

FADE IN.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - MASTER BEDROOM - MORNING

ROBERTO ROJAS, 28, opens the top drawer of the dresser and in it is the sharp shooter pin he earned at boot camp, his Military ID, his Election Worker badge, and a few ghost hunting devices, like an EVP recorder and a spirit box. He takes the spirit box out of the drawer and turns to the portrait on the wall of him together with his late Cousin, OKIE, and talks to him.

ROBERTO

Sorry, Okie. I don't have time to communicate with you through the spirit box.

Roberto puts the spirit box back in the drawer, and takes out his Election worker badge.

ROBERTO (CONT'D)

I don't know if you know this, but today is election day. Hillary Clinton is on the Ballot. It's Hillary Clinton vs. The White Don King. I don't want to be late for my Poll worker gig.

Roberto holds his election worker badge up to the portrait to show it off for Okie.

ROBERTO (CONT'D)

Heather still isn't back from her sister's bachelorette party, but, in the meantime, I'm going to leave the stereo on, so you can listen to your Spanish station, okay?

Roberto walks over to his stereo and turns to a station playing reggaeton music.

ROBERTO (CONT'D)

(Bops his head to music)

Enjoy your music, mi Primo.

Roberto ends his talk with Okie and leaves the room.

EXT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - DRIVEWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Roberto walks over to the driver's side of his jeep wrangler. He unlocks the car door and opens it.

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Before getting in, he looks up at the master bedroom window, and sees Okie's apparition dancing to the music he left on for him. Roberto smiles and gets in the driver's seat. He starts the jeep and slowly pulls out of the driveway.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN.

INT. CITI BANK IN ALLENTOWN, PA - NIGHT

ATM SERVICE TECHNICIAN makes a deposit.

EXT. CITI BANK PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

JEFF, TONY, and ETHAN stake out the Citi Bank with the ATM service technician working inside.

TONY

Alright, Ethan, just like we talked about.

ETHAN

You know, if we hurry we could still catch the next showing of whatever at the cineplex.

TONY

See, I knew it. Ethan's punking out on us, Jeff.

ETHAN

Hey, fuck you, Tony!

JEFF

Hey, there are no punks here, Tony. No one's punking out of anything. Ethan, remember why we're doing this. You just think about that, and you'll be alright.

INT. CITI BANK IN ALLENTOWN, PA - CONTINUOUS

The ATM service technician packs it up and exits the bank, leaving his keys in the vestibule.

EXT. CITI BANK PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

TONY

Look at this! See, he's fucking leaving! We missed our shot.

The ATM service technician walks to his vehicle. He realizes that he left his keys in the bank and has to go back to get them.

JEFF

Wait a minute. He's going back. He's going back to the bank.

The ATM service technician reenters the bank and is ambushed from behind by three armed men wearing masks and gloves.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Heil Trump, motherfucker! Get us inside, or we'll kill your ass right here.

The ATM service technician is forced to open the front door of the bank and remove all the money from the ATM. ATM technician is then pistol whipped and knocked out cold.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Alright, we got enough. Let's go.

Jeff, Ethan, and Tony each grab a bag full of money and run out of the bank.

INT. FORT DIX, NJ - DAY

THE FIRST LADY of the United States is on a stage, standing behind a podium, introducing the 45th President of the United States to the hundreds of men and women in the audience, and to the battalion of National Guardsman standing in formation behind her.

THE FIRST LADY

So, it's been a long, and rocky 18 months. The opposition came at us with everything they had. There were times when I thought there was no way we could recover from this, but how could I have ever doubted the resolve of our most loyal supporters?

The first lady waits for a break in the round of applause and goes on with her speech.

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THE FIRST LADY (CONT'D)

You guys stood by us, and now we're here, ready to go to work and take our country back. But we can't do this alone. We're a very divided nation right now, and the only way we're going to come together is if we forgive and forget all the awful and ugly things that have been said about us. We're going to dust ourselves off and move on.

The first lady waits for a break in the round of applause and wraps it up.

THE FIRST LADY (CONT'D)

And speaking of moving on, what do you say we get the man of the hour out here? Put your hands together, and welcome to the stage my husband, the 45th president of the United States, Donald J. Trump.

Roberto, dressed in his Army fatigues, is standing side by side with his brothers and sisters in arms.

DONALD TRUMP

Thank you! This is great! Thank you!

Donald Trump comes to the stage and gives his wife a big sloppy kiss. The First Lady wipes the lip stick off his sloppy face and walks off the stage. Donald Trump gets behind the podium and addresses everyone in attendance.

DONALD TRUMP (CONT'D)

How bout that, folks? How great is the first lady? Isn't she something? I could never get enough. How bout that introduction? Was that a great introduction, or what? How bout the men and women in uniform behind me, huh? Give them a round of applause. I think they deserve it, don't you? I think they do.

The soldiers get a round of applause from the audience.

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DONALD TRUMP (CONT'D)

You know the next time you fine soldiers get to go on leave, you should check out my golf course in Bedminster, NJ. I'll get you a great deal, the best rates. It's only a one hour drive from here, Fort Dix. It's the least I could do, after the sacrifice you've made for us, for your country. Why shouldn't you come down to my golf course and hit a few balls around at a good rate?

Not everyone in attendance is laughing.

EXT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - DAY

A landscaping crew has been called in to do work on Roberto's front lawn. MAX and JAMES, two of the landscapers, are spreading fertilizer throughout the lawn.

JAMES

Where are you going, Max?

MAX

Do you think the woman of the house would let me use her bathroom?

JAMES

I don't see why not. It wouldn't hurt to ask.

MAX

I'm going to ask the lady of the house to let me use her bathroom.

JAMES

Go ahead.

MAX

I won't be long.

Max steps off the lawn and heads for the house.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Illustrations of space men dressed as government agents hang on the wall.

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HEATHER, Roberto's wife, is in front of the television trying to pick Roberto out of all the other National Guardsman on stage with the fake president. Max walks in and gets Heather's attention.

MAX

I'm sorry to bother you, Heather,
but can I use your bathroom?

HEATHER

Of course, but use the one
upstairs? I left some personal
things out in the bathroom down
here.

MAX

Okay, thank you.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - SECOND FLOOR BATHROOM -
CONTINUOUS

Okie's apparition stands at the window to watch the lawn work going on. He hears one of the landscapers coming to use the bathroom and vanishes.

Max enters the bathroom and locks the door behind him. He hears the other landscapers outside and goes to the window to spy on them. He walks away from the window and goes to the sink to check himself in the mirror.

He notices the clothes hamper on his way out the toilet. He opens the lid to the hamper and rummages through the dirty clothes and finds a pair of Heather's panties that he starts sniffing.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY -
MOMENTS LATER

The bathroom door opens, and Max steps out of the bathroom checking text messages on his smartphone. He walks towards the stairs and falls flat on his face.

He rolls over on his back to see what tripped him up and sees a dark shadow figure coming up through the floor boards. Max freaks out and scrambles to get back on his feet and nearly kills himself running down the stairs.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Heather hears what sounds like someone running down the steps for dear life and pulls herself away from the television to check on Max.

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CONTINUED:

HEATHER
Hey, are you all right?!

Max ignores Heather and runs out into the porch.

EXT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - FRONT PORCH - CONTINUOUS

James looks at Max and sees a scared looking man coming at him.

JAMES
What the hell happened to you, Max? You look you've just seen a ghost. Was it the hot piece of ass in there? Wait a minute. She didn't make a pass at you while you were in there, did she?

Max is speechless.

JAMES (CONT'D)
You lucky fuck, I don't blame you for looking the way you do. I would give anything to hear one of her ME TOO stories. With a body like hers, she's got to have at least fifteen or twenty.

MAX
Just shut the hell up and get back to work, James!

JAMES
What?! You're not the boss of me!

Max walks away from James.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - SECOND FLOOR - MOMENTS LATER

Nothing but white noise. Heather does a sweep of all the bedrooms with the Ovilus spirit box.

HEATHER
Okie? I know you're here. Didn't Roberto tell you to stay clear of the landscapers?

Heather enters the guest bedroom and calls out to Okie.

HEATHER (CONT'D)
Okie?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Heather is startled by her ringing smartphone and screams.

HEATHER (CONT'D)
 (deep breath)
 Hello?

INT. FORT DIX, NJ - PAY PHONE - DAY

Roberto answers.

ROBERTO
 Heather, it's me.

INTERCUT AS NEEDED.

HEATHER
 Oh Roberto. Hey Papi. Where are you?

ROBERTO
 I'm still here in Fort Dix. Did you see me on Television?

HEATHER
 I watched, but you were pretty hard to find. You weren't the only National Guardsman up there, you know?

Heather goes from room to room looking for Okie.

ROBERTO
 What did you think of the shit Don the Con was talking? That's one hour of my life I'll never get back.

HEATHER
 Well, when you get home, you could point yourself out to me when they replay Don the Con's speech on CNN or something.

ROBERTO
 Yeah, I'm all done with my weekend drill, so I'll be home soon.

Heather checks the last room on the floor and goes back downstairs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HEATHER

I wish I could've been there with you, but someone had to be here to receive the landscapers.

ROBERTO

Did they show up?

HEATHER

Yeah, they showed up. They're wrapping things up as we speak. I think one of the workers may have had an Okie sighting, though.

ROBERTO

What makes you say that?

HEATHER

Well, I'm not really sure what happened. I was downstairs while he was upstairs in the bathroom, but I'm pretty sure he saw your late cousin, Okie.

Heather keeps looking around for Okie's apparition.

ROBERTO

Did you do a sweep of the house with the spirit box?

HEATHER

That's what I'm doing now. He's not coming through.

ROBERTO

I was afraid something like this would happen, and I told him to stay out of sight. You know I talked to him before I left.

HEATHER

Yeah, I know you did.

ROBERTO

Well, I'm heading home now. I'll have another talk with him when I get back.

INT. SUBWAY - MOMENTS LATER

A frail Latino kid on a crowded train is harassed by three deplorable Don the Con sympathizers.

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BULLIED KID ON SUBWAY

Why don't you guys just leave me alone?

LENNY, the ring leading bully, is relentless.

LENNY

What's the matter, punk? What are you so afraid of? You walking around without a green card?

JAY, to make matters worse, gets behind Lenny.

JAY

You're not one of those illegals, are you?

The kid tries his best to ignore them.

LENNY

You one of those illegals?!

JAY

You know what? I wasn't going to make a big deal about this, but now I wanna see your green card. I'm not playing anymore. Show me your green card!

LENNY

No, forget the green card, Jay!
(talking to the kid)
You don't have to show us your green card. All we want you to do is stand up and chant Build that wall! Build That Wall! Build That Wall!

JAY

Yeah, that's even better, Lenny. I like that idea better. Come on, Kid. I'll even start it off. You just come in and join me. Here we go --- Build that wall! Build that wall! Build that wall!

Lenny still has a friend who has yet to participate in bullying the poor kid.

LENNY

Check this out, kid. You see this guy right here? This is my boy, Mark.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARK, standing in the background, steps up to show himself.

LENNY (CONT'D)

If you don't want him to take his energy out on your low energy ass, you better start chanting.

Roberto, still dressed in his army fatigues, watches the despicable display from where he is seated and tries to get the frail kid's attention.

ROBERTO

(talking to the kid)
Yo, Shorty! Yo, Shorty!

Roberto waves the kid over.

ROBERTO (CONT'D)

Come here!

The frail kid stays where he is and stares at Roberto.

ROBERTO (CONT'D)

It's all right. Come here! It's safer over here than where you're sitting.

The frail kid gets out of his seat and walks over to Roberto.

ROBERTO (CONT'D)

Sit with me. I'll make sure they don't fuck with you.

The frail kid takes the empty seat next to Roberto.

ROBERTO (CONT'D)

How far are you going?

BULLIED KID ON SUBWAY

Broadway Nassau.

ROBERTO

Yeah, okay, ride with me. Don't mind these MAGA fucks. Those motherfuckers are backwards.

BULLIED KID ON SUBWAY

They're coming over here.

ROBERTO

Don't sweat it. Let them come.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LENNY

What are you his bodyguard or some
shit, Soldier Boy?

Roberto gets out of his seat and stands with his back to the train doors as the three Don the Con sympathizers approach.

JAY

You think your army fatigues makes
you a badass? I don't give a fuck
about your damn army fatigues.

Roberto sees that Mark is inching closer to getting in his face and braces himself.

MARK

Because if you haven't heard by
now, this is Trump Nation now.

Roberto pushes Mark back with a front kick to the chest, only to be taken down by the other two deplorables.

LENNY

Fucking illegal!

TWO TRANSIT OFFICERS making their way from train cart to train cart look ahead into the next train cart over and pick up their pace to break up the altercation taking place between Roberto, and the three Trump supporters.

EXT. MAPLE GROVE CEMETERY - NIGHT

A small group of Neo-Nazi's, armed with sledge hammers and spray cans, are on a mission to topple and deface tombstones. STEVE, the ring leader, uses levity to lighten the mood.

STEVE

Hi Ho, Hi Ho, it's off to work we
go...

(whistling)

Hi Ho, Hi Ho, Hi Ho, Hi ho, Hi ho.

Steve comes to a tombstone of a deceased Jewish person.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Hey, guys! Here's one. This
guy's a Jew --- David Donsky.

Steve repeatedly swings his sledge hammer and topples the tombstone.

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STEVE (CONT'D)

That's right! We're taking our country back! In the name of Trump.

BRIAN, a neo-nazi in training, stands back to avoid getting hit with the swinging sledge hammer.

BRIAN

I know a librarian named Rebecca Donsky. Man, is she hot. You ought to see this chick.

STEVE

Hey, don't you go having a thing for some Jew chick, Brian! It defeats the whole purpose of what we're trying to do here! I don't care how hot this Rebecca Donsky is.

DANNY, Steve's cousin, looks for a tombstone to desecrate.

DANNY

There were some guys on Facebook boasting about a bank job they pulled in Pennsylvania the other day. We could use more guys like that on our side. Should I try to make a connection with them?

STEVE

Yeah, why not?

Danny finds a tombstone of a deceased Jewish man.

DANNY

Jew!

Danny shakes his spray can and defaces the tombstone with thunder bolts and swastikas.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Yo, Brian! Get your ass over here and take a picture of my art work with your smartphone.

Brian opens the camera app on his phone and gets Steve in frame.

BRIAN

Nice.

Brian takes several snap shots.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DANNY

Yeah, make sure you get enough for the website.

Steve swings his sledge hammer at another tombstone.

BRIAN

Wait a minute. I'm getting breaking news on my phone. What's this about?

Brian is alerted of a bias attack on a train.

EXT. STREET SCENE - LOWER WESTSIDE OF MANHATTAN - NIGHT

FIELD REPORTER is with Roberto getting his side of the story.

FIELD REPORTER

I'm here on the lower westside with, what's your name, Sir?

Field reporter sticks the microphone in Roberto's face.

ROBERTO

Roberto Rojas.

FIELD REPORTER

And how are you involved? Where do you come in all of this?

ROBERTO

Well, it all started when I stepped in to help out a kid who was being harassed by three deplorable Don the Con sympathizers. I'm talking about three grown men picking on a small, defenseless kid. The kid couldn't have weighed more than a hundred pounds soaking wet.

FIELD REPORTER

Don the Con sympathizers? Don't you mean Donald Trump sympathizers?

Field reporter sticks the microphone back in Roberto's face.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROBERTO

No, I meant Don the Con. You know how Trump likes to come up with childish nick names for everybody, right? Well, Don the Con is just my childish nick name for him. I sure as hell am not going to refer to him as President Trump the way you media folks do. There's your fake news right there. This clown is a cult leader, not a president, and now the American people will have to go without any real leadership for the next four years.

FIELD REPORTER

What makes you say they were supporters of Trump's?

Roberto looks directly into the camera.

ROBERTO

There was no mistaking it. They were trying to get the kid to chant that stupid chant "Build That Wall" in front of everyone on the train.

(beat)

Look, it may seem like we're outnumbered right now, but there's only one way for the decent people that are still left in this country to give a Don the Con America the finger, and that's to step in whenever they see cowardly hate crimes taking place.

Roberto looks away from the camera to talk to the reporter.

ROBERTO (CONT'D)

The train was full of straphangers and, yet, I was the only one who did something to help the kid. That's unacceptable.

Roberto ends the interview and walks off camera.

EXT. MAPLE GROVE CEMETERY - NIGHT

Brian's phone starts buffering. He looks closely and recognizes Roberto from his Audio Production class.

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CONTINUED:

BRIAN

Oh, get the fuck outta here! I know this guy! That's Roberto.

Danny is watching the breaking news over Brian's shoulder.

DANNY

The guy just said his name is Roberto, you dick!

BRIAN

I mean, I know him from my audio production class at NYU.

Brian gets Steve's attention.

STEVE

Who are we talking about? Let me see.

Steve walks over to Danny and Brian to get a look at Roberto.

STEVE (CONT'D)

You say you know this fucking Mexican?

BRIAN

Well, we don't hang out or anything, but I know him. And he's not Mexican. He's Puerto Rican.

DANNY

What's a Puerto Rican doing sticking his neck out for a Mexican in the first place? Aren't they rivals?

BRIAN

I don't know. I guess they figured that having each other's back is what it's going to take to keep them safe from what's about to come out of this administration.

STEVE

Mexican, Puerto Rican, Cubans, Colombians --- You think I give a fuck?! They're all the same fucking thing to me!

Steve takes Brian aside.

(CONTINUED)

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STEVE (CONT'D)

Now, listen to me, Brian. This Roberto fuck was just bad mouthing our new leader on the evening news. We can not let this shit pass. Now, what do you know about this guy?

BRIAN

Not much. Like I said, I only know him from class. It's not like we hang out or anything.

STEVE

I need you to find out more about him, you know what I mean?

BRIAN

Yeah, Steve, I know what you mean.

STEVE

I'm counting on you now. Don't let me down.

INT. NEW YORK UNIVERSITY - AUDIO PRODUCTION CLASS - DAY

Roberto walks in and receives a round of applause from his classmates.

ROBERTO

Oh, thank you! But, really, I am not worthy. Thank you. Oh, you guys are the best.

The AUDIO PRODUCTION PROFESSOR tries to get control of his class.

AUDIO PRODUCTION PROFESSOR

Okay, people, settle down. Settle down.

The students take their seats.

AUDIO PRODUCTION PROFESSOR
(CONT'D)

I know you're all dying to get juicy details from the man of the hour here, and if you play your cards right, I just might end class early and give Roberto the floor.

(beat)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AUDIO PRODUCTION PROFESSOR

In the mean time, I want to go over your class project, which is going to count for 20% of your grade, so first thing's first. Now, I know that you all listen to the radio. You've all listened to those radio ads, right?

(beat)

Well, that's what you guys are going to be doing for your class project. You're all to come up with a 2 minute radio ad. It could be about anything; it could be about cars, it could be about sports, it could be about your favorite shampoo.

(beat)

You got it? I want you to get into groups of three and think of an idea for your commercial.

Brian glances at Roberto from his seat.

AUDIO PRODUCTION PROFESSOR

(CONT'D)

Once that's established, each group will come up and tell me their idea, so that I can make a note of it. Is there anyone here who doesn't understand what we're doing?

Audio Production Professor waits to see a show of hands.

AUDIO PRODUCTION PROFESSOR

(CONT'D)

Okay, good. So, I'll give you ten minutes to form your groups and kick your ideas around. Get to it.

Brian gets out of his seat and sits next to Roberto.

BRIAN

What's up, Roberto?

ROBERTO

Brian, what's going on?

BRIAN

You have any ideas?

ROBERTO

Yeah, I think I do. It just came to me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Roberto is trying to get a sense of some of the ideas that the other students are kicking around.

BRIAN

Yeah? Well, don't hold out on me.
Let me hear it.

ROBERTO

I'm thinking about doing a commercial to promote the movie I started writing in my screenplay writing class.

BRIAN

Yeah, you're right. That does sound like a hot idea.

Roberto dives into the details.

ROBERTO

Yeah, so it'll go something like --
- Benicio Del Toro gives the best performance of his career, rotten tomatoes gives "Regimental Breakdown" a rating of 87%, if you only get to see one movie this year, make sure it's "Regimental Breakdown." Regimental Breakdown is the title of the script I'm writing, by the way.

Brian gives Roberto some advice.

BRIAN

I like that. You should also think about throwing in some dialogue from your script, so that listeners will have a sense of what your movie is about.

ROBERTO

I'm way ahead of you. There will be some dialogue from my script in the commercial.

BRIAN

Yeah, I could subscribe to something like that. Okay, I'm sold. We should work together. Do you want to?

ROBERTO

We could work together.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRIAN

That's good because I got nothing.

ROBERTO

I hope you could work the consoles. I'm gonna need someone who knows how to work the consoles.

BRIAN

I could work the consoles. No problem.

GLORIA, a classmate of Roberto's, wants to join his group.

GLORIA

Hi Roberto. Hi Brian. What are you guys working on?

BRIAN

Oh, we got something good, Gloria.

GLORIA

Yeah, can I hear what it is?

BRIAN

Tell her, Roberto.

ROBERTO

We're doing a commercial to promote the movie I started writing in my screenplay writing class.

GLORIA

Wow, that's sounds interesting. Tell me more.

Gloria sits with Roberto and Brian and makes herself comfortable.

INT. NEW YORK UNIVERSITY - LOBBY OF THE TISCH BUILDING - DAY

Roberto is about to exit the building. Brian is hurrying to catch up to Roberto.

BRIAN

Roberto, wait up!

Roberto stops in his tracks to wait on Brian.

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CONTINUED:

ROBERTO

What's up?

Roberto and Brian walk and talk.

BRIAN

So, I'll see you in the recording studio next week, okay?

ROBERTO

Yeah, I know. I'll be there.

BRIAN

Cool, so what class are you going to now?

ROBERTO

I'm done for today. I'm taking my flat-footed, pigeon-toed ass home.

BRIAN

Oh, you're done with your classes? I'm done with my classes, too. Don't go home. Let's do something. Let's hang out.

Roberto and Brian exit the building.

EXT. STREET - NEW YORK UNIVERSITY CAMPUS - CONTINUOUS

ROBERTO

Some other time, Brian. I got a long drive to New Haven.

BRIAN

You live in Connecticut?

ROBERTO

You didn't know that? Yeah, I live in Connecticut.

BRIAN

That's cool. I've never been. Are there a lot of shopping malls around where you live?

ROBERTO

Yeah, I guess.

Roberto and Brian come to the end of the street and wait for the light to change.

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CONTINUED:

BRIAN

Well, I've been to every shoe store in New York looking for the original Reebok Black Tops, the first ones to ever come out. You know the ones I'm talking about?

ROBERTO

I know the ones you're talking about. Those are going to be hard to find. You may have to shop online for those, son.

Roberto and Brian get the signal to walk towards Roberto's jeep wrangler.

BRIAN

You're probably right about that. The thing is I'm a strange Millennial in the way that I like to physically walk into a store and shop for things.

ROBERTO

I could respect that.

BRIAN

So, how bout letting me ride to New Haven with you? I'll take the metro north back to the city.

ROBERTO

Yeah, you could ride with me.

BRIAN

Cool.

Roberto and Brian walk on opposite sides of the jeep.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

Step Up Front by Positive K is playing on the stereo.

BRIAN

I like this jeep, Roberto.

ROBERTO

Yeah, I have a thing for jeeps, but jeeps that look like jeeps, not jeeps that look more like Sport Utility Vehicles.

BRIAN

I hear you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Brian finds a song they can both agree on.

ROBERTO

Anyway, after my scrap with those deplorable assholes, my wife got nervous and didn't want me commuting by train anymore, so this is how I get around these days. Isn't that something? Thanks to Don the Con and the bullshit campaign that he ran on, I've got to readjust my life.

(beat)

My wife and I have been trying for a baby, but, we wouldn't be doing right by any kid we bring into the world under this administration, so we might have to put that off for a while.

BRIAN

I don't know. I thought he ran a pretty decent campaign.

ROBERTO

Whatever, man, all I know is that if Don the Con keeps talking shit until he's blue in the face, his orange ass is gonna turn brown because that's what you get when you mix orange with blue.

Brian can't help but laugh.

BRIAN

That's a good one, Roberto.

ROBERTO

It's true. Mix orange with blue, and you're gonna get brown.

Brian switches gears.

BRIAN

So, you're not originally from New Haven?

ROBERTO

No, I'm from the upper Westside. I didn't move to New Haven until I completed active duty.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRIAN

So, why don't you transfer to a National Guard unit in New Haven, instead of commuting back and forth?

ROBERTO

Just Lazy, I guess. I don't know.

Brian makes a mental note of Roberto's home address displayed on the navigational system.

BRIAN

Well, maybe I should enlist in the National Guard and have the VA pay for my tuition. What do you think?

ROBERTO

Why would you want to enlist under this administration? If I didn't have a year left on my contract, I would've quit the National Guard the day after the election.

BRIAN

Man, you really hate Donald Trump, don't you? I saw the way you were slamming him on the news. You were really going at him hard. Why is that?

ROBERTO

Oh, I don't know. The way Don the Con put a target on the backs of every Latino who happen to be citizens of this country might have something to do with it.

BRIAN

How did Trump do that? Because of what he said about Mexicans coming into this country illegally?

Roberto keeps looking in the rear view mirror to go around another car.

ROBERTO

He said a lot more than that about Hispanics, Brian, and you know it.

BRIAN

But you're not really blaming Trump for what happened to you on the train that night, are you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROBERTO

You're damn right I am. We need to hold this fake president's feet to the fire, too. How do we not hold his feet to the fire when we've heard nothing but anti-Hispanic rhetoric from him?

BRIAN

Come on, Roberto, hate crimes have been happening long before Donald Trump even announced his run for the presidency.

Roberto stops short to avoid slamming into a passing car and honks his horn.

ROBERTO

Don't tell me to come on. I'm not saying that Don the Con invented racism. I know he didn't invent racism, but what I am saying is that ever since he took office, there's been a spike in the number of hate crimes in this country, and it's only gonna get worse under this administration.

BRIAN

So, you're telling me that you think the American people would've been better off under Hillary Clinton?

ROBERTO

That's exactly what I'm saying.

BRIAN

I don't see that.

ROBERTO

Why don't you come out and say it, Brian?

BRIAN

Say what?

ROBERTO

Why don't you just come out and say that I didn't like Hillary Clinton for President because she's a woman?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRIAN

That's not it at all. I just didn't like her because of the whole Benghazi thing.

ROBERTO

Not that Benghazi shit again. I wish people would stop lying and be truthful about why they didn't like Hillary Clinton for President. They didn't like Hillary for President because she's a woman. But they won't come out and say that in public because they're too afraid of how they might be perceived.

Brian is exhausted and wants an end to this conversation.

BRIAN

All I know is that Donald Trump's only been in office for a few months. I don't think it's going to be as bad as you're making it out to be. We'll have to wait and see what he does. That's all we can do.

Roberto swerves to avoid hitting a car and honks his horn.

ROBERTO

We better find something else to talk about, before I crash us both into the river.

Roberto and Brian just listen to the music.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - EVENING

Heather is working on her picket sign. Okie's apparition watches her from a distance. He hears Roberto pulling up in the driveway and looks out the window.

EXT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - DRIVEWAY - CONTINUOUS

The rain is trickling down. Carrying a pizza box, Roberto stops to show Brian his lawn before going into the house.

ROBERTO

What do you think of my lawn?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRIAN

Very nice.

ROBERTO

Would it surprise you to know that a landscaping crew came here a week ago and dug a deep hole to replace a cesspool?

BRIAN

Really? I would never have guessed. They did a good job.

Roberto leads Brian up the front porch and into the house.

ROBERTO

Oh well, I'm not gonna burden you with my HGTV shit. Come on in.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Okie's apparition vanishes as Roberto walks in with Brian.

ROBERTO

Heather!

HEATHER (O.S.)

I'm in the kitchen!

ROBERTO

(to Brian)

Can you wait here? I just wanna make sure she's not walking around in her underwear.

BRIAN

Yeah, alright.

ROBERTO

You could have a seat in the living room. I'll be right back.

Roberto leaves Brian alone in the living room.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Roberto walks in and finds Heather at work on her signs.

ROBERTO

Heather.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HEATHER

Hey, Papi.

Heather invites Roberto to come to her and give her a kiss.

ROBERTO

I came in here to make sure you were decent. We have a guest.

HEATHER

We do?! Well, you could've called me to let me know you were bringing someone over.

Roberto walks over to Heather, and they kiss.

ROBERTO

I know. I'm sorry, baby. I didn't have time. It was a spur of the moment kind of thing. Anyway, look, I stopped for pizza, so you don't have to worry about cooking anything.

Roberto places the box of pizza on the counter.

HEATHER

Is that all you're going to have?

ROBERTO

Yeah, what's wrong with that? We're college students.

Heather opens the pizza box and helps herself to a slice.

HEATHER

(her mouth full)
Well, who did you bring with you?

ROBERTO

His name is Brian. He's a classmate of mine.

HEATHER

And Okie? What if he decides to show himself to your friend?

Roberto gets a cerveza out the refrigerator.

ROBERTO

We just won't let our guest out of our sight.

Roberto calls Brian into the kitchen.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROBERTO (CONT'D)

Brian, come in here and meet my wife.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Feeling a cold chill, Brian puts his old sneakers in the box his new sneakers came in.

BRIAN

Okay.

Seeing his breath, Brian gets up from the couch and goes to the kitchen wearing his new kicks.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Roberto introduces Brian to Heather.

ROBERTO

Brian, this is Heather, my wife.
Heather, this is Brian.

HEATHER

Nice to meet you, Brian.

BRIAN

Nice meeting you, Heather.

Roberto hands Brian a cerveza.

ROBERTO

Here you go.

BRIAN

Thanks.

HEATHER

Oh, let me get these signs out of the way so you guys can sit at the table and eat your pizza.

Heather clears the table.

ROBERTO

What do you think of the signs?

BRIAN

What are those signs for?

Brian cracks open his cerveza and takes a drink.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HEATHER

We're going to an Anti-Trump rally
in Columbus Circle this Saturday.

Roberto places the pizza on the table and takes a seat
next to Brian.

ROBERTO

You should see the sign I like.
Heather made a drawing of a Cat
and wrote the words "Not Yours To
Grab" underneath it. Show it to
him, Heather.

Heather shows Brian the sign and makes him laugh.

ROBERTO (CONT'D)

You get it? Remember how Don the
Con was caught on the Access
Hollywood tape talking about how
he liked to grab women by their
pussies and shit?

More laughter.

BRIAN

Yeah, I remember that.

ROBERTO

I'm telling you, we're going to
kill at that Anti-Trump rally with
these signs.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Brian's backpack mysteriously zips open by itself.
Everything inside of the backpack is dumped on the couch.
Okie listens to the conversation going on in the kitchen,
as he sits on the couch and goes through Brian's
notebook, only to come across a few doodles of lightening
bolts and swastikas.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Roberto demonstrates for Brian how he front kicked one of
the three goons that attacked him on the subway.

BRIAN

You were lucky those guys that
went after you on the train didn't
have box cutters or knives,
Roberto.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROBERTO

I know, but I felt bad for the kid. I couldn't stand to watch what those MAGA fucks were doing to him any longer. So, I just kicked one of them in his chest, and the dude went flying backwards.

BRIAN

Is that when the other two jumped you?

ROBERTO

Yeah. If that kid hadn't pulled the emergency brake, I would've been in trouble.

Brian can't ignore the burning pain he feels running down his back.

HEATHER

You alright there, Brian?

BRIAN

I don't know. It's the damndest thing. My back feels like it's on fire. I can't explain it.

Roberto gets out of his seat to look at Brian's back.

ROBERTO

Let me take a look. Lift up your shirt.

BRIAN

No, that's alright. It's probably nothing.

ROBERTO

Lift up your shirt. Let me be the judge of that.

Brian lifts his shirt and startles Roberto and Heather with the three whelps running down the center of his back.

BRIAN

How does it look?

Heather can't help but tell Brian what he doesn't want to hear.

HEATHER

Oh man!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRIAN

What does "Oh Man" mean? How bad is it?

Heather takes out her phone and opens the file to the pictures of scratches she received from Okie over the years and shows them to Brian.

HEATHER

You wanna know how bad it is? It's this bad.

Brian takes the phone from Heather for a closer look.

BRIAN

What the hell? Why do you have so many pictures of scratches on your body?

HEATHER

To remind myself of every paranormal experience that I have when I have them, and that I'm not imagining any of it.

BRIAN

You have pictures like this on you, too, Roberto?

ROBERTO

No, but I've always been a believer in the paranormal, so I never think that I'm imagining the paranormal experience I have when I have them.

BRIAN

Damn, my back is still burning.

HEATHER

That's enough, Okie! Lay off, Brian! He's our guest.

BRIAN

Whoa, what am I missing here? Who the hell is Okie?

ROBERTO

Okie is my late cousin. We were more like brothers than cousins, though. He was three years older than me, so we were very close. He was a hell of an illustrator, too. You saw some of his work hanging on the living room wall.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRIAN

Oh, that was your cousin's work?
Impressive.

ROBERTO

Okie was diagnosed with
schizophrenia when he was twenty-
three. Doctors put him on all
kinds of medication, but he kept
complaining about the medication
getting in the way of his
creativity, so he would sometimes
go for weeks without taking them.

INT. OKIE'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - FLASHBACK - DAY

DESENIA, Okie's sister, is on a land-line phone leaving
an urgent message on Roberto's answering machine.

DESENIA

(looks out window)

Roberto, It's Desenia. If you're
there, pick up! It's Okie again! I
just found out that he hasn't been
taking his medication, and now
he's in his bedroom tearing it
apart!

Loud crashing noises can be heard in the background.

DESENIA (CONT'D)

You need to get over here! You're
the only one he'll listen to. I
already called 911, but you need
to get over here just in case.
Don't bother calling me back, just
get here!

Desenia hangs up the phone.

DESENIA (CONT'D)

(from the kitchen)

Okie! I just got off the phone
with your cousin. He says he'll be
here soon.

Desenia looks out the window and sees two beat cops
approaching the building. She leaves the apartment to
meet the officers in the hall.

INT. OUTSIDE OKIE'S APARTMENT - HALLWAY - DAY

Desenia makes her way towards the elevator to greet the police coming up to her floor. The elevator door slides open and out come two police officers, OFFICER DAVIS and OFFICER GREEN, responding to a call they received about another one of Okie's manic episodes.

OFFICER DAVIS

Are you Desenia?

DESENIA

Yes, I am, officer. I'm the one who called. My brother's been off his meds for days.

OFFICER GREEN

Medication for what?

DESENIA

He's schizophrenic.

OFFICER DAVIS

Where is he now?

DESENIA

He's in the apartment. Right this way, Officers.

Desenia leads the way to Okie's apartment.

DESENIA (CONT'D)

Listen, do you guys have any experience with this kind of thing? Shouldn't a social worker be present or something?

The door to Okie's apartment opens. Okie storms out of the apartment with a large butcher knife.

OKIE

(belligerent)

God Damn it! They won't leave me alone! Why won't they leave me alone?! I want it to stop!

The officers are quick to draw their weapons on Okie.

OFFICER DAVIS

Drop the knife! Drop it!

Okie continues to make his way towards the two officers.

DESENIA

Okie, put down the knife!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OKIE

Why won't they stop?! Make them stop!

Okie makes Officer Green so nervous that he fires two shots and kills him.

DESENIA

Don't shoot! Why did you shoot?!

Desenia rushes to Okie's aid.

OFFICER DAVIS

What the hell did you do, Green? Why didn't you go for your taser?!

OFFICER GREEN

I got them mixed up. I thought it was my taser.

DESENIA

(yells at cops)

You didn't have to shoot him! I told you he wasn't right in the head! Why didn't you use your taser?! You didn't have to kill him!

Desenia sobs inconsolably.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - PRESENT DAY

Roberto comes to the end of the story of Okie's death.

ROBERTO

We've tried to cross him over to be with the Lord plenty of times, but he prefers to stay here and look after us. He's never given us any problems, any reason to fear for our lives, so we just stopped trying.

BRIAN

Okay, I think it's time for me to go. I can't take this no more.

ROBERTO

Alright, go get your things. I'll drive you to the metro north. I'm really sorry about this, Brian.

Brian leaves the kitchen, and Roberto follows him into the living room.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Brian goes to the couch and finds his notebook out in the open for all to see the doodles of swastikas and lightening bolts.

Brian looks around but doesn't see Okie anywhere. He closes his notebook before Roberto could get a chance to see it and sticks it in his backpack.

ROBERTO

You ready?

BRIAN

Yeah, let's go.

ROBERTO

What about your sneakers?

BRIAN

I'm wearing my new kicks. I put my old ones in the box they came in, so can you throw them out for me?

HEATHER

No problem, Brian. I'm sorry about this, but I wouldn't worry. I'm sure the scratches will go away in no time.

BRIAN

Okay.

HEATHER

Be careful driving, Roberto. It's coming down heavy out there.

Roberto and Brian walk out the front door and into the pouring rain. Heather locks the door behind them.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

Damn it, Okie! What are we going to do with you?

Okie laughs as he ascends to the second floor.

EXT. HOLY CROSS CEMETERY - NIGHT

Steve defaces a tombstone with spray paint and moves on to the next one. Three men show up to the graveyard looking to join Steve's cause.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DANNY

Steve, come over here and meet these guys.

Steve drops everything to meet Danny's friends.

STEVE

Who do you have with you, Danny?

DANNY

This here is Jeff. This is Tony, and this is Ethan.

STEVE

What's up, fellas? How do you guys know my cousin here?

DANNY

These are the guys I was telling you about, the guys I friended on Facebook.

STEVE

Oh, you guys are the ones who pulled that armored truck job in Pennsylvania?

ETHAN

No, it was a bank job, not an armored truck, but, yeah, that was us.

Jeff

Heil Hitler. Heil Trump.

STEVE

Yeah, heil Trump. That was good work. How much did you make away with?

Steve shakes a spray can and defaces a tombstone with swastikas.

ETHAN

Jeff?

JEFF

About \$200,000.

Danny shakes a spray can and defaces a tombstone with swastikas.

STEVE

\$200,000, not bad. You guys are the real deal.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STEVE (CONT'D)

I hope you plan on doing what's right with the money. You should contribute some of that money to make America White again.

TONY

Don't worry about us. We've got our priorities straight.

JEFF

Yeah, that's why we're here. When your cousin friended us on Facebook, he started telling us about your plans to blow up Mosques and synagogues all across America. We want to provide the material to make as many bombs as you want.

Steve puts down the spray can and picks up a sledge hammer and topples over a tombstone.

STEVE

You guys are beautiful. Welcome aboard. To make it official, why don't you guys grab a sledge hammer and topple over some of these tombstones with us.

Danny hands out sledge hammers.

JEFF

Don't mind if I do.

Jeff swings his sledge hammer and topples over a tombstone of a deceased Jewish person.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Heil Trump!

DANNY

Hey, Steve, maybe we ought to think about bringing these guys in on operation Rojas.

TONY

What's operation Rojas?

STEVE

Just some Never-Trumper who needs to be put in his place.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DANNY

Yeah, a guy who was caught on national television speaking out against our new president.

JEFF

Well, we can't have that. Where are you guys on that?

Tony swings his sledge hammer and topples over a tombstone.

STEVE

We don't know yet. I'm still waiting on my guy to show up.

Tony thinks he hears someone coming.

TONY

Hey, do you guys hear that? Someone's coming. I think it's the cops. Let's get out of here.

Tony drops everything and gets ready to start running.

STEVE

Relax, Tony. It's just Brian. I called him and told him to meet us here.

TONY

How was I supposed to know?

Brian finds his way to Steve in the dark.

STEVE

Over here, Brian!

Brian

What's up, guys?

STEVE

Brian, there's some guys here I'd like you to meet.

BRIAN

Alright.

STEVE

Brian, this here is Jeff, Tony, and Ethan.

Hand shakes all around.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRIAN

How's it going?

Jeff looks at Brian as if he's seen him before.

JEFF

Don't I know you from somewhere?

BRIAN

No, I doubt it.

JEFF

You sure? You look just like this guy who got his ass stomped out at a rave over by the pier in Chelsea.

BRIAN

Well, I don't know anything about that.

JEFF

You sure?! This was about a month ago. I got a pretty good look at the guy. I swear, you look just like the dude. I think that was you. I'm pretty sure that was you.

Brian rolls his eyes and looks to Steve.

BRIAN

Yo, are you on something or what?!

Jeff is offended.

JEFF

Did you just say Yo to me?! Only Niggas go around saying Yo! Do you have Nigga friends or something?!

Steve stands between Brian and Jeff to defuse things.

STEVE

Wait a minute! There will be no getting in anyone's face. That's not what we're here for. Jeff, chill out.

JEFF

I'm good. I was just testing him. It's something that I like to do whenever I'm meeting someone new.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jeff stands down.

STEVE

So, Brian, what did you find out about our friend? Please, tell me you got an address for me.

BRIAN

Yeah, he's got a green bungalow in New Haven, Connecticut. It's in an isolated area, so there won't be anyone around to see you coming or going. They don't even have a Ring video doorbell in place. It's just a regular doorbell.

Steve takes Brian's phone and looks at the pictures of Roberto's house.

DANNY

What else?

Tony, Jeff, and Ethan resume knocking over tombstones.

BRIAN

Roberto and his wife are going to some anti-Trump rally in New York this Saturday. So, if you guys are going to do something, that would be a good time to strike.

STEVE

What do you mean, "If you guys are going to do something?" You'll be there too, won't you? We couldn't pull this thing off without you, Brian.

BRIAN

No, I did my part. I got close to the guy like you asked, I even got you his address, and the rest is up to you. You guys don't need me for anything else. I'm never setting foot in that house again.

STEVE

Why not? Are we talking 1313 Mockingbird Lane, or what?

BRIAN

Let's just say that some fucked up shit happened to me while I was that house, alright?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STEVE

What fucked up shit?

Brian risks getting laughed at by his inner circle and lifts his shirt to show off the scratches on his back.

JEFF

What are we looking at?

Danny shines a flashlight on Brian's back.

ETHAN

Are those welts?

DANNY

(answering Ethan)

No, those are dick veins! Yeah, they're welts!

(looking at Brian)

So, big deal! My bitch leaves marks like that on my back all the time when I'm giving her the business.

BRIAN

No, it was nothing like that! I'm telling you that something in that house scratched the shit out of me.

DANNY

What do you mean "Something?"
What was it?

BRIAN

I don't know what, but Roberto told me some story about a dead cousin, and that his cousin's spirit was still around. Now, he may have been fucking with me, but I don't think so. I think he was on the level. His wife even whipped out her phone and showed me pictures of the number of times she's been scratched by this spirit.

JEFF

Bullshit!

Steve takes Brian aside to have a word with him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STEVE

You know, Brian, if you were looking for a way out of coming with us on Saturday, you could've made up something better than some story about a spirit attacking you.

BRIAN

I'm not making this up, Steve! I showed you my back, didn't I? Were there scratches on my back, or not?

Brian and Steve continue to talk over the sounds of tombstones being toppled over with sledge hammers.

STEVE

Yeah, I saw the scratches, but I'm not ready to say that I believe you got them the way you say you did.

BRIAN

Well, I didn't put the scratches there myself.

STEVE

Come on, Brian. You need to pull your shit together because we're gonna go up to that house on Saturday, and you're gonna be there.

BRIAN

Look, you guys can believe what you want. I already told you that I'm not going back to that house. You don't have to worry about me.

(beat)

I'm not going say anything about what you guys are planning on doing to anyone. But if you're still planning on going through with this thing after what I told you, just count my ass out. I'll see you around.

Brian walks away from the group. Danny and Steve talk amongst themselves.

DANNY

Do you trust him to keep his mouth shut about what we're doing?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STEVE

Yeah, he won't say anything.

DANNY

So, Saturday is still a go?

STEVE

Of course, it is. Brian was right about one thing. We don't need him anymore.

DANNY

Those scratches on his back did look pretty mean. How do you suppose he really got them?

STEVE

Who gives a fuck?

Steve and Brian rejoin the others.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF TRUMP INTERNATIONAL HOTEL AND TOWER - DAY

Thousands of protesters are gathered with picket signs, chanting Anti-Trump slogans. Various news crews are there to cover the protest. Roberto and Heather show up bearing signs.

ROBERTO

Hey, Heather, check it out. Isn't that Mark Ruffalo?

Heather looks around.

HEATHER

Where?

ROBERTO

Right there with Michael Keaton. Wait. Is that Michael Keaton? Yeah, Johnny Dangerously himself.

Roberto points Mark Ruffalo out for Heather.

ROBERTO (CONT'D)

Do you see him?

Heather takes a closer look.

HEATHER

Yeah, that is him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROBERTO

Mark Ruffalo and Michael Keaton hanging out together. How cool is that?

HEATHER

Want to get their autograph?

ROBERTO

No, that's not what today is all about.

Heather looks on as four random strangers walk up to Mark Ruffalo and Michael Keaton and ask for their autographs.

HEATHER

But I see people asking for autographs. What's the big deal? Don't be shy.

Roberto has a good reason for leaving the celebs alone.

ROBERTO

Well, I don't want to be one of those people. One of the reasons why a lot of these big name celebs like living in New York so much is because they're not being pestered by fans all the time.

Heather

Yeah, you're right. I'm still gonna get a picture of them, though. Give me your phone.

Roberto hands his phone to Heather. Heather takes a snap shot of Mark Ruffalo.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

Oh, Look! There goes Cher. Is that Cher?

ROBERTO

I have a feeling there's going to be a lot of celebrity sightings before the day is over.

Heather takes a snap shot of Cher.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

A Ram pickup truck swerves to get around the other cars on the road. Steve, Danny, Tony, Jeff, and Ethan are in route to New Haven.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STEVE

Danny, you Brian are friends on Facebook, right?

DANNY

Yeah, why?

Steve is in the driver's seat but splits his concentration on the road with the rear view mirror to talk to Danny in the back seat.

STEVE

That's good. As long as Brian is friends with Roberto on Facebook, any photos that Roberto posts from the rally will be our way of keeping track of their every moves. So, check your phone; See if he's posted any pictures from the rally, yet.

Danny takes out his phone and gets on Facebook.

DANNY

Yup, he's posted a couple of pictures from the rally already.

(beat)

Is that Michael Keaton?

Steve doesn't hear the last thing Danny said.

STEVE

What did I tell you? I want you to check your phone for new pics from the rally every fifteen minutes.

DANNY

Okay, how much longer before we get to this motherfucker's house? I gotta go bad.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - STAIRS - MOMENTS LATER

Okie's apparition appears coming down the stairs out of thin air.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Okie goes to the window to investigate the unfamiliar truck pulling into the driveway.

EXT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - DRIVEWAY - CONTINUOUS

Steve, Danny, Jeff, Tony, and Ethan get out of the truck to get their gear in the back of the truck out.

DANNY

Okay, I think we're good. I don't see a Slomin's Shield sign anywhere.

EXT. THE ROJAS' FAMILY HOME - FRONT PORCH - CONTINUOUS

Steve looks around to make sure no one is watching and fails to kick the door in. Steve tries again and fails.

JEFF

Let me try.

Jeff swings a sledge hammer to bust the door in.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Steve, Danny, Ethan, Jeff, Brian, and Tony go in and look around.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Tony opens the refrigerator and finds a six pack.

TONY

Whoa, before we get to the podcast setup, what do you say we crack open a few beers?

ETHAN

You gotta hand it to these Puerto Ricans. They know how to party.

JEFF

Yeah, that's just it. They party way too much. That's their fucking problem.

ETHAN

I know, right? Who do they think they are, Lindsay Lohan or some shit like that?

Ethan cracks open his beer and pours some on the floor.

JEFF

What are you doing, Ethan?!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ETHAN

This is for the brothers who ain't here.

JEFF

That is so ghetto. Stop fucking around and give me a beer.

Ethan tosses a beer to Jeff.

STEVE

Alright, have your beers, but, once you're done it's right to work!

TONY

Yeah, you bet.

Steve leaves the kitchen to check on Danny.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Danny is on his laptop keeping tabs on Roberto's whereabouts.

STEVE

So, what's our boy doing now? Is he still posting pictures of the rally on Facebook?

DANNY

Yeah, the last one he posted was seven minutes ago.

STEVE

Well, we know he won't be getting back anytime soon. It looks like we've got all the time in the world.

DANNY

Yup.

STEVE

Alright, I'm gonna have a look around upstairs. In the meantime, I want everything set up for our live show. I wanna go live in twenty minutes.

DANNY

Go ahead. I'll take care of it.

Steve makes his way up the stairs.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF TRUMP INTERNATIONAL HOTEL AND TOWER - DAY

Donald Trump supporters hold a rally of their own and try to drown out the Never-Trumpers with their own chant. Roberto and Heather watch the Donald Trump supporters from across the street.

ROBERTO

Listen to them! That's all they got, that stupid "Build that wall" chant. Nothing else.

HEATHER

Not so fast. Don't forget that annoying "Lock her up" chant.

ROBERTO

Oh, yeah, can't forget the "Lock her Up" chant. Stuck on stupid Don the Con supporters!

Roberto gets into a shouting match with the Donald Trump supporters.

ROBERTO (CONT'D)

Can't you dumb asses come up with anything else to say about your fuhrer?!

HEATHER

In fairness, Roberto, you can't expect much from those land grabbing, tiki torch, cross burning, MAGA cult following, deplorable assholes who see nothing wrong with hooking up with their relatives.

Heather makes Roberto laugh, but she also triggers something in him.

ROBERTO

Deplorable assholes...

(beat)

Why did Hillary Clinton have to go and take back what she said about Don the Con supporters being deplorable assholes?

HEATHER

Don't start that again, Roberto.

ROBERTO

You know, that almost cost her my vote.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROBERTO (CONT'D)

She was right on the money when she made that comment. Why'd she have to go and apologize for that? She should've stuck to her guns and owned it.

Roberto answers his ringing smartphone.

ROBERTO (CONT'D)

Oh, it's Gloria.

HEATHER

Who the hell is Gloria?

ROBERTO

Hey, Gloria. What's up?

INT. GLORIA'S DORM ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Gloria has the room all to herself.

GLORIA

Hi Roberto. Can you talk? Did I catch you at a bad time?

INTERCUT AS NEEDED.

ROBERTO

No, we can talk now. What's the deal?

GLORIA

What's that noise? Why is it so loud on your end?

ROBERTO

Oh that? I'm at an Anti-Trump rally.

GLORIA

That figures. Which one? There are like five Anti-Trump rallies going on all over the city.

ROBERTO

I'm at the one taking place in Columbus Circle. We're about to make our way up to the United Nations.

GLORIA

Well, happy protesting.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROBERTO

Thanks.

Heather tries to listen in on Roberto's conversation with Gloria.

GLORIA

The real reason why I'm calling is to ask you how well do you know Brian?

ROBERTO

I don't know him that well. Why?

GLORIA

You guys don't hang outside of class?

Roberto keeps an eye on his surroundings.

ROBERTO

We spent a day shopping in a mall once, that's about it.

GLORIA

Did he mention me?

ROBERTO

No. Why? Are you into him?

GLORIA

That depends. Is he seeing anybody?

ROBERTO

Not that I know of.

GLORIA

Do me a favor: the next time you see or hear from Brian, try to sell me to him.

ROBERTO

You want me to sell you to Brian?

GLORIA

You know what I mean, Roberto, just talk me up. Throw my name around every now and then. That might get him to start thinking about me in that way.

ROBERTO

Okay, but I ought to warn you about something.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROBERTO (CONT'D)

I've got a strange feeling that Brian could very well be a Don the Con sympathizer.

GLORIA

No way. Tell me more.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Steve is live streaming from the webcam to the internet.

STEVE

Well, it's on now. At least, that's the message I think the Never-Trumpers are trying to tell us White Nationalists by marching in the streets all over the world in protest of our new President. You're watching Red Wave.

The theme music for the Red Wave online show comes on.

INT. LENNY'S BASEMENT APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

A large 250 gallon tank holding three full grown electric eels takes up most of the space in the apartment. Lenny, Mark, and Jay are all camped out in front of a laptop watching Red Wave over a bowl of popcorn and alcoholic beverages.

LENNY

Alright, Red Wave! I fucking love this show. These guys really tell it like it is. Thanks for putting me on to this, Jay.

JAY

You're welcome. I knew you'd like it.

MARK

Pass me another beer, Lenny.

LENNY

Here you go, Mark.

Lenny tosses Mark a beer from his bean bag chair.

INT. BRIAN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Brian is alone in his lazy-chair tuning into red wave.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRIAN

(thinking out loud)
So, those assholes are really
going through with this after all,
huh?

(beat)

Happy hunting, Okie.

(beat)

I tried to warn you, Steve.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

STEVE

Thanks for coming back to another
episode of Red Wave. I'm your
host Steve Haim, and, as promised,
I'm talking to you live from
inside the house of Roberto Rojas.
Who is Roberto Rojas, you ask?

(beat)

He's the Never-Trumper who, just a
few weeks ago, tried to stop three
staunch Donald Trump supporters
from exercising their first
amendment rights on a subway train
in New York City. One thing lead
to another, and a huge fight broke
out.

(beat)

Once it was all said and done,
Roberto Rojas got to tell his side
of the story to the evening news,
and here is some of what he had to
say...

The picture cuts to the news clip of Roberto's interview
with the field reporter.

Jeff sees Okie's apparition on the outside of the living
room window looking in and giving them the finger.

JEFF

Shit! There's someone out there!

Jeff rushes to the front door and exits the house to
catch whoever it was he saw looking in on them from
outside the window.

STEVE

(to Ethan and Tony)
What are you all standing around
here for?!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ETHAN

What? I didn't see nothing.

TONY

Me neither.

STEVE

Go with him, you too, Danny!

Ethan, Tony, and Danny leave Steve's side to catch up to Jeff.

EXT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - CONTINUOUS

Danny, Tony, and Ethan join Jeff on the front porch.

DANNY

Jeff, What's going on? What did you see?

Jeff goes down the porch steps to look around the house.

JEFF

There was a guy right out here, looking in on us through this window, giving me the fucking finger.

ETHAN

Come on!

JEFF

Don't tell me to come on! I know what I saw, Ethan!

DANNY

What did he look like?

JEFF

He looked like a nineteen-year-old Spanish kid.

ETHAN

How many beers did you have?

JEFF

Fuck off, Ethan!

Danny tries to bring calm to the situation.

DANNY

Well, whoever it was couldn't have gotten far, so we'll go look for him, that's all.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Danny spots Okie sticking his head out around the corner of the house.

DANNY (CONT'D)

I see him! There he goes!

Ethan turns around to see what Danny is looking at and sees nothing.

ETHAN

Where?

Okie ducks for cover around the corner of the house.

DANNY

I saw him, Jeff.

JEFF

You're not just saying that, are you? Did you really see him?

DANNY

Come on! Ethan, and I will go this way. Jeff and Tony, you guys go around the other way.

Danny, Ethan, Tony, and Jeff step off the porch to ground level and go around the house to look for Okie.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The news clip comes to an end, and Steve comments on it.

STEVE

Well, there you have it, where does this Latino get off saying such vile things about our president?

(beat)

Well, it just so happens that Roberto Rojas is participating in one of these Anti-Trump marches, as I'm speaking to you now, that's why my team and I are doing our show from the comfort of his own home.

(beat)

These Never-Trumpers are trying to tell us that they're not going to take losing the election lying down, so I think it's time to send them a message of our own, starting with this house.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STEVE (CONT'D)

When this Roberto Rojas gets back from his march, he and his wife are going to be in for a rude awakening.

Steve stops talking to his viewers to listen to the strange noises and footsteps coming from the floor above him. He gets out of his seat and abandons his podcast to investigate upstairs.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Steve tentatively comes to the doorway and pops his head inside. Finding no one, he seizes the opportunity to snoop around. He walks past the king size bed and makes his way over to the window to look for his friends but sees no sign of them anywhere.

He sees the bedroom bureau and helps himself to what's inside. He opens the top drawer hoping to find money or jewelry but comes across Roberto's ghost hunting equipment instead. Without knowing what it is, he takes a spirit box from the drawer and plays around with it until he finally gets it working.

For what seems like two minutes, he listens to nothing but white noise until he hears a loud, GROWLING SOUND through the spirit box. The loud, growling sound freaks Steve out so badly, that he turns the box off and puts it back in the drawer where he found it and closes it. He turns around to leave the bedroom and SCREAMS as he comes face to face with a DARK SHADOW FIGURE CHARGING straight at him.

EXT. UNITED NATIONS - ANTI-TRUMP RALLY - NIGHT

Field reporter, CECILIA VEGA, and her camera man march along with thousands of Anti-Trump protesters.

CECILIA VEGA

Here in front of the United Nations, Protesters have taken over the streets to air their grievances with chants and signs that read "We reject the president elect." Loosely translated, we want Trump out.
(beat)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CECILIA VEGA (CONT'D)

One demonstrator told me that she was here today to tell Donald Trump and his supporters that hate speech, discrimination, and social injustices are not just an American problem but a global one. Another protester I spoke to called Donald Trump a nasty, ugly guy who is dangerous for America.

Roberto and Heather march down the street with their picket signs.

ROBERTO

(chanting)

We reject the president elect! We reject the president elect!

HEATHER

We reject the president elect! We reject the president elect!

Cecilia Vega pulls Roberto out of the crowd to have a word with him.

CECILIA VEGA

Excuse me, Sir? Cecilia Vega --- ABC News. Can we have a minute of your time?

ROBERTO

Yeah, sure.

Heather stands by Roberto.

CECILIA VEGA

Can you tell me what compelled you to come out today and participate in this march?

Cecilia Vega sticks the microphone in Roberto's face.

ROBERTO

I think it was important for me and my wife to come out today because we need to speak out against this fake president who has his eyes set on taking the country back to the segregation days.

A man wearing a Blacks For Trump T-shirt walks by and tears up Heather's picket sign.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BLACKS FOR TRUMP SUPPORTER
Blacks for Trump!

Roberto and the Trump supporter mix it up in the middle of the street. Roberto dives for the Trump supporter's lead leg and rolls for a kneebar. The Trump supporter spins around and manages to escape the leg lock. Roberto gets back to his feet, and the Trump supporter takes off running. Roberto gives chase but gives up when The Trump supporter proves to be too fast for him.

HEATHER
Roberto, let him go! It's okay.

ROBERTO
That punk motherfucker --- I almost had him.

Police stop Roberto to have a word with him.

ARRESTING OFFICER
Hold it right there, you! I saw that. You're under arrest.

ROBERTO
(laughs)
You're arresting me?

ARRESTING OFFICER
That's right. Let's not have any trouble. Turn around, please.

ROBERTO
You can't be serious?

ARRESTING OFFICER
I am serious. Now, let's not have any trouble.

ROBERTO
Fine. This is some funny shit, though.

Roberto complies with the arresting officer and gets his hands zip-tied together.

HEATHER
Wait! Why are you arresting him?!

ARRESTING OFFICER
Who are you?

HEATHER
I'm his wife! Why are you arresting him?!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ARRESTING OFFICER
Civil disobedience.

HEATHER
Civil disobedience?! What about
the asshole who ripped up my
picket sign?!

ARRESTING OFFICER
What asshole? Who ripped up your
sign?

HEATHER
He took off running! I don't know
where he is!

ARRESTING OFFICER
Well, then, there's nothing I can
do about that. Now, stand back,
please. Let me do my job, or I'll
arrest you for obstruction.

Police load Roberto onto a bus full of other protesters.

HEATHER
You're gonna have to because
you're not taking him without me.

Heather prevents the arresting officer from doing his
job.

ARRESTING OFFICER
Have it your way. Turn around,
please. Hands behind your back.

Heather gets her hands zip-tied together.

HEATHER
But not so rough, alright?!

Heather is led away by the arresting officer.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jeff, Danny, Tony, Ethan, are back inside the house,
wondering what happened to Steve.

ETHAN
Where the hell did Steve go?

DANNY
What do you mean? He's doing his
podcast.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ETHAN

No, he's not. Look.

Danny sees that Steve is not where he saw him last.

DANNY

Where the fuck is he?

ETHAN

How the fuck should I know?

Danny calls out to Steve.

DANNY

Steve!

No response from Steve.

JEFF

Maybe he's in the kitchen.

DANNY

You guys check the kitchen. I'll check upstairs.

TONY

Yeah, okay.

Jeff, Ethan, and Tony go into the kitchen, while Danny goes upstairs to look for Steve.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - OUTSIDE THE MASTER BEDROOM
- CONTINUOUS

DANNY

Steve? Are you up here?

Danny sticks his head in the master bedroom and sees Steve looking out the window.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Oh, here you are. Didn't you hear me calling you?

STEVE

(sounding creepy)
I heard you.

DANNY

Then why didn't you answer?

Danny keeps talking to Steve by the doorway.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STEVE

Because I don't answer to you.

Steve keeps facing the window and talks to Danny with his back turned to him.

DANNY

Well, what are you doing up here?

STEVE

What am I doing up here?

(beat)

I don't know what I'm doing up here. For some strange reason, I just like being up here.

DANNY

Let's get back to the podcast.

Steve takes a beat before answering Danny.

STEVE

The podcast. Yeah, about the podcast... You know what, Danny? Forget the Podcast.

DANNY

Forget the podcast? What are you talking about?

STEVE

The Podcast, I just don't feel like it anymore.

Danny leaves the safety of the doorway and ventures further into the room.

DANNY

What's wrong with you?

STEVE

What do you mean?

DANNY

I don't know. You're acting funny. It's kind of freaking me out.

STEVE

I'm Fine. There's really no need to freak out.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DANNY

That's good to know, but we came all this way to do this thing, and you can't just bail on the podcast, so why don't we just go back downstairs, huh?

STEVE

But I already told you that I like it up here, and I'm not ready to move from this spot.

Danny starts to lose his patience with Steve.

DANNY

Steve, come on, cut the shit, will you? Let's go downstairs. The rest of the guys gotta be wondering where we both are by now.

Danny puts his hands on Steve and tries to coax him out of the room, and this enrages Steve.

STEVE

Fuck those guys! Do you hear me, Danny? Fuck those guys!

Steve aggressively turns on Danny and tries to get both hands around Danny's throat.

DANNY

Alright, just chill the fuck out, Steve! What are you doing?!

STEVE

I don't know! I just can't help myself!

Danny resists, which enrages Steve even more.

DANNY

Steve, I don't want to hurt you, but if you don't stop what you're doing...

Danny punches Steve in the face, and Steve finally succeeds in getting both hands around Danny's throat.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Jeff is helping himself to another can of beer, while Tony and Ethan emerge from the basement.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TONY

Well, he's not in the basement.

JEFF

I told you.

ETHAN

Jeff, isn't that like your six can of beer? What are you doing?

JEFF

I guess I'm still a little freaked out about that guy I saw, okay? So let me just have this!

TONY

What about Danny? Did Danny come down from upstairs?

JEFF

Nope.

Jeff, Ethan, and Tony stop talking to listen to the loud thud coming from the floor above them.

ETHAN

Did you guys here that?

TONY

Yeah, man, what the fuck was that?

JEFF

I don't know, but it's been going on the whole time you guys were checking out the basement.

ETHAN

Why didn't you go and see what it was?

JEFF

I was waiting on you guys.

TONY

Is there any beer left?

JEFF

Yeah, man, help yourself.

TONY

I think I will.

Ethan loses his patience with Steve and Danny.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ETHAN

Man, what the fuck is going on here, man?! These motherfuckers are upstairs bullshitting! I'm going to get them right now!

Tony gets a beer out of the refrigerator.

TONY

Hold on, Ethan, I've to got have myself a beer.

ETHAN

You coming, Jeff?

JEFF

I'll be there in a minute.

ETHAN

You guys knock yourselves out. I'll check out the upstairs my damn self.

Ethan storms out of the kitchen, leaving Jeff and Tony alone to finish their beers.

INT. THE ROJAS' FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Ethan calls out to Steve and Danny as he makes his way to the stairs.

ETHAN

Yo, Steve! Yo, Danny! What the fuck are you guys doing?!

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - TOP OF THE STAIRS - CONTINUOUS

Ethan comes across Steve on his way up the stairs.

ETHAN

Steve, we've been looking for your ass! Were you upstairs the whole time?!

STEVE

The whole time.

ETHAN

I don't believe this! We've been calling for you! Where the fuck is Danny?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STEVE

He's in the room.

TONY

Well, is he going to come out?
What the fuck is he doing?

STEVE

He's not doing much of anything
anymore.

Right away, Ethan notices something off about Steve.

ETHAN

What the fuck is wrong with you?!
Why are you acting so strange?

STEVE

I'm not acting strange.

ETHAN

What was the loud thud we heard?
What are you not telling me?

STEVE

Why don't you go and see for
yourself?

Ethan gets past Steve and calls out to Danny as he
continues up the stairs.

ETHAN

Danny!

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - MASTER BEDROOM -
CONTINUOUS

Ethan pops his head in the room and sees Danny's lifeless
body laying on his stomach in the middle of the floor.

ETHAN

Danny, what are you doing on the
floor?

Ethan comes to Danny's aid and turns his body over, only
to be taken aback by the look of terror on Danny's face.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

Jesus Christ.

Ethan is startled by the door slamming shut behind him.
Ethan stands straight up and finds Steve in the room with
him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Steve approaches Ethan with a spaced out look on his face.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

Stay away from me, Steve!

Ethan looks for a weapon to strike Steve with. Ethan finds a pocket knife in the dresser and tries to stab Steve with it. Steve gets control of the hand holding the knife and forces Ethan to drop it. Ethan takes a swing at Steve and gets his neck snapped. Ethan's body drops to the floor like a ton of bricks.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - PARKING GARAGE - NIGHT

Roberto and Heather talk while they wait for their car to be brought to them.

HEATHER

So, Roberto, I've been doing some thinking. In light of everything that's been happening in the past few months, what would you say if I told you that I think we should put off trying to get pregnant, at least until this whole bullshit administration blows over?

ROBERTO

I would say that I was just about to ask you the same thing. So, I'm with you. I think we should wait.

HEATHER

I'm sorry, honey, I know it's not what you want to hear right now, but, don't worry. It'll happen for us. I just can't see myself carrying a baby for nine months under this administration.

Parking attendant finally shows up with their jeep.

ROBERTO

Are you hungry?

HEATHER

Starving.

ROBERTO

What do you say we stop to get something to eat before we go straight home?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HEATHER

Let's do it.

Roberto tips the parking attendant before getting in the jeep.

ROBERTO

This is for you.

PARKING ATTENDANT

Thank you.

Parking attendant takes the tip from Roberto.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Jeff and Tony are still at the table finishing up their beers.

JEFF

I gotta take a piss. This beer is going right through me.

Jeff empties his beer and crushes the can with a horizontal elbow strike.

TONY

You go take a piss. I'm going to check on these fools upstairs.

JEFF

Alright, I'm right behind you.

Tony and Jeff get up from the table and leave the kitchen together.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - THE MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Steve stands over Ethan and Danny's lifeless bodies and hears Tony making his way up the stairs as he calls out to him, Danny, and Ethan.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - OUTSIDE THE MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tony makes it up the stairs, expecting either Steve, Danny, or Ethan to come out any of the bedrooms.

TONY

Steve?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Tony pops his head in each of the bedrooms.

TONY (CONT'D)
 Danny? What the hell are you guys
 doing?! Why so quiet all of the
 sudden?

Tony comes the only room with its door closed and cracks
 it open to take a look inside.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - MASTER BEDROOM -
 CONTINUOUS

Tony finds Ethan and Danny's bodies in the middle of the
 floor.

TONY
 There you guys are? Didn't you
 hear me calling?! Why didn't you
 answer?!

Tony makes his way into the room and approaches the
 bodies.

TONY (CONT'D)
 What the hell are you guys doing
 on the floor?
 (pause)
 And where the hell is Steve?

Tony finds it strange that no one is answering him.

TONY (CONT'D)
 Are we playing games here, or
 what? Why won't any of you answer
 me?!
 (pause)
 Ethan?!

Tony turns Ethan's body over and sees that he is dead.

TONY (CONT'D)
 Ethan?

Tony sets Ethan back down on the floor and checks on
 Danny.

TONY (CONT'D)
 Danny?

Tony turns Danny's body over and sees that he is dead.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TONY (CONT'D)
(thinking out loud)
Steve, where the hell is Steve?

Tony sets Danny's body down on the floor and gets up to look for Steve.

TONY (CONT'D)
Steve!

Tony leaves the master bedroom to check the other rooms on the floor.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - SPARE BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tony pops his head in and sees Steve sitting on the edge of the bed with a blank look on his face.

TONY
Steve! What the hell, man?!

Tony enters the room and comes closer to Steve.

TONY (CONT'D)
I found Danny and Ethan in the other room. They're both dead.

STEVE
Dead. Dead. Dead.

TONY
Steve, are you hearing me?!
They're both dead! What the hell happened?

Steve looks up at Tony and says nothing.

TONY (CONT'D)
It was that thing we were chasing all around the house, wasn't it?

Steve says nothing.

TONY (CONT'D)
That was no kid we were chasing, was it? That was a spirit, the same spirit that put the scratches on Brian's back, right?

Tony gets no help from Steve.

TONY (CONT'D)
I'm right, aren't I?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The door to the spare bedroom slams shut on its own.

TONY (CONT'D)
We gotta get the hell out of here!
To hell with Roberto, to hell with
his wife, to hell with this whole
damn place!

Tony goes to the door but it won't open.

TONY (CONT'D)
This whole thing was a big fucking
mistake!

Tony struggles to get the door open.

TONY (CONT'D)
What is it with this God damn
door?!

With his back turned, Tony doesn't see Steve sneaking up behind him.

TONY (CONT'D)
Get off your ass and help me with
this door, Steve!

Tony turns around to face Steve. Steve closes in on Tony and gets his hands around his throat.

TONY (CONT'D)
Let me go, Steve!

Tony tries to fight Steve off.

TONY (CONT'D)
Steve!

Steve overpowers Tony and strangles him to death, leaving his body on the floor.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Jeff pisses into the toilet and shakes it a couple of times before putting it back in his pants. He flushes the toilet and checks himself in the mirror before leaving.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - STAIRS - NIGHT

Jeff makes his way up the stairs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEFF

Tony!

Steve comes out of hiding at the top of the stairs.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Hey, Steve. Where the hell have you been? Is everyone else upstairs? What the hell is going on?

Steve starts to walk Jeff back down the stairs in reverse.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Steve, what is up with you, man?! Are you going to tell me what's going on, or what?

Jeff tries calling out to Ethan and Tony again.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Ethan! Tony! Come on out, you guys!

Steve is still going down the stairs backing Jeff up.

STEVE

They're all dead, Jeff.

JEFF

What are you talking about?

STEVE

I'm sorry, Jeff. I just can't help myself.

JEFF

Man, fuck this!

Jeff runs from Steve and makes his way to the front door of the house. Jeff unlocks the door but he can't get it open.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Come on! Open, God damn it! Why won't this fucking door open?!

Jeff gives up trying to get the front door open and looks for another way out but Steve stands in his way and blocks his exit.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEFF (CONT'D)

Steve! What the hell, man? It's me, Jeff! What is going on with you?!

Steve wraps both hands around Jeff's throat. Jeff tries his hardest to break free but Steve proves to be too strong and strangles him to death.

Once Jeff's body goes limp, Steve relaxes his strangle hold around Jeff's throat. Okie's spirit leaves Steve's body and drains the energy out of him.

Steve is so weak, that he blacks out and lays back on the floor for a minute. When Steve finally comes to, he is his old self again. Steve then glances around and sees Jeff lying there just a couple of feet away from him.

STEVE

Jeff?

Steve has no recollection of ever strangling Jeff to death.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Jeff, what are you doing?

Steve pulls himself together and tries to revive Jeff.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Come on, Jeff!

Steve tries shaking Jeff to wake him up.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Jeff!

Steve finally realizes that there is no saving Jeff.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Did I do this?

(beat)

No, I didn't do this. I did not do this.

Steve starts to wonder about Danny, Tony, and Ethan and calls out to them.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Danny!

(beat)

Tony!

Steve gets up off the floor and leaves Jeff's side to look around for Danny, Tony, and Ethan.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - SPARE BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Steve comes upstairs and finds Tony's lifeless body by the doorway of the spare bedroom.

STEVE

Tony!

Steve kneels down to check on Tony. Steve turns Tony over on his back and sees that he is dead, too.

STEVE (CONT'D)

(thinking out loud)

No, no, no... what the hell happened here?!

Steve leaves Tony's side and continues his search for Danny and Ethan.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Steve ventures into the master bedroom and finds Danny and Ethan lying dead in the middle of the floor. Steve doesn't bother to examine their bodies and just assumes that they're both dead as well.

STEVE

My God. I did do this. I've lost my fucking mind!

INT. THE ROJAS' FAMILY HOME - MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Steve steps out of the master bedroom and out into the hallway. Steve looks to his left and sees an ominous cloud of smoke approaching him from the other end of the hallway.

STEVE

Get away from me!

Steve freaks out and runs for his life down the stairs. Steve makes his way to the front door and opens the door with one turn of the knob the way it wouldn't open for Jeff.

Steve runs out of the house and goes straight to the truck he rode in on. Steve gets in the truck and tries to get it started. Steve turns the key but all it does is rev up the engine. Steve keeps trying to get the truck started to no avail.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STEVE (CONT'D)

Start! God damn it!

Steve looks up at the house and sees Okie's apparition standing by the doorway of the front door looking back at him. Steve freaks out and abandons the vehicle to take his chances on the road.

EXT. ROAD TO THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - NIGHT

Steve runs into the street and is instantly struck by Roberto's jeep wrangler. Steve is run over, going under the wheels, and Roberto slams on the brakes.

HEATHER

Roberto, who the hell was that?

Roberto unfastens his seat belt.

ROBERTO

He just came out of nowhere!

HEATHER

It's like he was trying to get away from something!

Heather looks out her side of the window for whatever it was that might have been chasing Steve.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

What was he running from?

ROBERTO

Hell if I know.

Heather looks out the back seat window for any signs of life from Steve.

HEATHER

I don't see him moving. I think he might be dead, Honey.

Roberto opens the car door on his side and gets out of the vehicle. He walks over to Steve and kneels down for a closer look.

ROBERTO

Heather!

Heather gets out of the vehicle but does not come any closer.

HEATHER

Is he dead, Roberto?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROBERTO

Yeah, I think so. We better get an ambulance out here.

HEATHER

Okay, I'm calling them now.

Heather gets on her phone and calls for help.

EXT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

There are a number of unmarked police vehicles parked outside Roberto's home.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Roberto and Heather are being questioned by the LEAD DETECTIVE.

DETECTIVE

I think we have what we need for now. If we have any more questions for you, you'll be hearing from us.

The detective gets up from the couch and reaches into his pocket for his business card.

DETECTIVE (CONT'D)

I'm going to leave you my card, if you can think of anything else, just call that number there.

The Detective offers Roberto his contact information, and Roberto accepts it from him.

ROBERTO

Okay, Detective.

Heather gets out of her seat to show the detective to the door.

HEATHER

Thank you so much, Detective.

DETECTIVE

I'm just doing my job.

HEATHER

I'll see you out.

Heather escorts the Detective to the front door, leaving Roberto alone on the couch.

INT. THE ROJAS'S FAMILY HOME - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

Roberto finds Okie's apparition by his bed.

ROBERTO

I've never been happier to see you here, Okie. You can keep watching over us for as long as you want.

Okie gives Roberto a nod and a smile and vanishes before his eyes.

INT. LENNY'S BASEMENT APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Lenny, Mark, and Jay are starting to lose patience, waiting for Steve to come back on the air.

LENNY

What the hell are those guys doing over there? You just don't walk away from your audience, and leave them hanging like this.

MARK

Maybe they're experiencing some technical difficulties.

LENNY

The hell with that! I wanna see a damn show.

JAY

Oh, look, the show's back on.

LENNY

Okay, it's about damn time.

Lenny, Mark, and Jay are expecting to see Steve on the screen but see Okie's apparition instead.

LENNY (CONT'D)

Wait a minute. That ain't Steve. Who the hell is that?

JAY

What the hell is that?

MARK

Is that even a real person?

Lenny, Mark, and Jay just look at each other, not knowing what to think of Okie's apparition giving them, and all of Steve's viewers the finger.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

There are three distinct, creepy knocks at the door.

LENNY
(still looking at
Okie)
Go see who that is, Jay.

Jay gets up from his seat to answer the door. He makes it to the door, unlocks it, opens it, and on the other side of the door is Brian with a creepy smile on his face and large revolver in one hand.

JAY
(stumped)
Who the hell are you?

Brian raises his gun, points it at Jay's head, and blows his brains out. Mark and Lenny are startled by the gun shot. They pull away from the screen and jump to their feet.

Brian let's himself into their basement apartment with his gun trained on the two of them.

Lenny holds both hands out in front of him as if that will shield him from the bullets.

LENNY
Don't shoot, man! What's this all
about?!

Brian shoots Lenny in the face, killing him. Mark turns his back to Brian and tries to run. Brian shoots Mark in the back of the head, killing him.

Brian walks over to inspect the bodies for any signs of life. With no signs of life from Mark or Lenny, Brian walks over and stands in front of the screen to have a conversation.

BRIAN
It's done. I did what you told me
to do.
(beat)
Now will you stop haunting me in
my dreams?

Okie's apparition looks back at Brian, and Brian takes his non-answer as a "Yes."

BRIAN (CONT'D)
Okay.
(beat)
I'm gonna go now before the cops
get here.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Brian does an about-face and makes his way towards the door.

FADE OUT.