

The Girl Down The Street

Screenplay by

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"Have no fear of perfection - you'll never reach it."

-Salvador Dali

FADE IN:

EXT. BEVERLY HILLS NEIGHBORHOOD-DAY

A woman steps out of a mansion and walks to the sidewalk. MILEY JOLIE "MJ", 23. Internet streamer and adult content creator. She puts **earplugs** into her ears and taps her finger onto her **iPhone screen**.

MJ runs down the sidewalk. A wide smile on her face.

Music plays. "Party All the Time" by Eddie Murphy plays.

Across the street, a man stands, watching her run down the sidewalk. JACK, 21. An escaped serial killer. Cunning, dangerous and manipulative. He opens the driver door to a **red pick-up truck**. It begins to drive.

JACKIE (V.O.)
Before she became an internet sensation, Miss America or the apple in a man's eye. She got her dream from her mother.

CUT TO:

INT. AUDITORIUM STAGE-DAY

SUPER: TWENTY-FOUR YEARS EARLIER

Two women stand on the stage with a man. LANA, 18. Beauty Contestant. Naive and too trusting. ANN, 17. Beauty Contestant. Dimwitted but caring. ANNOUNCER, 30s.

The Announcer looks at a **card**, reading the name to himself with a **microphone** in his hand.

ANNOUNCER
And the winner of --

Lana covers her mouth as her stomach gurgles.

JACKIE (V.O.)
When MJ's mother was on stage, about to be declared the winner but had an urge to lose her lunch.

LANA
Excuse me --

Lana rushes to the back of the stage.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM-DAY

Lana leans over the toilet, throwing up.

JACKIE (V.O.)

(gag)

The judges changed their votes.
What she did win came nine months
later. And it was the last dream
wished for.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-TRAILER-NIGHT

Lana sits on a couch alongside a young man. LANA'S BOYFRIEND,
early 20s.

JACKIE

It wasn't her boyfriend's dream
either. Which is why he --

Lana's Boyfriend gets up.

LANA'S BOYFRIEND

I got to get some milk.

He steps towards the door.

LANA

We got milk.

LANA'S BOYFRIEND

I'll be back.

CUT TO:

EXT. TRAILER PARK-DAY

Lana looks back at the trailer.

JACKIE (V.O.)

He never went back.

She steps away.

LANA
So long.

CUT TO:

INT. TRAVEL BUS-NIGHT

Lana looks outside the window, rocking her newborn daughter to sleep.

LANA
Shh!!

CUT TO:

INT. DINING AREA-DINER-NIGHT

Lana wipes a table clean with a **rag**, collects the **wad** of **cash** from the side.

JACKIE (V.O.)
She worked and worked, doing what
she could to give her daughter what
she deserved.

CUT TO:

EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL-DAY

Lana walks down the sidewalk with a young girl. The **handle** to the **lunchbox** in the palm of her hand. MILEY, 6.

MILEY
Mama, can I tell you what I want to
be when I grow up?

LANA
Sure baby. What?

MILEY
Miss America.

Lana smiles.

LANA
Really?

MILEY
Yeah.

She stops and kneels down, looking Miley in the eyes and kisses her on the cheek.

LANA
I love you baby.

MILEY
I love you mommy.

Miley hugs Lana.

LANA
(laugh)

JACKIE (V.O.)
Their bond became strong from that day on.

CUT TO:

INT. DRESSING ROOM-DRESS SHOP-DAY

A young teenage girl stands in front of a mirror, smiling at the sight of the blue dress she's wearing. MILEY, 16. Homeschooled student. Naive but caring and loving.

LANA
(laugh)

Miley looks back at Lana.

Lana looks at her. She smiles.

JACKIE (V.O.)
For their time together didn't last long.

CUT TO:

INT. PATIENT ROOM-HOSPITAL-NIGHT

Lana lays in a bed, *breathing mask* over her face.

Miley grabs a hold of her hand, squeezing it to show her that she's fighting with her.

CUT TO:

EXT. CEMETERY-DAY

Miley stands in front of a *tombstone*.

MILEY
(sob)

She wipes her eyes.

MILEY (CONT'D)
I love you mama!

Miley steps towards the tombstone and lays a **red rose** against it. She kisses her hand and lays it on the tombstone.

CUT TO:

INT. AUDITORIUM STAGE-DAY

Miley stands on a stage with MISS RHODE ISLAND, 20s. MISS SAN ANTONIO, 19. MISS NEVADA, 18.

An ANNOUNCER looks at the card.

ANNOUNCER
And the winner is Miss America!!

Miley smiles and steps up to the stage.

The Announcer hands her a **boutique** of **flowers**.

MILEY
(wave)
(blow kiss)

She walks across the stage well Miss San Antonio looks angry and folds her arms.

JACKIE (V.O.)
She lived her mother's dream and
accomplished something big. Now, it
was time for the next move.

CUT TO:

INT. DORM ROOM-NIGHT

Miley sits on a bed, unbuttons her **collared shirt** and looks at the **camera**. The man behind the camera smiles as she lets the collared shirt drop to the bed. MILEY'S BOYFRIEND, early 20s.

She drops back to the bed, caressing her breast.

He gets onto the bed and snaps a few photos of her laying back on the bed.

JACKIE (V.O.)
She got into a relationship with a
man that wanted her for more than
that. He gained her entire life and
could ruin it. Just like that.

CUT TO:

INT. MILEY'S YELLOW VW BUG-DAY

Miley looks in the rear-view mirror.

MILEY
Goodbye.

She starts the ignition.

Her foot presses onto the *gas pedal*.

Miley drives.

CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT YARD-MANSION-DAY

A *moving van* is parked alongside the sidewalk.

MOVERS #1 and #2, 20s.

Movers #1 and #2 move a couch out of the moving van.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-MANSION-DAY

MJ stands in the middle of the living room.

Movers #1 and #2 set the couch down close to the wall.

MOVERS #1
Is this good miss?

MJ
That's good, yes, thank you.

JACKIE (V.O.)
With enough money from her mother's
insurance, she was able to buy the
mansion of her dreams.

Boxes, mattresses and furniture in the living room.

MJ walks Movers #1 and #2 to the front door.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-MANSION-NIGHT

Asleep on an unmade bed, MJ lies peacefully.

JACKIE (V.O.)

In reality, she knew she had to do something to keep her new home and there was nothing that was going to stop her now.

CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT YARD-MANSION-DAY

MJ stands in front of an iPhone and **water hose** in her hand. She wets herself.

MJ
(laugh)

IPHONE SCREEN

She caresses her wet chest.

MJ (CONT'D)

Bet you boys want to see more,
don't you? Pay! On the other hand,
here you go!

MJ yanks her wet shirt down, exposing her breast.

BACK TO SCENE

NEIGHBOR KID #1 and #2, early teens.

NEIGHBOR KID #1
Did she just move in?

NEIGHBOR KID #2
Uh huh.

NEIGHBOR KID #1
Should we go say hi?

NEIGHBOR KID #2
No, later.

NEIGHBOR KID #1

Okay.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE-MANSION-NIGHT

MJ's fingers hit the ENTER button on a laptop.

LAPTOP SCREEN

A video of MJ plays of her exposing her bare breast.

The CURSOR goes to another window and clicks. An amount of money goes up to a million dollars.

BACK TO SCENE

A smile on her face as the video has skyrocketed her bank account.

MJ

Yeah baby!!!

JACKIE (V.O.)

The video might have made her rich
but still --

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-MANSION-DAY

A knock on the door.

MJ opens the door to POLICE OFFICER #1 and #2.

Police Officer #1 hands MJ a folded-up paper.

JACKIE (V.O.)

-- Parents weren't too afraid to
complain about anything. Especially
a woman that had the men's eyes on
her.

She looks at Police Officer #1 as she looks at the paper.

JACKIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

All the officers could tell her was
--

POLICE OFFICER #1
Get a good lawyer.

POLICE OFFICER #2
Now!

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE-DAY

The door opens.

MJ steps in.

The door closes.

DAVID (O.S.)
Do you understand that if you don't
show up for your court date that
they can issue a bench warrant!
That looks bad on me as well.

MJ looks at the **framed photographs** on the wall.

DAVID (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Do yourself a favor and be there or
find yourself another lawyer!!
Yeah, I'm dead serious!

MJ looks at the door to where the voice is coming from.

MJ
(shows concern)

DAVID
Yeah, I'm serious. Get your ass
here now!!!

The bathroom opens.

A man walks towards his desk and sees MJ to his left. DAVID,
29. Lawyer. Straightforward and driven.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Oh, hi! I'm sorry I didn't mean to
leave you out here for long.

MJ
It's fine.

DAVID
(point)
Please, have a seat?

MJ pulls out a **chair** and sits.

DAVID (CONT'D)
What can I do for you?

MJ reaches into her purse and pulls out the paper. She hands it to David.

David looks at it.

DAVID (CONT'D)
(read)
A fine of ten thousand dollars.

He looks at her.

DAVID (CONT'D)
What were you doing exactly?

MJ
I was in my driveway, wetting myself and I exposed my breast.

DAVID
Was it on purpose?

MJ
For the camera.

DAVID
What was it for?

MJ
I sell videos of myself on the internet. Racy but still, that's how I live.

DAVID
Yes, I understand. The best thing I can tell you is to keep everything you do out of the public eye.

MJ
I --

DAVID
-- I know it's your place of residence but what I can tell you is that if anyone goes onto your property without your permission and looks through your window, call me.
(hand card)

She smiles.

MJ
(takes card)

MJ looks at him.

MJ (CONT'D)
Do I owe you anything?

DAVID
No.

She stands up.

MJ
Thank you.

MJ shakes his hand.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-MANSION-DAY

MJ sits up.

MJ
(yawn)

She stands up.

MJ (CONT'D)
Breakfast!

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN-MANSION-DAY

MJ walks into the kitchen, naked. She brushes her hands through her hair.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK YARD-MANSION-DAY

Behind the bushes, hiding, Neighbor Kid #1 and #2 look through the window.

NEIGHBOR KID #1
I can't see nothing from her! Let's
move closer.

NEIGHBOR KID #2
What if we get caught?

NEIGHBOR KID #1
We're the kids.

NEIGHBOR KID #2
Fair enough.

Neighbor Kid #1 and #2 step closer to the sliding glass door.
Their heads pressed against the glass.

NEIGHBOR KID #1
Holy shit! Look at those!

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN-MANSION-CONTINUOUS

She opens the *refrigerator* and grabs a *carton* of *orange juice*.

The door closes to the refrigerator. She opens the carton and starts to drink.

MJ
(gulp)

MJ gets a feeling that she is being watched. She looks in the corner of her eye.

MJ (CONT'D)
Who's there!

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK YARD-MANSION-CONTINUOUS

Neighbor Kid #1 and #2 get away from the door.

NEIGHBOR KID #1
Let's bail!

NEIGHBOR KID #2
Good idea!

Neighbor Kid #2 rushes through the bushes.

Neighbor Kid #1 looks back. He runs away.

The sliding glass door opens.

MJ wraps a towel around herself.

MJ
And don't come back!!

She slams the glass door shut.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-MANSION-NIGHT

Her cell phone pressed against her ear.

DAVID (V.O.)
Hello?

MJ
Hello, David?

DAVID (V.O.)
Yes?

MJ
How fast can you get some
restraining orders?

DAVID (V.O.)
How many exactly are you asking
for?

MJ
Two.

DAVID (V.O.)
I'll see you tomorrow.

MJ
Okay.

She looks at the cell phone screen and ends the call.

CUT TO:

EXT. BEVERLY HILLS NEIGHBORHOOD-DAY

SUPER: PRESENT

MJ stops at a crosswalk.

MJ
(breath)

The red pick-up truck stops.

CUT TO:

INT/EXT. RED PICK-UP TRUCK-DAY

Jack turns the key in the ignition.

He opens the door and gets out of the truck.

CUT TO:

EXT. BEVERLY HILLS NEIGHBORHOOD-DAY

Jack walks across the street. He steps behind her.

She looks at the *Hand signal*.

The signal turns to *walk*.

MJ starts to jog across the crosswalk.

Jack looks at a car speeding straight for MJ. He rushes towards her, pushing her out of the way.

MJ
(grunt)

He falls on top of her.

MJ looks at him. She feels her head.

MJ (CONT'D)
What was that? Who are you?

Jack sits up. He stands to his feet and runs away.

She sits up and looks at him.

MJ (CONT'D)
Wait!!

Jack runs to the red pick-up truck.

PEDESTRIANS #1 and #2, 20s.

Pedestrian #1 helps MJ to her feet.

PEDESTRIAN #1
Are you alright?

MJ
Yeah. I just --

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-ROSE'S APARTMENT-NIGHT

A man lays underneath the covers, handcuffed to the **bed posts**. TROY THOMAS, 27. Police Detective. Understanding, reasonable and cunning. His eyes drawn to the open closest door. A woman stands in the doorway, her breast bare. ROSE LOPEZ, 25. Police detective. Straightforward woman who can't stand loose ends.

ROSE
Ready?

TROY
I've been ready all day.

She slides her panties down to her ankles.

TROY (CONT'D)
You shaved.

ROSE
Uh huh.

Rose climbs onto the bed. She moves the blanket off of him. Her eyes in amazement.

ROSE (CONT'D)
Well, it didn't take you that long.

TROY
It never does.

She gets on top of him. Up and down, her body goes at a medium pace.

ROSE
(moan)

TROY
(grunt)

A cell phone rings.

TROY (CONT'D)
Not now!!

Rose grabs her cell phone from the **nightstand**. She presses it to her ear.

ROSE

Hello?

SERGEANT (V.O.)

You got to get your ass to the prison, pronto!!

ROSE

Why?

SERGEANT (V.O.)

Don't ask questions, just do it!

ROSE

Fine.

SERGEANT (V.O.)

Where's your partner?

ROSE

He's getting a little workout.

TROY

Literally.

ROSE

Shh!!

SERGEANT (V.O.)

What was that!

ROSE

I was just watching a movie.

SERGEANT (V.O.)

Get your partner and get your asses down there!!

The dial tone sounds.

She looks at the cell phone.

ROSE

Somebody's polite.

She tosses the cell phone.

ROSE (CONT'D)

We better get to work.

TROY

Can't we finish what we started.

ROSE
Fine. Make it quick.

He gets up and gets behind her.

ROSE (CONT'D)
Really?

TROY
Yes.

Troy presses himself against her.

ROSE
(moan)
Faster!

He goes at a fast pace.

ROSE (CONT'D)
(grunt)

CUT TO:

INT. INFIRMARY-STATE PRISON-NIGHT

Rose leans down to the DEAD BODY of a DOCTOR.

Troy stands, writing in his notebook.

She looks at him.

ROSE
What are you doing?

TROY
I'm just taking notes.

ROSE
For?

TROY
The Sergeant.

ROSE
Trust me, you don't need to do
that.

GUARD, 30s.

A Guard stands in front of Troy and Rose.

ROSE (CONT'D)
Where's his cell mate?

GUARD
Waiting in the cell.

TROY
Get him.

CUT TO:

INT. CAFETERIA-STATE PRISON-NIGHT

Troy takes a sip from a paper cup.

TROY
(gulp)

ROSE
How can you drink that?

Rose turns away from him as he drinks the stale coffee.

TROY
You do know this is what keeps me
up when I'm in you.

ROSE
I'll send you a thank you note
later.

TROY
(gulp)

The Guard steps into the cafeteria and approaches a man
sitting amongst other PRISONERS. CELL MATE, 20s.

Rose steps towards the Cell Mate.

He looks at her, feeling nervous.

CELL MATE
What?

ROSE
What was the last thing he talked
to you about?

CELL MATE
I can't tell you, but I can show
you.

She looks at the Guard.

ROSE
Show me?

CUT TO:

INT. PRISON CELL-STATE PRISON-NIGHT

Rose steps into the prison cell. She looks back at the Cell Mate.

ROSE
Where?

CELL MATE
Under the top bunk.

She rolls under the top bunk, lying on her back, staring straight up.

TROY
There's something you don't see
every day! A woman under another
man's bunk!

PRISONERS
(applause)

Rose looks at Troy.

ROSE
(wave)
Shut up!

She looks at the cutout pictures of MJ on the bottom of the top bunk.

ROSE (CONT'D)
Do you know who the girl is?

CELL MATE
Uh huh.

ROSE
Who?

CELL MATE
MJ.

ROSE
MJ. What's that short for?

CELL MATE
Miley Jolie.

Rose looks at Troy.

ROSE
Write this down, Troy.

Troy looks at the Cell Mate.

TROY
Is he going after her?

CELL MATE
Over there.
(point)

Troy looks at a crumbled-up piece of paper. He steps closer and grabs it.

ROSE
What does it say?

TROY
It's a paper poster.

Rose steps out of the prison cell.

ROSE
I'll drive!

Troy looks at the Cell Mate.

TROY
Thanks.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM-MOTEL #12-MOTEL-DAY

Jack paces back and forth.

JACK
What am I going to do now!

SIERRA (V.O.)
Hey, you got her now! Stop being a pussy and do what you want to do!

He looks up at the ceiling.

JACK
What more do you want!

SIERRA (V.O.)
To give you what you desire.

CUT TO:

EXT. BEVERLY HILLS NEIGHBORHOOD-CONTINUOUS

A man puts a **pack** of **ice** on the back of MJ's neck. PARAMEDIC, 20s.

PARAMEDIC
Keep that there for a while.

MJ
I'm fine, you know.

PARAMEDIC
You could have a concussion miss.

MJ
Then ask me my name.

PARAMEDIC
What's your name?

MJ
Miley.

She hands him the ice pack and stands up from the sidewalk.

PARAMEDIC
Miss!

MJ steps down the sidewalk.

CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT YARD-MANSION-DAY

MJ steps towards the front yard.

A woman steps towards her. DREYA, 24. Radio DJ. Down to earth and loyal.

DREYA
MJ!

MJ looks at her.

MJ
Hey Dreyia.

She steps towards her and hugs her.

DREYA
Are you alright?

MJ
Yeah, I'm fine. I'm just going to
go take a shower, watch TV and
relax.

Dreya steps away.

DREYA
Let me know if you need anything.

MJ
I will.

MJ steps to the front door and pushes it open.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-MANSION-DAY

Dreya steps into the living room. She walks towards the kitchen.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN-MANSION-DAY

A man stands over the **stove**, stirs **soup** in a **large pot**. RICK, 22. Dishwasher. Prideful, goal oriented and driven.

DREYA
Mmhmm! Smells good.

He smiles.

RICK
Really?

DREYA
Yeah!

She steps towards him, planting a kiss on his lips.

RICK
Or are you just saying that?

DREYA
No!

Rick grabs the **wooden spoon** from the top of the stove.

RICK

Here!

Dreya runs out of the kitchen.

DREYA

No!!

Rick chases after her.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-MANSION-NIGHT

MJ lies underneath the covers, her iPhone in her hand.

MJ

(giggle)

Hello boys! Glad you came. Tell me
what you want, okay.

She sits up, letting the blanket fall off, showing her
breasts.

CUT TO:

INT. MOTEL ROOM #12-MOTEL-NIGHT

Jack sits up on the bed, his eyes on the laptop screen.

LAPTOP SCREEN

MJ feels around her breasts and caresses her neck.

MJ

I bet you wish you could caress
these, don't you.

(giggle)

She sticks her fingers in her mouth, wetting them with her
saliva. Her hand makes its way down to her groin.

MJ (CONT'D)

(moan)

BACK TO SCENE

His eyes in shock.

JACK

Shit!

He unzips his pants.

A woman leans her mouth towards his ear. SIERRA, 20. Cunning, manipulative and dangerous.

SIERRA

Go ahead, do it!

Jack looks at her.

JACK

You would love that.

He looks at the laptop screen.

JACK (CONT'D)

Thanks, but no thanks. I'll go for the real thing.

SIERRA

Go for it then!

A thought comes to his mind, getting an idea of how to pursue MJ.

JACK

Mmhmm --

CUT TO:

EXT. BEVERLY HILLS NEIGHBORHOOD-DAY (DREAM SEQUENCE)

MJ runs down the sidewalk. Her eyes on the blocks just up ahead of her.

Jack walks towards her.

MJ

(breath)

She stops running.

He gets closer and closer.

MJ (CONT'D)

Hi.

JACK

Hello.

He looks down.

MJ
Are you going to let me say thank
you this time?

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-MANSION-DAY

MJ drops to her back, onto the bed.

Jack gets on top of her and presses himself against her.

MJ
(moan)

He goes back and forth.

MJ (CONT'D)
Yes, baby!!

Jack goes faster.

MJ (CONT'D)
(grunt)

He closes his eyes.

SIERRA (O.C.)
Harder, baby!

Jack opens his eyes. He looks and sees Sierra's face.

JACK
(scream)

SIERRA
You scream like a girl!

CUT TO:

INT. MOTEL ROOM #12-MOTEL-DAY (BACK TO REALITY)

Jack jumps out of his own skin, waking up from the dream he just experienced. He looks around.

JACK
Thank God!!

SIERRA (V.O.)
(scream)

CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT YARD-DAY

A lady sits on her knees, digging holes for flowers. NEIGHBOR LADY, 60s.

Jack walks across the sidewalk.

JACK
Hey, do you need any help?

She looks at him with concern for his question and if she should fear for the safety of her life.

NEIGHBOR LADY
Are you good with lawn work?

JACK
I'm a fast learner.

NEIGHBOR LADY
(wave)
Then get over here and help plant these flowers.

Jack steps over the holes.

She hands him a *shrub* of *flowers*.

He takes it.

The Neighbor Lady steps towards the front door.

CUT TO:

EXT. BEVERLY HILLS NEIGHBORHOOD-DAY

MJ runs down the sidewalk.

MJ
MY GIRL LIKES TO PARTY ALL THE
TIME!

CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT YARD-DAY

MJ runs past the front yard.

The handle to the hoe sticks out across the sidewalk.

She trips.

MJ

Ahh!!

Jack catches her from behind. He stands her up onto her feet.

MJ looks at him.

MJ (CONT'D)

Hey, thanks.

He squints her eyes.

MJ (CONT'D)

Wait, aren't you --

Jack looks away.

JACK

-- I have one of those faces, I guess.

He crouches down to the lawn.

MJ

It is you!

She crouches down, looks at him.

JACK

What?

NEIGHBOR LADY (O.C.)

I brought you some lemonade.

Jack looks at the lemonade and takes it from her.

JACK

Thanks.

The Neighbor Lady looks at MJ.

NEIGHBOR LADY

Would you like some lemonade miss?

MJ

That would be nice. Thank you.

The Neighbor Lady hands her the second glass of lemonade.

MJ (CONT'D)
(gulp)

Jack looks at MJ with amazement in his eyes.

She hands the Neighbor Lady the glass and wipes her mouth.

MJ (CONT'D)
Thanks.

NEIGHBOR LADY
You're welcome.

MJ stands up.

MJ
Maybe you can put in a good word
for a gardener or florist for me.

NEIGHBOR LADY
(eyes Jack)
I might.

Jack looks at MJ and the Neighbor Lady.

MJ
Okay.

Mj taps on the screen to the iPhone.

MJ (CONT'D)
I'm right down the street. Later.

She walks away.

NEIGHBOR LADY
If I were you, I go for it.

The Neighbor Lady pulls out a ***hundred-dollar bill*** and hands it to him.

NEIGHBOR LADY (CONT'D)
Buy the flowers.

He takes it.

JACK
Thanks.

NEIGHBOR LADY
Thank you for the help.

CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT YARD-MANSION-DAY

MJ rushes from the front door to the front lawn. She stops and looks down at the flowers planted.

MJ
Wow!

Her eyes wander, looking around the neighborhood.

Music plays. "LEMONADE" by Forrest Frank & The Figs plays.

She starts to run.

CUT TO:

INT. RED PICK-UP TRUCK-DAY

Jack looks outside the window. His eyes on MJ as she runs down the sidewalk.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM-MOTEL #12-MOTEL-DAY

Jack combs his hair back with his hands.

SIERRA (O.C.)
Don't you think you're going about
this whole thing the wrong way?

JACK
And you would know.

She leans her head over his shoulder.

SIERRA
I do know that I'm beautiful.

Sierra looks at herself in the mirror, showing her teeth.

JACK
I think you need to get your head
checked.

He turns away and steps out of the bathroom.

CUT TO:

INT. MOTEL ROOM #12-MOTEL-NIGHT

SIERRA (O.S.)
And what's that supposed to mean?

He sits down on the bed.

JACK
It means your shallow.

SIERRA
Me, shallow! Uh!

JACK
If you don't like it, take it
outside.

SIERRA
Maybe I will.

JACK
Good.

SIERRA
Good riddance!

She steps towards the door and vanishes into dust.

Jack grabs the laptop from the bed and opens it.

LAPTOP SCREEN

MJ bounces her butt up and down on the bed. She runs her hand
down to her groin.

MJ
An act of generosity is the key to
this lady's heart. Remember that
boys.
(blow kiss)

BACK TO SCENE

Jack closes the laptop. He sets it down on the nightstand.

JACK
Good night.

CUT TO:

EXT. PATIO-MEXICAN RESTAURANT-NIGHT

Rose sits across from Troy, flipping through files of photographs.

Troy leans over to take a look.

TROY
Anything?

ROSE
I don't see anyone close to her.

TROY
Why don't we try the internet.

She looks at him.

ROSE
I love you!

Rose squeezes his face and kisses him.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE-POLICE DEPARTMENT-NIGHT

Rose sits in front of the **desktop computer** and types on the **keys**.

ROSE
Show me her name again?

Troy shows her the paper poster.

ROSE (CONT'D)
(read)
MJ nude.

DESKTOP COMPUTER SCREEN

A photograph of MJ appears with other photographs.

BACK TO SCENE

Rose stands and gets close to the screen.

ROSE (CONT'D)

(read)

Based in Los Angeles, California,
MJ started her first introduction
to beauty pageants at the age of
six to eighteen.

TROY

Is that it?

ROSE

Afraid so.

TROY

(point)

Click on that one?

Rose looks back.

ROSE

Keep me covered, okay?

DESKTOP COMPUTER SCREEN

MJ wets her chest.

The **CURSOR** hits the **PAUSE button**.

BACK TO SCENE

TROY

(point)

There!

ROSE

What?

TROY

(point)

That mansion.

ROSE

Mansion?

TROY

She's in Beverly Hills.

ROSE
Nice work.

He kisses her on the lips.

A man steps towards Troy, grabs him by the arm and pushes him away from Rose. SERGEANT, 40s.

SERGEANT
What the fuck are you doing!

ROSE
Sir, we were just --

SERGEANT
(point)
Shh!! Tell me, did you find any leads?

ROSE
We did.

He looks at Troy.

SERGEANT
And?

ROSE
We found the target.

SERGEANT
Who is it?

ROSE
A girl named MJ.

SERGEANT
And?

TROY
She lives somewhere in Beverly Hills.

SERGEANT
Thomas, what are you going to do, go to every mansion and knock!

TROY
I don't see the harm in it.

He turns to Rose.

SERGEANT
(point)
Find her!

TROY
Sir?

The Sergeant looks at Troy.

SERGEANT
(point)
Find her!!

He steps away.

TROY
Si --

ROSE
Shh!

Troy looks at Rose.

Rose nods her head "No."

ROSE (CONT'D)
(whisper)
Come on.

Troy and Rose step out of the office.

CUT TO:

EXT. BEVERLY HILLS NEIGHBORHOOD-DAY

MJ steps down the sidewalk.

JACK (O.C.)
Excuse me, miss but I think you
forgot this.

She looks back and sees Jack.

Jack holds a shrub of flowers.

MJ smiles.

MJ
Thank you.

She takes the shrub from him.

MJ (CONT'D)

Do you want to come over for dinner tonight?

JACK

Sure.

MJ

Eight o' clock?

JACK

Okay.

MJ turns around and walks away.

He watches her as she steps away from him.

She looks back at him and smiles.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM-MOTEL #12-MOTEL-DAY

Jack combs his hair back with a comb, looking at himself in the mirror.

JACK

(point)

You got this! Just go over there and be yourself, got it!!

SIERRA (V.O.)

(laugh)

Really!

JACK

Shut up!

SIERRA (V.O.)

Do you really think that mommy advice works!

JACK

Why don't you go back to hell and leave me alone!!

SIERRA (V.O.)

Listen you sick little monkey!! I run the show!! Not you! Remember that! Have fun!

He steps out of the bathroom.

CUT TO:

INT. RED PICK-UP TRUCK-NIGHT

Jack turns the key.

JACK
(breath)

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-MANSION-NIGHT

The doorbell rings.

MJ steps towards the door and opens it. She looks at Jack.

MJ
Hi.

JACK
Hi.

MJ
Come on in!

Jack steps in.

She shuts the door.

JACK
I brought you something.

MJ
You didn't have to.

He hands her a small flower.

MJ (CONT'D)
Awe! That's sweet of you.

JACK
Allow me.

He slides the stem into her hair, right above her ear.

MJ
You're too kind. Follow me.

She steps towards the dining room.

He follows her.

CUT TO:

INT. ROSE'S CAMARO-NIGHT

Rose sits in the driver seat, looks at a map of the mansions in Beverly Hills.

ROSE
(point)
Bingo!

The passenger door opens.

Troy sits. He sets a bag of fast food on the dashboard.

TROY
I got you a double burger and a
large fry.

ROSE
Could you get that off my
dashboard?

He grabs the bag and goes to toss it into the back seat.

ROSE (CONT'D)
Could you just hold it?

TROY
Fine.

Troy shuts the door.

Rose turns the key in the ignition.

CUT TO:

INT. DINING ROOM-MANSION-NIGHT

Jack sets his fork down on the clear plate.

JACK
Thank you. That was really good.

MJ
I'm glad you enjoyed it.

MJ stands up, takes her plate and steps towards Jack.

Jack stands up, grabs his plate and hers.

JACK
Let me help you.

MJ
Thanks.

She steps towards the kitchen.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN-MANSION-NIGHT

MJ rinses a plate off and hands it to Jack.

Jack dries it off with a *dish rag*. He sets them up into cabinet above.

MJ
So, how long have you been a green thumb?

JACK
Huh?

MJ
Flowers?

JACK
Oh --

He stares off into space.

CUT TO:

EXT. GARDEN-MANSION-FLASHBACK

A young boy sits on his knees, pushing soil under shrubs of flowers. 8-YEAR-OLD JACK.

A man sits beside him, watching and making sure he's doing it the right way he showed him. GARDNER, 30s.

8-YEAR-OLD JACK
Like this?

GARDENER
Yes. Good boy.

GLORIA (O.C.)
Jackie boy!!

8-Year-Old Jack stands up, scared.

8-YEAR-OLD JACK
I'll see you later.

GARDENER (SUBTITLE)
(In Spanish)
See you tomorrow, son.

He runs away.

A lady steps down the steps to the garden. GLORIA, 40s.
Heiress. Self-centered and rude.

8-Year-Old Jack runs up to her.

GLORIA
Where were you darling?

8-YEAR-OLD JACK
No where.

She slaps him across the face.

GLORIA
Don't you lie to me!

8-YEAR-OLD JACK
(sob)
(cry)

GLORIA
Go to your room!

Gloria slaps him across the back of his head.

8-YEAR-OLD JACK
(cry)

MJ (V.O.)
Hey! Are you alright?

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN-MANSION-BACK TO PRESENT

JACK
What?

He looks at her.

MJ
Are you okay?

JACK

Yeah.

She turns back to the sink.

Jack steps towards her.

MJ rinses off the forks and knives, dropping them into the dish rack.

He leans his face into her hair.

Her hand reaches down, touches his groin.

MJ

(breath)

Jack kisses her neck, proceeds to lower her pants.

MJ looks back at him.

He drops her panties along with her pants.

JACK

(breath)

Her hand caresses around his pants.

His pants drop to the floor as he lowers them.

MJ

(pant)

JACK

(breath)

He presses himself against her.

MJ

(moan)

His hands grip onto her hips as he goes back and forth.

JACK

(grunt)

MJ

(moan)

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK YARD-MANSION-NIGHT

In the bushes, looking through binoculars, Neighbor Kid #1 and #2 look through the window.

Neighbor Kid #2 holds a cell phone.

NEIGHBOR KID #1
Are you getting this?

NEIGHBOR KID #2
Oh yeah!

NEIGHBOR KID #1
Look at them go!

MJ
(moan)

Neighbor Kid #2 looks and sees headlights pulling up.

NEIGHBOR KID #2
Somebody's coming!

NEIGHBOR KID #1
Shit!

Neighbor Kid #1 and #2 run away from the bushes and out of the back yard.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN-MANSION-CONTINUOUS

Jack's pressed against her.

MJ
Ahh!!

She touches his face, gently kissing him.

JACK
Do you want me to stay the night?

MJ
Uh huh.

He pulls up his pants.

JACK
Where's the towels?

MJ
In the closet upstairs.

Jack steps out of the kitchen.

She looks away.

MJ (CONT'D)
Whoa!!

MJ leans down and pulls up her panties. She then proceeds to pull up her pants.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM-MANSION-NIGHT

With his head soaking up the water from the showerhead. He rubs shampoo into her hair.

JACK
Mmhmm --

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-MANSION-NIGHT

MJ tosses her shirt to the floor and kicks her pants off along with her panties.

MJ
(laugh)

She walks into the hallway and heads to the bathroom.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM-MANSION-CONTINUOUS

MJ knocks on the door.

Jack opens the door. He grabs her hand and pulls her in.

The door slams shut.

MJ sticks her head underneath the water.

Jack wraps his arm around her, kissing her lips. He presses himself against her.

MJ
(pant)

She grabs the back of his neck.

He goes at a fast pace.

MJ (CONT'D)
(moan)

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-MANSION-CONTINUOUS

MJ's eyes closed as she sits up on Jack. She goes up and down.

MJ
(pant)

She leans her mouth towards his, kisses him.

CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT YARD-MANSION-DAY

Neighbor Kid #1 and #2 sit on the sidewalk, looking at Neighbor Kid #2's cell phone screen.

CELL PHONE SCREEN

JACK
(grunt)

MJ
(moan)

BACK TO SCENE

NEIGHBOR KID #1
Shit! Let's watch that again!

Rose and Troy step towards the mansion.

ROSE
Do you hear that?

TROY
Yeah.

She steps behind Neighbor Kid #1 and #2.

Her eyes on the cell phone screen.

ROSE

Who did you little perverts spy on!

Rose snatches the cell phone from Neighbor Kid #2.

NEIGHBOR KID #1

Hey!!

NEIGHBOR KID #2

That's mine!!

ROSE

Really? Does your mother know that
you're out here watching your
neighbor have sex in her kitchen?

NEIGHBOR KID #2

No.

TROY

Get your little ass's home before I
take you home and have you charged
with breaking an entry!

NEIGHBOR KID #2

My phone!

ROSE

Go home!

Neighbor Kid #1 and #2 run away.

TROY

Let me see that!

Rose hands him the cell phone.

Troy looks through the contacts.

CELL PHONE SCREEN

The list goes down to **MOM** and clicks **CALL**.

BACK TO SCENE

Troy presses the cell phone against his ear.

MOM (V.O.)

Hello? Where are you?

TROY
Yeah, I'm just calling to tell you
that I have your son's phone, and
you may need to know that he's a
pervert.

MOM (V.O.)
What!

TROY
He'll tell you after he gets his
phone back.

He ends the call.

ROSE
Are you ready to do this superhero?

TROY
Let's.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-MANSION-CONTINUOUS

Asleep in bed with MJ, Jack rests comfortably.

CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT YARD-MANSION-CONTINUOUS

Troy steps towards the door.

Rose steps alongside of him.

ROSE
Do you want to do the honors, or do
you want me to?

Troy pushes the doorbell button.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-MANSION-NIGHT (DREAM SEQUENCE)

MJ wraps a **robe** around herself and ties the **strap** around her
waist. She grabs a hold of the doorknob and pulls it open.

Rose smiles.

ROSE
Hello miss?

MJ
Hi. Can I help you?

ROSE
I'm Detective Lopez and this is my partner Detective Thomas. We were just going door to door, making sure that every resident is safe.

MJ
Everything's fine.

TROY
Are you sure?

Jack reaches his arm around MJ's neck and cuts across her throat with a **kitchen knife**.

Blood splatters across his face.

JACK
Yes!!
(laugh)

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-MANSION-NIGHT (BACK TO REALITY)

Jack sits up.

JACK
(yell)

MJ
Hey!

He looks at her.

JACK
You're okay.

She kisses him on the cheek

Jack looks at the door.

MJ pushes him down.

MJ
Shh!! Go back to sleep.

Jack rests his head on her chest.

MJ closes her eyes.

CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT YARD-MANSION-NIGHT

Troy looks at the mansion.

MOM (O.C.)
Hello!

He looks back at Mom.

TROY
Hi.

Troy steps towards her.

MOM
Can I see what's on the phone?

He pulls out the cell phone, taps on the screen and pulls up the video.

CELL PHONE SCREEN

MJ
(moan)

The focus goes up and down.

MJ (CONT'D)
(pant)

BACK TO SCENE

Mom's eyes open wide.

MOM
(shake head)

Troy hands her the cell phone.

She takes it.

MOM (CONT'D)
Thank you.

TROY
I'm sorry it had to come to this
but that's an invasion of privacy.

MOM
He's not going to be doing anything
with this anymore.

Mom turns around and steps away.

MOM (CONT'D)
Good night.

Rose steps towards Troy.

ROSE
It looks like she went to sleep.

TROY
We're not getting a word from her
tonight.

ROSE
Nope.

Troy looks around and returns his attention to Rose.

TROY
Hungry?

ROSE
Sure.

She steps towards her Camaro.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-MANSION-DAY

Jack opens the front door. He steps out.

MJ steps behind him, touching his shoulder.

He looks at her.

JACK
Thank you for dinner.

MJ
You're welcome.

JACK
I hope to do it again.

MJ

Me too.

He wraps his arms around her and kisses her.

INT. ROSE'S CAMARO-DAY

Rose opens her eyes. She looks at the front door to the mansion and sees MJ with Jack.

ROSE

Troy!!

She looks down and sees Troy's lips on her bare breasts.

ROSE (CONT'D)

(scream)

Troy!!!

Troy backs away.

TROY

What I do?

Rose buttons up her shirt.

ROSE

Our lady just said goodbye to her company.

Troy opens the passenger door.

ROSE (CONT'D)

Wait!!

He looks at her.

TROY

What!!

CUT TO:

EXT. BEVERLY HILLS NEIGHBORHOOD-DAY

The Red pick-up truck drives away.

Troy steps towards the mansion.

TROY

The lucky man must be handy.

ROSE
He has to be to handle her.

TROY
Too bad we didn't get Mr. Lucky on camera while he was giving it to her good.

ROSE
Troy!!

TROY
What!

ROSE
Did you send that video to yourself?

TROY
Maybe.

ROSE
Sicko.

TROY
You can't tell me you weren't turned on.

ROSE
Okay, I was.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-MANSION-DAY

The doorbell rings.

MJ rushes to the door. She unlocks it.

The door opens.

MJ
Hello?

Rose smiles.

ROSE
Hi.

MJ
Can I help you?

ROSE

Yes, I'm Detective Lopez and this is Detective Thomas. We were just making sure you were aware of two kids spying on you in the backyard.

MJ

Oh, them.

ROSE

Yes.

MJ

What exactly did they do?

TROY

They recorded you having sex in the kitchen.

She covers her face, feeling embarrassed.

ROSE

We took care of the situation, and I don't think you will be getting any peeping toms in the future.

MJ smiles.

MJ

Thanks for telling me.

ROSE

Ma'am, can I make a suggestion?

MJ

Sure.

ROSE

Get curtains.

MJ

On it!

Troy and Rose turn away from her.

ROSE

You have a good day.
Yeah.

MJ

Yeah, you as well.

She shuts the door.

CUT TO:

INT. ROSE'S CAMARO-NIGHT

Rose sits.

Troy sits.

TROY
Does this mean we can go home and
play?

ROSE
Don't count on it.

CUT TO:

EXT. PATIO-CAFE-DAY

Dreya sits at a table with a woman. JACKIE, 21. College student. Driven and dependable. Jackie takes a sip from a **water glass**. Dreya looks at her watch.

DREYA
Where is she?

MJ steps towards the table.

Jackie looks back at MJ. Her eyes in disbelief.

Dreya looks. Her eyes open wide.

JACKIE
What the --

DREYA
Language!

MJ sits.

MJ
Hey guys, what's up?

Jackie looks at her.

JACKIE
Question?

MJ
Yes?

JACKIE

Why are you wearing that outfit to our Sunday brunch?

MJ

You don't like it?

JACKIE

I do, but that's a little inappropriate.

MJ

I'm sorry, I didn't know there was a dress code to these brunches.

Dreya looks at Jackie.

DREYA

(wave)

It's fine, okay.

Jackie looks at Dreya.

JACKIE

I'm just trying to tell her to have a little more respect for herself.

MJ

Respect!

MJ stands up and walks away.

DREYA

MJ, come back! She didn't mean it.

Dreya stands up.

Jackie takes another sip from the glass of water.

Dreya sits. She grabs her **purse**.

JACKIE

What are you doing?

DREYA

What do you think I'm doing!

She rushes away.

JACKIE

Very well.

CUT TO:

EXT. RODEO DRIVE-DAY

MJ
(sob)
(cry)

She wipes away the tears from her face.

DREYA (O.C.)
MJ!!

MJ looks back at her.

Dreya hugs her.

She looks at her with concern.

DREYA (CONT'D)
Please, don't listen to her. You
look great.

She wipes the tears from her eyes.

MJ
Thank you.

DREYA
Come back with me, please?

MJ
No.

DREYA
Alright.

MJ
I better go.

MJ steps away.

DREYA
I'll see you later.

MJ
(wave)

Jackie steps behind Dreya.

JACKIE
Is she alright?

DREYA
I think you hurt her feelings.

JACKIE
I'll go over to her house and
apologize.

Dreya turns around and looks at her.

DREYA
You don't get it. It's not about
apologizing. She went out of her
way to have brunch with us, and you
criticized her for what she was
wearing.

JACKIE
I'm sorry.

DREYA
Say it to her, not me!

JACKIE
Don't be mad at me, please?

DREYA
I'm not mad at you.

Dreya pulls out her keys.

DREYA (CONT'D)
Come on.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM-MANSION-NIGHT-FLASHBACK

Jackie steps into the bathroom. Her eyes look in terror of
what's floating into the water of the bathtub.

CUT TO:

EXT. PATIO-CAFE-BACK TO PRESENT

Jackie's eyes water.

WAITER, 30s.

WAITER
Miss?

Jackie looks at him.

JACKIE
Yes?

WAITER
Are you alright?

JACKIE
I'm fine. Thanks.

She grabs the napkin from right in front of her. Jackie reaches into her purse and sets a twenty-dollar bill down on the table.

JACKIE (CONT'D)
Have a good day.

She stands up and walks away.

WAITER
You too miss.

He takes the twenty-dollar bill.

CUT TO:

INT. GROCERY STORE-DAY

Jack stands in the snack aisle.

GROCERY STORE EMPLOYEE #1 and #2, 20s.

The feeling of eyes being on his back gets to him. Jack looks at Grocery Store Employee #1 and #2

JACK
Good afternoon, ladies!

He grabs a **box** of **crackers** from the top shelf.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT-GROCERY STORE-DAY

Jack steps towards the driver door.

SIERRA (O.C.)
(moan)

Jack looks around.

JACK
What the hell was that?

SIERRA (O.C.)
(moan)

He turns around and looks in the truck.

CUT TO:

EXT/INT. RED PICK-UP TRUCK-DAY

Sierra sits on a man's lap, going up and down.

Jack sees himself having sex with her.

 SIERRA
More! Harder!
 (moan)

He covers his eyes.

 JACK
It's not real.

A quick glance back inside the red pick-up truck.

No sight of Sierra.

CUT TO:

INT. MOTEL ROOM #12-MOTEL-NIGHT

The door opens.

Jack steps in.

He tosses the bag of snacks onto his bed and walks into the bathroom.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM-MOTEL #12-MOTEL-DAY

He splashes water onto his face. His eyes open wide.

 JACK
 (breath)
Get a grip man!

Jack looks around the room.

CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT YARD-MANSION-DAY

Neighbor Kid #1 rushes from the front door to the mansion and knocks. He runs to Mom.

Mom wraps her arm around his shoulder.

The door opens.

MJ steps out. She steps towards Neighbor Kid #1 and Mom.

MJ

Yes?

Mom pushes Neighbor Kid #1 towards her.

MJ (CONT'D)

Is there something that you like to say to me?

NEIGHBOR KID #1

I'm sorry for recording you while you were having --

He looks back at Mom. His attention returns to MJ.

NEIGHBOR KID #1 (CONT'D)

I'm sorry I filmed you having sex. It was wrong and I promise to stay off your property.

MJ

Okay.

She looks at Mom.

MJ (CONT'D)

You're forgiven.

Neighbor Kid #1 steps towards Mom.

MOM

(mouths)

Thank you.

MJ

Have a good night.

MJ turns around to the door.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-MANSION-DAY

MJ steps into the living room and lets the door close behind her. She walks towards the stairs.

A knock on the door echoes throughout the living room.

MJ steps back towards the door.

MJ
I said it was fine!

She pulls the door open. Her eyes look at Jack.

Jack steps in.

The door shuts.

JACK
Surprised?

MJ jumps onto him, wraps her arms around the back of his neck and kisses him.

JACK (CONT'D)
Straight to it, huh?

He steps towards the stairs, takes step after step, carrying her up.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-MANSION-DAY

Jack goes back and forth, stares into MJ's eyes.

MJ
(moan)

He goes faster.

JACK
(grunt)

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM-MANSION-NIGHT

Jack stands underneath the showerhead.

The water hits his and MJ's heads.

MJ's eyes on him.

He caresses her ear and kisses her.

CUT TO:

EXT. BEVERLY HILLS NEIGHBORHOOD-DAY (DREAM SEQUENCE)

Jackie steps back into the road.

A car drives towards her, hits her at fifty miles per hour.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-MANSION-NIGHT (BACK TO REALITY)

DREYA
(scream)

Rick sits up. He wraps his arm around Dreya, consoling her.

RICK
It's alright baby!

Dreya leans her head on his shoulder.

DREYA
It felt real. Scary real!

He kisses her on the cheek and lowers himself down with her.
Face to face with Dreya.

RICK
You won't remember it tomorrow.

DREYA
I hope so.

CUT TO:

INT. DINING ROOM-MANSION-DAY

Across from each other at the dinner table, naked, MJ and Jack look at each other, digging **spoons** into **ice cream** from the **carton**.

JACK
Is this wrong?

MJ
Who cares.

MJ takes a spoonful of ice cream.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN-MANSION-DAY

A coffee mug in Dreya's hands. She takes a sip.

Jackie steps past her.

JACKIE
Good morning.

DREYA
Hopefully.

Jackie grabs a **pie** from the table.

DREYA (CONT'D)
Who's the pie for?

JACKIE
MJ.

Jackie steps towards the living room.

Dreya sets the coffee mug down on the counter.

DREYA
Wait!

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-MANSION-DAY

Jack steps towards the front door.

MJ chases after him.

MJ
Where are you going?

JACK
I'm going to get us breakfast.

MJ
Hurry back.

He opens the door and steps out.

CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT YARD-MANSION-DAY

Jackie steps towards the front yard.

Jack steps towards the sidewalk.

She runs into him.

JACKIE

I'm sorry.

Jackie's eyes meet his.

The pie drops to the ground.

JACKIE (CONT'D)

You!

He steps towards her slowly.

JACK

I'm not going --

Jackie steps backwards into the road.

A **Red Trans Am** speeds through.

She turns to it.

A head on collision, the Red Trans Am hits her head on.

Blood on his face, Jack touches his cheek and looks at the blood on his hands.

MJ rushes towards him.

MJ

What happened!

She looks down at the DEAD BODY of Jackie.

MJ (CONT'D)

(scream)

JACK

I'm sorry.

Jack runs across the street.

MJ

Where are you going!

The Red Pick-up Truck drives away.

MJ looks back at the carnage left on the road. She covers her face at the sight of what used to be Jackie.

CUT TO:

INT. RED PICK-UP TRUCK-DAY

Jack puts the red pick-up truck in Park. He turns off the ignition. His hands grip onto the steering wheel.

JACK
(sob)
It was an accident! Wasn't it?

SIERRA (V.O.)
Sure, it was.

JACK
I didn't mean for any of this to happen.

SIERRA (V.O.)
Of course you didn't.

He leans his forehead against the steering wheel.

CUT TO:

INT. DINING ROOM-MANSION-DAY

Dreya looks at her watch.

DREYA
Where is she?

She stands up.

CUT TO:

EXT. BEVERLY HILLS NEIGHBORHOOD-DAY

Dreya steps down the sidewalk and sees an **ambulance** and **police cruisers** blocking off the road.

POLICE OFFICERS #1 and #2, early 20s.

Dreya steps towards the curb of the sidewalk. Her eyes see the dress on Jackie's lifeless body.

DREYA
 (scream)
 Jackie!!!

Police Officer #1 and #2 stop her from going any further.

DREYA (CONT'D)
 (sob)
 (cry)

Rick rushes towards Drea.

RICK
 What? What is it!!

He looks at Jackie's body.

Rick pulls her back and hugs her.

DREYA
 (scream)
 Jackie!!!

RICK
 (sob)
 Come on baby!

He walks her away from the scene of the tragedy.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEY-DAY

Rose's Camaro sits, parked in an alley, secluded from noisy by passers.

CUT TO:

INT. ROSE'S CAMARO-DAY

Rose sits on Troy's lap, going up and down.

ROSE
 (moan)

DISPATCHER
 (CB Radio)
 Attention, patrol! We have a 10-31
 D. I repeat a 10-31 D.

Rose grabs the **receiver** and presses the button.

ROSE
Dispatcher, what's the location,
over!

DISPATCHER
(CB Radio)
Benedict Canyon Road.

She gets off Troy's lap, yanks her panties up and tries to pull her pants up.

Troy zips up his pants.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-MANSION-DAY

MJ
(sob)
(cry)

A knock at the door.

MJ looks at the door.

MJ (CONT'D)
Coming!

She stands up and steps towards the door.

Jack steps behind her. He puts his hand over her mouth.

MJ (CONT'D)
(muffle)
Let me go!

He leans his head towards hers.

JACK
(whisper)
Calm down! Shh! I'm going to take
my hand off your mouth.

MJ
Jack?

She looks at him in the corner of her eye.

MJ (CONT'D)
You didn't hurt her, did you?

JACK

No.

MJ

Why'd you come back?

JACK

I had to see you one more time.

She turns to him, touches his face.

A hard knock on the door.

ROSE (O.S.)

Jack Williams!! Come out now!!

MJ thinks about the name she just heard.

Jack kisses her. He looks her in the eyes.

JACK

I'm glad we got to spend some time together.

He steps back from MJ and walks to the front door.

JACK (CONT'D)

I'm coming out!! Please, don't shoot!!

TROY (O.S.)

Come out, Williams!!!

Jack grabs the doorknob and pulls it open.

CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT YARD-MANSION-DAY

Jack steps outside with his arms raised up.

JACK

I'm coming Detective Lopez.

He stops right in front of Rose.

ROSE

We got you now!

She kicks the back of his leg.

Jack drops to his knee.

Rose kicks him in the back.

Jack drops face down.

JACK
Ahh!!

Rose gets on top of him, grabs both of his arms.

ROSE
You're under arrest --

JACK
-- Fuck my rights.

ROSE
I couldn't agree with you more.

MJ steps out. She rushes towards Jack.

Troy gets in front of her.

TROY
Stay back!

Her eyes on Jack's.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE CRUISER-DAY

Jack sits in the backseat. He looks outside the window at MJ.

CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT YARD-MANSION-CONTINUOUS

MJ looks back at him.

MJ
(mouths)
I love you.

The police cruiser drives away.

MJ (CONT'D)
(sob)

She covers her face.

CUT TO:

INT. PRISON CELL-STATE PRISON-NIGHT

The door opens.

Jack steps in.

Cell Mate jumps down from the top bunk.

He looks at Jack.

CELL MATE
So, did you get to meet her?

JACK
Yes.

CELL MATE
What's she like?

JACK
She's nice. Can you give me a
boost?

Jack lifts himself up with both arms.

Cell Mate pushes his legs up.

He rolls onto his back, looks up at the ceiling.

CELL MATE
Is she hotter in person?

JACK
Hotter doesn't cover it.

Cell Mate lies down on the bottom bunk.

CELL MATE
You're the man.

JACK
Trust me, I'm not.

CELL MATE
You are to us.

Jack's eyes begin to close.

JACK
It'll pass.

CELL MATE
Good night.

JACK
Good night.

CUT TO:

EXT. CEMETERY-DAY

SUPER: TWO DAYS LATER

A **casket** is lowered into a grave hole.

Dreya hugs Rick.

DREYA
(sob)
(cry)

RICK
I got you babe!

MJ steps towards the grave. She stops and looks down. Her eyes on the grave and the one to the left.

MJ
(sob)
(cry)

MJ turns around, unable to look at the headstone of Jackie's deceased daughter.

MJ (CONT'D)
I'm sorry!

She drops to her knees.

Dreya steps towards her.

DREYA
(sob)
Sweetie?

MJ hides her face to the ground.

She hugs her.

MJ
I shouldn't --

DREYA
-- Shh!!

MJ
I took my eyes --

DREYA
-- I know --

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM-MANSION-NIGHT-FLASHBACK

The water running in the bathtub.

MJ holds an infant girl up over the running water.

JACKIE (O.S.)
I'm home!

MJ
Good, mommy's home!

She looks the infant girl in the eyes.

MJ (CONT'D)
I got to go baby girl.

MJ kisses the infant girl on the cheek.

MJ (CONT'D)
I'm going to go get mommy for you,
okay.

She sets the infant girl into the bath seat.

The water is still running.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-MANSION-NIGHT

MJ rushes into the living room.

Jackie turns to her.

JACKIE
Where's the baby?

MJ
In the bathtub. I better go!

She steps towards the front door.

A confused and concerned look on Jackie's face.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM-MANSION-CONTINUOUS

Her eyes on the bathtub filled to the very top. The lifeless body of an infant sinks to the bottom.

JACKIE

Daisy!!

She rushes to the bathtub.

CUT TO:

EXT. CEMETERY-BACK TO PRESENT

DREYA

It wasn't your fault, okay?

MJ

(cry)

CUT TO:

EXT. GARDEN-HEAVENS-DAY

Jackie opens her eyes. She looks around.

JACKIE

Where --

DAISY (O.C.)

Hmm --mmm -- mm -- hmm --

JACKIE

Who's there?

Jackie sits up.

A young girl sits in the middle of a **flower patch**, picking **dandelions**. DAISY, 10. Fourth grader. Fun loving and caring.

She looks at Jackie.

DAISY

(laugh)

JACKIE

Hi.

DAISY

Hello.

JACKIE
How's the flower picking going?

DAISY
Good.

She looks at her.

Daisy steps towards Jackie. She reaches her hand out for hers.

Jackie grabs a hold.

She pulls her up.

DAISY (CONT'D)
Do you want to collect flowers with me?

JACKIE
Sure.

Daisy grabs a hold of her hand and pulls her across the field.

CUT TO:

EXT. EXERCISE YARD-PRISON-DAY

His back leaned against the workout bench, pushing twenty-five pounds up. Jack stares up at the sky, almost like he's looking directly at Sierra.

SIERRA (V.O.)
There's still time.

JACK
Time for what!

The Guard steps towards Jack.

GUARD
Williams!

JACK
What!

GUARD
Time to go.

JACK
Go where?

GUARD
No questions. Hurry up!

CUT TO:

INT. SHOWER ROOM-PRISON-DAY

Jack's head soaking from the warm water. He looks back at the Guard.

CUT TO:

EXT. TRAILER-DAY

The Guard walks Jack towards the door.

JACK
What is this?

The Guard knocks on the door.

The door opens.

MJ stands in front of him.

Jack smiles.

JACK (CONT'D)
What's going on?

GUARD
Your conjugal visit.

He stares at her with a smile on his face.

GUARD (CONT'D)
Have fun.

The Guard steps away.

MJ
Are you going to come in or stand
out there?

Jack steps in.

She shuts the door.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-TRAILER-DAY

He stares back at her, touching her lips with the end of his finger.

JACK
You know I never meant to hurt you,
right?

MJ
I know.

JACK
What happened with -- I never
wanted anyone to get hurt.

MJ
I know, sweetie.

She kisses him on the lips.

He wraps his arm around her back, feels on her butt and leans his head on her shoulder.

MJ (CONT'D)
(giggle)
You could've told me who you were.
I wouldn't have cared.

JACK
Really?

MJ
Yes.

He gets on top of her and looks her in the eyes.

JACK
How much time do we have.

MJ
We have until tomorrow morning.

Jack leans down and kisses her.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM-TRAILER-NIGHT

MJ
(moan)

His hands clamped onto her breasts.

JACK
(grunt)

He goes back and forth.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-TRAILER-CONTINUOUS

MJ lies on top of Jack, feeling the eruption flow through her body.

MJ
(moan)

She rolls over to his right.

JACK
(breath)
Wow!

MJ lays her head on his chest.

MJ
Yeah!

CUT TO:

EXT. TRAILER-DAY

Jack and MJ kiss. She wraps her arms around his back. A smile forms on her face.

The Guard stands in front of them.

GUARD
Alright lover boy, it's time to go!

Jack steps down the **steel steps**.

She grips her hand onto his butt.

JACK
Ahh!!

He looks back at her and kisses her again.

GUARD
Enough!

His eyes on hers.

MJ smiles.

JACK
See you soon.

Jack steps away with the Guard.

CUT TO:

INT. LIMOUSINE-DAY

The limousine stops.

MJ opens the door.

CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT YARD-MANSION-DAY

MJ steps towards the front door.

DREYA (O.C.)
MJ!

MJ looks back at Dreya.

MJ
Yes?

Dreya steps closer.

DREYA
Where've you been?

MJ
I had to see someone.

DREYA
You saw him, didn't you?

MJ
What if I did?

DREYA
He killed his girlfriend. Don't you think that it's a little disturbing to visiting him?

MJ
Can I tell you a story?

DREYA

Sure.

MJ

Years ago, a boy escaped a house fire. It was one of these houses over here.

CUT TO:

EXT. MANSION-NIGHT-FLASHBACK

Eight-Year-Old Jack stares up at the charred remains of the mansion.

FIREFIGHTER, 20s.

A Firefighter steps behind him, patting him on the back.

MJ (V.O.)

No one knows how the fire started, they just know he got out in time.

FIREFIGHTER

You'll be alright, son.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-MANSION-DAY

A woman stands in front of Eight-Year-Old Jack. HARRIET Chamberlain, 30. Heiress to Chamberlain Family fortune. Kind, loving and loyal. Harriet leans down to him and reaches her hand out to him. Eight-Year-Old Jack pulls away.

HARRIET

It's alright, Jack. No one's going to hurt you anymore.

He jumps into her arms, hugging her with all of his strength.

MJ (V.O.)

She was the only woman that didn't slap him for being himself. Then he met her.

CUT TO:

INT. DINING ROOM-MANSION-DAY

A young girl stands in front of Eight-Year-Old Jack. NINE-YEAR-OLD GINGER. A snobbish, self-centered and spoiled girl.

Harriet looks at both Eight-Year-Old Jack and Nine-Year-Old Ginger.

Nine-Year-Old Ginger folds her arms, looks at him up and down.

NINE-YEAR-OLD GINGER
Where's it going to sleep?

HARRIET
In his room.

NINE-YEAR-OLD GINGER
What are we supposed to call him?

HARRIET
Jack.

NINE-YEAR-OLD GINGER
Where's he going to go to school?

HARRIET
At the academy.

NINE-YEAR-OLD GINGER
Eww!
(gag)

She steps away from him.

NINE-YEAR-OLD GINGER (CONT'D)
Just keep him away from me.

Eight-Year-Old Jack looks at Harriet.

HARRIET
Come on, sweetie.

He walks with her into the kitchen.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-MANSION-NIGHT

MJ (V.O.)
As time went on, he had gained her respect.

A woman lies on a bed as Jack goes down on her. GINGER, 22. College student. Self-centered, selfish and manipulative. He grabs a hold of her perfect breasts and continues to go further.

GINGER
(moan)

The feeling of arousal goes through her entire body.

MJ (V.O.)
As he was discovering me, I already
had looked into his life. Found the
one thing he liked. So, I gave him
the bait.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE-MANSION-NIGHT

MJ stuffs an envelope with a paper poster. She smiles.

CUT TO:

EXT. BEVERLY HILLS NEIGHBORHOOD-DAY

Jack looks across the street at MJ.

MJ (V.O.)
I knew what he would do to get to
me. I became everything a man like
him wanted. He became someone that
I wanted to be with.

CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT YARD-MANSION-BACK TO PRESENT

MJ
(snap fingers)
Just like that!

Dreya looks at her with disgust.

DREYA
You mean to tell me that you
actually are with him?

MJ
Yes, I am.

DREYA
What is wrong with you.

MJ
Nothing.

Dreya steps away from MJ. She looks back at her.

DREYA
Ugh!

MJ watches Dreya. She steps towards the front door.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-MANSION-NIGHT

Asleep in bed, MJ lays, hugging onto a pillow, believing it to be Jack she's grasping onto.

CUT TO:

INT. NURSERY-MANSION-NIGHT

Dreya covers the toddler boy with a blanket.

Rick wraps his arm around her. He kisses her on the forehead.
She smiles.

CUT TO:

EXT. BEVERLY HILLS NEIGHBORHOOD-DAY

The sound of a trumpet blows, traveling through the entire Beverly Hills neighborhood.

CUT TO:

EXT. GARDEN-HEAVENS-DAY

Jackie sits up. She looks around.

JACKIE
Daisy!!

To her feet, Jackie runs out of the garden and towards the **water fountain**.

DAISY
(wave)
Over here mommy!

Jackie rushes to Daisy. She lifts her up, giving her a hug.

DAISY (CONT'D)
(point)
Look!

JACKIE
It's not polite to point.

Daisy lowers her hand.

DAISY
Sorry mommy.

ORB BEINGS step around the water fountain, stepping past Jackie and Daisy.

DAISY (CONT'D)
Aren't they beautiful mommy.

JACKIE
Their very beautiful kiddo.

She kisses Daisy on the cheek.

Daisy hugs Jackie.

DAISY
I love you mommy.

JACKIE
I love you too sweetie.

CUT TO:

EXT. TRAILER-DAY

As Jack steps towards the trailer. He looks at a man in a suit. WARDEN, 40s.

JACK
What happened to my buddy guard?

WARDEN
He didn't show up.

JACK
Really.

The Warden stops at the steel steps.

WARDEN
Have fun.

JACK
Thanks.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-TRAILER-DAY

MJ
(moan)

JACK
(grunt)

He goes back and forth.

She turns over to her stomach.

Jack goes up and down, pressing himself against her butt.

MJ
Ahh!!

CUT TO:

EXT. TRAILER-DAY

The Warden looks through the window, his cell phone in his hand. His eyes wide open as he watches Jack and MJ continue on with their act of intercourse. He grabs at his groin and backs away from the window.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM-TRAILER-DAY

MJ washes her hair under the showerhead.

MJ
Are you coming in!

JACK (O.S.)
Maybe in a minute.

MJ
What's the matter?

JACK (O.S.)

Nothing.

She turns the water off.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-TRAILER-CONTINUOUS

MJ steps into the bedroom and sits down on the bed beside Jack.

His eyes on her like he's looking at candy in a candy shop. He sits up and rubs his hand on her back.

JACK

Will I see you next week?

MJ

There's something I have to do next week. Will you survive until then?

JACK

I guess.

He kisses her cheek.

MJ

Do you know what I was doing before I became an internet model?

JACK

No, what?

MJ

I was winning Miss America pageants.

CUT TO:

INT. AUDITORIUM STAGE-DAY-FLASHBACK

Mary Jane stands alongside a young woman. MISS OREGON, 22.

She looks at Miss Oregon and smiles.

MJ (V.O.)

At first, I was being friendly, but it became clear that Miss Oregon wasn't there to be friends.

MARY JANE
(whisper)
Good luck.

MISS OREGON
(whisper)
Whatever loser!

The Announcer steps between Mary Jane and Miss Oregon.

ANNOUNCER
And the winner is -- Miss America!!

AUDIENCE
(applause)

Miss Oregon shoves her to the floor.

MISS OREGON
Cock sucker!!

Mary Jane looks at her, feeling a little hurt but happy she accomplished her goal for winning the crown.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-TRAILER-BACK TO PRESENT

MJ grabs his hand.

Jack looks at her hand. He looks back at her and smiles.

She kisses him.

JACK
I'm going to go take a shower
really quick.

Jack stands up and walks towards the bathroom.

CUT TO:

INT. LIMOUSINE-DAY

Her head leaned against the back seat; MJ's eyes begin to close. She drifts off to sleep.

CUT TO:

EXT. DESERT-DAY

Out of the shadows, Sierra steps into the light of the sun.

DEMON WOMAN #1, #2, #3 and #4. 20s. Demon Woman #1, #2, #3 and #4 have **violins**, **trombones** and **harps**.

SIERRA

HERE I COME UP AND DOWN THIS CLOUDY
ROAD, SEEKING WHO I MAY DEVOUR,
WAITING FOR YOUR WANDERING SOUL, SO
HERE I COME WITH WAR AND SOULS,
SEEKING WHO CAN BE MINE.

The Orb Beings turn into WARRIOR ANGELS.

WARRIOR ANGELS

HERE SHE COMES AGAIN, UP AND DOWN
THE CLOUDY ROAD, SEEKING WHO SHE
MAY DEVOUR BUT HERE WE COME TO STOP
HER EVIL PLAN, SHE MAY NOT PASS
UNTIL THE FINAL JUDGEMENT DAY HAS
COME.

SIERRA

(laugh)

Sierra stares down the Warrior Angels.

JACKIE (V.O.)

It's just the beginning!

FADE OUT:

THE END