

Job

Screenplay by

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**"The Devil's finest trick is to persuade you that he does not exist." - Charles Baudelaire**

**FADE IN:**

**EXT. GARDEN-NIGHT**

A man lies asleep in the midst of the garden. NICK, 40. A deceased custodian tending to the garden he occupies. A hand reaches out and touches his shoulder. DEVIL, early 20s. The Devil leans her mouth towards his ear.

DEVIL  
(whisper)  
Wakey, wakey, little man!

Nick opens his eyes, looks at the Devil. He backs away.

NICK  
What do you want!

The Devil crawls towards him on her hands and knees.

DEVIL  
Why do you keep trying to break my  
heart the way you do.

NICK  
Because you have no heart.

DEVIL  
I thought we were friends.

NICK  
You thought wrong.

The Devil stops crawling. She sits up and covers her face with the palm of her hands.

DEVIL  
(sob)

Nick crawls towards the Devil.

NICK  
Are you alright?

The Devil's face changes.

DEVIL  
Do you remember her!!

NICK  
Brittney!!

The Devil leans towards his ear.

DEVIL

(whisper)

Your daughter is about to be born,  
and your mother-in-law is about to  
sell her to a couple. If you act  
fast, you can save her.

NICK

This is some kind of trick.

DEVIL

No, it's not.

Nick stands to his feet.

NICK

Hmm -- And if I don't stop her from  
being adopted?

DEVIL

You end up here.

NICK

Okay.

Nick turns to the pond.

DEVIL

You have thirty days, thirty lives.

Nick looks down at the pond.

NICK

Here goes nothing!

DEVIL

Good luck!

Nick looks at The Devil. He returns his attention to the pond  
and jumps in.

The Devil turns away from the pond.

DEVIL (CONT'D)

(laugh)

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-DAY**

Asleep in bed. NICHOLAS, 17. A high school dropout. A  
troubled young man living his life free.

Nicholas opens his eyes.

NICHOLAS  
(grunt)

Nicholas sits up. He rubs his eyes. A mirror across from him. Nicholas stands up and gets closer. His eyes in amazement at the sight of his younger self.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)  
Wow!! I really was a handsome  
devil!

Nicholas looks at the numbers on his arms.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)  
What's this!!

A knock on the door.

MARY JANE (O.S.)  
Nicholas!!

Nicholas stops the door from opening and leans his back to it.

MARY JANE (CONT'D)  
Are you coming out or what?

NICHOLAS  
I'm coming!

MARY JANE  
Hurry up.

The door closes.

NICHOLAS  
(breath)

Nicholas looks around.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)  
Here we go.

CUT TO:

**INT. KITCHEN-DAY**

At the stove, scooping **scrambled eggs** onto a **plate**. MARY JANE, 35. A waitress and stripper. A humble woman living with an addiction for drugs and a man's attention.

Nicholas steps towards the table. He pulls out a chair and sits.

Mary Jane steps towards him. She sets the plate down.

MARY JANE  
Good morning, my Nicky poo!

She kisses him on the forehead and steps towards the stove.

MARY JANE (CONT'D)  
What are your plans for the day?

NICHOLAS  
I don't know. I'll probably go out for a bit.

MARY JANE  
Please, don't go to her house. She's gone baby.

NICHOLAS  
I'm not.

Mary Jane steps towards Nicholas. She kisses him on the forehead.

MARY JANE  
Please, don't.

Mary Jane reaches into her apron and pulls out a **twenty-dollar bill**. She sets it down.

MARY JANE (CONT'D)  
Go rent some movies for us.

Mary Jane steps out of the kitchen.

MARY JANE (O.C.) (CONT'D)  
I love you baby.

NICHOLAS  
Ditto.

Nicholas dips his **fork** into the scrambled eggs. He takes a bite.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)  
Hmm -- I miss these eggs.

CUT TO:

**EXT. STREETS-DAY**

Nicholas steps past his neighbor's house.

MONICA (O.S.)  
 (grunt)  
 (moan)

RICO (O.S.)  
 Right there?

Nicholas stops and peeks through the cracks of the **wooden fence**.

CUT TO:

**EXT. BACK YARD-DAY**

A woman is leaned outside of a hot tub. MONICA, 22. A local Radio DJ. A down to earth woman running her own radio talk show. RICO, 25. An actor. A dimwitted man.

MONICA  
 Keep going!

Monica looks at Nicholas, seeing him through the crack of the fence. Nicholas walks away.

CUT TO:

**INT. CITY BUS-DAY**

Nicholas stands. He looks at the penthouse buildings coming up. He pulls the **cord** for the bus to stop.

CUT TO:

**EXT. STREETS-DAY**

Nicholas steps towards the penthouse. He looks up.

A man sits on the hood of a **limousine**. OZZIE, 32. A limousine driver. A down to earth man that despises the people he drives for.

Nicholas looks at Ozzie. Ozzie looks back at him. Nicholas steps towards him.

NICHOLAS  
 It's you!

Ozzie rushes to the driver door.

Nicholas rushes towards him.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)  
Stop!!

Nicholas turns Ozzie. Face to face with each other.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)  
You know something.

OZZIE  
No!

NICHOLAS  
Come on!

Ozzie pushes Nicholas into the road. Nicholas falls to his back. He sits up. A **bus** speeds up. Nicholas covers his face.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)  
(yell)

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-DAY**

Nicholas opens his eyes. He looks at the number 30 missing from his left shoulder.

NICHOLAS  
(breath)  
Seriously!

DEVIL (V.O.)  
(laugh)

CUT TO:

**EXT. STREETS-DAY**

Nicholas pushes Ozzie back into the door of the limousine.

NICHOLAS  
Tell me where she is!

OZZIE  
She's in --

POLICE OFFICER  
-- Stop!!

Nicholas reaches down into his pants.

A shot is fired.

Blood splatters onto Ozzie's face.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIMOUSINE-DAY**

The back passenger door opens. Nicholas sits. He looks at Ozzie.

NICHOLAS  
Where is she?

OZZIE  
I don't know.

NICHOLAS  
Hard bargain, huh! Okay.

OZZIE  
I honestly don't know anything.

NICHOLAS  
Come on! You saw her with me, two months, six days and nine hours. You knew what we meant to each other.

OZZIE  
If I tell you, will you promise you'll let me go?

NICHOLAS  
I give you, my word.

OZZIE  
She's in New York.

NICHOLAS  
Thank you.

Nicholas opens the door. He gets out.

The door slams shut.

Ozzie closes his eyes.

OZZIE  
(breath)

CUT TO:

**INT. DRESSING ROOM-STRIP CLUB-NIGHT**

Mary Jane brushes up her lips with some lipstick.

The door flies open.

Nicholas steps towards Mary Jane.

MARY JANE  
Baby, what are you doing!

NICHOLAS  
I found her!

MARY JANE  
Found who?

NICHOLAS  
Brittney.

MARY JANE  
Baby, you have to let her go.

NICHOLAS  
I can't.

MARY JANE  
We'll talk at home.

BOUNCER, early 20s.

The Bouncer steps into the dressing room. He lifts Nicholas up from the floor and backs out.

MARY JANE (CONT'D)  
Don't hurt him!

NICHOLAS  
Mom!!

CUT TO:

**EXT. PARKING LOT-STRIP CLUB-NIGHT**

The door opens.

The Bouncer drops Nicholas onto the ground.

BOUNCER

Oh shit!

Dead on the ground from the drop on his head. Blood flows out like a waterfall.

Mary Jane rushes out. She looks down at Nicholas.

MARY JANE

(scream)

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-DAY**

Nicholas opens his eyes. He looks around.

NICHOLAS

Back again.  
(breath)

CUT TO:

**EXT. STREETS-DAY**

Nicholas steps down the sidewalk. GIRLS #1, #2 and #3. Early 20s.

Girl #1 dances circles around Nicholas.

Nicholas shuts his eyes and covers his ears.

DEVIL (V.O.)

Aren't you forgetting something?

NICHOLAS (V.O.)

What's that?

DEVIL (V.O.)

I can still speak to you in your mind.

GIRL #2

Hey!

Nicholas opens his eyes.

Girl #2 grabs Nicholas by the hand.

GIRL #2 (CONT'D)

You could use some company baby.

Nicholas smiles. He leans towards the Girl #2's ear.

NICHOLAS  
I'm good.

Nicholas snatches his hand away. He walks away.

GIRL #2  
Loser!

Nicholas looks up at the sky.

NICHOLAS  
Nice try.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-PENTHOUSE-DAY**

In the midst of an empty living room. Nicholas looks around. He closes his eyes.

BRITTNEY (V.O.)  
What?

NICHOLAS (V.O.)  
It's been a while since I've seen  
beauty.

Nicholas balls his hand into a fist.

NICHOLAS  
I'm coming for you.

Nicholas turns towards the door.

SECURITY GUARD, early 30s.

The Security Guard points his gun at Nicholas.

Nicholas raises his arms up.

SECURITY GUARD  
Freeze!!

The gun fires a shot.

Nicholas drops to the floor, dead.

NICK (V.O.)  
Dying right there didn't hurt; it  
just stung a little.  
(MORE)

NICK (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 My goal was in sight. It was going  
 to be a challenge.

CUT TO:

**INT. PATIENT ROOM-HOSPITAL-NIGHT**

A woman stands across the room, dressed in scrubs. LAUREN, 40. A married woman recently separated. Self-centered and selfish. A young woman in pain, about to deliver her baby. BRITTNEY, 18. A ballet dancer. Memory loss due to amnesia.

BRITTNEY  
 (grunt)  
 (breath)

CUT TO:

**INT. WAITING ROOM-HOSPITAL-NIGHT**

Lauren rocks the newborn gently in her arms.

LAUREN  
 Shh!! Things will go back to the  
 way they were before your father  
 came into the picture.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-DAY**

Nicholas sits up in bed.

NICHOLAS  
 I really need to stop wasting  
 myself like this.

CUT TO:

**INT. BATHROOM-DAY**

Nicholas steps into the bathroom, shuts the door and turns on the hot water. He splashes water on his face.

The bathtub fills with hot water.

Nicholas looks back.

**Bubbles** bubble to the surface of the bathtub.

The Devil's head rises up from the bottom of the bathtub.

Nicholas returns his attention back to the mirror.

DEVIL (O.C.)  
Not in the mood, huh?

The Devil stands up from the water.

DEVIL (CONT'D)  
Perhaps this will help loosen you  
up!

The Devil snaps her fingers.

A flash of light appears.

Nicholas covers his eyes.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-CONTINUOUS**

Nicholas squints his eyes and rubs his eyes from the effects of the flashing light.

The Devil shakes her butt. She dances to the music playing.

"Smells Like Teen Spirit" by Nirvana plays.

Nicholas looks. He covers his eyes.

NICHOLAS  
Why are you tormenting me!

DEVIL  
Is this tormenting to you!

The Devil's face changes to Brittney's. He looks at her. Nicholas's eyes in shock. The Devil stares deep into Nicholas's eyes, piercing through his soul.

The Devil sits on his lap. She caresses his neck with her red painted nails.

DEVIL (CONT'D)  
Anything else I can do for you  
baby?

Nicholas stands to his feet.

The Devil falls to the floor.

NICHOLAS  
You can get out!

The Devil stands up.

DEVIL  
Very well.

The Devil snaps her fingers. She vanishes.

Nicholas looks around. He falls back, laying face up.

NICHOLAS  
(breath)

CUT TO:

**EXT. STREETS-NIGHT**

Across the street from the penthouse.

Nicholas stares a hole into the penthouse.

BRITTNEY (V.O.)  
Baby!

NICHOLAS (V.O.)  
Yes!!

BRITTNEY  
Where's my eggs!

NICHOLAS  
Coming!!

CUT TO:

**INT. BATHROOM-PENTHOUSE-DAY-FLASHBACK**

Brittney lays back in the bathtub. She dunks her head under the water. Her hair soaked.

Nicholas rushes in --

NICHOLAS  
-- Sorry.

Nicholas crouches down to the floor. He scoops some scrambled eggs onto a fork and feeds Brittney. She takes a bite.

BRITTNEY

Hmm -- Love the way you make my  
eggs.

NICHOLAS

I look forward to making them more  
often.

Brittney touches his face with the tips of her fingers.

BRITTNEY

I'm the luckiest wife in the world.

NICHOLAS

Blessed.

BRITTNEY

Blessed!  
(laugh)

EZEKIEL (V.O.)

Blessings are coming!!

CUT TO:

**EXT. STREETS-BACK TO PRESENT**

Nicholas looks back at a man standing behind him. EZEKIEL,  
55. A homeless veteran.

NICHOLAS

What?

EZEKIEL

You've been standing there,  
thinking of the many blessings you  
had in that penthouse, right?

Nicholas wipes the tears from his eyes.

NICHOLAS

What's it to you, old man?

EZEKIEL

I was in love once too.

NICHOLAS

What happened?

EZEKIEL

She was unfaithful.

NICHOLAS

Sorry.

Nicholas reaches into his pocket and pulls out a twenty-dollar bill. He hands it to Ezekiel.

Ezekiel takes it.

EZEKIEL

Thank you.

Nicholas turns and walks away.

EZEKIEL (CONT'D)

Do you mind if I give you some advice?

NICHOLAS

No.

EZEKIEL

Sometimes the devil likes to destroy a relationship because she had a bad one with God. All ego, inequity and jealousy. You want to get to the apple of your eye. The answer is always a smiling angel above.

NICHOLAS

Thank you.

EZEKIEL

Be safe brother.

Nicholas looks away. His eyes wander.

NICHOLAS

Hmm --

-- Nicholas runs --

CUT TO:

**EXT. BACK YARD-NIGHT**

A big billboard over his back yard. Nicholas looks at the lady's smiling face It reads: Win a date with Sierra!

NICHOLAS

Thanks, old man.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-NIGHT**

Asleep on his bed. Nicholas lies face deep into his pillow.

The door opens.

Mary Jane steps in. She grabs the blanket from the floor and covers Nicholas all the way to his shoulders. Mary Jane plants a kiss on his cheek.

MARY JANE  
Good night baby.

Mary Jane steps out of the bedroom. She shuts the door.

CUT TO:

**INT. STUDIO-RADIO STATION-DAY**

A woman's mouth leans down towards a microphone. SIERRA, 19. A popstar singer. A dull, dimwitted young woman.

SIERRA  
(laugh)  
Good morning LA! On this beautiful day, one lucky gentleman will have the pleasure of going on a date with me. Let's make this a night to remember.

Monica leans towards her microphone.

MONICA  
You heard that right people. Tonight, one lucky gentleman will have the honor of taking Sierra out on the town. It maybe you! Coming right up, a hit from Sierra!

SIERRA  
(clap)

CUT TO:

**INT. HALLWAY-RADIO STATION-DAY**

Monica steps out of the studio and walks alongside a girl. INTERN GIRL, late teens.

MONICA  
Get a line formed outside the  
station so we can get a poor guy a  
date with that airhead!

INTERN GIRL  
Is she really that bad?

MONICA  
I said airhead, so, yes!

CUT TO:

**EXT. RADIO STATION-DAY**

A line full of TEENAGE BOYS lined up against the wall.

At the back of the line, Nicholas stands. He looks at all the  
Teenage Boys who are wearing **sunglasses**.

NICHOLAS  
(shakes head)  
(breath)

CUT TO:

**INT. DRESSING ROOM-RADIO STATION-DAY**

Sierra sits in front of a **vanity**.

HAIRSTYLIST, early 20s.

The Hairstylist brushes her hair, combing it back.

**MONTAGE**

-- Mascara applied to Sierra's eyes.

-- Lip gloss applied to Sierra's lips.

-- blush applied to Sierra's face.

**BACK TO SCENE**

Sierra stands up from the stool.

SIERRA  
Perfection.

Sierra steps out of the dressing room.

CUT TO:

**INT. LOBBY-RADIO STATION-DAY**

Nicholas stands, waiting to be the next person.

SECURITY GUARD, early 30s.

SECURITY GUARD  
You're next, sir!

Nicholas steps towards a chair. A **black sheet** blocking him from seeing Sierra's face.

"This Magic Moment" by The Drifters & Ben E. King plays.

Nicholas sits.

Sierra clutches her hands onto a **clipboard**.

SIERRA  
Hello?

NICHOLAS  
Hi, how are you?

SIERRA  
I'm doing fine, and you?

NICHOLAS  
Doing good.

SIERRA  
That's great. We're going to start with some questions, okay?

NICHOLAS  
Alright.

Sierra puts her finger underneath the first question marked.

SIERRA  
If you could take me out on a date, where would you take me?

NICHOLAS  
Rockefeller.

SIERRA  
Really?

NICHOLAS

Yes.

SIERRA

Next question. If you are going to purpose to me, how would you?

NICHOLAS

Surrounded by swans.

SIERRA

That's a beautiful scene. What's the one thing you like in a girl's appearance?

NICHOLAS

Her eyes.

SIERRA

Really, why?

NICHOLAS

I've seen your eyes, and they want so much more out of life.

SIERRA

(laugh)

Last question. What's your favorite song of mine?

NICHOLAS

Judge.

SIERRA

Why that one?

NICHOLAS

Judge by talk, not by sight.

Sierra smiles. She marks the paper with a **red pen**, she writes. It reads: Winner!

SIERRA

Thank you, sir.

NICHOLAS

Thank you.

Nicholas stands up and steps away.

CUT TO:

**INT. LOBBY-RADIO STATION-CONTINUOUS**

Nicholas sits, clutching his hands together.

Monica walks into the lobby. She looks at all the Teenage Boys.

MONICA

Thank you, gentleman, for participating in this contest. If your name doesn't start with a N and ends with a V, please make your exit.

Nicholas stands up as the Teenage Boys scramble out of the lobby.

Monica looks at Nicholas.

MONICA (CONT'D)

Nick?

NICHOLAS

Yes?

MONICA

You're the lucky man?

NICHOLAS

Yes.

Monica steps close.

MONICA

Oh, kiddo. Congratulations! Are you sure you're up for this?

NICHOLAS

Sure.

MONICA

(snap finger)

STYLIST, early 20s.

The Stylist steps towards Nicholas. She runs her fingers through his hair.

MONICA (CONT'D)

What do you suggest?

STYLIST

Moose the hair.

MONICA  
Anything else?

STYLIST  
I got something in mind.

The Stylist walks him towards the dressing room.

CUT TO:

**INT. DRESSING ROOM-RADIO STATION-DAY**

The Stylist brushes her fingers through Nicholas's hair.

MONTAGE

-- Nicholas puts on a white collared shirt.

-- Nicholas puts on a vest.

-- Nicholas zips up his pants.

BACK TO SCENE

The Stylist looks at Nicholas.

STYLIST  
My job is done. You look like the  
man she deserves.

Nicholas looks at himself in the mirror.

NICHOLAS  
I guess I do.

Monica steps towards him.

MONICA  
Are you ready?

NICHOLAS  
Yes.

Monica steps ahead of him.

MONICA  
Follow me then sir!

CUT TO:

**EXT. PARKING LOT-RADIO STATION-DAY**

Nicholas steps towards a limousine.

Ozzie looks at him.

NICHOLAS  
Hello?

OZZIE  
Sir.

NICHOLAS  
Where's Sierra?

MONICA  
She's already on the jet.

NICHOLAS  
Thanks.

Nicholas gets into the limousine.

Ozzie shuts the door.

CUT TO:

**INT. JET-DAY**

Step after step, Nicholas steps onto the jet.

Sierra stands to her feet. A **wine glass** in her hand.

SIERRA  
So, you're the lucky man.

Sierra admires his good looks.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
Please, have a seat. We have five  
hours before we make it to New  
York.

Nicholas steps towards the empty seat across from Sierra.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
Drink?

NICHOLAS  
Do you have **root beer**?

SIERRA  
No.

NICHOLAS  
Water?

SIERRA  
No!

NICHOLAS  
I'm good.

Nicholas sits. He fastens his **seatbelt**.

Sierra sets her glass down into the **cupholder**.

SIERRA  
I'll be right back. I got to visit  
the little girl's room.

NICHOLAS  
Okay.

Sierra steps into the bathroom. She shuts the door.

Nicholas leans his head back. He closes his eyes.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)  
Five hours couldn't go by fast  
enough.

CUT TO:

**EXT. PARK-DAY-FLASHBACK**

On the ground together, a blanket underneath them. Nicholas is on top of Brittney. He stops.

BRITTNEY  
Baby?

NICHOLAS  
Yes?

BRITTNEY  
Why'd you stop?

NICHOLAS  
Just admiring your beauty.

BRITTNEY  
Aww, you sweet talker you.

Nicholas sits up. He grabs his **camera recorder** from the floor. He hits the **record button**.

NICHOLAS  
 This beauty is the woman I fell in  
 love with at first sight.

Brittney covers her face.

BRITTNEY  
 Stop, you're going to make me  
 blush!

NICHOLAS  
 That's what I'm aiming for.

CUT TO:

**INT. JET-BACK TO PRESENT**

The jet shakes. Nicholas opens his eyes. He starts to shake  
 from the turbulence.

Sierra lies on the floor, dead.

NICHOLAS  
 Sierra!

The jet starts to rumble.

He starts to get the feeling that the jet is dropping.

Nicholas closes his eyes.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)  
 Why!

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-DAY**

Nicholas sits up from the sudden sound of his alarm. He hits  
 the snooze button.

NICHOLAS  
 I guess I got to try a little  
 harder to keep my eyes open.

CUT TO:

**INT. BATHROOM-JET-DAY**

Nicholas stands up, his face leaned up against the mirror.

NICHOLAS  
Please God, let this be it.

The jet starts to shake.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)  
Again!

Nicholas slams his hands onto the counter of the sink.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)  
So much for that!

An explosion erupts. It ignites around Nicholas.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-CONTINUOUS**

Nicholas sits up. He hits the snooze button on the alarm.

NICHOLAS  
(yell)

Nicholas pulls at his hair.

CUT TO:

**EXT. STREETS-NIGHT**

At the corner of the street, not too far from the penthouse. Nicholas looks around the streets.

NICHOLAS  
Where are you!

EZEKIEL (O.C.)  
Right here!

Nicholas looks back.

Ezekiel steps towards Nicholas.

NICHOLAS  
How?

EZEKIEL  
How what?

NICHOLAS

How are you able to tell me what you told me and I'm reliving the same day over and over again?

EZEKIEL

You're stuck until you reach thirty. That's what you accepted from the devil.

NICHOLAS

Who are you then?

EZEKIEL

Just call me a friend.

Nicholas looks him in the eyes.

NICHOLAS

What am I doing wrong?

EZEKIEL

You are making it about you and not them.

Nicholas brushes his hands through his hair. He looks at Ezekiel.

NICHOLAS

Anything else?

EZEKIEL

Keep your mind on them. Don't be judgmental. Especially with the girl that's helping you.

NICHOLAS

She's helping me.

EZEKIEL

She is, right? You're not using her, right?

NICHOLAS

No.

Ezekiel steps up to Nicholas.

EZEKIEL

Be the sweet young man that your mother raised you to be.

Ezekiel pats him on the shoulder.

EZEKIEL (CONT'D)  
I'll see you around.

Ezekiel steps away.

Nicholas looks down at his shoes. An idea goes through his mind. He smiles.

NICHOLAS  
I got it.

Nicholas runs, leaving the corner of the penthouse.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-NIGHT**

Nicholas steps to his right and then to his left in a tango dance position.

A knock on the door. The door opens.

Mary Jane steps in.

MARY JANE  
Hey --

-- Nicholas looks at Mary Jane --

NICHOLAS  
Mom --

Nicholas turns to face her --

MARY JANE  
-- Were you dancing?

NICHOLAS  
Practicing. Was it bad?

MARY JANE  
No -- It actually looked good.

Mary Jane steps towards the **radio**. She turns it on and turns up the volume.

"Knocking On Heaven's Door" by Guns N Roses plays.

She steps towards him, grabs his hand and puts it on her back. Mary Jane grabs his other hand.

MARY JANE (CONT'D)  
Step towards me.

Nicholas steps towards her.

MARY JANE (CONT'D)  
Very good. Now step back.

Nicholas steps back.

MARY JANE (CONT'D)  
Now side to side.

Nicholas moves her from side to side.

MARY JANE (CONT'D)  
Very good.

NICHOLAS  
Where'd you learn to dance, mom?

MARY JANE  
I learned when I was young. Grandma  
and grandpa wanted me to learn  
something different.

NICHOLAS  
Is that why you never pushed me to  
learn stuff?

MARY JANE  
I never wanted to push you. I  
wanted you to learn because you  
wanted to learn.

Mary Jane steps back. She kisses him on the cheek and steps  
out of the bedroom.

Nicholas smiles. He looks down at his feet.

NICHOLAS  
(breath)

NICK (V.O.)  
I got the idea what the old man had  
told me. It was going to take a lot  
of patience.

CUT TO:

**INT. JET-DAY**

Face to face with Sierra. Nicholas moves back towards the  
seats. He dips her down towards the floor of the jet.  
Nicholas brings her back up. Sierra smiles.

SIERRA  
(laugh)

NICHOLAS  
Do you have any strawberries?

SIERRA  
Hmm --

Nicholas smiles.

Sierra leans forward. She takes a bite.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
Hmm --

NICHOLAS  
Sweet?

SIERRA  
Yes.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIMOUSINE-DAY**

In the backseat of the limousine with Sierra's foot in his lap. Nicholas paints her toenails.

SIERRA  
(laugh)

NICHOLAS  
You got a beautiful laugh.

SIERRA  
Thank you.

CUT TO:

**INT. HALLWAY-HOTEL-NIGHT**

Nicholas walks Sierra down the hallway.

Sierra unlocks the door.

NICHOLAS  
I guess I'll see you tonight.

SIERRA  
Yeah.

Nicholas turns around and walks to his hotel room.

SIERRA (CONT'D)

Hey!

Nicholas turns to her.

NICHOLAS

Yeah?

Sierra kisses Nicholas.

Nicholas wraps his arms around her. He lifts her up from the floor.

SIERRA

I got to go.

Nicholas lowers her down to her feet.

Sierra kisses him on the cheek.

Nicholas looks at her.

Sierra looks at him.

SIERRA (CONT'D)

(blow kiss)

The door closes.

NICHOLAS (V.O.)

(blink)

(shake head)

Eyes on the prize Nick.

Nicholas unlocks the door. He pushes it open. He looks back at the door.

The door slams shut.

CUT TO:

**INT. HOTEL ROOM #312-HOTEL-NIGHT**

In front of a mirror, Sierra puts on *hoop earrings*.

A knock at the door.

SIERRA

Coming!!

Sierra steps towards the door. She opens the door.

Nicholas is dressed in a **black tuxedo**. He loosens his tie.

NICHOLAS  
Are you ready to go?

Sierra smiles.

SIERRA  
Yes!

Sierra steps towards Nicholas. She kisses him on the cheek.

CUT TO:

**EXT. CENTRAL PARK-NIGHT**

A **horse carriage** drives through the park.

Nicholas covers Sierra's legs with a warm blanket.

SIERRA  
Thanks.

Nicholas wraps his arm around her. His hand touching her shoulder.

Sierra rests her head on his shoulder. She closes her eyes.

CUT TO:

**INT. DINING AREA-RESTAURANT-NIGHT**

A plate of **lasagna** in front of Sierra. She slices her fork into it and takes a bite.

Nicholas cuts into his **steak**. He takes a bite and stabs another one with his fork.

NICHOLAS  
Do you want a piece of my steak?

SIERRA  
No thank you.

Nicholas puts the piece of steak into his mouth.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
What makes you happy?

Nicholas thinks to himself.

NICHOLAS  
Can I get back to you on that  
question?

SIERRA  
Sure.

NICHOLAS  
What about you, what makes you  
happy?

Sierra thinks to herself. She smiles.

SIERRA  
Honest answer?

NICHOLAS  
Yes.

SIERRA  
Being here. Right now.

NICHOLAS  
Really?

SIERRA  
Yes. Most guys try too hard to  
impress me when they just need to  
be themselves.

Sierra reaches her hand out.

Nicholas grabs a hold. She looks at him and smiles.

CUT TO:

**INT. HOTEL ROOM #312-HOTEL-NIGHT**

Nestled close up together, Sierra sits on Nicholas's lap,  
kissing him. Nicholas grips his hands onto her butt.

SIERRA  
(laugh)

Nicholas lifts her up and sets her down on the bed. He kisses  
her.

NICHOLAS  
I got a sweet tooth.

SIERRA  
Really?

Nicholas sits up and stands to his feet. He grabs his jacket.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
Where are you going?

NICHOLAS  
Getting donuts.

SIERRA  
I'll go with you.

NICHOLAS  
I'll be right back. You can freshen  
up, and we can continue what we  
were doing.

SIERRA  
Okay.

NICHOLAS  
What do you want?

SIERRA  
Surprise me.

Nicholas leans down and kisses her.

NICHOLAS  
I'll be back.

SIERRA  
Okay, Arnold.  
(laugh)

Nicholas steps towards the door. He swings the jacket around  
to his other arm. He opens it and steps out.

CUT TO:

**EXT. NEW YORK STREETS-NIGHT**

Nicholas steps down the sidewalk. He looks around.

HOOKER #1 and #2, early 20s.

Hooker #1 steps in front of Nicholas.

HOOKER #1  
Hey baby, do you want a date?

NICHOLAS  
No thanks.

Nicholas steps past her.

Hooker #2 steps past him.

HOOKER #2  
Do you prefer redheads instead!

NICHOLAS  
No.

Nicholas steps past her too.

HOOKER #2  
Whatever homo!

Nicholas walks faster. He looks up at the *hospital sign* at the top of a building.

NICHOLAS  
I'm coming darling. Daddy's coming.

CUT TO:

**INT. NURSERY-HOSPITAL-NIGHT**

A woman steps into the nursery, a newborn in her hands.  
NURSE, early 30s.

The Nurse lays the newborn down. She steps away.

CUT TO:

**INT. PATIENT ROOM-HOSPITAL-NIGHT**

Her feet touching the floor. Brittney dances around the room.  
She spins herself.

CUT TO:

**INT. STORAGE ROOM-HOSPITAL-NIGHT**

Nicholas steps into the storage room. He closes the door and locks it.

CUT TO:

**INT. HALLWAY-HOSPITAL-NIGHT**

Down the hallway, Nicholas walks. He stops at a door. He peeks his sight on Brittney. Nicholas covers his face with a **surgical mask**.

CUT TO:

**INT. PATIENT ROOM-HOSPITAL-NIGHT**

The door opens.

Brittney looks at Nicholas.

NICHOLAS  
Shouldn't you be in bed?

Brittney steps towards the bed and sits at the edge.

BRITTNEY  
Where's my mother?

NICHOLAS  
With the newborn.

Nicholas steps towards Brittney. He hugs her.

Brittney hugs him back.

BRITTNEY  
Thank you.

NICHOLAS  
Everything's going to be alright.

BRITTNEY  
(sob)

Nicholas steps back. He kisses her on the cheek.

NICHOLAS  
Sleep now.

Brittney covers herself with a blanket. He runs his fingers through her hair.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)  
Rest now.

Brittney closes her eyes.

Nicholas steps out of the room.

BRITTNEY  
Sweet guy. He sounds so familiar.

CUT TO:

**INT. NURSERY-HOSPITAL-NIGHT**

The newborn is in his arms, sleeping comfortably.

NICHOLAS  
Daddy loves you. Remember that.

He kisses her on the face and sets her down.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)  
Got to go.

Nicholas steps out of the nursery.

CUT TO:

**INT. HOTEL ROOM #312-HOTEL-NIGHT**

Sierra lies asleep.

A big bang sounds.

Sierra opens her eyes. She looks around.

SIERRA  
Nick?

Sierra looks around again.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
(sob)  
Nick --

CUT TO:

**EXT. DONUT SHOP-NIGHT**

Nicholas steps towards the door of a donut shop. He pulls it open.

CUT TO:

**INT. DONUT SHOP-NIGHT**

Nicholas steps towards the counter. A woman steps towards the counter. OWNER, early 40s.

OWNER  
Hello?

NICHOLAS  
Hello.

OWNER  
What can I get for you?  
Nicholas leans down to look at the donuts.

NICHOLAS  
(point)  
That one, what's that one?

OWNER  
The sweetheart.

Nicholas smiles.

NICHOLAS  
Perfect! Can I get a dozen of those, please?

OWNER  
Of course.

CUT TO:

**INT. HOTEL ROOM #312-HOTEL-CONTINUOUS-DREAM SEQUENCE**

Rocking herself back and forth. Sierra looks at the TV screen. My Girl plays.

SIERRA  
(sob)  
Thomas J!

She holds herself as she rocks back and forth.

The door opens.

Sierra wipes her eyes with the sleeves of her shirt.

Nicholas steps in and shuts the door. He looks at Sierra.

NICHOLAS  
Hey!

SIERRA

Hi.

NICHOLAS

Have you been crying?

SIERRA

I just got something in my eye.

Nicholas sets the box of donuts down on the **nightstand**. He leans down towards her. His hand on her cheek. He kisses her.

She brushes her hands through his hair. She hugs him.

SIERRA (CONT'D)

Promise!

NICHOLAS

What?

SIERRA

Promise that your mine.

Nicholas closes his eyes. He grips his hands around her waist. The tip of fingertips touching pearls. Nicholas opens his eyes. He looks in the corner of his eye.

DEVIL

(laugh)

Nicholas falls back. He lands on the floor. He backs away.

DEVIL (CONT'D)

What's wrong, Nick, you look like you saw a ghost.

Sierra's face changes to Brittney.

DEVIL (CONT'D)

How's this!

Nicholas's eyes grow scared.

Brittney's face changes to Rachel's.

DEVIL (CONT'D)

She always wanted you.

Nicholas shuts his eyes.

NICHOLAS

The lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

The Devil's face forms a scared look.

Nicholas opens his eyes.

CUT TO:

**INT. JET-DAY-END DREAM SEQUENCE**

Nicholas opens his eyes. He looks around.

SIERRA  
Good morning.

Nicholas looks at Sierra.

NICHOLAS  
What time is it?

SIERRA  
Twelve in the afternoon.

NICHOLAS  
Sunday?

SIERRA  
Monday.

Nicholas pulls down the sleeves to his shirt and sees no numbers on his arms. He smiles.

NICK (V.O.)  
Just like that, I let Brittney go.  
I let them both go.

NICHOLAS  
I made it!

SIERRA  
What?

NICHOLAS  
Never mind.

Nicholas wraps his arm around her shoulder. He kisses her.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIMOUSINE-DAY**

In the back seat of the limousine, Nicholas sits across from Sierra. Sierra glances outside the window and back at Nicholas.

The limousine stops.

Nicholas stands up and steps towards the door. His hand on the handle.

Sierra grabs his hand.

Nicholas looks at her.

SIERRA  
Can I call you later?

NICHOLAS  
Sure.

Nicholas leans towards her and kisses her on the lips. He caresses the back of her head with the grasp of his hand.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)  
I'll see you later.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-DAY**

The door closes behind him.

Nicholas is in a daze.

MARY JANE (O.C.)  
How was it?

Nicholas stares off into space.

MARY JANE (CONT'D)  
(snap finger)

NICHOLAS  
Huh!

MARY JANE  
How was it?

NICHOLAS  
It was great.

Nicholas turns to the hallway.

MARY JANE  
I'm gonna go ahead and go to sleep now.

NICHOLAS

Alright.

Nicholas steps towards the hallway.

CUT TO:

**INT. MARY JANE'S STATION WAGON-DAY**

Driving her station wagon into the parking lot. Music playing. "Paint It Black" by The Rolling Stones plays.

Mary Jane takes a sip from her *coffee cup*.

RADIO DJ (V.O.)

That was Paint It Black by the Rolling Stones. Sitting with me right now is popstar sensation, Sierra Marx. Good to have you, Sierra.

SIERRA (V.O.)

Good to be here.

RADIO DJ (V.O.)

So, I hear you had yourself quiet the evening last night.

SIERRA (V.O.)

Yes, I did.

RADIO DJ (V.O.)

What can you tell us about the mystery man?

SIERRA (V.O.)

He was a complete gentleman.

MARY JANE

That's my Nicky!

RADIO DJ (V.O.)

And his name?

SIERRA (V.O.)

Nice try!

RADIO DJ (V.O.)

You can't blame me for trying!

Mary Jane turns off the ignition. She opens the driver side door.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-DAY**

Laid asleep in bed, Nicholas is buried underneath the blanket. A hand reaches out and pushes the blankets off. Nicholas sits up.

CUT TO:

**INT. BATHROOM-DAY**

A turn to the hot water *nob*.

Nicholas looks at himself in the mirror. He splashes water onto his face.

The Devil leans towards Nicholas.

DEVIL  
(whisper)  
Was it good for you!

Nicholas backs away from her and falls to the floor. He looks at her, feeling frightened.

DEVIL (CONT'D)  
Not the real reaction that I wanted  
but okay.

NICHOLAS  
What do you want?

She touches her chest --

DEVIL  
-- Me! Want something! You should  
know I have everything I want.

NICHOLAS  
Why are you here then?

DEVIL  
Don't you want to know why you're  
still alive after surviving the day  
of your daughter's birth?

NICHOLAS  
Anything to spill the beans on my  
day.

**Beans** fall from the sky.

Nicholas covers his face.

DEVIL  
Be careful what you wish for.

The beans stop falling.

Nicholas stands up.

The Devil wraps her arm around his shoulder.

DEVIL (CONT'D)  
Are you sure you want to know?

NICHOLAS  
Yes.

The Devil grips the end of her fingertips into his head.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)  
(scream)

CUT TO:

**INT. HOTEL ROOM #312-HOTEL-NIGHT-FLASHBACK**

Nicholas steps in.

Sierra sits up.

SIERRA  
What took you so long?

Nicholas sets the box of donuts down on the nightstand.

Sierra pulls off her dress and tosses it to the floor.

NICHOLAS  
I guess you're hungry for something  
else.

He looks down at her and the black bra concealing her from becoming completely nude.

Sierra leans towards Nicholas. She kisses his lips and pulls him towards her. He falls onto her.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)  
Are you sure?

SIERRA  
What do you think!

Nicholas kisses her.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-BACK TO PRESENT**

Nicholas sits on the floor, his back up against the door to his bedroom. He brushes his hands through his hair.

NICHOLAS  
How?

The Devil leans her mouth towards his ear.

DEVIL  
When two people come together, they express it in action. She gets on top of you, you get on top of her.

NICHOLAS  
Enough!!

Nicholas grips his hands together.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)  
She wants to see me tonight. How am I going to get out of this!

DEVIL  
Just go with it.

Nicholas stands up.

NICHOLAS  
I'll just do what I have to do.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-MANSION-NIGHT**

Sierra opens the front door.

A *boutique* of *flowers* in Nicholas's hand.

NICHOLAS  
Hey!

SIERRA

Aww!!

Sierra takes the boutique.

SIERRA (CONT'D)

They're beautiful!

Sierra grabs a hold of his hand and walks him into the living room.

Nicholas steps in front of the sofa.

Sierra pushes him to the sofa. She climbs on top of him. Sierra sits on his lap.

NICHOLAS

Aren't we going out?

SIERRA

After last night, no thanks.

Sierra kisses him on the neck.

NICHOLAS

About last night?

SIERRA

What about last night?

NICHOLAS

How do you feel?

Sierra stops and looks him in the eyes.

SIERRA

You have a popstar on your lap and you're asking her if she feels good about last night. Question I'm going to ask you is how do you feel about me?

NICHOLAS

Relief -- Calmness.

Sierra smiles.

SIERRA

You know how to make a girl feel!

Sierra kisses him.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-MANSION-NIGHT**

Under the sheets and covers, Sierra springs up.

SIERRA  
(moan)  
(breath)

Nicholas sits up and pulls her closer. He kisses her.

CUT TO:

**EXT. MANSION-DAY**

At the front door, sharing a warm kiss together. Nicholas backs away from her.

NICHOLAS  
I'll see you soon.

Sierra blows him a kiss.

Nicholas steps away.

CUT TO:

**EXT. STREETS-DAY**

A bag shaking in his hand, Nicholas walks to the beat of his own drum. He smirks. CHOLA GIRLS #1 and #2. Early teens.

CHOLA GIRL #1  
Aye Papi! Where are you going with  
that shake!

NICHOLAS  
Home.

CHOLA GIRL #2  
Maybe you can take me home first.

NICHOLAS  
Just give me the word.

CHOLA GIRL #1  
Anytime homes!

CUT TO:

**INT. KITCHEN-DAY**

At the *isle counter*, sipping coffee from a *mug*. Mary Jane sets the mug down.

The front door slams shut.

Mary Jane's eyes wander around, wondering who just walked in.

MARY JANE  
Nicky is that you!

NICHOLAS (O.C.)  
Yes mom!

Nicholas steps into the kitchen. He sets the bag of donuts down on the isle counter.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)  
I got you some donuts.

MARY JANE  
Thanks.

NICHOLAS  
I'm off to bed.

Nicholas steps away -- Only making two steps from the counter.

MARY JANE  
Hold up!

NICHOLAS  
Yeah.

MARY JANE  
You missed curfew.

NICHOLAS  
Curfew?

MARY JANE  
Yes. As long as you live under my roof, you have a curfew.

NICHOLAS  
When did you become responsible.

MARY JANE  
When I became your mother.

NICHOLAS  
Whatever!

Nicholas steps away.

MARY JANE  
Don't walk away from me young man!  
Nicholas!!

Nicholas stops.

NICHOLAS  
What!

MARY JANE  
Go to your room!

Nicholas steps towards the hallway.

NICHOLAS  
Fine!

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-NIGHT**

Asleep, Nicholas faces the window.

The door creaks open.

Mary Jane steps in.

MARY JANE  
Nicky, you awake.

She sits on the edge of the bed. A **bottle** of **vodka** in her hand. Mary Jane takes a big gulp.

MARY JANE (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry -- okay -- I was wrong.

She takes another gulp.

MARY JANE (CONT'D)  
I was seventeen when I got pregnant  
with you. I got married and your  
father left me. Please, give your  
mom a break --

-- Mary Jane grabs a hold of an arm and pulls off a  
**mannequin's arm**. She drops it to the floor.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-MANSION-NIGHT**

Back and forth, Nicholas lies on top of Sierra. He falls onto her chest.

SIERRA  
(breath)  
That was great!

NICHOLAS  
(breath)

Nicholas kisses her.

CUT TO:

**EXT. BACK YARD-MANSION-DAY**

Resting on a *lounge chair*, Sierra lifts her *sunglasses* up to the top of her head.

Footsteps approach.

Mary Jane stops.

MARY JANE  
Where is he?

SIERRA  
Who?

MARY JANE  
Don't play dumb! You did all this.

Sierra sits up.

SIERRA  
I didn't. You did.

Sierra stands up and steps towards Mary Jane.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
(point)  
Let him be!

Mary Jane pushes Sierra into the pool.

Soaked and angry, Sierra swims to the edge of the pool.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
(point)  
Get out of my house!!

Mary Jane steps away.

MARY JANE  
This isn't over!

Sierra wipes her face with a **towel**.

SIERRA  
(scream)

CUT TO:

**INT. BATHROOM-MANSION-NIGHT**

In the bathtub, bubbles at the top. Sierra dunks her head under the warm water. Her head goes up from under the water. She opens her eyes and sees Nicholas.

SIERRA  
(scream)

NICHOLAS  
I'm sorry.

SIERRA  
It's fine. Why don't you climb in.  
I could use a bubble buddy.

NICHOLAS  
I would but I'm a little tired. Do  
you mind?

SIERRA  
No.

Nicholas turns around and walks out of the bathroom.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
I'll be there in a few!

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-MANSION-NIGHT**

NICHOLAS  
(snore)

Sierra raises her head and looks at Nicholas with a disgusted expression.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIMOUSINE-DAY**

In the back of the limousine, Sierra sits. She applies *lip gloss* to her lips.

Nicholas glances outside the window.

SIERRA  
Are you up for this?

NICHOLAS  
What?

SIERRA  
Being here -- In the studio --

NICHOLAS  
Yes.

CUT TO:

**INT. PARADISE MUSIC VIDEO SET-DAY**

Sierra sits.

MAKE-UP ARTIST, early 20s.

The Make-up Artist brushes Sierra's face with a blush brush.

**MONTAGE**

- The Make-up Artist applies mascara.
- The Make-up Artist applies lipstick.
- The Make-up Artist feathers up her hair.

**BACK TO SCENE**

Nicholas pours coffee into a paper cup.

SIERRA  
Where's my mug!

Nicholas looks at her in the corner of his eye.

NICHOLAS  
What mug?

SIERRA  
In my dressing room! Can you get  
it!

NICHOLAS  
What's the magic word?

SIERRA  
Now!

Nicholas stands up and walks off the set.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
Useless!

Sierra stands up.

CELEBRITY STYLIST, early 20s.

The Celebrity Stylist sets a **golden headdress** upon Sierra's  
head.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
How does it look?

CELEBRITY STYLIST  
Take a look!

Sierra looks at herself in the mirror.

SIERRA  
Bitchin!!

The Celebrity Stylist unties Sierra's robe, revealing a see-  
through gold chained bikini.

CELEBRITY STYLIST  
What are you going to do with that  
half-wit?

SIERRA  
I'm going to leave him in the  
gutter where I found him!

Nicholas steps towards Sierra, hearing everything she said.

Sierra looks at Nicholas.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
Nick! Thank you!

NICHOLAS  
This half-wit got you your coffee!!

Nicholas throws the coffee into Sierra's face. He drops the mug to the floor, and it shatters.

He steps off set.

CUT TO:

**EXT. STUDIO-DAY**

Step after step, Nicholas looks back at the studio.

OZZIE (O.C.)

Hey!

Nicholas looks at Ozzie.

NICHOLAS

Yeah?

OZZIE

Do you want a ride?

Nicholas steps towards the limousine.

Ozzie opens the door.

Nicholas gets in.

Ozzie shuts the door.

Sierra walks towards the limousine, covering her body with the robe.

SIERRA

Nick!!

The limousine drives away.

CUT TO:

**INT. KITCHEN-DAY**

Mary Jane sits at the table.

The front door slams.

Nicholas steps into the kitchen.

Mary Jane stands up. She steps towards Nicholas.

NICHOLAS

I --

MARY JANE

Shh!

Mary Jane wraps her arms around Nicholas, hugging him with all her strength.

MARY JANE (CONT'D)

You're grounded.

NICHOLAS

Understood!

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-NIGHT**

Nicholas sits on his bed.

Mary Jane steps in. A tray of food in her hands. She sets it down on the nightstand.

MARY JANE

I made you **grilled cheese**,  
scrambled eggs and **biscuits**.

NICHOLAS

Thank you.

Nicholas kisses Mary Jane on the cheek.

She sits down and hugs him.

MARY JANE

Are you alright?

NICHOLAS

Yeah.

Mary Jane starts to stand up --

MARY JANE

I'm --

-- Nicholas grabs a hold of her hand.

NICHOLAS

Please! Stay!!

Mary Jane's eyes water with emotion.

MARY JANE

Okay.

Nicholas lays back and turns towards the window.

Mary Jane lies down next to him. She wraps her arms around him.

Nicholas closes his eyes.

She caresses his face with the end of her fingertips.

He kisses her hand.

NICHOLAS

I love you mom.

MARY JANE

Love you too.

Mary Jane closes her eyes.

CUT TO:

**INT. BATHROOM-MANSION-NIGHT**

The bathtub is filled to the ledge.

Sierra rocks herself. She looks in the corner of her eye at the **pregnancy test** sitting on the counter of the sink.

SIERRA

(sob)

CUT TO:

**INT. DINING AREA-DINER-NIGHT**

Mary Jane sets plates down on the bar table in front of CUSTOMER #1 and #2.

MARY JANE

Coffee's coming right up boys!

WAITRESS, early 20s.

A Waitress steps towards Mary Jane.

WAITRESS

Mary Jane?

MARY JANE

Yes?

WAITRESS  
There's a girl sitting in my  
section asking for you.

MARY JANE  
Where?

WAITRESS  
(point)  
There!

Mary Jane looks at Sierra. Her ability to see that it's  
Sierra underneath the hood and sunglasses.

MARY JANE  
Oh -- Thanks.

Mary Jane steps towards Sierra.

MARY JANE (CONT'D)  
Look, if you're here to get  
Nicholas back, I'm sorry but --

SIERRA  
No -- I need to talk to you.

MARY JANE  
I'm not going to talk to Nicholas  
about you either.

SIERRA  
Please, sit!

Mary Jane sits.

MARY JANE  
What do you want?

SIERRA  
I'm late!

MARY JANE  
For?

SIERRA  
No -- I'm late -- I didn't have my  
--

Mary Jane has a surprised look on her face --

MARY JANE  
-- Oh!

Mary Jane stands.

Sierra grabs a hold of her hand --

SIERRA  
-- Help me -- Please!

MARY JANE  
Go home -- I'll come over after --  
Okay?

SIERRA  
Okay --

-- Sierra stands up and steps towards the door.

Mary Jane's eyes water. She grabs a tissue and wipes them away.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-MANSION-NIGHT**

On her knees, vomiting into a **bucket**, Sierra falls onto Mary Jane's lap.

SIERRA  
(breath)

MARY JANE  
I got you.

Mary Jane brushes her hands through her hair.

NICK (V.O.)  
Sometimes, the truth comes to the  
light. It's just a matter of time  
before it comes out.

CUT TO:

**INT. PATIENT ROOM-HOSPITAL-NIGHT**

SUPER: NINE MONTHS LATER

Sierra hands her newborn daughter to Mary Jane.

Mary Jane takes her and rocks her.

MARY JANE  
I got you.

SIERRA  
What do you think I should call  
her?

MARY JANE  
Hayley matches her.

SIERRA  
It's beautiful.

Mary Jane hands the newborn back to Sierra.  
Sierra holds the newborn close.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-MANSION-DAY**

Sierra hands Mary Jane her newborn daughter.

SIERRA  
Can you watch her for me?

MARY JANE  
You're out of your mind!

SIERRA  
I can't take her with me!

MARY JANE  
What am I supposed to tell my son?

SIERRA  
He is her father.

MARY JANE  
If you leave now, don't count on  
getting her back.

SIERRA  
Good!

Sierra grabs her **suitcase** and steps out of the living room.

Mary Jane follows her --

MARY JANE  
-- Hey! I'm not playing around!!

The front door slams shut.

Mary Jane looks down at the newborn.

MARY JANE (CONT'D)  
Come on, let's get you home.

CUT TO:

**INT. KITCHEN-NIGHT**

A woman sits across the table from Mary Jane, drinking coffee. TERESA, 30. A social worker. Down to earth and straight forward.

Teresa sets the coffee mug down.

TERESA  
You want me to do what?

MARY JANE  
Take the baby for a while until her mother gets back.

TERESA  
And why can't you keep her with you?

Mary Jane's eyes wander around the kitchen.

TERESA (CONT'D)  
Nick's the father, isn't he?

MARY JANE  
Yes, but he doesn't need to know.

TERESA  
Mary!!!

MARY JANE  
I know!

TERESA  
You been doing this to me since I was twelve.

MARY JANE  
I know, alright!

The door slams shut.

Mary Jane leans towards Teresa, pushing the **stroller** towards her.

MARY JANE (CONT'D)  
(whisper)  
Please!!

TERESA  
(whisper)  
No!!

MARY JANE  
Yes!!

Nicholas steps into the kitchen.

NICHOLAS  
Tia Teresa!

Nicholas leans down and hugs her. He looks at the newborn.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)  
And you had a baby too!

Nicholas kisses Teresa on the cheek.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)  
Mom said you had no chance in hell  
of having a kid but here you go!

Teresa looks at Mary Jane.

TERESA  
Is that right?

Mary Jane looks away.

NICHOLAS  
It's good seeing you again. Come  
back soon.

Nicholas steps out of the kitchen.

TERESA  
No chance in hell?

MARY JANE  
I'm sorry, okay. Have you and Mark  
considered adopting?

TERESA  
It never crossed my mind.

MARY JANE  
Here you go.

TERESA  
Don't make me regret this.

MARY JANE  
You won't.

Mary Jane takes a sip from her mug.

CUT TO:

**INT. ESCALADE-DAY**

Sierra sits in the back seat.

DRIVER, early 30s.

Sierra looks in the rear-view mirror.

SIERRA  
Can you go a little faster!

DRIVER  
As you wish!

The Driver pushes his foot onto the gas pedal.

CUT TO:

**EXT. STREETS-DAY**

Wrapping his hands in **gauze**, Nicholas stretches his arms over his head.

NICHOLAS  
Ugh!! That feels good!!

A group of people watch the television from a bar.

Nicholas steps towards the doorway. He stands and looks at the TV screen.

TV SCREEN

ANCHOR WOMAN  
She was just starting her career.  
Hits like Judge, Finest Creation  
and The Devil in Me. At the end of  
her tour, Sierra was headed back to  
Los Angeles, but her car was struck  
on the freeway. A star gone too  
soon.

BACK TO SCENE

Nicholas turns around. His eyes in shock. He walks away.

NICHOLAS  
(sob)

Nicholas hugs himself.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-DAY**

Nicholas steps into the living room. He looks at Mary Jane and then at the television.

NICHOLAS  
She's really gone, isn't she?

MARY JANE  
Yes, honey.

Mary Jane steps towards him.

NICHOLAS  
I'm going to go lie down for a bit.

MARY JANE  
Okay.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-DAY**

Asleep in his bed, Nicholas lies comfortably.

Mary Jane pulls the blanket over him. She kisses him on the cheek.

CUT TO:

**INT. DINING AREA-DINER-DAY**

Nicholas sits at the bar table, sipping water from a glass.

Mary Jane and Teresa watch him as they sit at a table. Mary Jane looks away.

Music from the television starts to play.

TV SCREEN

Sierra's face appears. She sits on a throne. She smiles.

BACK TO SCENE

Nicholas stands to his feet.

NICHOLAS  
Turn it off!!

Mary Jane gets up from her chair and rushes to Nicholas.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)  
Turn it off!!!

Mary Jane grabs him by the arm and pulls him away from the bar table.

CUT TO:

**EXT. STREETS-DAY**

Mary Jane walks him out to the streets.

Nicholas stops at the edge of the sidewalk. He paces back and forth, looking at the TV screen.

MARY JANE  
Go home!

NICHOLAS  
I don't want to!

MARY JANE  
Go home, okay.

Nicholas walks away.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-DAY**

Asleep in his bed, Nicholas faces the window.

Mary Jane leans in the doorway and watches him as he sleeps.

NICHOLAS (V.O.)  
With my anguish, I ask to see the  
truth O Lord, for I am guilty of my  
sin. Take me away from this pain.

DEVIL (V.O.)  
(laugh)  
He can't hear you!

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-DAY**

Nicholas opens his eyes. He sits up. Nicholas looks down and sees Chola Girl #1.

NICHOLAS  
My clothes. Where are they!

CHOLA GIRL #2  
Everywhere.

Nicholas looks at her with a puzzled look on his face.

NICHOLAS  
What -- What happened?

Chola Girl #2 steps towards Nicholas. She sits beside him.

CHOLA GIRL #2  
Maybe this will help jog your  
memory.

Chola Girl #2 pushes her hair back and leans her head down to the middle of his groin.

NICHOLAS  
(breath)

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-DAY**

Nicholas sits on his bed. He looks at a photograph of Brittney on his wall.

NICHOLAS  
I wish you were here.  
(sob)

Nicholas leans his head down. He covers his face, fighting back the tears.

CUT TO:

**INT. DANCE STUDIO-DAY**

Brittney holds her arms up. She spins around. A sudden feeling comes upon her. Brittney lowers her arms and looks around. Her eyes wander.

DANCE INSTRUCTOR, early 30s.

The Dance Instructor steps towards Brittney.

DANCE INSTRUCTOR  
Why'd you stop?

BRITTNEY  
Did you hear that?

DANCE INSTRUCTOR  
What?

BRITTNEY  
A man's voice. I heard it before.

The Dance Instructor pushes Brittney further onto the floor.

DANCE INSTRUCTOR  
Get back to it!

Brittney raises her arms up and her leg. She spins herself around.

CUT TO:

**INT. KITCHEN-DAY**

His face lowered to the edge of the table.

Mary Jane scoops scrambled eggs onto a plate. She grabs a fork and walks it to the table.

MARY JANE  
Here you go baby!

Mary Jane sets the plate down in front of him. She sits.

MARY JANE (CONT'D)  
Come on, Nicky, it's your favorite.

Nicholas looks at her in the corner of his eye.

MARY JANE (CONT'D)  
You've loved my eggs since you could talk.

Nicholas picks up the fork. He scoops the scrambled eggs up and takes a bite.

MARY JANE (CONT'D)

Good, huh!

Nicholas smiles.

MARY JANE (CONT'D)

After you're done, get dressed.

NICHOLAS

What for?

MARY JANE

Mother and son bonding. Okay?

CUT TO:

**INT. AUDITORIUM-MOVIE THEATER-DAY**

A **bucket** of **popcorn** in his hand, Nicholas scoops a handful. Their eyes on the movie **Speed**.

Mary Jane scoops a handful.

MARY JANE

Are you enjoying it so far?

NICHOLAS

Oh yeah!

NICK (V.O.)

That was the last time we went out together. She always knew how to make me smile again. The cop got the girl in the end. I suppose she wanted me to know I had her. It was our moment.

CUT TO:

**EXT. STREETS-DAY**

SUPER: EIGHT MONTHS LATER

A walk down the sidewalk of his neighborhood, Nicholas looks around, seeing it as his past.

NICK (V.O.)  
 It was time to move on. I knew it  
 was sudden, but my state of mind  
 wasn't in the right.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-NICHOLAS'S APARTMENT-DAY**

Nicholas stands in the midst of his living room.

NICK (V.O.)  
 I had my own place, a job and a  
 girlfriend. In the end -- I messed  
 it all up.

CUT TO:

**EXT. GARDEN-NIGHT**

EZEKIEL  
 Humble yourself in the sight of the  
 lord, humble yourself in the sight  
 of the lord.

Nick opens his eyes. He turns and looks at Ezekiel.

NICK  
 You --

-- Nick stands to his feet and backs away.

EZEKIEL  
 Easy, son, I'm not going to hurt  
 you.

NICK  
 How can I be so sure?

EZEKIEL  
 Why would I help you get through  
 that rerun of the same day.

Nick looks at Ezekiel, thinking he's of a greater good.

NICK  
 Are you --

EZEKIEL  
 No -- I was like you -- in love.  
 Only, it led to more heartache.

Nick crouches down to the pond and looks at himself in the water.

NICK  
So -- Did I change anything? Make  
it better?

EZEKIEL  
You can't change the past. No  
matter how hard you try, you didn't  
change it.

Nick grabs at his head, he throws his arms down at the pond.

NICK  
I felt like I was in control.

EZEKIEL  
The devil has a way of fooling you,  
Nick. Just look deep into the pond.

Nick stares deeper into the pond.

**EXT. MOTEL-DAY-FLASHBACK**

Nicholas stands in front of a pool, cleaning out the leaves  
with a *leaf rake*.

A woman steps towards a lounge chair. Her bright bikini and  
beautiful physique catch his attention. RACHEL, 25. An  
escort. A troubled woman living with depression of  
loneliness, and abandonment issues. She lowers her  
sunglasses.

CUT TO:

**INT. MOTEL ROOM #105-MOTEL-NIGHT**

Nicholas sits up on the bed. Rachel lies flat on her back as  
he holds her tight. He goes back and forth.

Her bare-naked breast bounce to the motion from the bed.

NICK (V.O.)  
Her name was Rachel. Like me, she  
was in a dark place. Out of our  
relationship, I can say one good  
thing came out of it.

CUT TO:

**INT. PATIENT ROOM-HOSPITAL-NIGHT**

Nicholas holds his newborn daughter.

NICK (V.O.)  
I didn't want this life for her!

CUT TO:

**EXT. COURTYARD-COMPOUND-NIGHT**

A woman sits on her knees, broken nose and split lip. NICOLA, 26. A task force and narcotics officer.

A woman points a gun at Nicola's head. HAYLEY, 30. A ex-con and drug dealer.

The gun fires a shot into Nicola's head.

Nicola falls headfirst onto the stone ground.

CUT TO:

**EXT. BALCONY-DAY**

Hayley drops to the ground headfirst. Blood flows from underneath her chin.

A woman holding a gun in the grip of her hand. LOLA, 23. A police detective.

NICK (V.O.)  
I never wanted this for them. Not the violence, not killing each other. None!! Maybe that's my punishment. Torture me for my past sins.

CUT TO:

**EXT. GARDEN-DAY**

Nick opens his eyes.

Across the garden, Nick sees his younger self with a woman. He feeds her a **chocolate covered strawberry**. BRENDA, 22. A paralegal. Sweet and down to earth.

Nick sits up.

NICK  
What is this?

DEVIL (O.C.)  
What! You don't like seeing  
yourself with the love of your  
life.

Nick gets closer.

BRENDA  
Mhmm -- That was good!

NICHOLAS  
Do you want another?

BRENDA  
I'm full.

Nicholas leans towards Brenda and kisses her.

NICHOLAS  
Not too full enough for me, are  
you?

BRENDA  
No.

Nick turns his face away from looking at himself kiss his  
wife.

DEVIL  
Tell me, did you see Brittney's  
face or Sierra's when you were  
having sex?

NICK  
That's none of your concern.

The Devil jumps down from a tree branch and lands on her  
feet.

Nick looks around -- No sight of her anywhere --

NICK (CONT'D)  
Where'd you go!

The Devil grips her hands onto Nick's head.

NICK (CONT'D)  
(yell)

Nick pulls at her hands. He yanks at them as hard as he can  
and tosses boney hands to the ground.

DEVIL (V.O.)  
 Don't you want to experience that  
 feeling again -- Going deep down --

Nick pulls at his hair --

NICK  
 Get out of my head!!

DEVIL (V.O.)  
 (laugh)  
 Come on, Nick! Let one lucky lady  
 give you one last night of hot and  
 steamy pleasure!

CUT TO:

**EXT. BACKYARD-NIGHT (DREAM SEQUENCE)**

Laid back in a hot tub.

Nick opens his eyes. He looks to his left and then looks to  
 his right. BIKINI GIRLS #1 and #2, late teens.

Bikini Girl #1 caresses his chest.

Nick pushes Bikini Girls #1 and #2 off of him. He gets up and  
 rushes out of the hot tub.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-NIGHT**

His arms tied to the *bed posts*.

SULTRY WIFE, early 30s.

Nick tugs at the *ropes*.

The Sultry Wife unties her robe and lets it drop to the  
 floor.

SULTRY WIFE  
 See anything you like!!

Nick pulls his right arm out of the rope.

The Sultry Wife runs towards the bed and crawls towards Nick.

Nick shuts his eyes.

The Sultry Wife leans down and licks his face.

SULTRY WIFE (CONT'D)  
How does that feel?

NICK  
Like I been licked by a dog!

SULTRY WIFE  
How about this!

The Sultry Wife leans her head down. She throws her hair back. Nick looks at her face being Rachel's.

SULTRY WIFE (CONT'D)  
You can't resist the face or body!

The Sultry Wife kisses his neck and goes down his chest with her tongue.

Nick yanks his left arm from the bed posts.

He kicks the Sultry Wife off the bed.

DEVIL (V.O.)  
Not so fast!!

The floor and bed fall down a hole of fire.

Nick falls into the Firey hole.

NICK  
(yell)

CUT TO:

**INT. BAR-NIGHT**

Nick sits on a stool, his head leaned against the bar table.

A hand slams down.

Nick opens his eyes.

BARTENDER, mid 40s.

BARTENDER  
You can't sleep in here!

Nick raises his head up from the bar table. He looks at the Bartender.

BARTENDER (CONT'D)  
Order something or get out!!

DANCER, early 20s.

The Dancer drops a five-dollar bill down on the bar table.

DANCER  
Give the man a shot of whiskey.

The Dancer unbuttons her vest and rips her pants off.

The Dancer gets onto the bar table.

DANCER (CONT'D)  
Hit the jukebox barkeep!

The Bartender bumps the jukebox with his fist to come on.

Music plays. "Lose Control" by Missy Elliot (feat. Ciara & Fat Man Scoop) plays.

The Dancer dances across the bar table.

Nicholas looks at her with disgust.

The Dancer crouches down and reaches her hand out for him.

Nick shuts his eyes.

NICK  
This isn't real!

DEVIL (V.O.)  
Really? How about this!

CUT TO:

**INT. LOUNGE-GENTLEMAN'S CLUB-NIGHT**

Nicholas opens his eyes.

A woman is leaned over him, unbuttoning her collared shirt.  
STRIPPERS #1 and #2, early 20s.

Stripper #1 gets on top of him. She takes off her shirt and tosses it to the floor.

STRIPPER #1  
See anything you like!

NICK  
No.

Stripper #2 leans towards his face.

STRIPPER #2

How about me!

Stripper #2 turns her back to Nick and unties her dress.

It drops to the floor.

STRIPPER #2 (CONT'D)

Oops!

Stripper #2 lowers down her butt for him to grab.

STRIPPER #2 (CONT'D)

Come on, you know you want to.

Nick looks up at the ceiling.

NICK

Nice try!

Strippers #1 and #2 disappear into dust. A bright light appears.

DEVIL (V.O.)

You're still playing hard ball.  
Okay. I can play hard too.

Nick closes his eyes.

CUT TO:

**EXT. BASEBALL FIELD-NIGHT**

Nick stands at the *home base*.

The Devil stands across from him on the *pitching plate*.

He opens his eyes. He looks around.

Sierra, Brittney and Rachel stand, guarding the bases.

DEVIL

(chew)  
(spit)

NICK

What is this?

DEVIL

The women that you went all the way  
with. Come on, Nick! You've played  
this game with all of them.

NICK  
How personal are you trying to make  
this?

DEVIL  
As personal as I want.  
(chew)  
(spit)  
Ready?

NICK  
Hit me!

Nick gets into position with the bat in his hand.

NICK (CONT'D)  
Please! I really need your help  
with this one old man.

DEVIL  
(spit)  
Ready?

NICK  
Bring it!

The Devil pitches the ball.

The ball gets closer.

Nick's eyes are on it.

He swings and hits the ball.

The ball flies right into the Devil's throat. She drops to  
one knee.

DEVIL  
(breath)

NICK  
Are you okay?

The Devil stands to her feet.

DEVIL  
Lucky shot.

NICK  
Are you ready?

The Devil gets into position and throws the second ball.

The ball flies straight at Nick.

Nick hits it.

The ball flies at the Devil. It hits her in the head.

The Devil falls back to the ground.

DEVIL  
(cough)  
(breath)

The Devil stands to her feet.

DEVIL (CONT'D)  
(breath)

The Devil throws another ball. It flies towards Nick.

Nick hits it.

The ball flies. It hits the Devil in the chest.

DEVIL (CONT'D)  
(breath)

The Devil's eyes roll in the back of her head. She falls to the ground, face first.

Nick crouches down. He closes his eyes.

NICK  
Thank you.

EZEKIEL (O.C.)  
You made it!

Nick opens his eyes and looks back at Ezekiel.

NICK  
And Brittney? Did I interfere with her?

Nick tosses the bat to the ground.

EZEKIEL  
No. You changed nothing.

NICK  
Did she do the same thing to you?

EZEKIEL  
 Not exactly. I was young and I  
 married my high school sweetheart.  
 I went overseas.

CUT TO:

**EXT/INT. BUS-DAY-FLASHBACK**

SUPER: SUMMER 1973

A young marine kisses a young lady outside the window.  
 EZEKIEL, 17. ANNA, 17. A young couple is separated after a  
 day of marriage.

The bus drives away.

EZEKIEL  
 (wave)

ANNA  
 I love you!

EZEKIEL  
 I love you too.

The bus gets further away. Ezekiel watches her as she gets  
 smaller in his sight.

CUT TO:

**INT. MARINE BARRACKS-NIGHT**

EZEKIEL (V.O.)  
 I wrote her every week and every  
 Saturday; I got a letter.

CUT TO:

**EXT. JUNGLE-VIETNAM-DAY**

Ezekiel runs across the muddy ground. He steps onto a **land  
 mine**.

EZEKIEL  
 Oh --

An explosion erupts and sends Ezekiel flying across the  
 battleground. He lands on his back. His eyes close from the  
 sudden explosion.

EZEKIEL (V.O.)

After a year of being in a hospital, I returned to my wife, but she wasn't exactly faithful. I should have known after realizing the letters stopped arriving.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-DAY**

Ezekiel steps into the bedroom.

Anna on top of a man.

LOVER, early 20s.

Anna looks at Ezekiel.

Ezekiel turns around and walks out of the bedroom.

NICK (V.O.)

What'd you do?

EZEKIEL (V.O.)

I did the only thing any other man could, I walked away -- Everything I had given her -- Was a complete waste of time.

CUT TO:

**INT. BAR-NIGHT**

Gulping every shot of *whiskey*, Ezekiel drops the *shot glass* down.

A woman sits on a stool, sipping from a *martini glass*. ROSE, 19. An escort. Down to earth, kind and beautiful.

Ezekiel looks at her.

She glances at him and smiles.

EZEKIEL

Hi?

ROSE

Hi.

EZEKIEL

Can I buy you a drink?

ROSE  
Sure, why not.

Rose moves closer to him.

He leans his mouth to her ear.

ROSE (CONT'D)  
(laugh)

EZEKIEL (V.O.)  
I lost one girl but gained another  
one.

CUT TO:

**INT. HOTEL ROOM #112-HOTEL-NIGHT**

Both his legs missing, Ezekiel pushes himself back and forth. Rose in front of him. She experiences his passion of making love.

ROSE  
Right there!!

EZEKIEL  
Ugh

ROSE  
(moan)

EZEKIEL (V.O.)  
She didn't see me as a freak, or a  
monster. I lost both my legs, my  
sanity but I gained a short fuse.

Ezekiel lays against her. He caresses her face and kisses it.

CUT TO:

**INT. LOUNGE-GENTLEMAN'S CLUB-NIGHT**

Ezekiel steps towards a gentleman in a **bright blue suit**.  
ROSE'S PIMP, early 30s.

Ezekiel punches Rose's Pimp over and over. He falls to the floor. Ezekiel crouches down over him and yanks him up by the collar of his suit.

EZEKIEL  
She's mine now!!

Ezekiel lets him go. He drives his *prosthetic foot* into his face, killing him instantly.

CUT TO:

**INT. HOTEL ROOM #112-HOTEL-NIGHT**

Ezekiel loads a *pistol*.

Rose steps behind him and kisses him on the cheek.

He sits her down on his lap.

She kisses him as he gropes her breast.

"Old Man" by Neil Young plays.

CUT TO:

**EXT. STREETS-DAY**

Ezekiel is leaning against a brick wall with a man next to him. CUSTOMER, early 20s. The Customer hands him two twenty-dollar bills. Ezekiel snatches it and hands him a bag of *marijuana*.

EZEKIEL

Pleasure doing business with you!

Ezekiel steps away from the Customer and walks across to the mail truck.

CUT TO:

**INT. PATIENT ROOM-HOSPITAL-NIGHT**

Rose lies asleep from her long night of labor.

Ezekiel sits and holds his newborn daughter.

EZEKIEL (V.O.)

I had everything a guy could want.  
A girlfriend, daughter and a  
growing business.

CUT TO:

**INT. HOTEL ROOM #112-HOTEL-NIGHT**

Rose leans over the desk.

ROSE  
 (sniff)  
 (breath)  
 Woo!!

EZEKIEL (V.O.)  
 It didn't take long before Rose  
 would snort most of my supply. She  
 of course, made it up to me.

At the table, Rose mixes cocaine with **baking soda**.

Ezekiel leans down and kisses her on the cheek.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-DAY**

A toddler sits on the floor of the living room. Ezekiel sits on the floor with the toddler.

ROSE (O.S.)  
 (cough)

EZEKIEL (V.O.)  
 I finally had enough money to buy a  
 house. Rose's health was decreasing  
 and yes, it was because of me.

Ezekiel turns around and crawls away on the floor.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-DAY**

ROSE  
 (cough)

Ezekiel sits on the bed. He crawls towards Rose with a cold wet **washcloth**. He lays it on her forehead.

ROSE (CONT'D)  
 (cough)

Ezekiel gets off the bed.

ROSE (CONT'D)  
 Where are you going?

EZEKIEL  
 To make you some soup.

ROSE  
Thank you.  
(cough)

CUT TO:

**INT. WAITING ROOM-HOSPITAL-NIGHT**

Ezekiel sits in his wheelchair and waits with the toddler in his lap.

DOCTOR, early 50s.

The Doctor steps out into the waiting room.

EZEKIEL  
What's the news, doc?

The Doctor sits alongside Ezekiel. He leans towards his ear.

EZEKIEL (V.O.)  
Aids. That's what she had.

CUT TO:

**EXT. ALLEY-DAY**

Rose sits on the ground. She pushes the **plunger** of the **syringe**, shooting up heroine.

ROSE  
(breath)

Her head drops to the ground.

CUT TO:

**EXT. CEMETERY-DAY**

He sits in front of the tombstone of Rose. His daughter in his lap. Ezekiel pushes himself away from the grave.

EZEKIEL  
Let's go baby.

He wheels himself away.

EZEKIEL (CONT'D)  
(sob)

EZEKIEL (V.O.)  
 She wasn't perfect but I loved her.  
 I wanted her back. The devil knew  
 this, that's why she came to me one  
 night, promising to fill that empty  
 space.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-NIGHT**

The Devil crawls towards Ezekiel.

Ezekiel opens his eyes and looks at the Devil. He backs away,  
 trying to get away from her.

EZEKIEL  
 Rose!

DEVIL  
 I could be. All you have to do is  
 ask.

EZEKIEL  
 Who are you? What do you want?

DEVIL  
 I'm just a friend. A friend willing  
 to give you what you desire.

EZEKIEL  
 What's the catch?

DEVIL  
 I just want a friend. Are you fine  
 with that?

EZEKIEL  
 I want Rose back.

Rose's face appears out of the shadows. She leans towards  
 Ezekiel.

DEVIL  
 Here I am, darling!

The Devil kisses him.

EZEKIEL (V.O.)  
 Just like that, I sold my own soul  
 to be hers.

CUT TO:

**EXT. BRIDGE-NIGHT**

A big gulp from a bottle of vodka.

EZEKIEL (V.O.)  
In the end, I felt shame.

CUT TO:

**EXT. FRONT YARD-DAY**

SOCIAL WORKER, early 30s.

A Social Worker carries his daughter away.

Ezekiel turns away, knowing there's nothing that he can do.

EZEKIEL (V.O.)  
I lost my daughter. The only piece  
left of my Rose. In my weakest  
moment, I decided to end it.

CUT TO:

**EXT. BRIDGE-CONTINUOUS**

Ezekiel lets go of the bottle.

EZEKIEL  
I'm sorry, Sierra!

Ezekiel steps off the bridge. He falls to his death.

CUT TO:

**EXT. GARDEN-BACK TO PRESENT**

NICK  
Sierra?

Nick looks at Ezekiel.

NICK (CONT'D)  
Your --

Ezekiel turns around. He steps away.

NICK (CONT'D)  
Hey, old man!

Ezekiel looks back at Nick.

NICK (CONT'D)

Thank you.

EZEKIEL

(wink)

Disappearing into thin air, Ezekiel is gone.

Nick steps towards the stone bench and sits. He looks up at the sky.

NICK (V.O.)

To everyone, I say, good night.

**FADE OUT**

**THE END**