

Voices

Screenplay by

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"The past is a very determined ghost, haunting every chance it gets" -Laura Miller

FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM-NIGHT

A striking young woman steps in front of a **vanity mirror**, and applies **lip-gloss** to her lips. LILY (20) Prostitute. A naive young woman with the heart of gold. She smiles at herself.

LILY
 (point finger)
 Go out there and show them who's
 boss!

Lily steps out of the bedroom.

CUT TO:

EXT. LOS ANGELES STREETS-NIGHT

Lily stands on the corner of the sidewalk. Her nice, shaved leg sticks out on the concrete ground. Hard not to notice it, being that there are men out so late, looking for a quickie.

A **black Mercedes-Benz** pulls over to the curb of the sidewalk.

Lily rushes to the passenger door.

The window rolls down.

Lily leans down, showing as much cleavage as she can.

MAN (20's)

LILY
 Looking for a date?

MAN
 Do you suck cock?

Lily looks down, taking a quick glance as she thinks about the request.

LILY
 Sure.

MAN
 Then climb in sweetheart!

Lily opens the door, gets in and shuts it.

CUT TO:

INT. MERCEDES-BENZ-NIGHT

Lily's head goes up and down over the Man's lap.

His left hand gripped onto the steering wheel while his right grabs a hold of the top of her head.

MAN
(grunt)
(moan)

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM-DINER-NIGHT

LILY
(spit)

Lily looks at herself in the mirror.

A woman to her right looks at her, concerned. BELLA (21) Prostitute. A carefree and charismatic woman living her life making money from lonely men.

LILY (CONT'D)
I need to make a change.

BELLA
(chew gum)
(snap gum)
Girl, you always say that.

Lily wipes her mouth.

LILY
This time I mean it!!

She grabs a paper towel, wipes her mouth and tosses it into the **trashcan**.

Bella applies **lipstick** to her lips.

BELLA
(pucker lips)
(chew gum)
(blow bubble)
(snap gum)
Got to go. Duty calls.

Bella turns to the door and grabs the door handle. She looks back at Lily.

BELLA (CONT'D)
See you at home.

LILY
Night!

The door closes behind Bella as she steps out of the bathroom.

Lily looks at herself in the mirror.

LILY (CONT'D)
What are you looking at!

CUT TO:

EXT. BEDROOM-NIGHT

Lily lies in bed. Her eyes on the digital alarm clock on the *nightstand*.

She covers her head with the comforter in frustration.

LILY
(scream)

CUT TO:

INT. LIMOUSINE-NIGHT

BELLA
(moan)

Bella's hands pressed against the ceiling of the limousine.

A man sits underneath her, gripping his hands around her hips as she goes up and down in a fast motion. CRAIG (25) Lawyer. Smug and sarcastic.

CRAIG
Fuck me!!

BELLA
Yes!!
(moan)

CRAIG
(grunt)

BELLA (V.O.)
Are you a happily married man?

A lit **cigarette** in between her fingers.

Craig looks at her.

CRAIG

If I said yes, would you believe me?

BELLA

(laugh)

You're with me, so, probably not!

CRAIG

(laugh)

BELLA

(laugh)

He glances outside the window.

CRAIG

Can I see you again?

BELLA

Why? You're not going to stalk me, are you?

CRAIG

Why would I do that when we just --

BELLA

-- Fucked?

CRAIG

Exactly.

Bella pulls panties from her foot. She tosses them into Craig's lap.

Craig grabs them. He looks at the **zebra pattern**.

BELLA

For you.

CRAIG

Can I give you a ride?

BELLA

You already did.

CRAIG

That's not what I meant.

BELLA
I know what you meant.

She passes the cigarette to him and opens the door.

BELLA (CONT'D)
I'll see you soon.

Bella gets out.

The door slams shut.

CUT TO:

EXT. LOS ANGELES STREETS-NIGHT

Bella walks down the sidewalk. Her eyes on her cell phone screen.

The sound of something dropping echoes.

She stops and looks back at where the noise came from.

BELLA
Hello?...

Bella looks around.

BELLA (CONT'D)
Is there someone there?

Her eyes wander and look around. She turns around and starts to walk.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-DAY

Lily pushes the comforter off. She sits up.

CUT TO:

INT. BELLA'S BEDROOM-DAY

LILY
Bella!!

Lily pushes the door open. She looks at the neatly made bed; left as it was from the day before. Not a sign of Bella. She backs out of the bedroom, shutting the door.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN-DAY

Lily steps into the kitchen, looks around.

LILY
This is crazy!

CUT TO:

EXT. PHILOSOPHY CLASSROOM-DAY

At the top of the classroom, Lily's eyes are drawn to the man at the bottom. PROFESSOR FRANKLIN (40's) Twenty-year educator. A smug, proud and over privileged man.

PROFESSOR FRANKLIN
As the weekend approaches, find something that makes you, you. Don't include anyone but your own opinion. Class dismissed!

Lily stands with the rest of the STUDENTS. She makes her way down to the bottom of the steps, swinging her **backpack** around to her back.

Professor Franklin grabs his **briefcase** from the side of his desk.

LILY (O.C.)
Good lesson, Professor Franklin.

He looks at her and smiles.

PROFESSOR FRANKLIN
Glad you liked it. I better get going.

Professor Franklin steps past her.

Her dreamy eyes follow him as he steps away.

LILY (O.S.)
Look at him!

HARLEY (O.S.)
I don't want to!

CUT TO:

EXT. COURT YARD-COLLEGE CAMPUS-DAY

A young woman sits at Lily's right, flipping through a **study guide book**. HARLEY (21) Engineer major student. Kind but honest.

LILY
Look!

Harley looks at Professor Franklin.

HARLEY
What!

He is talking to another man.

She looks at Lily.

HARLEY (CONT'D)
Seriously! You made me look at that?

LILY
I got you to look, didn't I?

Harley closes the study book.

HARLEY
I got to go.

She stands and steps away from the table.

LILY
I'll see you tomorrow then?

HARLEY (O.C.)
Whatever!

LILY
(laugh)

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY-STUDIO APARTMENTS-DAY

Lily steps to the front door of her apartment door.

A piece of paper taped to the door.

She looks at it and pulls it off.

LILY
Three day notice!

Lily unlocks the door and pushes the door open.

LILY (O.C.) (CONT'D)
Great!

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-DAY

LILY
(yell)
Bella!!!

Lily looks around.

LILY (CONT'D)
(yell)
Are you home!!

CUT TO:

INT. BELLA'S BEDROOM-DAY

The door opens to the bedroom.

Lily steps in and looks around.

LILY
Where are you?

She steps out of the bedroom.

The door slams shut.

CUT TO:

EXT. LOS ANGELES STREETS-NIGHT

Lily stands on the corner of the sidewalk, a cigarette in her mouth.

Cars turn the corner, passing by her.

LILY
 (flip off)
 Fuck you!

CUT TO:

INT. BAR-NIGHT

Lily sits at the **bar table** and sets her **purse** down.

A man steps towards her, wiping a shot glass clean. BARTENDER
 (40's) He looks at her with seriousness in his eyes.

BARTENDER
 What can I get you?

LILY
 Vodka.

BARTENDER
 Sure. ID?

LILY
 Seriously?

BARTENDER
 Uh huh.

Lily opens her purse.

CUT TO:

EXT. BAR-NIGHT

The front door to the bar opens.

Lily is pushed out by the Bartender.

Lily falls to her butt. She looks at him with anger in her eyes.

He steps towards her.

BARTENDER
 (point)
 Don't let me catch you here again!!

LILY
 Screw you asshole!!

The Bartender pulls the front door open and steps back into the bar.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEY-NIGHT

A **bottle** of **vodka** in her hand, Lily steps through an alley, straggling.

LILY
FOR SHE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW, FOR
SHE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW, WHICH
NOBODY CAN DENY!!!

Lily lifts the bottle over her mouth.

LILY (CONT'D)
(gulp)

She presses herself to a wall, slides down to the ground.

LILY (CONT'D)
FOR SHE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW --

A **police cruiser** stops in the alley.

POLICE OFFICERS #1 and #2 (30's)

Police Officer #1 opens Lily's eyes, shining his **flashlight** in her face.

Lily pushes him back.

Police Officer #1 looks at Police Officer #2.

POLICE OFFICER #1
Radio in for an ambulance.

Police Officer #2 steps towards the driver door of the police cruiser.

CUT TO:

EXT/INT. AMBULANCE-NIGHT

A cup of coffee in Lily's hand. She looks a woman in the eyes as she drinks the coffee. PARAMEDIC (20's)

LILY
(sip)

Lily stops.

The Paramedic pushes the cup back up.

PARAMEDIC
No, drink all of it!

LILY
(gulp)

Lily tosses the cup to the ground.

The Paramedic looks at the cup and then at Lily.

LILY (CONT'D)
What!

PARAMEDIC
That's littering.

Lily starts to stand up.

The Paramedic pushes her down.

PARAMEDIC (CONT'D)
Not so fast!

LILY
I got to go home!

PARAMEDIC
Officers!!

Police Officers #1 and #2 step towards Lily.

PARAMEDIC (CONT'D)
She's all yours.

The Paramedic steps away.

Lily looks at Police Officers #1 and #2.

LILY
What!

POLICE OFFICER #1
Aren't you a little young to be
drinking?

LILY
Kids drink. Don't act like you
never hit the bottle once in a
while.

POLICE OFFICER #2
Stupid thing to do.

LILY
So is being a cop but no one tells
you how to live your life.

Lily stands up and hops off the end of the ambulance.

LILY (CONT'D)
Now, if you excuse me officers! I
got to get home and sleep.

She steps away from the ambulance, leaving Police Officers #1
and #2 to question her safety.

Police Officer #1 shines his flashlight on a woman's DEAD
BODY. He looks at her face.

POLICE OFFICER #1
I got something here! You might
want to call someone!!

He looks down and grabs a **wallet** from the ground. He looks
in.

POLICE OFFICER #1 (CONT'D)
(read)
Harley --

POLICE OFFICER #2
Don't touch anything!! It's
evidence!!

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY-STUDIO APARTMENTS-DAY

Step after step to the front door of her apartment door.

A **padlock** on the door and the **door frame**.

Lily lifts the padlock up, wishing that it will unlock by
touching it. She backs herself into the door and slides down,
covering her face.

LILY
(sob)
(cry)

CUT TO:

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE-HIGH SCHOOL-DAY

A woman sits. Her eyes on a young man. PRINCIPAL (40's) The young man leans his head back, holding a wad of tissue, pressing it against his nose. LENNY (16) High school student. Shy, caring and troubled.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY-HIGH SCHOOL-DAY

A young woman wearing **sunglasses** steps through the hallway, walking with confidence and a strut that gets all the STUDENTS attention. CHRISSY (25) Supermodel. Kind, carefree and fun loving.

CUT TO:

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE-HIGH SCHOOL-CONTINUOUS

A knock at the door.

PRINCIPAL

Come in!

The door opens.

Chrissy steps in. She sits beside Lenny.

PRINCIPAL (CONT'D)

Can you remove the sunglasses,
please?

Her hand lifts the sunglasses up, resting on the top of her head.

PRINCIPAL (CONT'D)

As you can see, your brother is in
some pain. You were the last one on
his contact list.

CHRISSY

That's correct.

The Principal grips her hands together.

PRINCIPAL

I was hoping to talk to your
mother.

CHRISSY

She's a little under the weather.

PRINCIPAL

Oh.

CHRISSY

But I'll inform her of Lenny's troubles. Is he in trouble?

PRINCIPAL

Not at all.

Chrissy smiles --

PRINCIPAL (CONT'D)

-- Only --

CHRISSY

-- What?

PRINCIPAL

Academically, he's failing.

She looks at Lenny.

CHRISSY

Well, I promise you he'll get better.

PRINCIPAL

How can I believe that?

CHRISSY

Because I'm the one telling you.

Chrissy looks the Principal in the eyes.

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL-DAY

Chrissy and Lenny steps out of the high school, letting the doors slam closed on their own. She pulls a piece of **bubble gum** from her purse and shoves it into her mouth.

CHRISSY

(chew)
(pop gum)

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT-HIGH SCHOOL-DAY

In the middle of the parking lot, teenage boys stand, tossing a football around. JERRY (18) Senior and varsity football player. Cocky, impulsive and self-absorbed. RAY (17) Senior. Varsity football player. Smug and arrogant.

JERRY
(throw football)

Jerry looks at Chrissy as she steps past.

CHRISSEY
(pop gum)

Ray looks at Chrissy.

Chrissy looks at Ray and then at Jerry.

CHRISSEY (CONT'D)
Do you mind moving?

JERRY
Not at all.

Ray steps towards Chrissy.

Chrissy turns to the driver side door of her jeep.

RAY
Maybe for a kiss.

CHRISSEY
(irritation)
(pop gum)

She turns back to Ray, glancing at Jerry.

CHRISSEY (CONT'D)
I get it. You're the boys that have been bullying Lenny. Now, you're trying to extort a kiss to make you look even cooler.
(point to Jerry)
Do you have a girlfriend?

JERRY
I --

CHRISSEY
-- Of course you do. I bet their cheerleaders. One of them is not putting up and the other is giving you as much head as she can.

(MORE)

CHRISSEY (CONT'D)
 (touch stomach)
 This is what she is avoiding
 because if she goes all the way,
 she's fucked! So are you. There
 goes that scholarship.

RAY
 (sighs)

Chrissy steps towards Jerry, leaning her mouth towards his ear.

CHRISSEY
 (blow bubble)
 (chew)
 (whisper)
 If you want to get technical --
 (point to Lenny)
 -- He'll be moving on while you're
 getting shit faced drunk.

She pats Jerry on the face and backs away.

CHRISSEY (CONT'D)
 Later boys!

CUT TO:

INT. JEEP-DAY

Chrissy turns the key in the ignition.

Lenny fastens his **seat belt**.

LENNY
 What'd you say?

CHRISSEY
 Don't worry about it.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT-HIGH SCHOOL-CONTINUOUS

JERRY
 (blink)

The Jeep backs out of the parking spot.

Jerry's eyes follow the Jeep as it drives away.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY-STUDIO APARTMENTS-DAY

Lenny and Chrissy step down the hallway.

Chrissy pulls out her keys.

LILY (O.C.)
(sob)

LENNY
Did you hear that?

CHRISSEY
What?

He looks down the hallway and sees Lily.

LENNY
What's up with her?

CHRISSEY
Don't worry about it.

LENNY
But she's crying.

CHRISSEY
It's none of your business. Come on!

Chrissy pushes the door open.

Lenny steps in.

She steps in.

The door slams shut.

Lily looks down the hallway, hearing the slam echo down the hallway.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN-DAY

Lenny stands over trays of food lined up on the *isle counter*. He sets a scoop of *macaroni & cheese* on his plate.

CHRISSEY (O.S.)
How's the food?

LENNY
Good!!

CHRISSEY (O.S.)
Take a tray home with you!

 LENNY
Really?

 CHRISSEY (O.S.)
Yeah!

A knock at the door.

 CHRISSEY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Could you be a dear and let the
make-up people in, please!!

Lenny steps towards the door.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-DAY

Lenny opens the door.

MAKE-UP ARTIST #1 and #2 (20's)

 MAKE-UP ARTIST #1
Where is she!

 LENNY
Back in the bedroom!

Lenny looks and sees Lily still sitting in the hallway. He
shuts the door and steps into the kitchen.

CUT TO:

INT. MASTER BEDROOM-DAY

Chrissy sits in front of a mirror, at a vanity well Make-up
Artist #1 and #2 apply the make-up to her face.

 CHRISSEY
Are you going now!!

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-DAY

Lenny steps towards the door with an *aluminum pan* in his
hand. He looks to the hallway.

LENNY

Yeah!!

CHRISSY (O.S.)

I'll see you next week then!!

LENNY

Okay!

He opens the door and steps out.

The door slams shut.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY-STUDIO APARTMENTS-DAY

An elderly woman pokes her *walking cane* at Lily. NEIGHBOR LADY (60's)

NEIGHBOR LADY

(yell)

Get out of here!!

Lenny rushes in front of the Neighbor Lady.

LENNY

Wait!

NEIGHBOR LADY

I want her out!

LENNY

She's just waiting for me!

Lenny looks at Lily.

LENNY (CONT'D)

Right?

LILY

Right.

He reaches for her hand.

She grabs a hold of his hand.

Lenny pulls her up to her feet.

LENNY

We got to hit the road, babe!

Lily looks at the Neighbor Lady.

LILY
Okay baby.

Lenny walks Lily towards the elevator.

She looks at him.

LILY (CONT'D)
Thanks.

LENNY
Anytime.

The elevator doors open.

Lily steps in.

Lenny steps in.

The doors close.

CUT TO:

EXT. LOS ANGELES STREETS-DAY

Lily and Lenny step outside.

She looks back at the studio apartments.

LENNY (O.C.)
So, what happened? Did you get
evicted?

Lily looks at him.

LILY
No.

Her eyes on him.

LILY (CONT'D)
Thanks, kid. I better go.

Lily turns around and takes five steps away from him.

LENNY
I have a place for you to crash.

She stops and looks back at him.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-MATTHEWS RESIDENCE-DAY

The door opens.

Lenny steps in.

LENNY

Lupe!

He looks back.

LENNY (CONT'D)

Come in!

Lily steps in.

He shuts the door.

LILY

Where's your bathroom?

LENNY

Down the hall to the left.

LILY

I got to get a shower.

Lenny rushes to the kitchen.

LENNY

I'll get you a towel.

She lifts her arms up.

LILY

(sniff)

And a change of clothes, please.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM-MATTHEWS RESIDENCE-NIGHT

Lily stands underneath the shower head. Her eyes closed from feeling the relaxation of the warm water.

LILY

Hmm --

She turns to face the shower head.

LILY (CONT'D)

BLUE MOON, YOU SAW ME STANDING
ALONE, WITHOUT A DREAM IN MY HEART.

A knock at the door.

Lily opens her eyes.

LILY (CONT'D)

Yeah!

LENNY (O.S.)

I found you some clothes!

LILY

Thanks!

LENNY (O.S.)

I'm leaving them in front of the door.

LILY

Thanks again!

LENNY (O.S.)

Dinner is ready when you are!

Lily smiles.

CUT TO:

INT. DINING ROOM-MATTHEWS RESIDENCE-NIGHT

Lily steps into the dining room.

Lenny sets two plates down on the table. He looks at Lily.

LENNY

Let me get your chair for you!

A step back from the table, along with the chair, Lenny holds the chair for her as she sits.

LILY

Thank you.

She scoots closer to the table.

Lenny steps into the kitchen.

LILY (CONT'D)

I guess you don't get much company here.

LENNY (O.C.)

Not really.

He steps into the dining room, setting the aluminum pan down in the middle of the table.

LENNY (CONT'D)
 These days, it's just me and my
 mom.

Lenny scoops up some macaroni and cheese onto her plate.

LILY
 Thanks.

His hand on a fork, digging it into a slice of turkey meat.

LENNY
 Turkey?

LILY
 Yes, please.

He sets it down on her plate.

LILY (CONT'D)
 Thank you.

Lily digs her fork into the slice of turkey.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-MATTHEWS RESIDENCE-NIGHT

Lily lies down, covering herself.

Lenny starts to close the door.

LENNY
 Do you want the light on?

LILY
 Off, please.

He turns off the light and shuts the door.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY-MATTHEWS RESIDENCE-NIGHT

Lenny steps down the hallway.

The bedroom door opens.

Lily sticks her head out. She smiles.

CUT TO:

INT. MASTER BEDROOM-MATTHEWS RESIDENCE-NIGHT

A woman lies asleep in a hospital bed while Lenny scrubs her arms with a wet *washcloth*. MOLLY (42) Former teacher. Caring and loving.

LENNY
I met someone.

MOLLY
Really?

LENNY
Yeah.

MOLLY
What's her name?

LENNY
How did you know?

MOLLY
The smile on your face when you tell me stuff. You always had that look.

LENNY
I did?

Molly touches his cheek.

MOLLY
What's her name?

LENNY
Lily.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY-MATTHEWS RESIDENCE-CONTINUOUS

Lily sits on the floor, looking through the doorway of the master bedroom. She turns and looks at the wall across from her. Her thoughts of how Lenny feels about her races through her mind. A smile forms on her face.

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVENS-GARDEN-NIGHT

A breeze blows in a garden. *Butterflies* and *swans* roam throughout the garden.

Asleep on the grassy ground in the midst of the garden, a man rests his head on a pillowed formed rock. NICK (40) Custodian. Kind and generous.

Women's feet approach.

SIERRA (20's) Manipulative, cunning and dangerous.

Sierra lowers herself down, sits on his lap and begins to go up and down.

SIERRA
Wakey! Wakey, Nick! Time to face
the music.

Nick opens his eyes. He looks at Sierra.

NICK
(scream)

SIERRA
(laugh)

He kicks her off.

Sierra falls to the ground.

Nick paces back and forth, looking her in the eyes.

NICK
(point finger)
Never do that again!!

She stands to her feet.

SIERRA
You're not the boss of me.

NICK
What do you want now?

SIERRA
What, a girl can't visit her
friend.

NICK
You're no friend of mine.

SIERRA
(touches chest)
Oh! I'm hurt.

NICK
Good.

SIERRA
(sob)
(cry)
You mean bastard!

She looks away, wiping the fake tears from her eyes.

NICK
Seriously, what do you want?

Sierra smiles and looks back at him.

SIERRA
How'd you like to go back one more
time?

NICK
What's the catch?

SIERRA
No catch. You get to be alive for
two days.

NICK
In case you don't know, dying is
more painful than you can imagine.
Oh, but you wouldn't know that,
would you.

SIERRA
Do you want it or not!

NICK
I don't make deals with devils.

SIERRA
No deal.

She raises her hand up, spreading her fingers out.

NICK
This again!

A bright light shines from her hand.

Nick covers his face with his arms and hands as the light shines in his face.

CUT TO:

EXT. LOS ANGELES STREETS-NIGHT

A man sleeping in a *sleeping bag* moves in his sleep. BOB (40's) Homeless man living his daily life begging for change, anything to get by.

BOB
(scream)

He sits up.

BOB (CONT'D)
What the hell!

A quick look around the streets, Bob looks at his gloved hands. He yanks the gloves off, looking at his dirty fingernails.

BOB (CONT'D)
My hands --

-- Bob stands to his feet. He rushes across the street.

CUT TO:

INT. GAS STATION-NIGHT

A man stands behind the counter, sitting on a stool. GAS STATION CLERK (40's)

Bob rushes in, letting the door slam shut behind him.

BOB
Can I use your bathroom?

The Gas Station Clerk pulls a key from underneath the cash register and hands it to Bob.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM-GAS STATION-NIGHT

Bob pushes the door open, rushing to the mirror, staring at the face reflecting back at him. He touches his face.

BOB
Who are you?

CUT TO:

INT. GAS STATION-CONTINUOUS

Bob sets the bathroom key down on the counter.

BOB
Thanks.

He steps away and pushes the door open.

CUT TO:

EXT. LOS ANGELES STREETS-DAY

Bob sits on a *wooden chair*, staring at the ground.

NICK (V.O.)
I'm stuck. She tricked me!

He grabs his head in frustration.

NICK (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Now what!

He closes his eyes.

NICK (O.C.)
Sir?

Bob looks up and sees Nick.

NICK (V.O.)
No freaking way!!

He looks at him, feeling confused.

BOB
Yeah?

Bob stands up.

NICK
Are you alright?

BOB
Yeah.

Bob turns away.

NICK
Breakfast?

He licks his lips from hearing the words.

CUT TO:

INT. DINING AREA-DINER-DAY

Bob slices into the stack of **pancakes**. He grabs the mug right in front of him.

BOB
(gulp)

NICK
Do you want more?

Bob looks at Nick.

BOB
Yes, please.

NICK
(raise arm up)

A **newspaper** underneath Nick's hand.

Bob's eyes the date on the top of the newspaper.

BOB
(read)
March 11, 2001!

NICK (V.O.)
Oh no!

A woman with a bright and beautiful smile steps from behind the bar table. She steps towards the booth. A **coffee pot** in her hand. SUZIE (24) Waitress. A kindhearted woman making ends meet while going to college.

Bob looks at Suzie, his eyes in shock. He covers his mouth, trying to fight back the tears.

BOB
(sob)
Hi.

NICK
Are you alright, man?

BOB
Yeah. It's been a long morning is
all.

SUZIE
Can I top that off for you?

BOB
What?

NICK
Coffee.

The front door opens.

Lenny and Lily step in.

Suzie looks at Lenny.

SUZIE
Take any table!

She looks back at Bob.

Bob looks at Nick and then at her.

BOB
Yes, please.

Suzie pours coffee into his mug.

BOB (CONT'D)
Thank you.

SUZIE
Your welcome.

She smiles and steps away from the booth.

Nick looks at Bob.

NICK
Finish your food. I got a place I
want to take you.

BOB
(sip)
Where?

NICK
You'll see.

Across the dining area, Suzie stands in front of Lily and
Lenny.

SUZIE
What can I get you to drink?

LENNY
Coffee, please.

Suzie looks at Lily.

LILY
Milk and **orange juice**.

SUZIE
Do you know what you want or do you
need more time?

Lily looks at Lenny.

LENNY
More time, please.

Nick sets two ***twenty-dollar bills*** down on the table and
stands up.

NICK
Let's go.

Bob stands up.

Nick steps towards the door.

NICK (CONT'D)
(wave)
Bye babe!

SUZIE
(wave)
Later baby!

Bob smiles. He steps towards the door.

BOB
(wave)
Thank you.

SUZIE
Nice meeting you.

Bob steps out of the diner.

Lily looks at Nick. She smiles.

CUT TO:

EXT. MOTEL-DAY

Nick steps towards Bob and hands him a key to a room.

Bob looks at the key and then at Nick.

BOB
What's this?

NICK
You have a room for two days.

Nick reaches into his pocket and pulls out a twenty-dollar bill.

NICK (CONT'D)
Something for later.

Bob looks at the money.

NICK (CONT'D)
Go ahead, take it!

He takes it.

BOB
Thank you.

Nick pats him on the shoulder.

NICK
I'll see you around.

He turns around and walks away.

CUT TO:

EXT. DINER-DAY

Lenny and Lily step out of the diner.

LENNY
That was a good breakfast.

He looks at his watch.

LENNY (CONT'D)
I better get to school. What are you going to do?

LILY
I'm going to try to get some of my clothes.

Lenny takes five steps away.

LENNY
Come by the house at four. I'll let
you in.

LILY
Thanks.

He rushes away, walking down the sidewalk.

A man steps behind Lily, grabbing her by the shoulder. GOON
#1 and #2 (30's)

She looks to her left and makes eye contact with Goon #2.

GOON #1 (SUBTITLE)
(In Russian)
Xander wants to talk to you!

He turns her around and walks her towards a Mercedes Benz.

CUT TO:

INT. DESERT-DAY (DREAM SEQUENCE)

Bob steps towards a man in *Cammies*, rocking a DEAD BODY of a
little girl. SOLDIER (20's)

Bob looks at the lifeless body of the little girl.

BOB
(sob)
Sir?

The Soldier looks at him.

His eyes on his face and the anger in his eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. MOTEL ROOM #104-MOTEL-DAY

Bob opens his eyes. He sits up and looks around.

BOB
(breath)
Man!!

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE-PENTHOUSE-DAY

In the middle of the office.

A blindfold over Lily's eyes.

XANDER (V.O.)
Take it off!!

A man steps from behind a desk. XANDER (30's) Russian mob boss and brothel owner. Ruthless, dangerous and short-tempered.

LILY'S POV:

Xander steps towards Lily. He leans down.

XANDER
Where have you been!!

LILY
I'm sorry. I really am!

XANDER
Do you know how much money I am
losing because of you and that
whore friend of yours!

BACK TO SCENE

He slaps Lily across the face.

Lily drops to the floor.

LILY
(sob)

XANDER
No crying!

He crouches down, touching her chin.

XANDER (CONT'D)
I'm going to give you one chance to
make it up to me, okay?

LILY
Anything!

XANDER
A nice blow job!

She looks at him with shock.

XANDER (CONT'D)
(laugh)

Xander stands up and steps away.

XANDER (CONT'D)
(breath)
(laugh)
You should have seen your face!

LILY
(laugh)

Lily sits up and wipes her mouth.

He steps towards her, crouches down again and looks her in the eyes.

XANDER
There's someone that I want you to assist. She is waiting at a fashion boutique.

He hands her a *wad* of *cash*.

She takes it.

XANDER (CONT'D)
There's something in there for you after you deliver. Don't disappoint me again.

Xander steps away.

XANDER (CONT'D)
Go!

Goon #1 and #2 lift Lily up.

CUT TO:

INT. DRESSING ROOM-FASHION BOUTIQUE-DAY

A woman stands in front of a mirror, checking out the back side of the *skirt* she is wearing. RACHEL (25) Escort. Kind but naive. She looks at Lily, who is sitting in the corner, watching her.

RACHEL
What do you think?

Lily smiles.

LILY
It looks really good on you.

RACHEL
Thanks.

LILY
Where do you have to go after?

RACHEL
Um -- Some big business guy is
requesting me to escort him. Spend
time with him at a motel, you know?

LILY
Sex?

RACHEL
No. I just make him look like a
ladies' man.

Rachel steps towards the door, pulls it open and looks back at Lily.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
Ready when you are.

Lily stands up and follows Rachel out to the front of the store.

CUT TO:

INT. LIMOUSINE-DAY

Rachel looks into the compact mirror in her hand, applying lip-gloss.

RACHEL
(puck lips)

Lily looks at her with amazement in her eyes.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
What is it?

LILY
Nothing.

RACHEL
Tell me?

LILY

I think you were made for this kind of life.

RACHEL

What? Escort a guy to a party and let him shower me with cash. No. This isn't what I'm settling for.

LILY

What then?

She puts her compact and lip-gloss in her purse.

RACHEL

Believe it or not I want to have a family. You know, a man that looks at me like I'm his getaway.

Lily smiles.

LILY

Sounds dreamy.

The limousine stops.

RACHEL

I'll catch you later.

Rachel opens the door and gets out.

The door slams shut.

Lily looks at the front of the limousine.

LILY

Driver, can you take me downtown?

DRIVER

Yes, ma'am.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-NICK'S APARTMENT-NIGHT

Suzie lays beside Nick.

He wraps his arm around her waist, laying his chin against her shoulder.

Sweat rolling down his forehead.

NICK
How was that?

SUZIE
Do you have to ask.

NICK
I guess not.

She pushes him off.

SUZIE
I got to go.

Suzie stands up and slides her panties up.

NICK
What's the rush?

SUZIE
I told you. I got a lot of studying
to do.

She puts on a shirt and pulls her pants up.

NICK
Come on, we'll order in and watch
some movies.

SUZIE
Not tonight.

NICK
Tomorrow?

SUZIE
We'll see.

Suzie steps towards the door, pushing it open. She looks back
at Nick.

SUZIE (CONT'D)
You might want to look into taking
me more seriously and our
relationship.

NICK
I do.

SUZIE
Then you should go get checked out!

CUT TO:

EXT. DINER-DAY

Nick stops in front of the door. He looks up.

NICK
Please, God! Let this work out.

His hand on the door handle. He pulls the door open.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM-DINER-DAY

NICK
(breath)

Nick is pressed against Suzie, leaning himself on her back.

SUZIE
(breath)
I got to get back to work.

He steps back and pulls his pants up.

NICK
Can we talk later?

SUZIE
Yeah, yeah, whatever!

Suzie grabs the door handle and pulls it open.

CUT TO:

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE-CLINIC-DAY

Nick sits in front of a desk. He looks around, feeling nervous about the results he's waiting to hear. The anticipation is killing him, wondering if Suzie is right about his sexual activity with other women. He wonders if he's capable of performing with her again.

A man steps into the office and flips through the papers right in front of him. DOCTOR (40's)

The Doctor sits in front of Nick.

NICK
So -- What are the results doc?

He looks at the paper again.

DOCTOR
The results are good.
(give the thumbs up)

Nick smiles.

NICK
I'm good!

He stands up.

NICK (CONT'D)
(throw arms up)
Yes!!

DOCTOR
Question for you Mr. Valens?

Nick sits.

CUT TO:

EXT. BATHROOM-DINER-DAY

Suzie sits on the toilet. An **egg timer** ticks on the sink with a **pregnancy test** next to it.

The timer goes off.

NICK (V.O.)
Shoot?

DOCTOR (V.O.)
How many sexual partners have you
had?

NICK (V.O.)
Why?

She picks up the pregnancy test and looks at the two + **signs** on it.

SUZIE
(sob)

Suzie covers her face, feeling overwhelmed.

CUT TO:

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE-CLINIC-CONTINUOUS

NICK
Why doc?

DOCTOR
The semen, Nick. You have the most
active sperm.

NICK
Oh.

DOCTOR
You might want to think about
slowing it down.

NICK
Okay.

Nick looks down at the floor.

CUT TO:

INT. MOTEL ROOM #105-MOTEL-DAY

Nick lies on top of Rachel. His butt goes up and down.

NICK
(grunt)

RACHEL
(moan)

She grabs onto his back softly caressing it as he continues
to pleasure her.

RACHEL (V.O.)
The way he made me feel -- like --

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM-RACHEL'S APARTMENT-NIGHT

Rachel combs through her wet hair, blow drying it. She
finishes it as it dries from the hot air.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-RACHEL'S APARTMENT-NIGHT

Lily smiles while listening to Rachel explain to her what happened earlier in the day.

Rachel steps into the bedroom, sits on the bed.

LILY
Was he gentle?

RACHEL
Yes.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-NICK'S APARTMENT-NIGHT

Nick lies asleep in bed.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-RACHEL'S APARTMENT-CONTINUOUS

Rachel turns to her stomach, feeling restless. She opens her eyes. Her hand pressed against the sheet of the bed, like she's trying to hold hands with Nick.

CUT TO:

INT. MOTEL ROOM #104-MOTEL-DAY

Bob lies on his stomach, stares at the digital alarm clock, watching time go by.

NICK (V.O.)
I'm alive and I can't even sleep.
Why!!

He sits up and feels around his face.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM-MOTEL ROOM #104-MOTEL-DAY

Bob lowers his face down into the sink, wipes his face with a towel. He looks at himself in the mirror. A smile on his face from seeing the clean shave.

CUT TO:

EXT. LOS ANGELES STREETS-DAY

Bob steps down the sidewalk.

A man runs towards him, a purse in the grasp of his hand.

MUGGER (20's)

A woman runs after him.

ESCORT (20's)

ESCORT
Stop that man!!

Bob raises his arm up, giving a clothesline to the Mugger and knocking him down.

The Escort looks at the Mugger and then at Bob.

ESCORT (CONT'D)
Whoa! You knocked the hell out of
him.

The Escort leans down and grabs her purse. She kicks the Mugger.

ESCORT (CONT'D)
That's what you get you piece of
shit!

She looks at Bob and smiles.

ESCORT (CONT'D)
Hey, thanks for your help.

The Escort reaches into her purse. She pulls out a wad of cash.

BOB
(wave)
That's not necessary.

He smiles.

BOB (CONT'D)
Have a good day.

Bob steps away.

The Escort looks at him.

ESCORT
Wait!

He looks back at her.

She rushes to him.

ESCORT (CONT'D)
I have someone you should meet.
Will you?

Bob smiles.

The Escort reaches for his hand.

He grabs a hold.

She walks him to the corner of the crosswalk.

ESCORT (CONT'D)
Taxi!!

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE-PENTHOUSE-DAY

The Escort and Bob look at the large office chair turned to them.

ESCORT
This is --

XANDER (O.C.)
Shut up!

She looks away.

The office chair turns around.

NICK (V.O.)
Isn't this about a bitch!!

Xander sits. His eyes staring deeply at him, like he can pierce your soul.

XANDER
(glare)

He stands up.

XANDER (CONT'D)
(laugh)

Xander reaches his hand out for Bob's.

Bob looks at it. He shakes his hand.

He looks at the Escort.

XANDER (CONT'D)
For some reason, my escort brought
you here for a job opportunity.

Xander looks at her.

XANDER (CONT'D)
What can he do?

ESCORT
Uh --

XANDER
Well!!

She looks at Xander.

ESCORT
He can protect women and bring them
to you safely.

XANDER
Bodyguard! Was that so hard! Go
powder your face now! Suck a dick
while you're at it.

Xander reaches into his pocket and pulls out a wad of cash.
He tosses it to Bob.

XANDER (CONT'D)
Five thousand a day.

He looks around Bob and the office.

XANDER (CONT'D)
Where is that little whore when I
need her!!

LILY (O.C.)
Here I am!

Lily steps towards Bob. She looks at him with disgust.

LILY (CONT'D)
Ugh!

Xander looks at her.

XANDER
Since you like to judge a book by
its cover, you can escort him to
get cleaned up.

LILY
What!

XANDER
Go!

LILY
(wave)
Come on!

Lily steps out of the office.

Bob looks at Xander.

XANDER
Tomorrow. Nine o'clock. Don't be
late.

BOB
Okay.

Bob steps out of the office.

CUT TO:

INT. SALON-DAY

Lily watches a man walks in circles around Bob, examining his hair. CARLOS (23) Hairstylist. A caring and flamboyant man that doesn't care what others think of him. He touches the ends of the hair, feeling disgusted.

CARLOS
Ugh! You poor man! How long have
you been like this?

LILY
You can make him look presentable,
right?

CARLOS
Honey, I can perform miracles. This
is going to take Carlos's good
touch of magic!

BOB
Give it your best.

CARLOS
Your wish is my command!

MONTAGE

-- Carlos rinses Bob's hair.
 -- Carlos applies shampoo to Bob's hair.
 -- Carlos trims Bob's hair.

BACK TO SCENE

Carlos turns Bob around to face the mirror.
 Bob leans closer, staring deeply, in disbelief.

BOB

It's me.

Carlos smiles, feeling pleased with his work.

CUT TO:

INT. LIMOUSINE-DAY

Bob sits quietly, looking outside the window.
 Lily looks at Bob.

LILY

Wow! Carlos did work magic.

He looks at her.

BOB

Where to now?

LILY

Xander wants me to drop you off at
 a hotel.

BOB

Hotel?

LILY

He wants you well rested and ready
 to work.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOTEL-NIGHT

The limousine pulls up in front of the hotel.

CUT TO:

INT. LIMOUSINE-CONTINUOUS

LILY
I'll see you tomorrow.

Bob looks at Lily.

BOB
Okay.

He opens the door and gets out.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-MATTHEWS RESIDENCE-NIGHT

The front door opens.

Lily steps in, peeking her head through the door.

LILY
Hello?

She shuts the door and locks it.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY-MATTHEWS RESIDENCE-NIGHT

Lily steps down the hallway.

CUT TO:

INT. MASTER BEDROOM-MATTHEWS RESIDENCE-NIGHT

Lily peeks her head in.

Lenny is leaning against the side of the hospital bed,
asleep.

She steps out of the master bedroom.

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVENS-GARDEN-NIGHT

Nick opens his eyes. He sits up and looks around.

NICK
I'm back. Why?

MESSIAH (V.O.)
It's not your story.

NICK
Why did she take me back there
then?

MESSIAH (V.O.)
Because you were there to watch.

NICK
So, I was there to watch through
his eyes?

MESSIAH (V.O.)
Yes.

NICK
What is so big about back then?

MESSIAH (V.O.)
Watch and find out.

Nick looks down at the small pond in front of him.

Lily's reflection appears in the water.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM #124-HOTEL-DAY

The curtains open.

Bob turns his face away from the sun shining in.

BOB
(moan)

Lily steps around to the other side of the bed and pulls the
curtains open.

Bob grabs a pillow and puts it over his head.

LILY
Come on, it's time to go!

BOB
(moan)

Bob pushes the covers off.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM-HOTEL ROOM #124-HOTEL-DAY

Bob stands underneath the hot soaking water.

BOB
(moan)

He turns off the water and steps out of the shower.

The door opens.

Lily steps in and looks down at Bob's private area.

Bob covers himself.

Her eyes are in shock.

LILY
I'm sorry.

She turns and steps out of the bathroom.

The door slams shut.

Bob looks around.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM #124-HOTEL-CONTINUOUS

Lily looks down. She smiles.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE-PENTHOUSE-DAY

Xander sits at the desk. He cuts the end of a *cigar*.

XANDER (SUBTITLE)
(In Russian)
Where are these two!

A knock on the door.

XANDER (CONT'D)

Come in!!

The door opens.

Lily steps in.

Xander looks at her. His eyes follow her as she steps in front of him.

XANDER (CONT'D)

Where is he?

Lily looks at the door.

LILY

(wave)

(point)

I give you the new and improved
Bob!

Bob steps into the office.

Xander looks at Bob. He smiles. To his feet, he stands.

XANDER

(clap)

That is what I'm talking about!!

Bob steps in front of him.

XANDER (CONT'D)

(clap)

Are we ready to get to business?

BOB

What needs to be done?

XANDER

There's a condo in Beverly Hills.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY-STUDIO APARTMENTS-DAY

Bob knocks on the door.

The door pops open.

He looks around.

CUT TO:

INT. MASTER BEDROOM-DAY

Bob steps into the master bedroom.

BOB (V.O.)
What am I looking for?

CHRISSEY
(moan)

A man stands behind Chrissy, going back and forth. MALE MODEL
(20's)

XANDER (V.O.)
My girlfriend.

BOB (V.O.)
What's her name?

XANDER (V.O.)
Chrissy.

The Male Model looks at Bob. He backs away.

MALE MODEL
(scream)

Chrissy looks at Bob.

CHRISSEY
Who the hell are you?

BOB
I work for your boyfriend.

The Male Model looks back at Chrissy.

MALE MODEL
Boyfriend?

BOB
Yes.

The Male Model grabs the clothes from the floor and rushes
out of the master bedroom.

Chrissy stands up.

CHRISSEY
Tell Xander I got sick and I
couldn't come.

BOB
I'm sorry but I'm not a messenger
boy. He asked for your presence.

He looks at his watch.

BOB (CONT'D)
Which gives you ten minutes.

CHRISSEY
Alright! Fine!!

Chrissy steps into the bathroom and slams the door shut.

CUT TO:

INT. LIMOUSINE-DAY

Chrissy sits in the back seat. She applies lipstick to her
lips.

CHRISSEY
So, you're the new guy?

BOB
The name's Bob.

CHRISSEY
Nice to meet you.

She closes the lipstick up and drops it into her purse.

CHRISSEY (CONT'D)
Where'd he find you?

BOB
I was just helping someone and
there you go.

Chrissy leans her mouth to his ear.

CHRISSEY
(whisper)
He's a bad man.

She pulls out a wad of cash and passes it to him.

CHRISSEY (CONT'D)
(whisper)
Got it.

Bob looks down at the cash.

XANDER

My top earner has gone missing. I need you to go to her apartment and see if she's there. Here's the address.

Xander sets a piece of paper on the desk.

Bob grabs it.

He looks at Chrissy.

Chrissy hides her face from Xander.

XANDER (CONT'D)

When I'm done with her, you can take her home.

BOB

Okay.

Bob turns around and walks out of the office.

CUT TO:

EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX-DAY

Bob steps past the gates to the pool.

He steps up the steps.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-RACHEL'S APARTMENT-DAY

A knock on the door echoes throughout the living room.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-RACHEL'S APARTMENT-DAY

The pound of the knocking is heard in the bedroom.

CUT TO:

EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX-DAY

Bob leans himself against the door, knocking as hard as he can, trying to get an answer but only getting the attention of the neighbors.

NEIGHBOR (40's)

NEIGHBOR (O.C.)
She's not home.

Bob looks back at the Neighbor.

BOB
Do you know when she'll be back?

NEIGHBOR
I'm not her mother!

The Neighbor turns around and steps back into his apartment.

BOB
(says sarcastically)
Thanks for the help.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE-PENTHOUSE-DAY

Chrissy is pressed against the back of the sofa.

Xander goes back and forth, pressing himself against her butt.

CHRISSY
(grunt)

The door opens.

Bob steps in.

CHRISSY (CONT'D)
(moan)

Xander backs away, zips up his pants.

XANDER
Do you want a piece of that?

He steps up to Xander and punches him.

Xander falls to the floor. He touches his lip, looks Bob in the eyes.

XANDER (CONT'D)
You're dead!

Bob looks at Chrissy.

BOB

Come on!

Chrissy rushes towards Bob.

BOB (CONT'D)

Go outside, now!

She rushes out of the office.

Xander stands up. He steps closer.

BOB (CONT'D)

Don't take one more step!

XANDER

Where are you going to go? I got eyes everywhere.

Bob backs up towards the door.

BOB

Do as you wish. I really don't give a shit.

Xander looks at his watch.

XANDER

Times ticking.

Bob rushes out.

Xander grabs the receiver and holds it against his ear.

CUT TO:

INT. LOBBY-CONDOMINIUM-DAY

Chrissy paces back and forth, waiting for the elevator door to open. She bites her nails to fight the nerves of not knowing if Bob is coming.

The doors open.

Bob rushes towards her.

Chrissy smiles.

He grabs her, pushing her towards the exit doors.

BOB
Go!!!

CUT TO:

EXT. LOS ANGELES STREETS-DAY

Bob runs alongside of Chrissy, rushing her down the sidewalk.
He raises his arm up.

BOB
(yell)
Taxi!!

CUT TO:

INT. TAXI-DAY

Bob leans himself against the glass.

TAXI DRIVER (30's)

BOB
(point)
To the airport, please!

CHRISSEY
No!!

BOB
You don't have a choice.

CHRISSEY
I can't leave my mother and
brother!

Bob looks at her.

BOB
I'm sorry.

Chrissy looks away, covers her face.

CHRISSEY
(sob)
(cry)

CUT TO:

INT. BOARDING GATE-LAX-DAY

Bob steps towards Chrissy.

She stares outside the window, watching the airplane setup to let passengers on.

BOB
By the time you get there, things
should be set.

CHRISSEY
What about my family?

Chrissy looks at him.

BOB
I'll do what I can.

Bob steps away.

CUT TO:

EXT. LAX-DAY

Bob steps out. He raises his arm up.

BOB
(yell)
Taxi!!!

A taxi pulls up to the curb. The back passenger door opens.

Lily gets out. She looks at Bob.

He stops and looks at her.

He slows down, staring at her with confusion. The thought of how she could know where he is.

LILY
Hey there!

She wraps her arm around his back.

LILY (CONT'D)
Boy, am I glad I caught you!

Lily walks Bob towards the taxi. She looks at Goon #1.

LILY (CONT'D)
Isn't that right?

Bob looks at Goon #1.

Goon #1 smiles.

GOON #1
Right!
(laugh)

LILY
(whistle)

The taxi drives away.

A limousine drives to the curb.

Lily smiles.

LILY (CONT'D)
Let's go for a ride.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-MATTHEWS RESIDENCE-NIGHT

Lenny sits on his bed. **Headphones** on his ears as he writes in his notebook.

A door slams.

He takes the headphones off of his head.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY-MATTHEWS RESIDENCE-NIGHT

Lenny steps into the hallway.

LENNY
Hello? Is there anyone there?

He looks back.

LENNY (CONT'D)
Lily?

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE-WAREHOUSE-NIGHT

Broken nose, busted lip and bloody, Bob's eyes shut from the beating sustained from the hands of Goon #1.

LILY (O.C.)

Wake up!

He opens his eyes and sees Lily standing over him.

Lily smiles. She pulls out a carton of cigarettes.

LILY (CONT'D)

Do you mind if I smoke?

BOB

(grunt)

A cigarette in her mouth while she prepares to light it.

BOB (CONT'D)

Why -- why are you doing this?

LILY

Why not? I never mentioned it to you but I grew up in an orphanage.

CUT TO:

INT. PLAYGROUND-ORPHANAGE-DAY-FLASHBACK

A young girl lies in the middle of a *merry go round*. LILY (8)
Third grader. Imaginative, charismatic and brave.

LILY'S POV:

Everything is upside down.

MOTHER SUPERIOR (O.S.)

(yell)

Lily!!! Come in!!

BACK TO SCENE

Lily turns to her stomach.

LILY

(yell)

Coming!!

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE-ORPHANAGE-NIGHT

LILY (V.O.)
I had to know who my parents were
and why they gave me up.

Lily crouches down to the floor. A folder in her hand. She opens it and finds a photograph of a premature newborn. A paragraph written out. It reads: Parents, Charles and Mary Jane Valens.

LILY
(sob)

LILY (V.O.)
Just like that, I learned who my
parents were. So, I decided to
escape for the day, knock on their
front door. I of course had a plan.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-VALENS RESIDENCE-DAY

LILY (V.O.)
Then I met him.

The front door opens.

A young boy with curly hair, a **red** and **white sweater** pulls the door open. NICK (11) A sweet and gentle boy.

LILY
Hello! Would you like to buy some
girl scout cookies?

Nick looks back.

NICK
(yell)
Mom!!!

MARY JANE (O.S.)
(yell)
What!!

NICK
(yell)
Can I buy some girl scout cookies!!

MARY JANE
(yell)
I don't care!!

Nick runs towards the kitchen.

Lily looks around the living room. She sees all the framed photographs, seeing happiness in their faces. Lily believes they are happy without her.

Nick rushes back towards the front door. He hands Lily a ten dollar bill.

NICK

Two boxes of the thin mint cookies, please?

She hands him two boxes of cookies.

He takes them.

NICK (CONT'D)

Thank you.

LILY

Have a nice day.

Nick closes the door.

CUT TO:

EXT. EAST LOS ANGELES NEIGHBORHOOD-DAY

Lily steps down the sidewalk. She looks at the house and sees how her life is different from her biological families.

LILY (V.O.)

Not only did I meet my brother, I met the bad habits he had inherited from our mother. Jumping from bed to bed, girl to girl. Any woman that had a heartbeat but was brain dead.

CUT TO:

INT. MOTEL ROOM #105-MOTEL-DAY

Nick lies on top of Rachel.

RACHEL

(moan)

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM-DINER-DAY

Suzie looks back at Nick.

SUZIE
(moan)

NICK
(grunt)

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE-WAREHOUSE-BACK TO PRESENT

Lily blows smoke in Bob's face.

BOB
(cough)

She lifts her foot up and puts out the cigarette on her boot.

Goon #1 steps towards Lily. He hands her a garbage bag.

GOON #1
Here it is.

Lily looks at Bob and smiles.

LILY
All that work, trying to protect
someone that doomed herself from
the start.

She reaches into the garbage bag and pulls out a woman's severed head. Bob looks at the woman's face and sees it's Chrissy.

BOB
No!!

LILY
Sad but true.

BOB
She didn't do anything!!

LILY
Wrong!!

Lily stands up. She leans her face towards his.

LILY (CONT'D)
She fucked with my money!

BOB
(headbutt Lily)

LILY
(moan)

She falls to her back.

Goon #1 rushes towards Bob.

Bob rams himself into him, knocking him to the floor. He steps back from him.

Goon #1 starts to sit up.

Bob kicks Goon #1 in the face over and over again.

Lily sits up.

LILY (CONT'D)
(laugh)

Bob pulls his arms from the rope.

BOB
What's so funny bitch!

LILY
You're a dead man.

He drives his foot into her face.

LILY (CONT'D)
(moan)

BOB
Fuck you!!

He steps back.

LILY
(yell)
You motherfucker!!!

BOB
(yell)
Fuck you!! Fuck you!!! Fuck you!!!

Bob drives his knee into her face.

He pulls his arms out of the rope, tossing it on top of Lily as she lies unconscious.

BOB (CONT'D)
So long bitch!

Bob turns around. He starts to step towards the door.

A shot is fired.

He stops and feels the bullet wound in his chest. Bob looks at the blood on the tip of his finger.

Another shot is fired, hitting Bob in between the eyes.

He falls to the floor, face down, dead.

Xander steps over his dead body.

XANDER
Told you!

He kicks him.

Goon #1 stands to his feet.

XANDER (CONT'D)
Get rid of this piece of shit!

Xander steps towards Lily, he crouches down.

XANDER (CONT'D)
Help me get her into the limousine
first!

CUT TO:

INT. LIMOUSINE-NIGHT

An unconscious Lily lies on the backseat of the limousine as Xander sits across from her.

A cigar in his hand.

XANDER
(blow smoke)

XANDER (O.S.) (CONT'D)
What's the verdict?

CUT TO:

INT. PATIENT ROOM-HOSPITAL-NIGHT

A man stands over Lily as she lies in a hospital bed. DOCTOR (30's)

DOCTOR (SUBTITLE)
(In Russian)
I can do what I can.

Xander looks at the Doctor.

XANDER (SUBTITLE)
(In Russian)
Can you save her face?

DOCTOR (SUBTITLE)
(In Russian)
Like I said, I'll do what I can.

CUT TO:

EXT. SLAUGHTERHOUSE-NIGHT

Goon #1 drops Bob's lifeless body on the steps of the slaughterhouse.

A man stands. He looks at the dead body. BUTCHER (50's)

BUTCHER (SUBTITLE)
(In Russian)
How long has he been dead?

Goon #1 looks at his watch.

GOON #1 (SUBTITLE)
(In Russian)
An hour.

BUTCHER (SUBTITLE)
(In Russian)
Good.

The Butcher grabs Bob by his feet and drags him in.

CUT TO:

INT. OPERATING ROOM-HOSPITAL-DAY

The Doctor stitches what's left of Lily's face.

MONTAGE

- The Doctor wraps gauze around Lily's head.
- The Doctor tapes the gauze to the back of her head.
- The Doctor lowers Lily's hospital bed.

BACK TO SCENE

The Doctor lights a cigarette.

DOCTOR
(blow smoke)

Xander steps into the room. He looks at the Doctor.

XANDER
Are you supposed to be smoking in
here?

DOCTOR
What are you, the surgeon general!

Xander tosses a stack of cash to him.

The Doctor catches it.

XANDER
Good job, doc!

He turns around and steps out of the room.

CUT TO:

INT. BUTCHER SHOP-DAY

The Butcher steps towards a **display case** and sets six freshly cut **steaks** in the case. He closes the glass doors.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-MANSION-DAY

SUPER: ONE MONTH LATER

Lily sits up.

The Doctor stands in front of her, cutting the gauze.

LILY
Oh, for goodness sakes!!

Lily rips at the gauze. She reaches her hand out for the mirror.

LILY (CONT'D)
Mirror?

He looks at her.

LILY (CONT'D)
(motion hand)
Mirror!!!

The Doctor hands her the mirror.

She looks at herself. The jagged scars going up her cheek.

LILY (CONT'D)
Oh!

DOCTOR
The nerves were damaged.

Lily covers her face.

LILY
(sob)
(cry)

DOCTOR
Lily --

LILY
(wave)
Just get out!!

The Doctor steps away.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-RACHEL'S APARTMENT-NIGHT

Rachel sets *framed photos* and *CDs* into a box.

The sound of a doorbell rings.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-RACHEL'S APARTMENT-NIGHT

Rachel steps towards the door. She pulls it open.

RACHEL

Lily?

Lily turns, hiding the left side of her face.

LILY

Yes.

RACHEL

Come in, please?

She steps in, takes a look around and looks back at Rachel.

LILY

Are you moving?

RACHEL

Yeah.

Rachel steps towards the bedroom.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

(wave)

Come to the bedroom with me.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-RACHEL'S APARTMENT-CONTINUOUS

Rachel sits next to Lily.

Lily lowers the hood from over her head, revealing her scarred face to Rachel.

RACHEL

What happened?

She looks away from her.

LILY

Some scumbag.

Rachel touches her knee.

Lily looks at her and leans towards her.

RACHEL

What are you doing?

LILY
I thought you --

RACHEL
-- I didn't mean to give you that
impression.

Lily stands up.

LILY
I'm sorry.

She steps out of the bedroom.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE-PENTHOUSE-DAY

Lily stands in front of the desk.

The office chair turned to her.

XANDER (O.S.)
Are you sure?

LILY
Yes.

CUT TO:

EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX-DAY

Lily steps up the steps. She rings the doorbell. Her patience
is thin.

LILY
Come on, come on you bitch!!

A look through the window.

XANDER (V.O.)
She's gone, huh?

LILY (V.O.)
Yes.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE-PENTHOUSE-DAY

Xander slams his hand down onto the desk. He stands up.

XANDER (SUBTITLE)
 (In Russian)
 Fuck!!

CUT TO:

EXT. LOS ANGELES STREETS-DAY

A wrecked *Honda Accord* is crashed, flipped onto the roof.
 Rachel lies, motionless and no signs of life left.

LILY (V.O.)
 (laugh)

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE-PENTHOUSE-DAY

Lily steps towards the desk, holding a newspaper in front of her.

Xander looks at the headline. It reads: Woman dies in car wreck!

XANDER
 Beautiful!

He smiles.

NICK (V.O.)
 They killed us.

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVENS-GARDEN-NIGHT

NICK
 For what.

Nick sits on his knees, his eyes staring down at the water.

The ground begins to shake.

He looks back at the ground.

A *purple flower* springs up out; it blooms and lowers itself over the little pond.

A woman's body grows out of the center of the flower.

Sierra's face appears. She sits up.

SIERRA
Nick?

NICK
Sierra.

SIERRA
Have you counted your blessings?

NICK
Yes.

SIERRA
Good.

The flower lowers Sierra down.

She steps towards Nick.

SIERRA (CONT'D)
Turn around, Nick.

Nick turns and looks away.

Sierra raises her hand up.

SIERRA (CONT'D)
Any last words?

Nick thinks about her words and how to use them against her.
He looks at Lily in the pond.

NICK
Yes.

SIERRA
(laugh)

NICK
Liar!!

SIERRA
(gasp)

Sierra freezes, and becomes immobilized.

Nick stands up. He turns to Sierra.

NICK
(laugh)
The truth hurts, don't it.

Step after step, Nick walks circles around her.

NICK (CONT'D)
All this time, you lied about
hurting me but in reality, I'm
already dead.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK YARD-VALENS RESIDENCE-DAY-FLASHBACK

Nick lies on the ground. He looks at Sierra, who is sitting
on a tree branch.

She glares at him.

NICK (V.O.)
In those last agonizing seconds of
death, I prayed. I prayed and asked
for forgiveness.

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVENS-GARDEN-BACK TO PRESENT

Nick steps closer to Sierra.

NICK
Goodbye.

He steps away from Sierra.

SIERRA
(breath)

Her eyes roll in the back of her head.

SIERRA (CONT'D)
(convulses)

Veins pop out all over Sierra's body. She turns red.

A light shines through the trees.

Nick covers his face.

MESSIAH (V.O.)
It's time.

He steps into the light.

SIERRA
 (yell)
 No!!!

Sierra swells up like a balloon.

SIERRA (CONT'D)
 (scream)

She explodes.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-MANSION-DAY

The sound of an alarm sounds.

Lily opens her eyes. She sits up.

Her hand hits the switch.

LILY
 Shut the fuck up!!

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM-MANSION-DAY

SUPER: 2017

She looks at herself in the mirror, looking at the left side of her scarred face.

LILY
 (puck up lips)
 You're beautiful.

CUT TO:

INT. LIMOUSINE-DAY

Lily sits in the back seat. She applies coverall to her scars.

LILY
 You can do this. You got this,
 okay.

CUT TO:

INT. LOBBY-MENTAL HEALTH TREATMENT CENTER

Lily steps towards the front desk.

RECEPTIONIST (20's)

The Receptionist looks at Lily. The scars peeking through the cracks of the make-up.

LILY
What!

RECEPTIONIST
Nothing.

LILY
I'm here to see Dr. Sanders?

RECEPTIONIST
Dr. Sanders is on vacation.

Lily turns away.

LILY
I'll come back then.

She steps away.

RECEPTIONIST
There's someone else you can see.

Lily looks back at her.

LILY
Fine.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE-MENTAL HEALTH TREATMENT CENTER-DAY

Lily steps into the office.

A woman stands in front of her. A grin on her face. BRITTNEY (44) Retired ballet dancer. kind but vengeful.

Brittney reaches her hand out for Lily's.

BRITTNEY
Lily, so good to meet you.

LILY
That's my name, don't wear it out.

She steps past Brittney and sits.

LILY (CONT'D)
Can we get this over with.

BRITTNEY
Of course.

LILY (V.O.)
So after I turned eighteen, I left
the orphanage. You know, to find my
way. I started working as a --

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM #223-HOTEL-NIGHT-FLASHBACK

Lily sits on her hands and knees as Xander goes back and forth. Her eyes look up at the camera on the wall.

LILY
(squint eyes)
(grunt)

LILY (V.O.)
I had my way of doing business.

Xander and Lily look each other in the eyes.

LILY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
It was right there that me and
Xander became friends. Good
friends. The best of friends.

Lily sits, leaned against the headboard, smoking a cigarette.

XANDER
Those are going to kill you one
day.

LILY
(blow smoke)
I guess I like to live dangerously.

XANDER
(laugh)

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY-BROTHEL HOUSE-NIGHT

Lily stands in the middle of the hallway.

Sheets covering the doorways.

ESCORT #1 (O.S.)
(moan)

ESCORT #2 (O.S.)
(moan)

ESCORT #3 (O.S.)
(moan)

LILY (V.O.)
I ran a brothel that Xander
started. The job was simple. Making
sure the girls didn't let a client
stay too long. I even made sure the
girls were clean.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-BROTHEL HOUSE-NIGHT

A woman lies on a bed, naked. Her legs are up. ESCORT #1
(20's)

Lily looks deeply at her private area. She sticks a **swab** near
the area.

ESCORT #1
(moan)

LILY
Please! Don't!

BRITTNEY (V.O.)
And how did it make you feel?

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE-MENTAL HEALTH TREATMENT CENTER-BACK TO PRESENT

LILY
Being in charge?

BRITTNEY
Yes?

LILY
Fucking felt amazing. Like no one
could touch me. Not the cops, not
the girls. No one!

BRITTNEY

You said you left the orphanage when you were eighteen. Is there anything that you know about your parents?

LILY

They were blue collar workers.

BRITTNEY

Do you feel like you inherited their work ethic?

LILY

No. I rose up in my status. Something they never did.

Brittney writes down what she said.

LILY (CONT'D)

This is confidential, right. You won't tell anyone, right?

BRITTNEY

Of course.

She smiles at her.

BRITTNEY (CONT'D)

May I ask, are you the only child?

Lily looks up at the ceiling.

LILY

(breath)

If I said no, that would be a lie, right?

BRITTNEY

Right.

LILY

Yes, I had a brother.

BRITTNEY

Had?

LILY

He died.

BRITTNEY

How do you know he died?

LILY
Because it was all over the fucking
newspaper!!

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE-MANSION-DAY-FLASHBACK

Lily looks at the newspaper. It reads: Man found dead in his
own back yard!!

BRITTNEY (V.O.)
And how did that make you feel?

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE-MENTAL HEALTH TREATMENT CENTER-BACK TO PRESENT

LILY
I didn't know him, so, how could I
feel something for someone I never
met.

Brittney writes down the words coming from Lily's mouth.

BRITTNEY
What about your biological mother?
How do you feel about her not
keeping you after you were healthy
enough to go home with her.

LILY
I'm fucking angry!!

BRITTNEY
Angry, why?

LILY
(yell)
Because she picked that putz over
me!!!

BRITTNEY
Aren't you forgetting something?

LILY
(yell)
What!

BRITTNEY
He was born first.

LILY

So!

BRITTNEY

I'm just saying that he is not responsible for your rough upbringing.

Lily stands up.

LILY

(point)

Fuck you!!!

BRITTNEY

Whoa! Hold up. Calm down, okay! No need for the language. Take a seat, please?

Lily sits back down.

BRITTNEY (CONT'D)

How about some tea? It helps with stress. Margie, tea, please?

The office door opens.

A woman steps in, carrying a **tray** in. MARGIE (30's)

Margie sets the tray down in front of Lily. She flips a **teacup** over and pours tea.

Lily watches her.

MARGIE

Tea, madam?

BRITTNEY

No thank you, Margie.

Margie looks at Lily.

MARGIE

Have a good day.

Lily gives Margie the finger.

She smiles.

Margie steps out of the office.

Lily looks at Brittney.

LILY
What the fuck is she on!

BRITTNEY
Please! Watch the language!

LILY
Alright Ms. Goody Two Shoes.

BRITTNEY
Now drink up before it gets cold.

Lily picks up the teacup.

LILY
(sip)

Brittney looks away, smiling as she knows the effects that the tea is about to do to Lily.

LILY (CONT'D)
(gulp)
Ugh!!

She sets the teacup down on the table.

LILY (CONT'D)
A little bitter, don't you think?

Brittney looks at her watch.

Lily stands up.

LILY (CONT'D)
Thanks -- for -- Whoa!

She falls back to the couch.

LILY'S POV:

The room starts to move.

Colors move around the room.

Brittney stands up.

LILY (CONT'D)
What is going on -- here!

BACK TO SCENE

BRITTNEY
 Hopefully you'll get the reason for
 this.

She removes the brunette wig from the top of her head,
 revealing short hair.

LILY
 What -- Who are you?

BRITTNEY
 The question you should be asking
 is why am I here.

LILY
 Why -- are --

BRITTNEY
 -- Nick.

LILY
 Nick?

Brittney crouches to one knee.

BRITTNEY
 Nick was my husband.

LILY
 Husband --

BRITTNEY
 Oh, I got you on that one, didn't
 I?

LILY
 I --

BRITTNEY
 I -- I -- What!

A knock at the door.

Lily's eyes look at the door.

BRITTNEY (CONT'D)
 Who could that be? I guess we
 better find out. Come in!

The door opens.

A man in a suit makes his way into the office, his eyes meet with Lily's. LENNY (33) Doctor. Kind and generous.

LENNY
Hello, Lily.

LILY
Lenny --

LENNY
In the flesh.

LILY
I --

LENNY
You didn't check the vitals.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY-MATTHEWS RESIDENCE-NIGHT-FLASHBACK

Lily raises a gun up and fires a shot.

Lenny hits the floor.

LENNY
(breath)

LILY
So long, Lenny.

He reaches into the inside of his jacket pocket and pulls out a **flask**. The bullet stuck in the caved in metal of the flask.

CUT TO:

INT. PATIENT ROOM-HOSPITAL-NIGHT

Lenny stands over a WOMAN PATIENT, performing surgery.

NURSE (30's)

NURSE
Doctor?

He looks at the Nurse.

LENNY
Scalpel, please?

LENNY (V.O.)
I save lives now.

CUT TO:

EXT. CEMETERY-DAY

Lenny sits on his knees in front of a headstone. He sets a boutique of flowers down on the grave.

LENNY
Happy birthday, mom.

His eyes glance to his right, staring at Chrissy's headstone.

LENNY (V.O.)
I buried both my mother and sister
that week.

Lenny looks at the flask in his front jacket pocket. He smiles at the idea that he survived being shot by the person he considered a friend.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE-MENTAL HEALTH TREATMENT CENTER-BACK TO PRESENT

Lenny tosses the flask onto Lily's lap.

LENNY
A gift for you.

LILY
I --

LENNY
-- sorry --

LILY
(shake head)

LENNY
Fifteen years late for that, don't
you think?

Her eyes go back to Brittney, then to Lenny again.

LILY
How?

LENNY

I have my ways. I would say yours worked out well but mine worked out perfectly. Question?

LILY

Yes?

LENNY

Was it worth it, killing all those girls?

A tear stream down Lily's cheek.

LILY

I had no choice.

LENNY

Of course you did. Chrissy didn't.

Lenny turns around, steps away from her and Brittney. He looks at all the books on the shelf.

LENNY (CONT'D)

Which is why, you never saw this coming.

He turns around, aims a gun at her head.

Two shots fired from the gun.

BRITTNEY

And that's that.

Brittney steps out of the office.

Lenny steps towards Lily. He gently closes her eyes.

LENNY

Goodbye.

Lily's lifeless body sits on the couch.

Not a worry in sight or a problem to solve. Just peace.

CUT TO:

INT. LENNY'S BMW-NIGHT

Lenny sits and shuts the door.

A ring from his cell phone.

He presses it to his ear.

LENNY
It's done.

Lenny hits the end call button, gently tosses the cell phone to the passenger seat and turns the key in the ignition.

CUT TO:

INT. BOILER ROOM-MOTEL-NIGHT-FLASHBACK

Nick pours a bucket of water into the sink.

NICK
(breath)

BELLA (O.S.)
(muffle)

He looks around.

NICK
Hello!

Nick rushes down the hallway.

BELLA (O.S.)
(muffle)

CUT TO:

INT. LAUNDRY ROOM-MOTEL-NIGHT

NICK
Oh my gosh!!!

Nick crouches down, unties Bella's hands from under a table. He removes the bandana from over her eyes.

BELLA
(muffle)

Slowly removing the **duct tape** from over her mouth, Nick looks at her with concern, the two-day old mascara running down her cheeks.

BELLA (CONT'D)
(breath)
(sob)
(flinch)

He crouches down, reaching his hands out for her.

NICK
It's alright.

Bella grabs a hold of his hand.

Nick lifts her up slowly.

She hugs him, finding comfort, feeling safe now.

BELLA
(sob)
(cry)

Nick looks at her.

NICK
Come on, let's get you somewhere
safe.

He walks her out of the laundry room.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE-MOTEL-NIGHT

Nick grabs the receiver, presses it against his ear and hits the 9.

Bella grabs the receiver.

He looks at her, confused.

NICK
What are you doing?

BELLA
No police.

NICK
I --

BELLA
-- Please?

Nick hangs up the receiver.

NICK
What do you want to do then?

Her eyes wander.

CUT TO:

EXT. BUS STATION-NIGHT

Nick looks at the bus, then at Bella.

BELLA
I'll call you when I get there.

NICK
No -- you won't.

BELLA
But --

NICK
It's for the best.

She kisses him on the cheek. Her eyes on his.

BELLA
Thanks for finding me when you did.

Her hand caresses the back of his head.

The doors to the bus open.

NICK
Go.

Bella looks at the bus and then back at him.

NICK (CONT'D)
Go.

She leans her head against his.

BELLA
(sob)
(cry)

A man steps towards the bus. BUS DRIVER (40's)

BUS DRIVER
(yell)
Are you coming or not!!

NICK
Go.

He wipes the tears from her cheeks.

She nods her head "Okay."

CUT TO:

INT. TRANSIT BUS-NIGHT

Bella sits. She looks at Nick.

CUT TO:

EXT. BUS STATION-CONTINUOUS

NICK
(wave)
Goodbye.

CUT TO:

INT. TRANSIT BUS-CONTINUOUS

BELLA
(sob)

Bella wipes her eyes.

The doors to the bus close.

CUT TO:

EXT. BUS STATION-CONTINUOUS

The bus drives away.

Nick's eyes follow the bus as it drives away.

BALCONY-HOTEL ROOM #556-HOTEL-BACK TO PRESENT

Her arms resting on the rail of the balcony, a *glass of wine* in one hand and a cigarette in the other.

BELLA
(gulp)

Bella steps into the hotel room.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM #556-HOTEL-NIGHT

Bella puts the cigarette out in an ashtray. She sits on the bed and grabs a piece of newspaper. The headline in big black writing. It reads: Man found dead in his own backyard!!

BELLA

(sob)
(cry)

NICK (V.O.)

Who did that to you?

BELLA (V.O.)

You wouldn't believe me if I told you.

NICK (V.O.)

Try me.

CUT TO:

INT. DINING AREA-DINER-NIGHT-FLASHBACK

BELLA

Someone I used to know. It's alright. She's dead to me now.

NICK

You don't mean that.

BELLA

How do you know how I feel?

NICK

Your eyes. They want something more.

She grabs the *coffee mug* right in front of her.

BELLA

(sip)

You can tell all that by looking into my eyes?

NICK

Yes.

BELLA

What am I thinking now?

NICK
 You're thinking boy is this guy
 weird, but I like weird. If I had
 chance before I go, I let him have
 me for coffee every night.

BELLA
 (laugh)
 (giggle)

NICK
 Beautiful laugh.

BELLA
 (blushes)
 Thank you.

Nick sets a ten-dollar bill down on the table. He reaches his
 hand out for hers.

She grabs a hold, allowing him to pull her up.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS-NIGHT

Nick walks alongside of Bella.

NICK
 Here, take this --

BELLA
 -- What?

He hands her a wad of cash.

She pushes it away.

BELLA (CONT'D)
 I can't take that.

NICK
 Take it!

Bella looks around, making sure the coast is clear. She takes
 the cash and shoves it into her pocket.

BELLA
 Thanks.

NICK
 No problem.

She smiles.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM #556-HOTEL-BACK TO PRESENT

Bella's eyes look at the photo of Nick on the newspaper. She kisses it and sets it down on the nightstand.

BELLA

Good night.

Her eyes close.

EXT. MOTEL-DAY-NIGHT-FLASHBACK

Nick crouches down and lays a *white rose* on the ground. He smiles.

NICK

So long, Bob. I hope you're
alright. Wherever you are.

CUT TO:

EXT. EAST LOS ANGELES NEIGHBORHOOD-BACK TO PRESENT

Brittney lays a *red rose* down on the sidewalk. She stands up.

BRITTNEY

I love you, Nick.

NICK (V.O.)

I love you too.

She looks around. A smile stretches across her face.

FADE OUT:

THE END