

The Urge
by
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FADE IN:

INT BACKSTAGE HALLWAY - NIGHT

POV TEDDY

Through a crowded, semi-darkened hallway a band, RICK, STONE, and MIKE, is being lead through to the stage by a member of SECURITY. The sounds of the anxious crowd can be heard as a muffled roar. The people lining the hallway with their hip clothes and varying access passes continue a stream of words of encouragement.

TEDDY (V.O.)

There are only two times when I feel
alive.

A HUGGY WOMAN jumps from the wall to hug and kiss the still unseen Teddy. He keeps moving as a SECURITY member pulls her off. She's quickly over it.

HUGGY WOMAN

Oh, it was only the bass player.

Woman looks at HIP MAN.

HUGGY WOMAN (CONT'D)

What's his name anyway?

Hip Man coolly shrugs.

The Band turns the corner and they're now lead to their marks by flashlight. All the lights go off.

HARVEY (O.C.)

Hi, I'm Harvey Wharfield from KCAZ. . .

SND FX CROWD CHEERING

HARVEY (CONT'D)

. . .and I'm pleased to introduce
Battering Ram!

SND FX CROWD CHEERING

INT. STAGE - CONTINUOUS

Blinding light hits the stage, the band comes on as the Disc Jockey pats them as he exits.

CLOSE UP OF RICK

Rick opens with a scream.

ZOOM OUT TO SHOW FULL STAGE

The band begins to play the song. The prototypical live band shots and cutting take place during the song.

TEDDY

This is one.

CLOSE UP BASS GUITAR

TEDDY (CONT'D)

The other is when I'm killing someone.

ZOOM OUT TO FULL BAND

CREDITS OVER CONCERT FOOTAGE

The song ends and Rick greets the AUDIENCE.

RICK

Hello. It's great to be in Boise.

Rick throws his hands in the air.

SND FX CROWD CHEERS

SND FX BASS RIFF

RICK (CONT'D)

And we're going to ROCK tonight!

SND FX CROWD CHEERS

CLOSE UP BASS GUITAR

PAN UP TO TEDDY'S FACE

Teddy's face is emotionless.

TEDDY

And it's been this way for a long, long time.

Teddy closes his eyes and his expression begins to change. He is in the moment with the music as we:

FADE TO:

EXT. POND - DAY

A crystal clear summer day you can only get during your childhood. Two boys, 16 YEAR OLD TEDDY and Larry, are swimming in the pond. Teddy is way out in front. Larry is lagging behind and struggling.

Teddy stops and treads water. Larry continues to beat at the water.

16 YEAR OLD TEDDY
Come on, lard ass.

Larry stops. He looks up blinking and out of breath. He sees he's still quite a distance away from his friend. While he talks he looks around as if he's looking for sharks.

LARRY
We're out too far. This is way to far. We gotta go back.

Teddy laughs and dives into the water. Larry looks around in a panic. The ripples Teddy caused are subsiding. Larry continues to look around. He is not liking this situation one bit.

Teddy pops quietly out of the water behind the heavy breathing Larry. Teddy floats towards Larry. He leans into Larry's ear. And screams.

16 YEAR OLD TEDDY
That's because you're chicken shit of the sea!

Larry thrashes around while Teddy glides back under the water.

LARRY
That's not funny! I could get a cram. . .

SHOT GOES UNDER WATER

Larry's legs are kicking wildly. His arms are thrashing. Anything to continue floating.

Teddy glides into the shot. He's inches away from Larry's kicking feet. He watches them for a beat.

TEDDY (V.O.)
It's not like I planned it.

Teddy reaches up and grabs Larry's ankles.

TEDDY (V.O.)
But it's not like I stopped it either.

With one mighty tug, Larry is submerged. His face registers shock and fear. He kicks and thrashes but Teddy is too strong. Teddy continues to pull Larry deeper into the pond.

Larry reaches for Teddy and grabs him by the hair. Teddy pushes Larry away and shoves him deeper into the pond. Larry free falls into the water. Teddy takes this opportunity to swim to the top.

TEDDY (V.O.)

It was dangerous being my friend during
puberty. I sure didn't have as good a
handle on it then.

We follow Teddy as he effortlessly swims to the surface. He breaks the surface and takes a few deep breathes. While breathing he looks around the pond. There is no one else in the water but about fifty yards away a MAN is on the edge of the water looking over towards Teddy.

Teddy begins waving wildly to get the Man's attention. The Man shades his eyes.

16 YEAR OLD TEDDY

Help! Help! My friend.

With that, Teddy dives back into the water. We follow him down where he comes face to face with Larry. Larry is struggling to reach the top. He's using his last bit of strength when Teddy grabs him and begins to roll him deeper into the pond. Teddy keeps swimming around to spin Larry like a crocodile's death roll he saw in a documentary.

Larry rolls. The last of his air expels.

Teddy swims over Larry again.

Larry's last attempt to fight off his attacker is attempted.

Teddy grabs Larry and looks into his lifeless face. An air bubble expels from Larry's mouth as Teddy wraps his arms around him and begins to pull him to the surface.

Teddy breaks the surface of the water to find the Man from the ponds bank just about to reach them.

16 YEAR OLD TEDDY (CONT'D)

My friend. My friend. I can't hold him. I
can't...

Larry slips out of Teddy's arms and begins to sink into the pond. The Man lunges to grab Larry but misses as Larry sinks into the water. The Man dives into the pond.

Teddy treads water for a moment. A few other people have begun to arrive at the edge of the pond. Teddy begins to slowly swim toward the shore.

Teddy gets to the ponds edge and is helped onto shore by all the concerned PEOPLE. He seems a little satisfied with himself but no one on the shore notices. They're too busy watching the Man pulling the lifeless body of Larry along the water.

The Man and Larry get to the shore. People rush out to help him carry the lifeless body to a waiting vehicle.

TEDDY (V.O.)

It's none of that Jim Morrison, shaminism, grasping their spirit and infusing it into my body bullshit. It's because of the looks. The ones that go from disbelief to concern to fear and then to the realization it's gonna happen. It's at that moment they are dead. Even with all the psychobabble and psychotronics in the world, their life is over. They are dead.

(pause)

And when I kill them.

(pause)

That's for me.

EXT. PARK - DAY

16 YEAR OLD TEDDY is sitting in the middle of an empty field. He's playing a bass. He's very good. He sees MICHELLE walking towards him. He pretends not to notice as he grinds down on his bass.

Michelle stands over him casting a shadow over him. He looks up at her as if startled from a trance.

TEDDY (V.O.)

It was dangerous being anyone during that time. I always had the urge.

MICHELLE

Oh, am I bothering you?

16 YEAR OLD TEDDY

No, why would you be bothering me? I'm just out here practicing.

MICHELLE

Why are you practicing here?

16 YEAR OLD TEDDY

My asshole father won't let me play in the house.

Teddy holds the bass aloft.

16 YEAR OLD TEDDY (CONT'D)
So I've got to plunk out here without my
amp.

MICHELLE
You could come to my house.

Teddy tries to hold in his glee. He's not very successful.

16 YEAR OLD TEDDY
Won't your parents mind?

MICHELLE
They're not home. My Mom's a flight
attendant so who knows when she'll be
back. And my Father's at some softball
tournament.

16 YEAR OLD TEDDY
What about brothers and sisters?

MICHELLE
They're all older than me. I haven't seen
my older brother in like a year.

Teddy ponders for a second.

16 YEAR OLD TEDDY
Are you sure you don't mind? I'm just
practicing riffs.

Teddy starts standing up as he completes his sentence he
thrusts his bass into the air.

16 YEAR OLD TEDDY (CONT'D)
But I'm going to be. One day I'm going to
be a god of rock!

Michelle tries to stifle a laugh. But she's not very
successful.

MICHELLE
I'm sure you will be.

16 YEAR OLD TEDDY
Oh, you don't believe me either.

They start walking out of the park.

MICHELLE
No, I'm sure you'll be a rock god.

16 YEAR OLD TEDDY

Are you saying that so I'll go home with you? I know how you groupies operate.

Michelle doesn't even try to hold in her laughter.

MICHELLE

So I'm a groupie now? Is that it?

16 YEAR OLD TEDDY

Well, I am a rock god, you said so yourself, and you felt compelled to approach me so, yeah, I guess sort of.

Michelle pushes him and they laugh their way out of the park.

MICHELLE

You wish.

16 YEAR OLD TEDDY

Let's go by my house. I'll get my amp and make you go all groupie on my ass.

Michelle pushes him again.

MICHELLE

You wish.

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

Teddy is sitting on a couch playing the bass with Michelle sitting next to him. There are beer bottles and a vodka bottle on the table in front of them. She's drunker than him as he plunks out rudimentary riffs.

MICHELLE

You really are going to be a groupie one day.

Teddy looks at her as she comes to the awareness of what she just said. The both start laughing. She pushes him.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

You know what I mean.

They look at each other for a beat. Teddy leans in but she backs off.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

I meant later.

Girl one stumbles to her feet.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

You know, when you're a big rock star.
I'm going to get another beer. Want one?

Teddy watches her walk out of the room. The moment she's gone he gets up and walks around the room. He doesn't know what he's looking for but when he sees it he'll know.

He opens a closet and smiles. He takes out a belt and walks toward the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Teddy walks into the kitchen where Michelle is fumbling with a bottle opener. She turns around and smiles at Teddy.

MICHELLE

Good. I'm glad you're here. This thing is broken. Can you fix it?

Michelle holds out the bottle opener. Teddy smiles at her. He turns her around and holds his hand over hers and helps her pop the top of the bottle.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

Thank you. I knew you could do it.

Michelle reaches for the beer as Teddy loops the belt around her throat. She gasps. The beer gets left on the counter. Teddy picks her up and carries her to the living room. She struggling ineffectually.

Teddy looks around the room. He has no actual plan. He sees the open closet door. He carries her over and ties the end of the belt around the doorknob. Michelle struggles.

Teddy sits down at her feet and holds them. It's just enough to make it impossible for the drunk girl to stand up. Slowly she dies.

Teddy sits there and watches intently. When he's certain she's dead he calmly stands up and exits the room.

A moment later he comes back with the beer she just opened then collects his bass, amp, puts the two beers he touched in his bag and exits the house.

TEDDY (V.O.)

I don't know why I killed her. Killing was always on my mind so I guess I never wanted to miss an opportunity. And I rarely did. It was dangerous being around me when I was younger.

EXT. SIDE OF THE ROAD - NIGHT

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY and DEREK on the side of the road next to a car. They have a flat tire. Of course it's raining.

DEREK

Great.

Derek looks at his watch.

DEREK (CONT'D)

We're already late. They're going to be pissed.

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY

You worry too much.

DEREK

Yeah, well, someone has to worry.

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY

About what? We're not playing until tomorrow. It'll only take a minute to change the tire. We'll be back on the road and the world will be righted in no time.

Teddy walks to the passenger side of the car.

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY (CONT'D)

So fix the fucking tire and we'll be on our way.

DEREK

Why do I have to fix the tire? I've never fixed a tire. Why don't you fix the fucking tire?

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY

It's not my piece of shit car.

It's a standoff. Even worse, it's a standoff in the rain. Begrudgingly, Derek gives in. He goes to the trunk and rummages around until he takes out the tire and jack. He throws both of them on the ground. He's not happy about any of this.

DEREK

I don't give a shit who's fucking car this is, next time this happens you're fixing the fucking tire.

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY

Whatever.

Teddy stands there watching Derek fumble with the jack.

DEREK

I don't even know where this goes.

Derek stands up and walks toward Teddy. He's holding the jack up.

DEREK (CONT'D)

Do you have any idea?

Just then you can hear the sound of an eighteen wheeler barreling down the road. Derek turns toward the truck.

DEREK (CONT'D)

Hey! Maybe he knows.

Derek takes a step toward the road. In a blink Teddy leans down and lunges at Derek causing him to lose his balance and stumble into the oncoming truck. The trucker saw nothing until Derek was directly in front of his truck. He jams on his breaks but it's too late.

TEDDY (V.O.)

That was probably the only one I regretted. He was a good singer but a whiny fucking maggot. Whined about everything. So I didn't regret that. I regretted I didn't get to see his face.

The truck finally comes to a stop. Derek is nowhere to be found.

TRUCKER

I didn't even see him. What happened?

Derek is looking at the grill of the truck. It's a mess. He looks under the truck. Can't see anything.

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY

I don't know. He was changing a tire. Must have slipped on the road.

TRUCKER

Holy shit. He just appeared. Nothing was in the road and then bang, he was there.

Teddy stands up.

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY

Death comes at the most inopportune times, I guess.

Trucker pulls out his phone and starts dialing. Teddy calmly starts changing the tire.

TRUCKER

This boy a friend of yours?

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY

Wouldn't say friend, exactly. We were in the same band.

TRUCKER

Was he a good man? Christian man?

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY

Wouldn't know about that. But yeah, he was a pretty good guy. Kind of a pain in the ass on road trips though. Complained about everything.

TRUCKER

Yeah, had an ex-wife like that. Always wanted to come on the road then bitched at the windshield the entire time. Oh hi, 911? Yeah, I'm a trucker and just hit a fella who was changing a tire on the side of the road.

(pause)

No, he must have lost his balance. Fell into the road. I didn't see him until I was on top of him.

(pause)

Haven't seen him but I'm sure he's dead. He's somewhere under the truck.

(pause)

No, there's another fella with him. Says they're in a band.

(pause)

Ah, we're on route six east at mile marker sixty six.

(pause)

Yep, okay, we'll be here.

The Trucker hangs up his phone. He looks at Teddy and his attempt to change the tire.

TRUCKER (CONT'D)

Haven't changed many tires, have ya, son?

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY

My first.

The Trucker walks over and takes over the task.

TRUCKER

You go and sit in the truck. This must be quite a shock for you losing a friend and all.

Teddy doesn't have to be told twice. He heads to the truck.

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY

You don't know the half of it.

Teddy sits in the passenger side and we see a far off look in his eyes through the rain soaked windshield.

INT. CONCERT HALL - NIGHT

The electrified audience is cheering on the band. We rotate to show the band rocking out.

TEDDY

It's funny, there are twenty thousand people here, I've been on countless magazines, thousands of pictures have been taken of me but if I change out of these clothes, tuck my hair under a hat, I can walk among them and hardly anyone will recognise me.

We see a shot of Teddy standing to the side. He addresses the camera.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

Look at them.

The camera pans three hundred and sixty degrees showing the audience then band until it's back to Teddy. Not one person is looking in Teddy's direction.

TEDDY (O.C.) (CONT'D)

Not one of them is looking at me. It's how I've been able to do it all these years. Anonymity. No one knows the bass player. You could swap a bass player weekly and no one would give a shit. But drop the vocal or guitar player and it's on the front page.

The camera is back on Teddy.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

But that's exactly how I want it. Do you think I could do what I do as a lead? Impossible. But as a cog? Possible. Hold on, I gotta do my big move.

Teddy walks to the edge of the stage and rocks out. We see hardly anyone pay attention. He steps away from the stage.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

See? Even my rock moves don't get much attention. Excuse me.

Teddy walks to center stage to join the other members of the band in the final bow. The crowd is going wild.

RICK

Thank you and good night, Boise.

And with that the band exits the stage to continuing applause.

INT. BACKSTAGE HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

The band is jubilant. Another crowd rocked, another party to begin. The crowd gathers around Rick and Stone as they enter first. They're followed by the crowd so that it dwindles down as Mike enters and his people follow him then an even sparser crowd for Teddy.

Stone turns around and waves to Teddy.

STONE

You coming?

TEDDY

Maybe later. I'm going to go for a ride first.

STONE

Suit yourself.

Stone turns back and address the GIRL he has his arm around.

STONE (CONT'D)

Bass players's. They're all fucking insane.

Teddy keeps walking down the rapidly emptying hallway. He turns into a room and shuts the door.

INT. DRESSING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Teddy is alone with a case of beer on a table along with some food. He grabs some cheese and a beer then sits down.

After a beat he pops open the beer and slides a piece of cheese into his mouth. He picks up a towel and dries his face we watch this from the mirror.

When he removes the towel then glares into the mirror.

TEDDY
I'm not a monster.

Teddy throws the towel at the mirror. When the shot comes back he's sitting on a couch.

TEDDY (CONT'D)
I've had this discussion often. Sometimes with the person I'm about to kill. Of course, they never see my side of it.

Teddy takes a sip of beer.

TEDDY (CONT'D)
It's like an addiction. It's not like I do it every day. I've actually gone over a year without killing someone. But when that urge hits me I know it's time.

Teddy gets up and begins changing out of his stage clothes.

TEDDY (CONT'D)
The thing is I don't have to do it right away. Like I said, I'm not a monster. I'm cognizant enough to know when the time is right. Not that there hasn't been a few close calls.

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

A girl, EVIE, is leaning against a wall smoking. 20 Year old Teddy comes out of a door in stage clothes. Evie looks at him for a second before giving him the finger before going back to her state of ignoring.

TEDDY (V.O.)
I don't know what it was about her. That gesture rubbed me the wrong way. I'd never killed anyone at a show before. Maybe that was some of it. But her attitude just bugged me.

Teddy walks over to the still disregarding girl. Teddy reaches behind his back. She looks up at him without expression. He's carrying a butterfly knife. He begins to open it.

SCOTT (O.C.)
Hey! You were great tonight.

SCOTT walks out from behind a dumpster zipping his fly. Teddy rapidly closes and puts away the knife.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
You're a really cool Teddy.

Teddy and Scott shake hands. Evie becomes more animated now that she's figured out she's standing next to a guy she watched on stage less than ten minutes ago.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
Hey, this is my girl, Evie.

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY
Hey.

Teddy holds out his hand for Evie to shake.

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY (CONT'D)
Nice to meet you. Glad you liked it. You hanging around for the second set?

SCOTT
Hell yeah. Wouldn't miss it.

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY
Then come on back in and I'll buy you a beer.

SCOTT
No. We'll buy you a beer. For rocking!

Scott laughs, Evie laughs, Teddy pretends to laugh as they go back into the building.

INT. DRESSING ROOM - LATER

Teddy is wearing a robe. He's freshly showered. He opens another beer then sits back on the couch.

TEDDY
Only time I've ever exchanged a beer for a kill. But damn, that was close. But it taught me to secure my surroundings and not kill at home. Later I learned not to kill people I'd fucked.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

20 Year Old Teddy and JANE are walking down the beach. They're holding hands and seem happy.

TEDDY (V.O.)
That's Jane. She was a fan who became a little more. Until I just couldn't take her shit anymore.

JANE

How come I can't go on this leg of the tour?

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY

It's just two weeks. Two fucking weeks. That's almost as long as you've known me and you're already giving me shit?

JANE

It's just that. . .

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY

. . .it's just that shit. It's my job. Do I ask to come to your job?

JANE

You could.

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY

Who the fuck would want to?

JANE

You don't have to be mean. It's just that I've never been on a rock and roll tour before and. . .

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY

. . .and shit. I tour to make money. Do you know what you being on tour does? Costs fucking money.

JANE

I can pay my own way. I don't need your money.

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY

Bullshit. Why are we having this argument? You're not even my girlfriend. You're someone everyone's hung out with.

JANE

What's that supposed to mean?

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY

What do you think it means? What's buzzing around in that pea brain of yours? That this is happily ever after?

JANE

No, it's just, I, I don't know. Maybe.

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY

That's insane. We've been fucking for two weeks. Nothing more.

Jane slaps Teddy.

JANE

You can't talk to me like that.

Jane begins to slap Teddy again but he restrains her wrists.

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY

Knock it off.

Teddy pushes her away.

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY (CONT'D)

What the fuck are you doing? I'm not saying it couldn't be something but don't you think it's a little premature?

JANE

I don't know. I mean, we're really good together, don't you think we're really good together?

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY

Right now.

JANE

How come you always have to be such an asshole?

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY

If I'm that big of an asshole why would you want to be with me?

Jane is utterly frustrated by this conversation.

JANE

Fine. I won't go on tour.

Jane begins to cry.

JANE (CONT'D)

Have it your way. Go out there and fuck all the whores you want.

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY

It's not about that.

JANE

Yeah right, I hear the guys talk.

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY

But do you hear me talk like that?

She has to admit to herself that she hasn't but that doesn't deter her.

JANE

That just means you're better at hiding it, that's all.

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY

Fuck this shit.

Teddy begins to walk away.

JANE

Don't walk away from me.

Teddy keeps going. Jane picks up a rock and throws it at him. It bounces off him but he turns around angry. It startles Jane.

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY

You fucking. . .

Teddy is on her in a flash. Hands around her neck he lifts her off the sand. He marches her down the beach between some rocks. He drops her between some rocks.

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY (CONT'D)

See what you're making me do?

JANE

Fuck you.

Jane croaks rubbing her throat.

JANE (CONT'D)

You're going to fucking jail, asshole.

Teddy picks up a rock he has to handle with both hands and smashes it down on her chest. All the air rushes out of Janes' lungs. She's gasping for air.

Teddy raises the rock again and smashes it into her knees. She's trying to scream but the damage he's already done to her throat makes it difficult.

She rolls to her side in an effort to escape. Teddy lifts the rock again and brings it down on her neck. Now she's not moving.

Teddy rolls her onto her other side and crashes the rock into that side of her neck.

He kicks her onto her back and begins smashing the rock into her face and throat. He's attempting to disguise his hand prints from around her neck.

Teddy looks out into the ocean and sees the tide beginning to come in. He looks around the beach: there's no one there. He takes one last look at Jane battered beyond recognition, pulls her shorts down leaving them hanging off one foot, turns and carries the rock off the beach.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

POLICE surround the rocky area. PEOPLE are hovering around. DETECTIVES MCCAFFREY and STALLWORTH are looking over Jane's body. Other POLICE are searching the surrounding area. Stallworth waves a seagull away.

DETECTIVE STALLWORTH
Fucking scavengers.

DETECTIVE MCCAFFREY
They gotta eat too, you know.

DETECTIVE STALLWORTH
You're a sick bastard, you know that?

DETECTIVE MCCAFFREY
They're not going to do any worse than they and the crabs have already done.

DETECTIVE STALLWORTH
The first responder said he had to pull a crab out of her throat.

DETECTIVE MCCAFFREY
They gotta eat too, you know.

DETECTIVE STALLWORTH
Truly sick. Truly. So what do we have on her?

DETECTIVE MCCAFFREY
What the unis have gathered is she was around the local music scene. Has a kid, no one knows who she was seeing.

DETECTIVE STALLWORTH
Pants are off. Coulda been a sexual situation that got out of hand.

DETECTIVE MCCAFFREY
They found a pair of shorts down the beach. Could be her's.

DETECTIVE STALLWORTH

The problem is she's been here twelve or more hours. High tide came in and washed everything clean.

McCaffrey gestures at the surroundings.

DETECTIVE MCCAFFREY

Almost any rock here could be the murder weapon.

McCaffrey and Stallworth look at the body.

DETECTIVE STALLWORTH

What a fucking mess. Let's finish this up and get her to the lab.

DETECTIVE MCCAFFREY

Whatever good that'll do.

DETECTIVE STALLWORTH

Do you ever anything nice to say? Ever?

McCaffrey looks down the beach, out to the water.

DETECTIVE MCCAFFREY

Weathers nice.

Stallworth shakes her head and moves further into the crime scene.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

20 Year old Teddy is sleeping in his working musician level bedroom. With the exception that the place is immaculate. Everything in the right place, no clothes on the floor.

SND FX Door Knock

Teddy slowly wakes up because the knocking doesn't seem to be stopping. He gets out of bed and exits the room.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Teddy walks through the equally neat living room. He opens the front door.

Standing at the door is an obvious MUSICIAN. He's frantic.

MUSICIAN

Dude, dude, did you hear?

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY

Hear what?

MUSICIAN

Jane got beat to death.

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY

What?

MUSICIAN

A metal detector guy found her between some rocks this morning.

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY

That sucks.

MUSICIAN

Didn't you go out with her?

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY

Couple weeks ago. But who didn't?

MUSICIAN

Yeah, the cops want to talk to everyone on the scene.

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY

Good luck with that.

MUSICIAN

I know. But her mother's throwing a fit. She was on every channel this morning screaming about the monster who would take a mother away from her child.

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY

She had a kid?

MUSICIAN

Yeah. Didn't she show you her pictures? Dude, she showed those pictures around all the time.

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY

Can't say she did.

MUSICIAN

Whatever, dude. Anyway, you'd better have you alibi set 'cause they're going to be talking to everyone.

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY

Not a problem. I was playing at Terry's. Two sets.

MUSICIAN

You're covered. Now if I can only
remember where I was.

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY

You gotta lay off the bong, brother.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Teddy is driving down the street. He parks, exits the vehicle
and walks toward the Police Station. He walks up the stairs
and enters the building.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - LATER

Teddy is sitting alone in the room. After a few beats
Detectives McCaffrey and Stallworth enter and sit down.

DETECTIVE MCCAFFREY

Thanks for coming down.

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY

No problem. She was a nice kid. This is a
tragedy.

DETECTIVE MCCAFFREY

We've heard that you and the victim
dated.

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY

A couple of times. We hung out after a
couple of shows. Went to dinner a week or
so ago.

DETECTIVE MCCAFFREY

How would you describe your relationship?

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY

It was pretty chill. We didn't know each
other that long. I didn't even know she
had a kid.

DETECTIVE STALLWORTH

Did you have sex with the victim?

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY

Yes.

DETECTIVE STALLWORTH

So you didn't know her that long yet you
had sex with her?

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY

Dude!

Teddy stops himself and holds up his hands.

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY (CONT'D)
Sorry. Ma'am, I've had sex with girls
before I met them.

DETECTIVE STALLWORTH
How is that physically possible?

DETECTIVE MCCAFFREY
He's just saying. . .

DETECTIVE STALLWORTH
. . .I know what he's 'just saying' but
it strikes me as a little cold, how about
you? A girl you dated ends up beaten to
death.

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY
I mean no disrespect. Jane was cool, I
liked hanging out with her. I wish I
could have got to know her better. It
sucks she got killed. She was part of the
scene. It's like a family.

DETECTIVE STALLWORTH
Family you fuck.

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY
What is your problem?

DETECTIVE STALLWORTH
I've got a dead girl and a city full of
wannabe rock stars to get lip from.

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY
I don't think it's anyone from the scene.

DETECTIVE STALLWORTH
Oh, so now you're a wannabe cop star?

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY
No. It's just that their all a bunch of
pussies. Sure, there are some crazy
fuckers but even that's mostly a show.
They're all talk.

DETECTIVE MCCAFFREY
Did you know anyone who had a problem
with her?

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY

No. I mean, a couple of guys got pissed when she moved on but that usually lasted a week or so. They'd write a scathing break up song then move on.

DETECTIVE MCCAFFREY

So you're saying she dated around a lot.

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY

I don't know if it could be considered a lot. But I know she never got serious with anyone. She's like all of us. Free and easy.

DETECTIVE MCCAFFREY

So where were you last night?

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY

Played two sets at Terry's.

DETECTIVE MCCAFFREY

What time was that.

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY

Rock and roll time, dude.

DETECTIVE STALLWORTH

What kind of shit answer is that?

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY

Sorry, sorry. I'm not trying to be an asshole. I was there all night. The place was packed. Between sets we hung backstage and drank.

DETECTIVE MCCAFFREY

Did you see Jane at any time?

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY

No. She called me earlier to see if I'd put her and a plus one on the guest list.

DETECTIVE MCCAFFREY

Do you know this plus one?

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY

No, I didn't see her there. I checked the list afterwards and her name wasn't checked off.

DETECTIVE STALLWORTH

Do you know if the friend was male or female?

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY

I don't. Like I said, it was kind of easy between us.

DETECTIVE MCCAFFREY

We'd like to do a swab, if you don't mind.

20 YEAR OLD TEDDY

Not a problem.

Detective Stallworth stands up to swab Teddy.

TEDDY (V.O.)

That day has haunted me ever since.

INT. LOADING AREA - NIGHT

Teddy is walking among the CREW and STAFF and HANGERS ON that fill the back area of any concert hall.

TEDDY

Because I know they have my DNA it's made me be very careful. When I left for the tour with that band I left them at the end, joined another tour and haven't stopped since. Twenty years still paying rent on an apartment I see three times a year. If that. The rest of the time is spent searching.

Teddy looks directly into the camera.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

I don't rape, I don't torture, I don't linger. I'm not saying it's ever comfortable for the person. I know what I'm doing to them is frightening and painful. I'm killing them. That's not a good thing for them to experience.

Teddy continues walking through the crowd.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

But I have a need. I'm not saying my need is more important than their lives. Just that it's more pressing for me at that time. They just happen to be the unlucky one.

Teddy pops his head into an open door. The party is rocking. The entire band and what looks to be a third of the population of Boise are there. Stone sees Teddy and waves him over. Teddy shakes him off.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

I'll meet you at the hotel. We'll party there.

Stone nods his head and chuckles.

STONE

Bass players's. They're all fucking insane.

Teddy walks up to a road case and sits on it. He addresses the camera.

TEDDY

I don't know why I have to do this. Why I find the need to watch someone as they fade away.

EXT. WOODED AREA - DAY

16 YEAR OLD Teddy is running through the woods.

TEDDY (V.O.)

It couldn't have been my upbringing. That was pretty normal. Well, maybe not too normal.

Two boys, SKEETER and JUNIOR are seen chasing after Teddy.

SKEETER

Come on! We're not going to hurt you.

JUNIOR

No. We'd never do that.

Skeeter and Junior catch up to Teddy and begin punching and kicking him. Teddy protects himself but is fascinated by the Boys eyes. He's watching the intense joy they seem to be having at his expense.

Skeeter and Junior tire and stop hitting Teddy. He slowly gets up and walks away.

SKEETER

Same time tomorrow?

16 YEAR OLD TEDDY

Fuck you!

Skeeter and Junior get up but that's about all they can do. They've worn themselves out beating Teddy again.

Teddy stops running. He knows they're never behind him but he doesn't want to take the chance. He looks and can see them through the woods laughing.

He walks over to a tree and pulls a rifle from under some ground cover. It's obvious he's been waiting for this. He walks past a sign that reads: BEWARE! DEER HUNTING SEASON IN PROGRESS.

Teddy wanders deeper into the woods for cover making sure never to lose sight of the Boys. He shouldered the gun and fixes Skeeter in the scope.

16 YEAR OLD TEDDY (CONT'D)

You're an asshole but he's a bigger one.

Teddy moves the scope to Junior 's head. Without emotion he pulls the trigger. Birds flutter from trees. Animals scurry through the woods and Junior lies on the ground with a hole in his head.

Skeeter hits the ground in fear. After a few seconds he nervously gets up. Teddy has the scope on him. You can read his lips as he mouths things like 'Fuck!' and 'Shit!' and things of that ilk.

It doesn't take long before Skeeter is running out of the woods. Teddy keeps the gun trained on him the entire way.

16 YEAR OLD TEDDY (CONT'D)

All you have to do is cut off the head of the snake and all your problems are solved.

Teddy looks through the scope one last time making sure Junior is dead. Junior is dead. Satisfied, he takes down the rifle, turns and runs out of the woods.

EXT. BACKYARDS - CONTINUOUS

Just as Teddy hits a clearing in the distance he can hear a siren. Teddy looks around and sees no one. He runs up to the side of a house and peeks around the corner. The street is empty. He runs across the street, opens a fence and runs into the backyard.

Teddy opens a bulkhead and disappears inside. We watch as the metal doors creak shut.

INT. BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

Teddy quickly and quite expertly begins disassembling the rifle. When he's done he puts the pieces into a case with his bass.

Teddy exits the basement turning off the light when he leaves.

EXT. STREET - MOMENTS LATER

Teddy is walking down the street. There's now more of a commotion as PEOPLE hit the streets to see what all the fuss is about. Being mid-afternoon it's mostly housewives, retirees and kids.

There are Police Cars at the edge of the woods. An Ambulance is backing in as far as it can. POLICE OFFICERS and EMTs are on the scene. Three people. LORRAINE, NORM, and MARLENE

Teddy stops where a gaggle of people are standing.

LORRAINE

I hate living so close to the woods.
Every damn year at least one damn bullet
hits the damn house.

NORM

One time I had one come through the
window where I was sitting. Near busted
me in the arm.

MARLENE

And they're getting worse every year.
They get all boozed up and wouldn't know
a deer from a queer.

Lorraine's eyes go wide as she stares at Marlene who turns and see Teddy. She's embarrassed. They all assume he must be gay what with the long hair and all that crazy rock music. Silly boy's always totting around that guitar case. But it's not a normal, God-fearing guitar, it's one of them silly ones. Teddy smiles.

17 YEAR OLD TEDDY

I'm not gay but thanks for the
compliment. Say, what happened?

NORM

Some damn fool took a bullet meant for a
deer.

Teddy shrugs his shoulders.

17 YEAR OLD TEDDY

It's deer season. Only a damn fool would
find themselves in the woods this time of
year.

Norm, Marlene, and Lorraine nod in agreement. Teddy looks at Norm.

17 YEAR OLD TEDDY (CONT'D)

Hell, weren't you almost shot in your own home?

NORM

Damn straight, I was. Damn near coulda blowed my arm off. Came flying right through my window, it did.

Teddy shakes his head solemnly.

17 YEAR OLD TEDDY

What kind of world is it when a man can't feel safe in his own home?

NORM

You got that right.

Norm pats Teddy on the shoulder as he walks away. They watch him walk away. When he turns the corner they start talking about him.

NORM (CONT'D)

He seems like a nice boy.

LORRAINE

But his daddy is plumb crazy.

MARLENE

He hasn't got a chance in hell.

NORM

I guess you're right.

(pause)

So, what dumb ass do you think bought the farm?

Norm, Marlene, and Lorraine become engrossed in speculation as we:

EXT. JUNK YARD - LATER

Teddy is calmly walking through a junk yard. He puts the guitar case on a rusted automobile and opens it. He takes out the rifle barrel and throws it into a dumpster filled to overflowing with metal. He closes his case and continues on his way.

EXT. STREET - LATER

Teddy is walking down the street when he stops at a barrel. He reaches into his pocket, tosses the trigger into it and continues on his way.

Teddy stops in front of BOB THE MAN'S, a local bar. He enters.

INT. BOB THE MAN'S - CONTINUOUS

Teddy enters the sparsely populated establishment. BOB is behind the bar. He sees Teddy and starts shaking his head wildly.

BOB

You know you can't be in here. You're damn near barely sixteen.

17 YEAR OLD TEDDY

I'm seventeen.

Teddy puts the guitar case on the bar and opens it.

17 YEAR OLD TEDDY (CONT'D)

But who'd want to be in this piece of shit anyway.

BOB

I'll have you know this is the finest establishment at this address.

17 YEAR OLD TEDDY

Ya got me there, Bob.

Teddy takes the rifle stock out of the guitar case and holds it up.

17 YEAR OLD TEDDY (CONT'D)

I thought you might like this.

Teddy puts the stock on the bar. Bob takes a step over to check it out.

BOB

Nice. Where'd ya steal it?

17 YEAR OLD TEDDY

Nope, mine. Rifle got fucked up so I scraped it. I just thought the stock was too good to toss. And you were the first person I thought of due to your obvious taste and refinement.

BOB

Well, at least you see that.

Bob turns his head and spits into a spittoon.

BOB (CONT'D)

All right, kid, what do you want for it?

17 YEAR OLD TEDDY

Now that you mention it there is one thing.

Bob rolls his head and eyes.

BOB

Here it comes again.

17 YEAR OLD TEDDY

Oh, come on! You know my father won't let me play in the house.

BOB

So that means you get to run my customers off?

Teddy looks around.

17 YEAR OLD TEDDY

Who am I going to run off? The ones who can hear wouldn't leave this place if it was on fire. And the ones who can't, well, fuck them.

Bob laughs. You can tell this is a dance they've had before. Bob waves a filthy bar rag at him.

BOB

Knock yourself out, kid. You want a beer?

Bob takes the rifle stock off the bar and replaces it with a beer. Teddy happily accepts it and heads to the stage in the corner of the establishment.

Teddy fires up the stage electricity, puts his guitar case down, take out his bass, straps it on and begins to play.

And man, could that boy play.

Not one person left, complained or ignored him. But many of them bought him a beer.

INT. LOADING AREA - LATER

Teddy is sitting on a road case. There are a couple of empty beers beside him and a half full one in his hand.

TEDDY

Playing the bass and watching people die
were the only things that brought me. . .
(pause to think)
. . .not pleasure really, but peace.

Teddy looks into the camera.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

I know I said my upbringing was normal
but that's because whatever your
upbringing was is your normal.

Teddy finishes his beer and puts it down beside the others.
He begins walking through the cavernous back of the arena.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

My father was a bully and a prick. My
mother was sadistic.

Teddy lifts up the sleeve of his shirt to reveal a burn from
an iron etched on his shoulder.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

This was for bugging her while she was
watching her programs.

Teddy puts his sleeve back down.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

But in some odd way I understood her. She
could be mean but it was always after my
father came down on her. Which was all
the time.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Teddy's parents, Dennis and GAIL are in an argument in a very
neat and orderly kitchen.

TEDDY (V.O.)

The trickle down theory of parenting.

DENNIS

If I come home again and dinner is not on
the table I'll fucking kill you.

GAIL

What are you thinking? You come home three hours after dinner and think shit's still going to be on the table? You're out of your mind.

DENNIS

You're lucky I don't stay out all night.

GAIL

Please do. I might get a peaceful night around here.

DENNIS

You want a peaceful night?

Dennis punches Gail in the face. She falls back onto a table. Her hand finds a glass ketchup jar and throws it at him. It flies past his head and smashes on the wall.

Dennis glares for a second before he starts laughing.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

You idiot.

Dennis turns and walks out the door.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Now you've got to spend the rest of the night cleaning it up.

The ketchup drips down the wall into the stove as we follow Dennis into the Living Room.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dennis walks through the Living Room still laughing. 8 YEAR OLD TEDDY is sitting straight and still on the couch. Even at this young age he knows to remain as still as possible so as not to get sucked in to the fray.

Dennis stops in front of Teddy and shakes his head in disgust. He swings a backhand that hits Teddy across the mouth.

DENNIS

Maybe you can have your little asshole of a son help you. He's not good for anything else.

Teddy doesn't react as blood slides down his chin. He's become inured to the beatings and insults. He stopped crying when getting hit when he was about five. He stopped fighting it shortly after that.

Dennis exits. Teddy still does not move. The blood still dripping down his chin. He seems to be anticipating something. It doesn't take long for it to begin.

SND FX Items being slammed around the kitchen

Teddy relaxes for the first time in the scene and wipes the blood off his face with his shirt. He puts the back of his hand to his mouth to check for more blood. There's always more blood.

Teddy remains seated as the cacophony begins to die down. When he hears the last pot clamor in the sink he calmly gets up and enters the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

The once neat and orderly kitchen looks like a train has passed through it. Gail is leaning over the sink. Teddy calmly opens a closet taking out a broom. He begins sweeping the shards of glass into a pile.

TEDDY (V.O.)

That was one thing about my mother, as nutty as she'd get when he'd push her buttons, the place would be immaculate an hour later.

Teddy keeps sweeping the floor as Gail slowly turns around. She looks at the damage and then starts laughing.

GAIL

I sure outdid myself this time, didn't I?

8 YEAR OLD TEDDY

Yes, mother.

Gail watches Teddy sweep for a few beats. He's sweeping as well as he can which doesn't say much for an eight year old. As he leaves pieces of glass behind Gail starts to become incensed.

Gail picks a pot off of the floor, stands up and throws it at Teddy's head causing him to stumble onto the floor into glass.

GAIL

See what you did? If you'd swept the floor properly you wouldn't have cut yourself.

8 YEAR OLD TEDDY

Yes, mother.

Teddy stands pulling a piece of glass out of his arm. Then goes right back to sweeping. This time more efficiently. After a few beats Gail begins cleaning because this was their normal.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

A few days later Gail is laying on the couch. Teddy is sitting on the floor at her head. Gail is stroking head oblivious to the pain she causes each time she touches the lump the pain left. Each time she touches it Teddy cringes slightly. Not enough to cause undue attention but enough so it registers visually.

On the coffee table among the usual items are a bottle of vodka and bottles of pills.

TEDDY (V.O.)

My mother had been suicidal since I was about three. She said she put me and her head in the stove one time to gas us. Her plan would have worked. If the phone hadn't rung. A neighbor was coming over for drinks. That perked her right up.

GAIL

Momma's tired, son. Momma's really tired.

Gail turns to her side to face Teddy.

GAIL (CONT'D)

I want you to be a good boy, can you do that for me?

Teddy nods his head.

GAIL (CONT'D)

I know you will. I know it's not going to be easy but don't let him get you down, you hear me?

Teddy nods his head.

GAIL (CONT'D)

He's a bastard. The only thing I know is one day he'll get what's coming to him.

Gail gently slides her hand across Teddy's swollen lip.

GAIL (CONT'D)

I know I haven't been the best mother. I've got my problem too.

Gail takes her hand away and stares at Teddy. The look causes Teddy to move his face away.

GAIL (CONT'D)

And I hate doing this to you, but you understand, don't you?

Teddy nods his head.

GAIL (CONT'D)

Tell me you'll always love me.

8 YEAR OLD TEDDY

I'll always love you, momma.

GAIL

Tell me you'll never forget me.

8 YEAR OLD TEDDY

I'll never forget you, momma.

GAIL

And promise me, you make sure to promise, you'll never do what I'm doing.

Teddy's not entirely sure what she's doing. This was a pretty normal afternoon for them. She'd get loaded and pass out while he sat there. He was too young to see past that.

GAIL (CONT'D)

You promise!

8 YEAR OLD TEDDY

I promise.

GAIL

Good. Good boy. Now sit here while momma gets her rest.

Gail drops her hand from Teddy's face. He watches her eyes intently as they flutter and finally close.

TEDDY (V.O.)

It was the first time I ever saw her eyes at peace. And I've been looking for peace in people since.

Teddy starts to sense something is different and starts to cry.

TEDDY (V.O.)

I didn't start killing people for years after this. But it was in those years the urge grew.

INT. LOADING AREA - LATER

Teddy is sitting in the back of a van with only what's left of his case of beer in there.

TEDDY

I've often thought about killing myself.
Loading me up and watching myself die
while looking in the mirror. Would I see
my own peace?

Teddy hops up and closes the van doors.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

But I don't. And it's all because of a
fucking promise a stupid eight year old
made.

Teddy walks to the front of the van. Rick walks up with a few
GIRLS around him.

RICK

We're going to the hotel bar then to the
rooms. You gonna swing by?

TEDDY

Of course! I wouldn't miss it for the
world.

RICK

Fucking liar.

TEDDY

No! Really. I'll be there in an hour or
so. You know, just when the festivities
get dirty.

Rick and Girls laugh as Teddy comically paws at one of the
Girls.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

I'm just gonna swing by a friends place
and say hi. I told her I'd stop by when
we were in town.

RICK

Bring her along.

Rick puts his arms, to the best of his ability, around all
the girls and they begin to waddle off.

RICK (CONT'D)

The more the hairier.

Rick, the Girls and their hair all exit. Teddy stands there watching them exit before getting into the van, buckling up, and starting the van.

EXT. PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Teddy drives out of the arena past Rick and Girls getting into a limousine.

TEDDY

It's not like I won't party, I'm your average rock and roller, but I can't seem to find my peace if I don't make a prowl.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Teddy's van heads down a city street, onto the freeway into the night.

EXT. STREET - LATER

Teddy sits in the van watching a house where there's a party going on.

TEDDY

I've found I can hold off the inevitable by prowling. One time I stalked this woman for eight months. Didn't kill anyone. Just watched her and got to know everything about her. I knew shit her husband didn't know. Lucky for her cause he'd divorce her in a heartbeat if he knew she was fucking a chick from work.

Teddy gets out of the van and stands in front of it.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

In the end I didn't kill her. I felt too close. So when stalking her wasn't doing it for me a guy happened by.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Teddy gets out of a car, walks up to a GUY stopped at a light, the guy finally sees Teddy so unbuckles his seat belt to get out of the car.

He starts to say something but doesn't get far as Teddy takes out a knife and stabs him in the chest. Teddy watches for a few second before taking the knife out, going back to his van and calmly drive away.

TEDDY

He'd cut me off in traffic and almost made me crash. He gave me the finger and that's what really pissed me off. That's uncivil. So when he was stopped at a traffic light I went up to his car and stabbed him. Got back in my car and when the light changed drove around him.

EXT. STAGE - CONTINUOUS

Teddy is standing in front of his van.

TEDDY

I honestly can't say if I would have put my feelings aside and killed her if that guy didn't happen along. Never pass an opportunity by because it probably won't come by again.

MARY ELLEN (O.C.)

Fuck you!

Teddy looks toward where the voice came from. An agitated MARY ELLEN storming out of the party house.

MALE VOICE (V.O.)

Come back! We were only kidding!

Mary Ellen keeps walking across the lawn directly toward Teddy.

MARY ELLEN

Fuck you!

Mary Ellen is getting closer to Teddy who doesn't move. When she finally notices him she glares at him with a hatred of all things men.

MARY ELLEN (CONT'D)

And what the fuck do you. . .

(pause)

. . .hey, you're the bassist for Battering Ram! I saw you guys tonight. Great show.

TEDDY

Thanks.

Teddy points his head toward the party house.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

What's going in there?

Mary Ellen looks toward the house then back to Teddy.

MARY ELLEN

Fucking asshole.

TEDDY

That much I gather.

MARY ELLEN

Just because they gave me a lift to the show they think I should do them all.

TEDDY

You want me to go in there and defend your honor?

Mary Ellen laughs.

MARY ELLEN

No, but it would freak them out to know who I was talking to. By the way, and up front I want to apologize, but, what's your name? I'm sorry! I'm sorry! I have all your records so I should know.

Ball Player laughs and calms her down.

TEDDY

Don't worry. No one knows who the bass player is. It makes it easier to blend in and meet people like you. So, don't worry about it. Everyone does it.

Mary Ellen laughs.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

After what just happened this might sound strange but I have the most benign of agendas, would you like a lift home?

Mary Ellen laughs. And thinks.

MARY ELLEN

Sure, what could go wrong. Your famous!

Teddy smiles at her.

TEDDY

What indeed.

Teddy walks over and opens the passenger door for her. She jumps in and he shuts it. He walks around the back of the van on his way to the driver's side.

The shot stays with her looking around the van then into the mirror to primp.

As Teddy starts walking down his side of the van the camera dollies over to see him open the door. Teddy looking into the camera.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

Opportunity is everywhere. It's up to you to grab it.

Teddy gets in and closes the door. He puts on his seat belt, checks to make sure she has her's on.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

It's the law.

Mary Ellen smiles and puts the seat belt on.

MARY ELLEN

So that blows your image as a live on the edge rocker.

TEDDY

Hey! I'm a live on the edge rocker who doesn't want another blemish on my insurance. My premiums are killer.

Mary Ellen laughs as the van pulls down the street. Out of the passenger side window we see a hand pop out as the van passes the party house. She gives them the finger.

MARY ELLEN

Fuck you, assholes!

With that Teddy steps on it and the van hurtles down the street.

INT. VAN - LATER

The van is driving down your average city street. Teddy and Mary Ellen are chatting while he drives.

MARY ELLEN

It must be exciting going from city to city rocking out.

TEDDY

It's a job.

MARY ELLEN

But one great fucking job.

Teddy chuckles.

TEDDY

True.

MARY ELLEN

When did you start playing?

TEDDY

When I was about eight. My mother died and my father didn't want me to curtail his lifestyle so when he won this shitty bass in a card game. Dumb ass that he is he thought it was a regular guitar.

MARY ELLEN

Parents can be dumb.

TEDDY

This guy's a twelfth degree black belt stupid.

Mary Ellen laughs.

MARY ELLEN

How long did it take you to figure out what kind of guitar it was?

TEDDY

The next day. He threw these how to books at me and my guitar didn't look anything like the ones in the book. I figured it was just a broken piece of shit. I was walking past a bar a neighbor ran and had was me with it. I asked a couple of questions and he laughed.

MARY ELLEN

He must of thought you were a dumb kid.

TEDDY

If he didn't know my father. He told me what it was then went out and got me some useful books.

Teddy looks at Mary Ellen.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

I guess I just have a natural gift for some things. Bass being one of them.

Teddy looks her up and down. He's smiling.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

But enough about me. What's your deal?

MARY ELLEN

My deal. Well, unlike you, I have a natural gift for nothing.

TEDDY

Come on! Everyone's good at something.

Mary Ellen leans over and flirts with Teddy.

MARY ELLEN

Well, nothing I'd want to make a living at.

Teddy looks at her. He doesn't have a reaction. She's not sure what to do so leans back.

MARY ELLEN (CONT'D)

So, I just live here. Never lived anywhere else but sure as fuck can't wait to get out of here.

TEDDY

Where would you go?

MARY ELLEN

I don't know. But life here is pointless.

TEDDY

Trust me, life everywhere is pointless.

MARY ELLEN

Yeah but, look at all the things you've seen and done. Do you want to know the biggest thing that happened to me this year?

TEDDY

What?

MARY ELLEN

Seeing you guys play. That's it. My special night is your every night.

TEDDY

But it's different from my perspective. I'm at work.

MARY ELLEN

Bullshit. You wouldn't trade one minute of your life for one of mine.

TEDDY

You don't know shit about my day.

MARY ELLEN

Aw, poor fucking rock star. Blow jobs for breakfast and bukkake before for bed.

Teddy pulls the van over to the side of the road.

TEDDY

You don't know shit about what goes on in my day. My life.

Teddy isn't raging. He's subdued, bordering on sad. He stares at Mary Ellen.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

Bukkake for bed? Who thinks like that?

Teddy and Mary Ellen laugh.

MARY ELLEN

Guess I watch too many music documentaries.

TEDDY

Or make them up in that freaky little head of yours.

Mary Ellen perks up.

MARY ELLEN

You want to go someplace cool.

Teddy is a little hesitant.

MARY ELLEN (CONT'D)

What are you? Afraid I'll bukkake you?

TEDDY

Yes, that's exactly what I'm afraid of.

Teddy pulls the van away from the curb and drives down the street.

MARY ELLEN (O.S.)

Can I ask you a question?

TEDDY (O.S.)

Sure.

MARY ELLEN (O.C.)

What's bukkake?

EXT. HULL'S POND - LATER

The Van is parked in near a secluded pond.

INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

Mary Ellen is sitting in the front seat. Teddy comes from the back with two beers. He hands one to Mary Ellen.

TEDDY

So this where you come to get away from it?

MARY ELLEN

I would if I had a vehicle.

TEDDY

Do you come up here when you have a vehicle?

MARY ELLEN

Getting a little personal, don't you think?

TEDDY

Sorry.

Teddy takes a sip of beer.

MARY ELLEN

So how'd Battering Ram get together?

TEDDY

I have no idea. I've only been with them eight, ten weeks. Their original bassists wife had a baby. He'll be back in three weeks.

MARY ELLEN

What'll you do then?

TEDDY

I'm scheduled to do a European tour with a jam band for three months. Then I'll jump on a tour with a rock band who's Teddy is quitting.

MARY ELLEN

How do you know he's quitting?

TEDDY

He announced it to the band before the tour. He's just tired of touring but said he'd wait until I'm available.

MARY ELLEN

That's awful nice of him. Do you like being a hired hand?

TEDDY

Yeah. I don't get into any of the bands bullshit. I sign on, learn the tunes then move on.

MARY ELLEN

Don't you ever take any time off?

TEDDY

Not much. I've been paying for an apartment for twenty years I see a few times a year.

MARY ELLEN

Isn't that a waste of money?

TEDDY

Everybody needs some place to call home.

MARY ELLEN

You said your mother died, what about your father?

TEDDY

Sadly, he's alive. I haven't seen him in at least five years. The only time he calls is when he wants money.

MARY ELLEN

That sucks.

TEDDY

He was always an asshole.

SND FX Phone Ringing

Teddy looks at his phone then at Mary Ellen.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

Speaking of that. It's my landlord. Maybe he has good news like my father died.

MARY ELLEN

I'll keep my fingers crossed!

TEDDY

Hey Bob, what's happening? Calling with good news?

INT. BOB THE MAN'S - CONTINUOUS

Bob is standing behind the bar.

BOB
Nah, your father's still alive. As a
matter of fact, he's right here.

INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

Teddy and Mary Ellen sit in the van.

TEDDY
Does he know you're calling me?

INT. BOB THE MAN'S - CONTINUOUS

Bob is standing behind the bar.

BOB
No.

INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

Teddy and Mary Ellen sit in the van.

TEDDY
Good, keep it that way. So, why the call?

INT. BOB THE MAN'S - CONTINUOUS

Bob is standing behind the bar.

BOB
Got some bad news. Your apartment was
broken into again.

INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

Teddy and Mary Ellen sit in the van.

TEDDY
Again? Shit man, why do they fucking
bother? I mean what's left? All they're
going to get is a twenty year old VCR.

INT. BOB THE MAN'S - CONTINUOUS

Bob is standing behind the bar.

BOB
That was taken last time.

INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

Teddy and Mary Ellen sit in the van.

TEDDY
See? They'll get shit.

Mary Ellen has a quizzical expression. Teddy puts his hand over the phone.

TEDDY (CONT'D)
Someone broke into my apartment again.

Mary Ellen is shocked. Teddy waves her off and goes back to the phone call.

TEDDY (CONT'D)
So what's the point?

INT. BOB THE MAN'S - CONTINUOUS

Bob is standing behind the bar.

BOB
It looks like they broke in for a place to party.

INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

Teddy and Mary Ellen sit in the van.

TEDDY
So it's a mess?

INT. BOB THE MAN'S - CONTINUOUS

Bob is standing behind the bar.

BOB
Pretty much, yeah.

INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

Teddy and Mary Ellen sit in the van.

TEDDY
Fuck.

INT. BOB THE MAN'S - CONTINUOUS

Bob is standing at the bar.

BOB
Don't worry. Because of the amount of damage to the apartment the cops actually did something. They spent about three hours in there and took out a bunch of shit.

INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

Teddy and Mary Ellen sit in the van.

TEDDY

Do you know what they took?

INT. BOB THE MAN'S - CONTINUOUS

Bob is standing behind the bar.

BOB

No, but don't worry, I'll have it all
brand when you get back. When are you
coming back?

INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

Teddy and Mary Ellen sit in the van.

TEDDY

This tour ends in three weeks then I have
a week off so I'll spend it there.

INT. BOB THE MAN'S - CONTINUOUS

Bob is standing behind the bar.

BOB

Plenty of time to spruce up the place.
It'll be nice to see you.

INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

Teddy and Mary Ellen sit in the van.

TEDDY

Yeah.

(pause)

How's the asshole?

INT. BOB THE MAN'S - CONTINUOUS

Bob is standing behind the bar.

BOB

The same. All that changes is what he's
pissed about.

DENNIS (O.C.)

You talking about me? Who you talking to?
That asshole kid of mine?

INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

Teddy and Mary Ellen sit in the van.

TEDDY

Good to see some things never change. See
you in a few weeks.

Teddy closes his phone and tosses it on the dashboard. His mood is visibly darker. Mary Ellen is a little uneasy. Teddy stares ahead. Slowly he turns and looks at Mary Ellen.

EXT. HULL'S POND - CONTINUOUS

From outside the van we see Teddy and Mary Ellen sitting in the van. They seem to be talking.

Suddenly, it begins to pour. A torrential downpour making it impossible to see inside the van. After a few beats we see Mary Ellen's palm splay out on the windshield. It slowly slides down and off the windshield. The van begins to rock back and forth. There seems to be movement into the back. It doesn't take long for it to settle down.

A few beats after the van has stopped moving the headlights go on, the van backs out and drives down the street.

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY - LATER

Teddy turns the corner of the hotel hallway. He walks ten or so steps down the hall.

MARY ELLEN

Would you fucking slow down?

Mary Ellen comes leaping around the corner on one foot. She's trying to put high heels on. She's in a completely different outfit. The camera watches her from behind Teddy.

MARY ELLEN (CONT'D)

What's the rush? Slow down! I don't know
where I'm going.

TEDDY

I told you I wasn't a monster. Besides,
she told me some things about her life to
make me feel close to her. It hasn't been
easy for her. She's just a fucking kid
who needs a break. I know what you're
thinking, that kid you drowned was a kid
and you're old singer was pretty much a
kid and Jane had a kid.

Teddy shrugs his shoulders.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

What can I say? I was a kid myself then.
I've sort of got a handle on it. I'm not
as impulsive. I've learned to control
myself until I find someone who needs to
be killed.

MARY ELLEN

Do I look good?

Teddy looks at her and nods.

TEDDY

You'll do just fine.

Teddy and Mary Ellen get to the last door on the floor. Teddy
opens it and let's Mary Ellen in. Teddy looks into the
camera.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

It's a good thing there's never a loss
for them.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Teddy enters the party. Mary Ellen is standing a foot inside
staring.

TEDDY

Let's go. I'll introduce you to the
actual band members.

Teddy leads Mary Ellen through the room up to Rick. Rick is
surprised to see Teddy here.

RICK

Holy shit! Look who's here!

Rick waves while yelling to Stone. Stone starts laughing as
he walks over.

STONE

I thought I'd never see the day. And
who's this?

Teddy introduces Mary Ellen as Rick and Stone shake their
hands.

TEDDY

She's someone I met who swears she's the
biggest Battering Ram fan in the Midwest.

Mary Ellen swats at Teddy.

MARY ELLEN

I never said that. I mean, I am a big fan of you guys and everything but I never told him I was your biggest fan in the Midwest.

RICK

I'm sorry, young lady, if he says you're our biggest fan, you're our biggest fan. Isn't that right, boys?

GUITARIST

Damn straight.

BASS PLAYER

You're the boss.

Mary Ellen beams at the attention. Teddy takes a step back.

MARY ELLEN

Where are you going?

RICK

You just got here.

STONE

What's this bullshit?

Teddy waves them off.

TEDDY

I'll be right back. I've got to make a few phone calls. I just found out my apartment was broken into.

GUITARIST

Oh fuck!

SINGER

That sucks, man.

MARY ELLEN

Yeah, he got the call when we were coming here. His landlord called to let him know.

TEDDY

So, I'll be right back. You take good care of her, you hear me?

RICK

I'll treat her like the lady she is.

STONE

Unless she says otherwise.

Mary Ellen blushes slightly as they all laugh. Teddy shakes his head and exits.

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Teddy exits the party and walks down the hallway.

TEDDY

I've got to say, for a bunch of guys who look like that, they're a decent bunch. It may look like it's bacchanalia but they're just blowing off steam. Rick's wife is our road manager so right now she's sleeping.

Teddy points to a door.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

Stone is gay so he'll bug out in an hour or so to meet local friends for a late night dinner party. And the Mike, well, he'll think something happened because when he wakes up people will be sleeping all over the place, but he'll be passed out drunk before the other guys leave.

Teddy turns the corner and arrives at an elevator.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

Some people can never really adapt to the rock and roll lifestyle.

The elevator door opens and Teddy gets in.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

And others have it adapt to their lifestyle.

The elevator doors close.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

RALPH, TAYLOR and 4 year old BRIAN are sitting in a car in traffic. Ralph is screaming and pointing at his cowering Taylor. Brian in back is screaming.

Ralph turns back and smacks Brian across the face. Taylor reacts and start slapping Ralph. He calmly absorbs the blows before turning back and punching her in the face.

The red light changes to green. Ralph hits the gas and goes through the light. Immediately followed by a THIRTY YEAR OLD Teddy driving a car through the light.

TEDDY (V.O.)

I don't know when or how I decided to channel the urge into doing what could be considered good works. Maybe I just got tired of reacting in anger. I was beginning to think if anything did me in it would be my anger.

The car pulls into a parking lot of a chain restaurant. Ralph gets out of the car forcing Taylor to take care of the Brian alone.

Teddy's car pulls into the parking lot. He watches Taylor and Brian hurry along to try and catch up with Ralph. Ralph gets to the door first and let's it close behind him.

TEDDY (V.O.)

So I learned to control my urges until the opportunity presented itself. It wasn't always easy but it kept me focused.

INT. VAN - LATER

Teddy is driving down the street.

TEDDY

I haven't conned myself into thinking I'm some type of vigilante. I'm still a guy with a fucked up way of dealing with things. But I know right from wrong.

Teddy turns into the parking lot of a diner. Three groups of people at tables by the windows are visible. A COUPLE is having a heated discussion. Four MID-TWENTY GUYS are joking with each other. One LONE GUY is staring into his coffee cup.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

I don't do it because I want to. It's a hunger. I'm not one of those serial killers who kills people to get their rocks off. I actually don't know what I'd be classified as.

Teddy looks into the camera and chuckles.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

Outside of a crazy fuck, of course. But there is no pleasure. It's nothing more than a pressure release.

Another car pulls into the parking lot. Out of reflex, Teddy leans down.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

Trust me, I'm one hundred percent fucking sure if I didn't do what I do you'd have seen my picture of the front page of every newspaper after my shooting spree. That's how bad the pressure gets.

EXT. STREET - LATER

Thirty Year Old Teddy is in his car following the family. Ralph and Taylor are still arguing. Ralph pulls their car into their driveway. Teddy drives past and parks two houses down the street.

RALPH

Fuck you!

Ralph slams the door shut and storms into the house. Taylor slowly gets out of the car then gets the crying Brian.

TEDDY (V.O.)

And I really like my life. I don't like the urges or the anger. But after the kill I feel relaxed. I think it's called the honeymoon phase.

Taylor takes Brian into the house. Teddy drives down the street.

TEDDY (V.O.)

That's lasted as long as a year. That was a very good year. But then it starts growing like black mold. Spreading in corners and on window sills until it's taken over.

Teddy drove around the block to park in a position where he's facing the house on a connecting street so that no matter which way Ralph goes, Teddy can easily follow him.

TEDDY (V.O.)

And no matter how well you clean it, the mold always comes back. Many times you've got to gut the house and rebuild.

(pause)

If only I could do that with my head.

Teddy slumps down in his seat and waits.

FADE TO:

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Thirty Year Old Teddy is slumped down in his seat waiting. Suddenly he sits up straight.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Ralph is walking down the front stairs. We can see him screaming to the house behind him. Ralph starts walking up the street.

Teddy watches Ralph talking to himself as he gets to the top of the street and takes a right. Teddy watches him but doesn't move the car until Ralph is just out of sight. When he is out of sight Teddy starts driving toward him.

TEDDY (V.O.)

Out of all of it I enjoy following the people best of all. They have no idea what's following them. So I get to watch them live as normally as possible not knowing they are a potential target.

Ralph keeps walking down the street until he gets to a cinder block bar, DELUCA'S. Even from the outside it looks as if it's seen better days. Not much better, just slightly. It's as if it's the blue print for every dive bar in the world.

Ralph walks into DeLuca's as Teddy parks his car in a parking lot across the street. Teddy gets out of the car and walks into DeLuca's.

INT. DELUCA'S - MOMENTS LATER

The outside's shabby visage didn't do justice to the rat trap that is DeLuca's. It's the kind of place where you can smell the men's room from the front door. At least you hope that's the men's room.

Teddy feels as if he's stepping on something so he looks down. Nothing but floor. The sticky, dirty, never felt a broom nor mop floor. Which causes Teddy more consternation when he sees a BAREFOOT WOMAN dancing on said floor.

Teddy takes a seat at the end of the bar closest to the door. He's wedged in due to the placement of the pinball game.

The BARTENDER, a squat, fat guy with a face like a shar pei approaches.

BARTENDER

How ya doing?

THIRTY YEAR OLD TEDDY

Good.

BARTENDER

First time here?

THIRTY YEAR OLD TEDDY

Yes.

BARTENDER

How long ya staying?

THIRTY YEAR OLD TEDDY

I don't know.

BARTENDER

Do you live around here?

THIRTY YEAR OLD TEDDY

No, I'm here interviewing for a job.

BARTENDER

Where?

THIRTY YEAR OLD TEDDY

Does everyone get twenty questions when they come in here?

BARTENDER

Are you being a wise ass?

THIRTY YEAR OLD TEDDY

Not trying to be. Normally bartenders try to get customers to stop talking.

BARTENDER

Well, I know everyone who comes in here so like to keep it that way.

THIRTY YEAR OLD TEDDY

Totally understand.

Bartender stands there for a few beat. Teddy slowly realizes he may not be getting served.

BAREFOOT WOMAN

Ah, don't let that old fuck bug ya, kid. He's just an fucking old tawt. Get him a beer, ya fuck.

Bartender isn't thrilled but does what he's told. He growls at Teddy

BARTENDER
What do you want?

THIRTY YEAR OLD TEDDY
Heineken.

BAREFOOT WOMAN
Oh! Fancy.

Bartender ambles to the other end. Teddy knows he's going to have to talk to Barefoot Woman.

THIRTY YEAR OLD TEDDY
You sure seem to have your way with him.

BAREFOOT WOMAN
Ah, that fuck has to do what I say. This is my dump.

THIRTY YEAR OLD TEDDY
Oh, so you're DeLuca?

Barefoot Woman laughs. Her teeth have had as much care as the floor.

BAREFOOT WOMAN
Not no more. That was four, five husbands ago. Pricks the whole lot of them.

Bartender arrives with the beer.

BARTENDER
Four fifty.

Teddy reaches into his pocket and pulls out a twenty.

BAREFOOT WOMAN
You know that's never been no more than three fifty.

BARTENDER
I figure this guy's gonna get a brand new job, he can afford a price hike.

Teddy is about to say something but is cut off.

BAREFOOT WOMAN
Oh yeah? And where would that other buck go, ya fat fuck?

Bartender gets sheepish as he reaches for the money.

BAREFOOT WOMAN (CONT'D)

Ah, just what I thought. You can't skim from me so you're sure as shit not going to skim from my customers.

Barefoot Woman looks at Teddy as Bartender ambles to get change.

BAREFOOT WOMAN (CONT'D)

Pay the man three fifty and this time don't tip him.

THIRTY YEAR OLD TEDDY

I can't. . .

BAREFOOT WOMAN

. . .fuck you with your 'you can't' shit. He's gotta pay for being an asshole.

Bartender slaps the change on the bar.

BAREFOOT WOMAN (CONT'D)

Just so you know, I told him not to tip this round for you being an asshole.

Bartender turns to walk away.

BARTENDER

I heard ya, ya bitch. Your fucking voice carries.

BAREFOOT WOMAN

I think he was husband six or four. I'm not sure. I just know he was one of the even ones.

Bartender heads to the other end with Ralph and a few other GUYS. There are only a few other patrons spread around the place.

Barefoot Woman gets Teddy's attention when she puts her bare feet on the bar. He's kind of startled by the collected grime on them.

BAREFOOT WOMAN (CONT'D)

So what bring you to this dump?

THIRTY YEAR OLD TEDDY

I had an interview in the city so started to look for an apartment in this area.

BAREFOOT WOMAN

Lived her all my life. It's had it's ups and downs. But I like it.

Barefoot Woman jumps off the pinball machine with a slap.

BAREFOOT WOMAN (CONT'D)

Good luck to ya.

Barefoot Woman pats him hard on the shoulder.

THIRTY YEAR OLD TEDDY

Thanks. I think I'd like it here too.

Barefoot Woman moves her way through the bar toward the office in the back. Now that it's quiet Teddy turns his attention to seeing if Ralph is the asshole he thinks.

TEDDY (V.O.)

I convinced myself I couldn't just think
someone was an asshole and kill them.
That'd be no better than what I was doing
as a kid. I had to make sure.

The door opens and a GUY wearing a hockey helmet comes in. He's obviously recovering from a brain injury. He's unstable but he's getting around.

RALPH

D. . .D. . .D. . .D. . .Dumb fuck is
here!

A couple of guys near him chuckle and a few others chime in.

TEDDY (V.O.)

And a place like this really allows the
real you to hang out.

The Guy stops at Teddy. He looks over. He can see the Guy struggling to say something.

RALPH

Sp. . .sp. . .spit it out, ya dumb shit.
Use your big boy words.

The Bartender comes down.

BARTENDER

Do you mind? That's where he usually
sits.

Teddy jumps up.

THIRTY YEAR OLD TEDDY

No problem at all.

Teddy sits at a small table on the left hand side. The Guy sits down, the Bartender pours him a glass of water using a glass that he cleans until it's spotless.

Through the mirrors Teddy keeps an eye on Ralph. He shoves a Guy who walked over to order a drink.

RALPH

Get the fuck away from me you douche.

The Guy stumbles into the men's room door. He regains his balance and moves down the bar to order. The Guy mumbles.

GUY

Fucking asshole.

RALPH

What'd you say to me?

Husband jumps up and confronts the smaller, weaker and obviously drunker Guy.

RALPH (CONT'D)

Why don't you say it to my face, big man.

The Guy tries to avoid him, he's obviously too old to be fighting anyone and is barely in good enough shape to be having this confrontation.

BARTENDER

Leave him the fuck alone and go sit down.

Ralph glares at Bartender. The Bartender has both hands under the bar. Ralph puts up both hands.

RALPH

A little early to be offering that up,
don't ya think?

Bartender holds the shotgun up.

BARTENDER

Never too early to keep the peace, I
always say.

RALPH

Then give me another vodka and that'll
help keep the peace.

BARTENDER

Far from it.

Bartender puts the shotgun back on the shelf. Teddy has seen enough.

He gets up, brings his bottle and dollar tip to the bar. He puts them on the bar and nods to the brain damaged Guy. The Bartender comes to that end of the bar.

BARTENDER (CONT'D)
Thanks for giving him your seat.

THIRTY YEAR OLD TEDDY
Not a problem. Any time.

BARTENDER
I thought she told you not to tip me?

THIRTY YEAR OLD TEDDY
She did so you better pocket that before we both get in trouble.

Bartender laughs but also quickly pockets the dollar.

BARTENDER
Good luck getting the job.

Teddy pauses. It only takes a second before he remembers what he'd told them.

THIRTY YEAR OLD TEDDY
Oh, yeah, thanks. My wife has got her fingers crossed.

BARTENDER
If you get it, you'll have to bring her around.

THIRTY YEAR OLD TEDDY
She'd love it.

BARTENDER
Don't bullshit me, kid.

THIRTY YEAR OLD TEDDY
I'm not. You don't know her. She'd fit right in.

Bartender laughs and waves Teddy out of the bar.

EXT. PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

Teddy gets into his car then pulls out of the parking lot. We watch him disappear.

EXT. STREET - LATER

Teddy pulls onto the street where Ralph lives. He sees Taylor sitting on the stairs with a neighbor, NANCY, having beverages. He parks at the top of the street, gets out of the car and begins walking down the street.

As Teddy gets closer to the house he can hear snippets of Taylor's conversation.

TAYLOR

And then he took two grand out of his own kids college fund so he could go to the casino.

NANCY

That's not right.

TAYLOR

He says any kid of mine's not college material anyway.

TEDDY (V.O.)

Gee, where had I heard that before?

NANCY

What are you going to do?

TAYLOR

I have shit options now. My family's afraid of him so they won't take us in.

NANCY

That's terrible.

TAYLOR

I'm afraid one days he's going to kill one of us. Probably both.

Teddy smiles and nods at them as he passes the house. They remain quit until he's away from them but they nod a greeting.

THIRTY YEAR OLD TEDDY

Ladies.

Teddy picks up his speed slightly until the end of the street. Once he gets to the end of the street he begins to jog.

EXT. STREET - LATER

Teddy is jogging to his car. He gets in the car and drives back to DeLuca's.

EXT. PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

Teddy backs into a parking space to wait for Ralph to leave the bar.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Teddy leans back to make himself comfortable. The door to DeLuca's closed. The camera reveals the dashboard clock. It reads 8:14.

FADE TO:

INT. CAR - LATER

Camera reveals the dashboard clock. It reads 11:37. Teddy is seated in the drivers seat as the door to DeLuca's swings open with a thud. It's Ralph.

RALPH

And you can just go fuck yourself you
fucking piece of shit.

Teddy starts his car then pulls out of the parking lot.

EXT. SIDEWALK - LATER

Teddy is positioned so he can see Ralph stagger down the street. At the corner there's a small dark area that leads to the back entrance of a closed business. There are five or six concrete stairs to the bottom landing.

Ralph staggers around the corner and almost bumps in to Teddy.

RALPH

Watch where the fuck you're going you
stupid fuck.

THIRTY YEAR OLD TEDDY

Like to pick on people weaker than you?

RALPH

What the fuck are you talking about?

THIRTY YEAR OLD TEDDY

Makes you feel like a big man?

Ralph starts to get riled.

RALPH

Who the fuck do you. . .

Teddy punches him in the face. The blow rendered him unconscious to the fact Teddy is wearing sap gloves. Ralph's nose and mouth are split wide open and teeth are missing. Blood is oozing out of his face.

Teddy picks him up and pushes him down the stairs. Ralph falls with numerous thuds. He lands on his back at the bottom landing.

Teddy pulls his legs up the stairs forcing Ralph's head to tilt back. Ralph begins to cough up. Teddy picks up Ralph's head and smashes it as hard as possible into the ground. It's a sickening thud.

Teddy leans down one more time and pours a pint of vodka directly into Ralph's mouth. Ralph gags and coughs. Teddy punches him in the side of the head for good measure.

Teddy checks to see if there's any traffic, foot or vehicle. Seeing the coast clear he climbs out of the stairway and walks quickly to his car. On his way he removes the sap gloves.

Teddy arrives at his vehicle, gets in and sits for a moment. He picks a bag off the passenger seat and tosses in the gloves. He checks his clothes and body for blood. He's pretty clean considering.

Teddy starts to quickly change out of his clothes. First the shirt which he quickly replaces. He kicks off his shoes and socks, takes off his pants and quickly replaces all of it. He throws the old clothes in the bag and stashes it under the seat.

Teddy sits in the car and watches the stairway. Soon after another pair of intoxicated, laughing PEOPLE walk past the stairway but notice nothing.

Soon after those people walk past it begins to rain. Teddy looks at the clock. It reads 11:46. Rain falls as Teddy dozes off.

INT. CAR - MORNING

Teddy wakes with a jolt. The rain has stopped but from the looks of it, it went on for some time. He begins to figure out where he is. He looks at the dashboard clock. It reads 6:13. He looks down the street and sees no activity around the stairwell.

Teddy gets out of the car and walks down the empty street. He arrives at the building and walks close to it as he passes.

Ralph's body is still there. In a puddle of slowly draining water. Teddy quickly walks past then crosses the street heading back to his car.

Teddy arrives at his car, gets in, starts it up and drives for the last time past the stairwell.

INT. VAN - DAY

Teddy is sitting in the back of the van drinking a beer.

TEDDY
I've heard serial killers say how
invincible it makes them feel.

Teddy takes a sip of beer.

TEDDY (CONT'D)
I don't have that. Each time I kill
someone I feel emptier. There is no rush
of adrenaline, no euphoria. I feel calm
then slowly I feel as if I've just sliced
away another part of myself.

Teddy finishes the beer and puts it in the case.

TEDDY (CONT'D)
Does that make sense? Each time I kill
someone I find myself floating further
and further away from people. I need them
less and less. As if I'm letting go.

Teddy gets up and heads to the drivers seat.

TEDDY (CONT'D)
I remember every single murder I've
committed. Sixty-four.

Teddy thinks about that for a moment.

TEDDY (CONT'D)
Man, maybe I'll write a song or maybe a
book about each one of them. I'm followed
every day by every detail.

Teddy shakes off the moment.

TEDDY (CONT'D)
It'd make good reading.

Teddy starts the van.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

They'll be more. I know I'm not close to stopping. Nothing is ending.

Teddy puts the van in gear.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

So you better hope this rock and roll caravan doesn't come to your town at the wrong time.

Teddy drives away.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

The van pulls down the street and turns the corner.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Detective Stallworth is at her desk.

SND FX Phone rings.

Detective Stallworth answers the phone.

DETECTIVE STALLWORTH

Detective Stallworth.

Immediately Detective Stallworth grimaces.

DETECTIVE STALLWORTH (CONT'D)

Hi Carol.

(pause)

Nope, same as last week, Carol. And the same as every week for eighteen years.

(pause)

Yes, I know Jane's son is graduating high school. I know his mother is going to miss that just like every birthday, holiday and the time he got poison ivy.

(pause)

I'm sorry if I seem a little snippy. It's because I am. We've exhausted every lead in your daughters case. You've hired every private detective in the state. And none of us have been able to find out who killed your daughter.

(pause)

No, I'm not unsympathetic. I just don't have any information to give you. When I do you'll be the first person I call.

(pause)

I promise. I promise. Just as I have for the last eighteen years.

Detective Stallworth hangs up the phone and rubs her temples.

DETECTIVE STALLWORTH (CONT'D)
Holy fucking shit. No wonder McCaffrey
took early retirement. That bitch can
wear you out.

DETECTIVE HENDERSON walks up to Detective Stallworth's desk
and drops a file on it.

DETECTIVE HENDERSON
Here's the lab work from that property
damage.

DETECTIVE STALLWORTH
I don't even work homicide anymore and
that bitch doesn't stop hounding me.

DETECTIVE HENDERSON
I take it you got this weeks call from
Carol.

Detective Stallworth nods her head opening the file.

DETECTIVE HENDERSON (CONT'D)
Look on the bright side, the rest of the
week is Carol free.

Detective Henderson exits as Detective Stallworth starts
going through the file.

EXT. HOTEL - DAY

Teddy pulls the van up to the front of the hotel behind a
bus. A group of PEOPLE including ROADIE are gathered around.

ROADIE
Glad you could make it.

TEDDY
Wouldn't miss it for the world.

Teddy tosses keys to the Roadie while other CREW MEMBERS
start tossing luggage into the van.

Teddy walks toward the bus. Mary Ellen runs up to him.

MARY ELLEN
I had the greatest time of my life!

Mary Ellen hugs Teddy.

MARY ELLEN (CONT'D)

Everybody was so super nice. I got everybody's email. Someone even said they might be able to hire me as a production assistant during the next leg of the tour.

TEDDY

Leg of the tour? Yesterday you didn't know what bukkake was and now you're talking about tour logistics.

Teddy and Mary Ellen laugh.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

You still don't know what bukkake is, right?

Mary Ellen slaps Teddy shoulder.

MARY ELLEN

Don't be gross.

TEDDY

Okay, well, I've got to get going. They've left without me before.

MARY ELLEN

I want to thank you for everything. I'll never forget what you've done for me. I'll make you proud.

TEDDY

That's all anyone can ask.

Teddy leans over and kisses Mary Ellen on the cheek. She waves at everyone as they get on the bus. The Roadies finish filling the van, people are starting to drift away, and the bus pulls away from the hotel.

INT. BOB THE MAN'S - AFTERNOON

Bob is behind the bar wiping it down. One or two patrons are scattered around. The door opens and Teddy walks in. Bob brightens up.

BOB

Holy shit on a peanut. He's back like the clap.

Teddy leans over the bar as he and Bob hug.

BOB (CONT'D)

Great to see you. You're looking good.

TEDDY

I wish I could say the same for you. Have you been outside this decade?

BOB

You know how it is, I leave this place for ten seconds and they'll steal the urinals.

TEDDY

I would hope you were kidding.

BOB

I wish I was. Take a seat. Let me get you a cold one.

Bob opens a chest, takes out two beers and places them on the counter. He pops them open and hands Teddy one. They clink bottles.

BOB (CONT'D)

Great to have you back.

TEDDY

I wish I could say the same.

BOB

Don't be so pessimistic. Wait until you see your new apartment.

TEDDY

New apartment?

BOB

Yeah, I had to move you to another apartment. The police haven't released your old one.

TEDDY

It's been three weeks.

BOB

What can I say? You know how slow they are. Forget about that. Everything in there was trashed anyway. The new place is bigger, all new stuff, I even put in an alarm.

TEDDY

A little late, don't you think?

BOB

Hey, why put one in sooner? All your shit was shit. Now you have state of the art shit.

TEDDY

That someone will steal the moment I go back on the road.

BOB

Not this time. The place even has video surveillance. The same guy who put in mine did yours.

TEDDY

Good. So now I can watch a video of them stealing my stuff.

Teddy takes a big sip of beer.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

So how much did all this cost me?

BOB

Don't worry about it. The corporation took care of it.

TEDDY

Of course it did.

The door to Bob The Man's opens. Immediately Teddy isn't happy.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

Aw, shit.

It's Dennis. Teddy doesn't turn around to face him.

DENNIS

Well, look who it is right fucking here. The great and mighty rock star.

BOB

Leave the kid alone, Dennis.

DENNIS

Fuck you. Don't tell me how to talk to my big old rock star of a son. What are ya? Too good to talk to your old man? Or are you too much of a stuck up ass to remember the little people?

BOB

Take your drink down here.

Bob takes the drink to the other end of the bar.

DENNIS

No, come on! I want to bask in the glow
of a real rock star.

Bob places the drink at the other end of the bar and comes
back standing in front of Teddy.

Dennis stands behind Teddy rocking back and forth.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

I wanna have a drink with my fucking son.

Dennis pokes Teddy on the shoulder over and over. After a few
times Teddy has had enough. He spins quickly in the chair,
grabs his Dennis's hand and bends the wrist back.

TEDDY

I'm not eight anymore.

Teddy kicks Dennis in the chest sending him sprawling across
the bar. Teddy walks over to Dennis who's trying to get to
his feet.

Bob jumps over the bar and runs to the door to lock it.

DENNIS

So I see you're still a fucking pussy.

Teddy reaches Dennis and punches him in the face. Blood drips
out of Dennis's mouth.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

That the best you could do?

TEDDY

No, I'm giving you the family discount.

Teddy turns and walks back toward the bar. Dennis gets up and
starts running toward him. Without turning around (because he
can see his every movement in the mirror) he grabs the stool
then spins around swinging it.

It's not obvious if the cracking sound was the stool or
something in Dennis's face. Either way, it made solid
contact.

BOB

Knock it off.

Bob stands over a dazed Dennis.

DENNIS

I'm going to kick his fucking ass.

BOB

I don't think that's a possibility any more.

Bob reaches down to help Dennis up but he slaps his hand away. Bob shrugs and heads back behind the bar picking up pieces of stool as he goes.

BOB (CONT'D)

Suit yourself.

Dennis unsteadily gets to his feet long enough to make it to a chair.

DENNIS

Bring me my fucking drink.

Bob gets the drink and takes it to the table. While there he rights the tables and chairs that were scattered during the fight. After he finishes he goes to the door to unlock it before going back behind the bar.

Everyone sits separately and quietly. For a while.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

At least I taught you to be a tough son of a bitch.

Teddy's face turns red with anger. He doesn't want Dennis to be able to take credit for anything in his life. Teddy stands up. Bob tries to wave him off. But Teddy signals that everything is just fine. Bob nods and busies himself behind the bar.

Teddy stands in front of Dennis. Dennis doesn't look up. Teddy turns to Bob.

TEDDY

Toss me a clean rag will ya, Bob? Thanks.

Bob throws a rag across the bar which Teddy catches.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

Clean yourself up.

Teddy drops the rag on the table. Dennis picks it up after a few beats and starts wiping his face. After he's finished he looks up at Teddy.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

You've never even made a gesture that nice to me.

Dennis starts to say something but Teddy bellows.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

Shut the fuck up. I'm talking.

For the first time in their father/son history Dennis knows the tables are turned. Dennis is very uneasy with this. Teddy is shot full of adrenaline. He's glaring at his father. Who knows what may have happened if they were alone.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

Do you know how many times I've thought about killing you? Paying you back for the pain you caused my mother and me? Have you ever had a moments guilt for causing your wife to despise life with you so much she killed herself?

DENNIS

You don't know a fucking. . .

Teddy slaps him across the head.

TEDDY

. . .I know what I saw. I know what I felt. I remember every fucking time you cuffed me across the head. Each time you told me I was worthless.

Teddy looks at Dennis and, probably for the first time, sees him as a frightened, withered old man. He sits down across from Dennis.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

I only have one question.

Teddy pauses until Dennis looks up at him.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

Why?

Teddy stares at Dennis. After a beat Dennis turns away. After a longer pause Dennis finally answers.

DENNIS

I didn't know any other way.

Teddy jumps up startling Dennis who raises his hands in an effort to defend himself.

But Teddy has no intention of hitting him. He stares at him.

TEDDY

Not good enough. But I'm not surprised.
You were never good enough.

Teddy walks toward the bar while reaching for his wallet. He takes out a handful of cash and throws it on the bar.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

Sorry about the furniture. You need some
new shit anyway.

Bob slides the money toward Teddy.

BOB

No, don't worry about it. You know. . .

BASS PLAYER

. . .the corporation will
take care of it.

BOB

. . .the corporation will
take care of it.

Teddy and Bob laugh. Teddy finishes his beer.

TEDDY

Keep the money. Use it to keep him drunk.

Bob reaches into his pocket and takes out a set of keys. He tosses them to Teddy.

BOB

It's unit six.

Teddy looks at the keys.

TEDDY

You sure I'm going to like this place?

BOB

Like it? Once you see it you're never
going to want to leave here.

TEDDY

I don't think anything could keep me
here.

Bob and Teddy shakes hands.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

I'll stop back tonight after I get
cleaned up.

BOB

Oh, wait until you see the shower head. I liked it so much I got one for my house.

Teddy chuckles as he starts to leave the bar.

BOB (CONT'D)

And the flat screen. It's the biggest they had. Had a bitch of a time getting that elephant of your old TV down the stairs. I don't miss moving those things.

Teddy reaches the door. Dennis hasn't looked at him and he hasn't looked at his Dennis.

BOB (CONT'D)

Wait until you see the bedroom set. My wife picked it out. It's beautiful.

TEDDY

I'm gonna shit when I get the bill.

BOB

Don't worry it's all been taking care of.

TEDDY

I know, by the corporation.

Teddy and Bob laugh as Teddy exits. After a beat Dennis gets up and heads for the bar. But Bob's too quick for him and snatches the money off the bar.

DENNIS

He said that was mine.

BOB

He actually said it was for me to get you hammered.

Bob pours Dennis a drink and serves it. Bob takes a bill off the top, rings it up in the cash register and puts the change on the pile.

BOB (CONT'D)

And don't worry, I'll tip myself.

Bob puts a couple of bills in his tip jar.

DENNIS

I'm sure you will.

Dennis takes a sip of his drink.

INT. APARTMENT - LATER

Teddy is looking around his apartment. Bob was right, everything is perfect. He turns on the television and quickly falls a sleep on the couch.

EXT. PIZZA SHOP - NIGHT

Teddy walks out of a pizza shop with five pizzas. He turns left and walks down the street to Bob The Man's. He opens the door and enters.

INT. BOB THE MAN'S - CONTINUOUS

Teddy enters the bar to cheers from the people gathered. Not because he's a local rock star, most of the wouldn't even know that, but because he's carrying pizza.

Teddy puts the pizzas on a table and everyone, with the exception of Dennis, heads over for a slice. Dennis is too busy on the phone to acknowledge. But he does look like he's been hit in the face with a stool.

Teddy walks over to the bar and greets Bob. Bob's opening a beer and putting it on the bar.

BOB

Was I right or was I right?

TEDDY

I've got to hand it to you, most of the time you're totally full of shit but this time you really came through.

BOB

Seeing your apartment gave Dianne all kinds of big ideas so we're not only going to do every apartment over she wants to renovate the house. I'm going to be surrounded by carpenters.

TEDDY

I think it's a great idea. And a very good investment for the corporation.

Teddy and Bob clink glasses.

BOB

I couldn't agree more.

The door opens and two police officers, ERIC and STEVE enter. A few of the more unsavory patrons turn their back and try to be inconspicuous. They look around the bar before heading over to talk with Bob.

BOB (CONT'D)

Hey Eric, Steve. What can I get for you?

ERIC

Hi Bob. We're looking Teddy Dunlop.

Teddy is starting to turn around when we hear from the end of the bar.

DENNIS

That's him, officer! That's the man who beat me up. Beat up his own elderly father.

Most people in the bar sit with their pizza to watch the proceedings. But Bob and Teddy are dumbstruck.

BOB

Are you fucking kidding me?

Bob watches Dennis as he damn near glides over.

DENNIS

Look at my face! My own son gave me a vicious beating. And you were a witness.

ERIC

Step back, please, sir.

Dennis does as requested almost giddy to be on this side of the law for once.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Are you Teddy Dunlop?

Teddy nods and stands. He reaches for the beer.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Please don't touch that.

Teddy drops his hands to his side.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Place your hands behind you back, sir.

BOB

What are the charges?

ERIC

Assault, assault with a dangerous weapon.

DENNIS

He hit me in the head with a fucking table or something.

ERIC
Elder abuse.

BOB
Elder abuse, that's a riot. What about
child abuse?

DENNIS
That was just tough love, motherfu. . .

Dennis stops when he sees the police looking at him.

BOB
So what do we do now?

ERIC
We'll book him, there will be an
arraignment.

BOB
Yeah, I know all that. When can he be
bailed out?

DENNIS
Bailed out? That boy damn near killed his
elderly father.

BOB
Shut the fuck up, Dennis.

Steve leads Teddy away.

STEVE
That's up to the judge. But the severity
of the charges will work against him.

Teddy looks at Bob.

TEDDY
Fire up corporation, Bob.

BOB
You bet your ass.

Everyone watches Teddy get lead out. The moment the door
closes Bob screams.

BOB (CONT'D)
What the fuck are you thinking?

Dennis waves him off taking Teddy's beer off the counter.

DENNIS

Fuck him. What did he think? He was going to get the best of me? Not a fucking chance in hell.

Bob shakes his head as Dennis heads back to his seat.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Stupid kid. Takes after his mother.

Bob picks up his phone and makes a call.

BOB

Know a good criminal lawyer?

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - LATER

Teddy is sitting in this interrogation room again. This time he's cuffed to the table. His expression is unusually calm. Detective Henderson enters and takes a seat.

Detective Henderson opens a folder and takes a look at it. He closes it and looks at Teddy.

DETECTIVE HENDERSON

I'm Detective Henderson and we're here to discuss the assault on an elderly person.

TEDDY

My asshole father.

DETECTIVE HENDERSON

Not the best way to get started.

TEDDY

He'd tortured and beat me until I was old enough to get the fuck away from him. He treated my mother so badly she killed herself to get away from him. See a pattern?

DETECTIVE HENDERSON

Yeah, not the father of the year. But the bottom line is you assaulted him, right?

TEDDY

He kept poking me, I shoved him away, he wouldn't stop so I punched him. He still wouldn't stop so I hit him with a stool.

DETECTIVE HENDERSON

So I take that as a yes?

TEDDY
Damn straight.

DETECTIVE HENDERSON
You're making my job very easy.

Detective Henderson closes the folder and begins to stand up.

DETECTIVE HENDERSON (CONT'D)
Listen, most people would like to take a swing at their father but you can't.

TEDDY
I think I've proven that you can.

Detective Henderson shakes his head and exits the room. The moment he's gone Teddy slumps back and sighs.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Detective Henderson is walking back to his office when he runs into Detective Stallworth.

DETECTIVE STALLWORTH
Hey, I heard you had Teddy Dunlop in there.

DETECTIVE HENDERSON
Yeah, he smacked his father. Why?

DETECTIVE STALLWORTH
He's the guy who's apartment was trashed a few weeks ago. I found some things during the investigation.

DETECTIVE HENDERSON
Bad month for that fucker.

Detective Henderson enters the interrogation room.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM

Detective Stallworth enters. Teddy looks up without recognition. It has been eighteen years since they last saw each other.

DETECTIVE STALLWORTH
Hi Teddy.

Teddy nods as Detective Stallworth sits down.

DETECTIVE STALLWORTH (CONT'D)
I'm Detective Stallworth. I'm the lead investigator in your apartment break in.

TEDDY

Looks like I won't be needing that for a while.

DETECTIVE STALLWORTH

You never know. It's your first offense, you've father's known to us. You have some things going for you.

Teddy's wary about getting too enthused.

TEDDY

So do you know who trashed my place?

DETECTIVE STALLWORTH

Not exactly but we've got some leads. We took some items and we're about to release some of them back to you. But I have one question.

Detective Stallworth opens a folder, takes out a picture and slides it to Teddy. Teddy looks at it and knows exactly what it is.

DETECTIVE STALLWORTH (CONT'D)

I have a few questions about that.

Teddy slumps back in the chair.

DETECTIVE STALLWORTH (CONT'D)

At first we figured they used it to trash at least parts of the apartment. We saw some blood on it so figured that would help us catch who did it.

Detective Stallworth leans forward and points at the picture.

DETECTIVE STALLWORTH (CONT'D)

Do you know who's blood we found on it?

TEDDY

I have no idea why I kept it.

Detective Stallworth stands up and exits the room.

Teddy looks down at the picture.

We reveal the picture to be of the rock Teddy used to kill Jane.

We see a profile of Teddy. He turns to face the camera. His expression is passive.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

What do you think? Should I really blow
their minds?

INT. HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Detective Stallworth is in the hallway dialing her phone.
After a few seconds the person answers.

DETECTIVE STALLWORTH

Hi, Carol? It's Detective Stallworth. We
have a break.

INT. BOB THE MAN'S - NIGHT

All the regulars are gathered around the bar. People are
talking but the dominating attention grabber is the local
news on the television. A NEWSCASTER is on the screen.

NEWSCASTER

And in a startling discovery a man
recently arrested for the brutal beating
of his elderly father, Teddy Dunlop. . .

BOB

Hey! Quiet the fuck down. They're talking
about Teddy.

DENNIS

Ah, who the fuck. . .

BOB

. . .shut the fuck up or I'll toss you
out of here.

Everyone's attention is once again back to the television.

NEWSCASTER

We'll now take you to the scene with
reporter, Michael Fortier. Michael,
what's this startling news that's been
trickling in.

EXT. FRONT OF POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS

MICHAEL FORTIER is doing a news stand up.

MICHAEL FORTIER

Shocking news just came down from police
headquarters. Teddy Dunlop. . .

A booking picture of Teddy fills the screen.

DENNIS

. . .there's that fucker. I hope they
throw the book at him.

BOB

One more fucking time, I swear, I'll
knock you the fuck out.

MICHAEL FORTIER

. . .his father after being estranged for
many years had just been charged with the
murder of twenty year old Jane McCarty
nearly twenty years ago.

DENNIS

Holy fucking shit!

Dennis jumps up from his stool. He's positively jubilant.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

I knew he was a fucking maniac. I should
get a fucking reward. I'm a fucking hero.
I knew he was no good. I got a monster
off the streets. I should get a fucking
parade.

Bob slowly walks out from behind the bar and punches Dennis
square in the face knocking him out cold.

BOB

And that's not elder abuse, you fuck,
because we're the same age.

Bob looks at the GUY who was seated beside Dennis.

BOB (CONT'D)

Drag him the fuck out of here.

The Guy gets off the stool, bends down to Dennis and starts
dragging him out.

BOB (CONT'D)

And when he comes to make damn sure you
tell him to stay the fuck away from here.
He's barred for life.

A couple other PATRONS help the Guy get Dennis out of the
bar.

MICHAEL FORTIER

And in an unprecedented move, Dunlop
isn't going to offer a defense. In a
statement Dunlop said,

The screen shows the text of the statement.

MICHAEL FORTIER (V.O.) (CONT'D)
'I did it. What more can I say? I'm sorry
to everyone I hurt. All the people in the
city who had to live in fear because of
my actions. And Jane's family who had to
live all these years without their
daughter and mother.'

Cut back to Michael Fortier.

MICHAEL FORTIER (CONT'D)
After all these years, the McCarty family
can finally have a measure of peace.
Michael Fortier, KTAD News.

The television screen goes dark.

BOB
Everybody out.

People start to grumble.

BOB (CONT'D)
Drink the fuck up. Get the fuck out. Last
person out of here goes out like Dennis.

People quickly scramble to their feet. Some carry the glasses
and bottles as close to the door as possible. In no time at
all the bar is empty.

Bob slowly walks to the door and locks it. He turns back to
the empty bar and walks in.

SND FX Telephone Ringing

Bob walks to he phone and answers it.

BOB (CONT'D)
Bob The Man's.
(pause)
I just heard.
(pause)
What the fuck were you thinking? No,
wait, I don't want to know.
(pause)
What do you want me to do?

INT. JAIL TELEPHONE BANK - CONTINUOUS

Teddy is seated talking on the phone.

TEDDY

Send all the money in my personal account to Jane's kid for college. That should pay for everything plus some. I want you to ejected me or fire me or whatever it is from the corporation.

(pause)

It's non-negotiable. Just make sure I have some money in my prison account. Take the business even further. Treat you family well.

AUTOMATED VOICE (V.O.)

This call will end in thirty seconds.
This call will end in thirty seconds.

TEDDY

I guess this call will end in thirty seconds. Thanks for everything, Bob. You've been more than a friend all these years. I'm sure I would have been worse if it wasn't for you.

AUTOMATED VOICE (V.O.)

This call will end in fifteen seconds.

TEDDY

Okay! For fuck sake.

AUTOMATED VOICE (V.O.)

This call will end in fifteen seconds.

TEDDY

Oh, and if you could do one more thing. There was a kid I met on tour, all I remember is her first name is Mary Ellen, call Rick and Stone from Battering Ram, they'll be able to find her. Get in touch with her and get her to go to school. If you can pay for it that'd be great. She wants to go on the road and the road in a place only for animals.

The phone cuts off. Teddy looks at it for a second before hanging it up. He drops his head for a beat before standing up and exiting the room.

INT. BOB THE MAN'S - CONTINUOUS

Bob is standing with the phone away from his ear but in his hand. Slowly he hangs it up.

BOB

Not a problem, Teddy, not a problem at all.

Bob walks out from behind the bar, looks around at the mess, waves at it then walks out turning the lights out when he gets to the door.

If it works there could be an epilogue.

Teddy Dunlop was jailed for the rest of his life. In prison he taught music and wrote sixty-three well received novels about a globe hopping serial killer.

Bob turned the corporation he and Teddy started into an even larger success. He honored each of Teddy's wishes. He even hired a manager for Bob The Man's to spend more time with his family.

Mary Ellen took Bob up on his offer. She ended up going to law school and became a very successful entertainment lawyer.

Until the day he died Dennis kept trying to get back in to Bob The Man's. He never did.

FADE TO BLACK.