

DogPile

Story
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EXT. STATE HOSPITAL -- DAY

A compound of mid century style cement cubes sprout on a lush green mound of grass. Concrete blocks and reflective glass bounce the brilliant sun back into our eyes.

INT. STATE HOSPITAL -- DAY

The sound of FOOTSTEPS squish down the dull speckled linoleum and follow the square corners of a long hallway.

The corridor has an acrid yellow glow to it. At the farthest end of this long hallway are silhouettes of human figures.

Broadcast over an outdated p.a. system romantic Rachmanioff rhapsodies play but are so scratchy it's like nails on a blackboard.

As the squishy footsteps near the middle of the corridor, a fifteen year old BOY, urinates in a drinking fountain. A PREGNANT TEENAGE GIRL, STARDUST, about to deliver, slowly passes the footsteps, holding her aching back, she smiles a timid smile.

The footsteps are about to arrive at the end of the hallway. NURSE ROMA, tall, thin and severe, rushes to a large mass of BODIES, male and female, one on top of the other, all arms and legs rubbing and bouncing on each other.

NURSE ROMA

No dog-piling! No dog-piling!

INT. HALLWAY -- DAY

A fashion forward Sunset Plaza trophy wife JENNA, clearly distraught, seen through the doorway, throws an expensive vase of pink and blue flowers at a wall in a no-expense-spared nursery. The glass shatters and the water drips down the wallpaper designed with the images of pastel bunnies and duckies.

The woman's husband, GALEN, soap opera good looks, witnesses his wife's anger, as she is reduced to tears. He speaks into a handset of a cordless phone.

GALEN

I don't care how much it costs, find us a goddamned baby. She can't take it anymore.

INT. STATE HOSPITAL COMMON AREA -- DAY

The common area at the end of the hallway is swarming with teenage patients. Some look like regular kids, others have a drug induced stupor in their eyes.

Most of them look curiously at the visitor, YUKI, a clean cut construction worker in jeans and a t-shirt but carrying a brief case, he belonged to the footsteps from before.

Nurse Roma tries to push the bodies out of her way. A BOY with his fingers buried in his open fly removes his hand and offers to shake hands with Yuki, who doesn't know what to do.

NURSE ROMA

Don't just stand there. Follow me.

The nurse continues to fend off eager kids as Yuki shakes hands with the boy and then hides the fact that he wipes his palm on his jeans. ANOTHER BOY bangs his head against a cinder block wall, never stopping, keeping rhythm to the classical music. The nurse is halfway down another hallway. She looks back at the construction worker.

NURSE ROMA (CONT'D)

Well? I'm waiting.

Yuki steps around and through the congregation of patients.

INT. STATE HOSPITAL HALLWAY -- DAY

The impatient nurse is literally tapping her toe waiting.

YUKI

Sorry I'm late, I went to the wrong building.

NURSE ROMA

We're on a schedule here, I don't have time to deal with your lack of ability to follow directions.

YUKI

I'm here to do the measuring...

The battle ax nurse interrupts Yuki and her open palm pops up like a ships mast.

NURSE ROMA

Talk to the hand! You're a civilian. Before you're even allowed to step foot in these halls you need to check in with Martin Luther King.

She points to an empty hallway.

NURSE ROMA (CONT'D)

That way, three floors down to the basement.

She checks her watch.

NURSE ROMA (CONT'D)
 He's probably on break now.

Exiting a room, a BOY shuffles out of the doorway, his pants around his ankles, his bare bottom displayed. He walks down the hall like this is normal.

The nurse turns on her heel and is gone.

The hallway is dark, a light in the ceiling flickers on and off and the scratchy classical music has now turned into a Sousa march. The bare bottomed boy now marches.

INT. FACILITIES BASEMENT OFFICE -- DAY

Yuki arrives at the office of Martin Luther King. A depressingly gray industrial space with a cluttered desk, an aluminum chair and a big CLOCK on the wall which reads: 9:37 a.m.

Yuki looks around, at his own watch, out the door, peeks at the top of the desk. He waits.

The CLOCK reads: 9:44 a.m.

Men's voices are heard echoing down the subterranean corridor.

MARTIN LUTHER KING, a white man in his thirties and another MAN, an African-American enter the office and are stunned to see Yuki standing there.

Yuki extends his hand to the African-American man. Who blows him off and sits at a desk.

YUKI

Mr. King, I'm Yuki Pavolovich. Sorry I'm late, all the buildings look alike.

The black guy looks at Martin.

MARTIN

I'm King. Racial profiling just because of a name, huh?

Yuki is speechless.

MARTIN (CONT'D)

We thought you were on a coffee break.

YUKI

I just got here.

MARTIN

Just so ya know. We punch in at 7:00 a.m. Our coffee break is at

(MORE)

MARTIN (CONT'D)

9:00 a.m., but it takes us fifteen minutes to get to the break room and fifteen minutes to get back. Lunch is at 11:15, fifteen minutes there, fifteen minutes back, you do the math. Afternoon break at 2:00 p.m. back at 2:45 and we head outta here at 3:15. To leave the facility by 4:00 p.m.

Yuki is again speechless and looks to the other man for help.

MAN

Hell, the time clock's way over in Block One.

King kicks off his shoes and plops his feet up on a desk.

MARTIN

Ahhh, the life of a State Union worker!

INT. STATE HOSPITAL HALLWAY -- DAY

Yuki squats down onto the floor and opens his brief case. He removes a tape measurer and a note pad and begins to measure from the floor to the wainscoting.

Nurse Roma appears almost from no where.

NURSE ROMA

Judging by the fact that you're working and have your official credentials you must have met Martin Luther King, shock that he's white, huh?

The nurse laughs maniacally.

NURSE ROMA (CONT'D)

God, I'm dying for a smoke.

The nurse hides herself in a doorway and lights up a cigarette. There are posted signs, "No Smoking", "Oxygen in Use". She could care less. Roma takes a big drag on the cigarette and exhales powerfully.

Yuki again is dumbfounded by the characters he's meeting and their behavior.

A teenage BOY walks down the corridor turns his back and urinates in the hallway, then picks up a waste basket and hurls it down the hall.

NURSE ROMA (CONT'D)

Dammit!

3.
She sticks out her cigarette.

NURSE ROMA (CONT'D):
A friendly word of advice. Don't
piss off these kids, they'll turn on
you like that!

The pregnant girl from earlier slowly walks by Yuki. They have eye contact. She smiles a wistful hollow smile.

STARDUST

Hi.

Yuki nods and smiles. The girl continues down the hall as Nurse Roma chases after the urinating boy.

As Yuki inches along the hallway in a squat position he hears something. He measures. He listens.

Yuki measures his way to an open door. The sounds of unbridled passion is what he has been hearing in this deserted corridor. The curiosity factor overcomes him and of course he looks into the room from his squat position.

As Yuki watches in awe, Nurse Roma walks quickly past him, dragging a struggling GIRL behind her, not even worried that something carnal is occurring in the middle of the day.

INT. COZY KITCHEN -- NIGHT

Yuki, sits in a small kitchen at a dining table full of t.v. dinner trays. His wife CARMA, pregnant with another child and feeding PRECIOUS, eighteen months old, who sits patiently in a high chair waiting for another spoonful of mashed peas, listens as Yuki is animatedly telling about his day.

YUKI

And this Nurse Ratchit type just casually walks down the hall as these two kids are banging in their bed! Another kid bangs his head on the wall all day. There's banging everywhere.

Carma feeds the baby peas, then dips into her own dinner with the same spoon.

CARMA

What'd the other nurses do? Anything?

YUKI

I didn't see another hospital worker all day, just this bitch on orthopedic wheels.

Carma reacts to the language.

CARMA

Shhh. The baby!

YUKI

But the Employee of the Year award goes to Martin Luther King...a white guy and my official "escort" puts in a 4.5 hour-eight hour day! Thanks to the bureaucracy known as State government!

EXT. MANSION FRONT PORTAL -- NIGHT

The front door to a large, grand home is opened, revealing TWO DETECTIVES. The straight out of "Town and Country" couple, PHILLIP and MARVAL ANNE Du CHAMP look at the one plainclothes cop and one uniformed officer with wide eyes.

DETECTIVE #1

Mr. and Mrs. Du Champ...your son Kellogg has been arrested for murder, you might want to come down to the station.

The Du Champ's close the front door in silence.

INT. STATE HOSPITAL HALLWAY -- DAY

Martin Luther King and Yuki walk down another hallway. Yuki carries a ladder and his brief case.

MARTIN

Don't forget, you're in a secure area, administration and higher ups, so be on your best behavior. I'll be back for you at lunchtime.

YUKI

See you at 11:15, then.

MARTIN

Well, it takes us fifteen minutes to get up here and fifteen minutes to get to the cafeteria...so I'll be back at say--10:45.

YUKI

Martin, you'll just have gotten back from your morning coffee break. You guys never get any work done!

MARTIN

Hey, you don't like the way we work, too bad! The Governor signed our contracts. We're just following Union rules. Talk to the Gov.

Martin, pissed, walks off.

MARTIN (CONT'D)

By the way, I can sue you for harassing me at work, so I really don't care.

Yuki sets down his ladder and gets out his tools. He shakes his head. Martin sees this and returns to finish the discussion.

MARTIN (CONT'D)

Look, bub, this is the system. I'm not here to save money. I'm here to spend time and money so we get more funds next year. So that people like you can have a job. You should thank me!

Martin smugly walks off, then turns and calls back.

MARTIN (CONT'D)

We drain tax money, that's our job!

Yuki starts to measure. His ladder and tools are blocking an office door as two OFFICIAL LOOKING MEN try to enter.

OFFICIAL #1

...So the morning paper didn't print all of the information, thank God.

YUKI

Excuse me, I'll get this junk out of your way

The men rudely ignore Yuki and stride into the office leaving the door open.

OFFICIAL #2

Even if they printed the name of the hospital, nothing could be tracked back here, right?

OFFICIAL #1

Hell, no! All the adoption records are destroyed.

As the door is slammed shut,

OFFICIAL #1 (CONT'D)

Who gives a fuck if one of our kids grows up to be a murderer. God knows his birth parents were deviants or psychos to begin with.

OFFICIAL #2
 Sheeut, the dumb kid never had a
 fighting chance to begin with.

Yuki has been kneeling in back of the open door and hears everything as the door slams shut.

Rounding the corner, a well dressed threesome approaches the closed door. A Robert Shapiro style LAWYER, leads his monied clients by the arm. Jenna and Galen, the distraught couple from before, look happy, but a bit nervous.

The lawyer knocks.

LAWYER
 We'll get all of the formalities out
 of the way this morning.

The door opens, greetings are exchanged. The door shuts.

INT. ADMINISTRATORS OFFICE -- DAY

The Official #1 is seated behind his desk, as the threesome eagerly wait.

OFFICIAL #1
 The check?

The lawyer reaches into his coat pocket and produces a draft.

The Official doesn't even look at the dollar amount, tucks it into a drawer and opens a file.

OFFICIAL #1 (CONT'D)
 It appears we'll have a baby due in
 about a week, ten days tops, we could
 always induce if you're really in a
 hurry.

Jenna and Galen look at each other.

GALEN
 That soon?

JENNA
 I haven't had the decorator in to
 redo the nursery from last time.

OFFICIAL #2
 You either want a baby or...

OFFICIAL #1
 Look, Bob, if your clients aren't
 ready...

OFFICIAL #2

There's plenty of parents who would jump at having an infant in less than a week.

OFFICIAL #1

And to think, you didn't even have to gain any weight, Mrs. Geringer.

The beautiful young couple exchange nervous, desperate glances with their lawyer.

LAWYER

Of course my clients are ready for a baby.

The Official shakes hands with the lawyer.

GALEN

I didn't realize that this was a regular hospital, I'd always heard...

OFFICIAL #1

We are a large state owned and operated facility Mr. Geringer, if you'd rather wait--or go elsewhere?

JENNA

(interrupting)

We can't wait! That's why we're here.

INT. STATE HOSPITAL COMMON AREA -- DAY

The teenage patients are lined up in front of the nurses station. The boy that is always urinating heads the line, followed by Stardust and about a dozen other kids. Some are stoned, one rocks back and forth, a girl repeatedly hits herself on her head.

Yuki is at the far end of the corridor approaching the common area.

Nurse Roma dispenses meds into each patients open hand.

As Yuki passes by the group the pregnant girl who had been listless sees him, smiles and,

STARDUST

Hi.

Nurse Roma nearly breaks her neck as she looks from the girl to Yuki. She leaves her post as another nurse continues handing out more medication.

NURSE ROMA

Excuse me.

Yuki doesn't think she's talking to him. She continues to trail him down another hallway.

NURSE ROMA (CONT'D)
Excuse me! You! With the ladder.

Yuki stops. He turns. Nurse Roma catches up to him and is in his face.

NURSE ROMA (CONT'D)
No--interaction--with the--patients!
What do you think we're running here,
a social club? This is a hospital
with mentally unstable young people.
Next I'll find you in bed with one
of these young girls...or boys!

She turns on her heel then stops.

NURSE ROMA (CONT'D)
No interaction!

INT. COZY BEDROOM -- NIGHT

A bare pregnant belly is being touched.

Yuki and Carma lay in bed together. He strokes her belly.

YUKI
They keep these kids drugged up all
the time, even the pregnant girl.
There was this couple that came in
today, about our age, rich though,

CARMA
Not like us...

YUKI
And they're going to buy a baby.
Buy a baby! This drugged up teenagers
baby!

Their own baby, Precious, cries from another room. Carma takes Yuki's hand from her belly and gets up to tend to the noise.

CARMA
People just don't buy babies.

YUKI
The rich do.

Yuki lays back looking at the ceiling. Thinking. He turns over on his side, sees the newspaper on the floor by a chair. He gets out of bed and rummages around for the front page.

He plugs down into the bed, cross-legged reading the paper, turning pages, devouring the news. The crying has stopped.

Carma climbs into bed.

CARMA

There's nothin' on t.v., Whatcha lookin' for?

YUKI

I heard these mukity mucks talking about this murder.

Carma sits up.

CARMA

The rich kid that raped and drowned the little girl at the arcade?

YUKI

I think there's some connection to that and the hospital.

CARMA

Who do you think you are, Erin Brockovich?

Yuki puts down the paper and presses his bare chest together.

CARMA (CONT'D)

How will I look in a push-up bra?

INT. STATE HOSPITAL COMMON AREA -- DAY

A DOCTOR, in a lab coat escorts a new patient, a FRIGHTENED GIRL, about sixteen through the common area to the nurses station. All of the other patients notice the newcomer.

The boy that paces back and forth paces. The girl hitting herself in the head is in a corner. The naked boy runs through the sitting area. "Normal" life at the hospital.

DOCTOR

Give her the welcome wagon.

Nurse Roma proffers a tray of medication. The doctor administers each of several doses, to the struggling girl.

Yuki walks through the room on his way to more measuring. He notices the girl, the pills and the fuss.

A dog pile is in progress in a corner of the room. As before a sea of arms, legs and naked bottoms. Nurse Roma sees the vibrating bodies. She claps her hands together like a firecracker, scaring the new girl.

NURSE ROMA
NO BIG BILLING!!!!

With the confusion Yuki slips down the administration hall unnoticed.

INT. STATE HOSPITAL HALLWAY -- DAY

Yuki covertly searches for the records room. Lots of unmarked doors. As if the hospital has nothing to hide--a DOOR with a plaque reading "Records Room".

He tries the door. Too easy, it's unlocked.

INT. RECORDS ROOM -- DAY

Yuki fumbles on the wall for a light switch as the door closes.

LIGHTS.

He pulls a torn front page from the newspaper out of his pocket. There is a headline and photo of the DuChamp murder, with the family name Du CHAMP in bold letters.

Yuki starts pulling out file drawers searching. Nothing under the "D's" in several of the drawers. It was too easy.

However, out of one accordion style file falls a bundle of financial logs. He reads. He flips from page to page, his eyes growing wider and wider.

Yuki continues to dig deeper into what now appears to be a goldmine. Under the "P", he finds pharmacological records.

YUKI

Bingo!

Suddenly the doorknob moves and rattles. Yuki freezes. The door slowly opens. He tries to open his briefcase, he's all thumbs. Yuki quickly shoves the papers into his pants. He turns and is shocked to see...

STARDUST

Hi. Umm, what are you doing in my room?

Yuki looks around.

YUKI

Your room?

Stardust, very coherent and very sexy, slowly saunters toward Yuki, her pregnant belly touching his own belly.

STARDUST

Kiss me. This is where all my
boyfriends kiss me.

INT. JUVENILE HALL INTERROGATION ROOM -- DAY

Yuki kiss a cheek and fill the screen. Pulling back the
lips belong to Marval Ann Du Champ who is kissing her son
Kellogg's cheek as he is led away in shackles by a uniformed
S.W.A.T.

KELLOGG

I killed her, Mother, we'll tell the
truth...

Marval Ann looks at her husband Phillip and anxiously glances
at their attorney. The same lawyer from before.

KELLOGG (CONT'D)

Remember our dog Buffy, I killed her
too. It's good to tell the truth.
Right?

The door slams behind the teenager and the guard.

Silence. The three adults stare into space.

LAWYER

So we plead innocent by reason of
insanity.

Marval Ann rises and paces around the table.

MARVAL ANN

That's bullshit. Our son is insane.
Dyslexia. A.D.D. Prozac. Lithium.
He's guilty. It wasn't supposed to
be this way.

Phillip stands, reaches out to his wife to comfort.

PHILLIP

It hasn't always been...

MARVAL ANN

This way! It has, Phillip! All I
wanted after all the miscarriages
was a perfect child. What went wrong?

INT. STATE HOSPITAL HALLWAY -- DAY

Yuki hustles down a deserted corridor, the files still stuffed
down his trousers. He sees a Men's Restroom sign. He shoves
the door, it opens.

INT. MEN'S RESTROOM -- DAY

The sound of a Kentucky race horse taking a leak echoes throughout the tiled room.

Yuki is already in the bathroom, no time to turn and leave when he stops dead in his tracks.

YUKI

Oh, my God, I'm sorry! I thought...

Standing at the urinal still peeing is Nurse Roma.

NURSE ROMA

You're in the right room.

While she looks at Yuki, she shakes out the last drops and lets her skirt fall down.

NURSE ROMA (CONT'D)

I'm ummm, about to have the outdoor plumbing ripped out and remodeled into indoor. Been on the hormone therapy...

Yuki can barely watch as Nurse Roma washes her hands.

NURSE ROMA (CONT'D)

Now it's time to have the little guy snipped off! Make me an official little gal.

She smiles an uncharacteristic smile and from the depths of her mucus membranes the nurse hocks a truck driver size loogey, spits into the sink, she checks her make up and leaves the men's room.

Yuki removes the files from his pants and places them in his briefcase; he's as white as a ghost.

INT. POPEYES RESTAURANT -- NIGHT

A big plate of fried popcorn shrimp is drizzled with a little bag of gooey honey. About twenty spent honey bags litter the table-top where newspapers and official files are splayed out.

YUKI

How can you eat fish with honey, at eleven p.m.?

Carma stuffs her mouth with sweet shrimp and licks her fingers.

CARMA

Until you're eight months pregnant-- don't knock it.

Yuki swipes a couple shrimp.

YUKI

I do believe you've already been
knocked...up.

Carma throws a shrimp at her husband. Precious is asleep in
a removable car seat/carrier in the booth along side Carma.

As Carma eats and licks,

CARMA

So the she is a he?

Yuki can't even go there.

YUKI

Please the shrimp and honey are
disgusting enough, I can't deal with
a nurse in a skirt standing taking a
piss!

He picks up the newspaper.

YUKI (CONT'D)

I can't believe that the parents of
this teenage murderer didn't even
know about his mental history. I
mean, it's all here in the files,
names blacked out to protect the
innocent savants. Jeezus Christ.

Still with a mouth full,

CARMA

You've gotta show the parents this
file.

YUKI

I can't.

CARMA

Yes. You can.

EXT. MANSION FRONT PORTAL -- DAY

Yuki's truck slowly drives up the curved motorcourt of the
Du Champ mansion. Should he stop shouldn't he stop. He has
his answer as the front door opens and Phillip Du Champ
appears on the portal.

PHILLIP

Excuse me may I help you.

Yuki is busted again. He rolls down the passenger side
window.

YUKI
Phillip Du Champ?

Du Champ squints to recollect if he knows this man.

PHILLIP
The service entrance is around the corner.

YUKI
No, sir. I'm here to see you and your wife about your son and the State Hospital.

INT. DU CHAMP DRAWING ROOM -- DAY

An elegant tea service is on a cocktail table as Marval Ann Du Champ pours a cup and offers it to Yuki who sits on a silk upholstered settee looking like a bull in a china shop, very uncomfortable.

YUKI
Lipton?

MARVAL ANN
Our families special blend.

She presents a silver tray of pastries to Yuki who picks one up with his fingers and shoves the whole thing into his mouth. Powdered sugar everywhere.

Awkward silence.

PHILLIP
You obviously came here with an agenda, if you're looking for monetary compensation for the information on Kellogg, you've certainly overestimated...

MARVAL ANN
Oh, Phillip, for God's sake shut up. If he wants a check write him a check. Let's see what he's brought us first. It's not like we can't afford to listen and look. Then worry about a check.

Yuki is shocked at the display but starts to gather the files and information he has brought, laying papers out onto the cocktail table.

Mrs. DuChamp leans in to look, Phillip keeps his distance.

YUKI

I'm just a contract construction worker at the State Hospital, we're remodeling all of the hallways and public rooms, anyway what I've seen since I've been working there is shocking and at times unbelievable, after I read about your son and the murder of that little girl, well, the Hospital was mentioned, I've just heard a little too much and seen some stuff that bothers me.

Phillip acting like he's in a courtroom, paces.

PHILLIP

And you just thought we'd be interested in this pirated information? For a price, I'm sure, Contract construction work you mentioned?

MARVAL ANN

Phillip! Please, let me see what you've brought.

Yuki hands her a file. Marval Ann reads, thumbs through the papers and passes it to her husband, who puts on reading glasses to inspect the documents.

YUKI

The hospital is an insane asylum baby factory. These sick teenagers are having sex morning noon and night, unprotected sex, girls and boys, boys with boys, and the staff doesn't do a damn thing, I've heard them say it's the kids rights to have sex, like it's natural.

Yuki takes a drink of his tea.

YUKI (CONT'D)

But the worst thing, not that the sex isn't bad enough, the officials, the main administrator, sells these babies that these psycho kids, no offense, that these kids are having. Then--they destroy all the records so that there's no way to trace the mental health or backgrounds about the parents of these little babies. You bought a sick baby that grew up and raped and strangled an innocent little girl.

Margaret Ann's eyes are brimming with tears thinking back to when her son was an infant, what she wished she would have done.

INT. STATE HOSPITAL COMMON AREA -- DAY

The same group of kids are milling about, in their own world.

Nurse Roma is entering information in a chart. Martin Luther King approaches the nurse from behind and suddenly grabs her butt. Roma excitedly turns.

NURSE ROMA

What the...?

MARTIN

Hey good lookin'.

Roma brushes his hands off of her bottom.

NURSE ROMA

Not in front of the kids.

MARTIN

Whatcha doin' this weekend, thought we might go out to that country bar and kick back a brew or two, you love to linedance.

Roma puts her chart down and rubs Martins neck.

NURSE ROMA

Can't this weekend, sweetie. I've got to have a little procedure,
(whispering)
Female surgery.

Suddenly bursting out of a room down the hallway is Stardust. She is hysterical and soaking wet.

STARDUST

I'm dyeing! What's wrong? All my water is coming out!

Her hysterics sends the group of insane teens into a tizzy and there is mass confusion. Roma tries to calm down Stardust while fending off the other patients.

NURSE ROMA

Calm down! Shut up! Shut the fuck up!

Martin just leaves the melee. Stardust is frantic. Struggling with and clawing at Nurse Roma, who hauls off and slaps her directly across the face. Kids are loose and running everywhere.

NURSE ROMA (CONT'D)

Help! I need help out here!

As Roma steps back to help Stardust who fell to the floor in a pile of tears, the nurse is tripped by a boy beneath her feet and she tumbles ass over elbow.

A couple ORDERLIES and another NURSE fly out of rooms and try to maintain order roughly grabbing kids left and right.

Stardust, on her back, looks under her skirt and screams hysterically.

INT. STATE HOSPITAL COMMON AREA -- DAY

The common area is calm and orderly, unlike the display from the day before. There are no patients aimlessly milling about. One boy sits in a stupor on a sofa. A girl looks at a magazine, not turning the pages, just sitting in a corner.

Yuki rounds a corner, trying not to look guilty. Nurse Roma sits behind the desk, he's never seen it so calm.

NURSE ROMA

Good morning.

Yuki can barely look at the she-he.

YUKI

Hi.

NURSE ROMA

You're about finished with the work in this area, no?

Yuki doesn't really want to stop, he's on a mission.

YUKI

No. I mean yes. Just about.

Yuki quickly leaves the common area walking down the corridor.

INT. STATE HOSPITAL HALLWAY -- DAY

Yuki approaches the records room door about ready to turn the knob when the administrators door is opened, startling him.

YUKI

(sotto)

Oh shit.

Exiting from the office is the soap opera pretty couple, Galen and Jenna carefully protecting a NEWBORN in a blue blanket. They look so happy and proud. Their lawyer and Official #1 follow them out into the hallway.

OFFICIAL #1

We're all just so happy for you both.
Good luck and have a great life.

Jim has hit the floor, pretending to measure the wainscoting.

The Garringer's leave with happy anticipation of parenthood.

Yuki looks around, the Official has gone back into his office. He gathers his briefcase and approaches the Records Room door, turns the knob and is out of the hallway.

INT. ADMINISTRATORS OFFICE -- DAY

The Official #1 takes the birth certificate from a file and places the paper in a shredder.

OFFICIAL #1

So long suckers.

He looks at the check with all of the zeroes, kisses it and slips it in an envelope.

INT. RECORDS ROOM -- DAY

The room is dark, until Yuki flips a switch. Light.

YUKI

Oh my God!

He comes face to face with Stardust, who looks like hell. A black eye. A puffy cheek. A split and bloodied lip. Her hair looks greasy. She's spent.

STARDUST

I want my baby. Help me get my baby.

Stardust paws at Yuki, pleading with him.

STARDUST (CONT'D)

Help me please. It wasn't my fault.
Please believe me. He raped me.

Yuki pushes the girl off of him, she's like velcro and attaches herself to him.

STARDUST (CONT'D)

He said he was my boyfriend, he kissed me, here in my room. I want my baby.

Suddenly the door bursts open. Yuki turns, files in his hands, Stardust hanging onto him. It's Official #1 and Nurse Roma.

STARDUST (CONT'D)

He raped me!

OFFICIAL #1

I believe you have some explaining
to do.

Carma drags Stardust out of the room screaming for her baby.

INT. JOEY BATHROOM -- NIGHT

Yuki and Carma lay toe to toe in a steaming bathtub. His wife's huge belly sticking up above the water line. They play with each others feet.

YUKI

The guy is way too gullible, but then again he is a government employee. He bought the story that I was lost, but the nurse, I think she's on to me.

CARMA

But you know the nurses little secret.

YUKI

From the sound of piss against porcelain, it's anything but little.

CARMA

Ewwew. So, the DuChamp's asked you to help them?

YUKI

They need more documentation, they gave me their social security numbers and all sorts of shit.

CARMA

What about the crazy girls rape story?

YUKI

There was an honesty behind her eyes, like a dog at the pound.

INT. ADMINISTRATORS OFFICE -- DAY

Official #1 sits behind his desk, his back to the room, looking out the window. His sidekick Official #2 and the sleazy Lawyer, Bob, are in the room.

OFFICIAL #1

So they're sniffin' around. All the records are destroyed. No one can trace that teenage psycho murderer to the hospital. Hell, I wasn't even here in '87. Don't worry.

Official #1 turns in his chair and looks at the lawyer.

OFFICIAL #1 (CONT'D)

And better figure out your loyalty,
Etc. Seems like a conflict of
interests you representing adoptive
parents and the hospital. I'll chop
your balls off if you screw up.

Official #1's hand karate chops the desk.

INT. MEN'S RESTROOM -- DAY

The sound of a cell phone being dialed echoes off of the
bathroom tile. Yuki looks around the coast is clear.

YUKI

Mrs. Du Champ, it's Yuki. I've got
the names of your son's birth parents.
Both of them are patients at the
hospital's adult facility.

Yuki closes the cell phone and carefully exits the room.

INT. STATE HOSPITAL HALLWAY -- DAY

As Yuki leaves the men's room and walks along the corridor,
which has security bars covering the wall of glass. A girl's
body falls past the window from several floors above.

YUKI

Stardust!

A phalanx of uniformed POLICE OFFICERS and plainclothes
DETECTIVES literally march down the hallway toward the
administration office. They approach Yuki.

YUKI (CONT'D)

Help! A girl just jumped off of the
roof.

POLICEMAN #1

We're not connected with the hospital.

The group blows past Yuki.

Nurse Roma rounds a corner with a tray of medication. Yuki
rushes to her.

YUKI

A girl...Stardust...just fell off
the roof!

Nurse Roma looks at her obviously new manicure.

NURSE ROMA

Again?

INT. ADMINISTRATORS OFFICE -- DAY

The group of police and detectives surround Administrator #1 and #2 and Bob the sleazy lawyer.

LAWYER

Produce a search warrant gentlemen.

One of the Detectives pulls the papers from his suit coat.

OFFICIAL #1

Hate to disappoint you boys, but we keep things slick as a whistle around here, government, you know.

INT. MEN'S RESTROOM -- DAY

The restroom door swings open. A familiar pair of boots can be seen under a stall. Nurse Roma enters the stall next to the one occupied by Yuki, and sits.

NURSE ROMA

Are you taking a shit or taking a break?

Yuki realizes that person next to him is his favorite she/he nurse.

YUKI

Neither. I've been throwing up after seeing a helpless kid jump to her death.

Although the two are next to each other the conversation is seen looking down into each of the stalls.

NURSE ROMA

Oh please, she'll be fine. She jumped from a balcony into the swimming pool, done it before, she'll do it again. She won several medals at her high school before she came here!

YUKI

But she's not fine, no one's fine here. And the more I see and hear the more I think I'm going crazy. Everyone is so corrupt, so greedy, it's disgusting.

NURSE ROMA

It's government.

YUKI

It's not supposed to be this way.

NURSE ROMA

Oh, bullshit. As soon as I changed my name from Roman to Roma, the IRS audited me. Don't you get pissed at the amount of money taken from your pay check, the price of gas, the cost of a mortgage or the lies of our elected officials?

YUKI

But you work here, in a place that condones the greed, that sells mentally incompetent babies and covers up the secrets. You're an accomplice.

NURSE ROMA

Yeah, I work here. Yeah, I know what goes on...but people before you and after you have and will keep tryin' to change the vicious circle of crazy rich yuppies paying for a crazy kid to make their own crazy life perfect, and all I want is to have what's left of my manhood chopped off, and become the woman I was meant to be, thanks to my government insurance.

YUKI

But it shouldn't be this way.

NURSE ROMA

You're right...but it is. Go home. You probably have a wife who loves you. Shit, that's what it's all about. Someone to love and be loved, is it so wrong that some people have to pay for it?

The two sit silently in their respective stalls.

INT. STATE HOSPITAL HALLWAY -- DAY

As Yuki and Nurse Roma silently walk out of the restroom Official #1 is being led in handcuffs down the corridor by the policemen and detectives. The lawyer looks like a deer in headlights.

OFFICIAL #1

You're here about a rape and not a murder?! God you guys are jackasses! Just wait... Bob, come on, man!

POLICEMAN #2

You have the right to remain silent...

The voices trail off down the hall as Yuki and Nurse Roma look at each other.

YUKI

Stardust?

NURSE ROMA

And a whole lot of others.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM -- DAY

The sound of a woman screaming from the depths of her guts is heard echoing from a hospital room.

CARMA

It's over!!!

Carma is drenched in sweat, her knees nearly to her chin, in the throes of labor. Yuki looks under the sheet at his wife's business.

YUKI

It can't be over, I don't see a head yet...

Carma breathes in rapid succession and gives Yuki a look that could kill.

CARMA

Not the baby! You! Your obsession with that damn hospital and Stardust! Face it, it's over.

She pushes and lets out another guttural scream.

Yuki counts and holds his wife's back.

YUKI

But I think if I look for one more file, it could make the difference.

CARMA

You can't make a difference. You tried your best. It's the government.

YUKI

But...

Carma grunts a push that will surely cause a hemorrhoid.

NURSE

Congratulations! It's a boy!

The nurse hands the tiny baby to Yuki to present to his wife.

Yuki looks at the little boy beatifically. Then looks at a spent Carma.

YUKI

It's over.

THREE YEARS LATER.

EXT. FRONT YARD -- DAY

A little family enjoys a spring day in their picket fence front yard. Yuki pushes a cute little girl, Precious, with pigtails in a swing hung from a tree. Carma watches as their son, RILEY, now three years old runs and plays and chases a gangly puppy across the lawn. The picture of perfect happiness.

INT. CHILD'S ROOM -- DAY

A frazzled mother, Jenna, her hair unkempt, circles under her eyes throws a stuffed toy to the floor in desperation.

A three year old BOY, dressed in Neiman Marcus perfect clothes, wearing thick glasses attached to an elastic band stands against a wall banging his head repeatedly, back and forth, back and forth.

Galen appears in the doorway, oblivious to the boy.

GALEN

I'll be back.

He turns and leaves without any emotion. Jenna calls after him.

JENNA

I need some help here! He's doing it again!

No answer.

JENNA (CONT'D)

Galen?! Galen?!

Jenna grabs the boy from behind and tries to calm him down, he continues to rock and hits her hard in the head. She bursts into tears.

INT. CHAPEL -- DAY

A pipe organ plays an elaborate fanfare. A lace veil, sparkles with beads and pearls as a perfect bride walks down the aisle.

The bride turns to look back at her guests. Under the veil is Nurse Roma, with exquisite make-up. Her groom Martin Luther King anticipates her arrival at the altar.

The glorious wedding march transforms into a scratchy military march that skips a stanza here and there.

17. STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY: APHA -- DAY

It is a scene of all on action, arms, legs and bare bottoms everywhere. A NEW NURSE sits behind the desk filling her nails and drinking a cup of coffee from a Starbucks paper cup. In addition to the rubbing and bumping.

In a corner, gazing out the dirty, smudged window is a girl who is now almost a woman, Stardust, she is dated. She is pregnant, again.