ADAM

Dr. Zuberg, I'm Dr. Sinclair.

DR. ZUBERG

Yes I know. Your dentistry practice is in my old medical building. I'm very sorry for your loss.

ADAM

Can we take our son.

DR. ZUBERG

I've concluded my examinations. Your son died of a single bullet wound to the chest. It pierced his aorta and he died instantly. He did not suffer or linger.

Marion breaks down to tears. Adam holds her.

ADAM

Thank you.

DR. ZUBERG

He will be released to the funeral home in the morning.

CUT TO: