

AMBER'S FURY

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

An infant (AMBER) standing in a crib, crying, screaming hysterically. We hear the SOUND of a man and woman screaming at each other from the other side of the door.

The door opens jarringly and Amber's MOTHER runs past and through a doorway on the other side of the room. Amber's FATHER chases after her mother angrily with his fist in the air as if to hit her.

FATHER  
(furiously)  
Get back here you fucking bitch!

INT. KITCHEN - EVENING

Amber (3) is sitting on the floor crying while playing with a few toys. Bruises in various stages of healing cover her arms and legs, drops of blood are on the floor near her. The sudden SOUND of her Mother screaming from the other room startles Amber.

Her Father stumbles into the room with her Mother hanging on his back hitting him repeatedly. He tries to get her off of him.

MOTHER  
(screaming)  
How could you do that you stupid fucking idiot!

FATHER  
(consolingly)  
I'm sorry, come on, stop hitting me, you know I love you baby.

INT. DINING ROOM - DAY

Amber (7) is sitting at the dining table doing her homework. Her Mother walks in and grabs Amber's arm. Amber is startled and scared.

MOTHER  
(irate)  
What did I tell you about touching mine and daddy's special room?

(CONTINUED)

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                  AMBER  
          (crying)  
          I..I..I'm sorry, I just wanted to  
          look.

Her Mother violently leads Amber from the table to the counter. Amber cries and struggles against her trying to get away. Her Mother grabs Amber's hand and places it on the counter top. She opens a drawer with her other hand and pulls out a hammer.

                  MOTHER  
          I told you never to fucking go in  
          there, didn't I?

Amber screams in horror and struggles even more.

                  AMBER  
          (panic-stricken)  
          Please mommy! I'm sorry! I'll never  
          do it again. Please! Please!  
          Please! No!

Her Mother, feeling justified, lifts the hammer up then slams it down on Amber's hand. The SOUND of bones breaking. Amber cries out in agony.

INT. LIVINGROOM - DAY

Amber (11) is sitting on the couch. Tears roll down her soft cheeks as she watches the NEWS on the TV. She looks down at an official letter from her school that states she is gifted and recommends she enter gifted classes but her parents need to sign. She looks back up at the TV.

                  NEWS ANCHOR  
          Another body has been found  
          bringing the total to 9 in as many  
          months. The hunt for what is now  
          being called "The Jack of Hearts"  
          serial killer, due to the card left  
          behind at each scene, has no  
          official leads but is now being  
          linked through speculation to  
          several other unsolved murders...

Amber turns the TV off as her parents argue behind her in the dining room sitting at the table with their backs to her.

                  FATHER  
          (loudly)  
          I told you she was different.

(CONTINUED)

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MOTHER  
(hushed)  
Of course she's different, she's  
our daughter.

FATHER  
(whispering)  
Yeah, but she'll never be like us.  
You see what she does and what she  
plays with. She'll never be like  
us.

MOTHER  
(cynically)  
Well, what do you want to do, throw  
her away? She's our fucking  
daughter you sick stupid fuck.

Her mother turns to look over at Amber who is watching them over the top of the couch then turns back to her father.

FATHER  
We'll just have to be harder on  
her. Find a way to get her involved  
or something.

Her father turns to look at her. Amber runs off to her bedroom sobbing and we hear the door slam shut. Her father lowers his head and sighs.

INT. LIVINGROOM - DAY

Amber's mother is on the kitchen floor unconscious with a pool of blood forming around her head. Her father is unconscious on the couch and a spilled beer is next to him on the floor. The front door is ajar, Amber (15) is wearing a backpack, her hand is on the door knob. She turns to look back at them for a brief moment and then she closes the door behind her.

INT. UNDERGROUND STORM SEWER - EVENING

A small area has been turned into a hideout. There is a small TV, scattered clothing, garbage tossed around, spray paint on the walls, a few ripped up chairs, lit candles and a makeshift beanbag.

Two street kids, CHRIS and SARA, and Amber are hanging out in the homely hideout enjoying themselves. They hear the ECHO of steps heading their way and turn to investigate.

(CONTINUED)

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A SHADOW emerges and then is illuminated by the candle light. Then another taller shadow emerges from the darkness of the tunnel.

AMBER  
Hey Ricky, is that you?

RICKY  
Yeah, it's me.

AMBER  
'Bout fucking time. What the hell  
took ya so long?

The kids notice the taller figure and become defensive and curious.

CHRIS  
Hey, who's with you?

Chris goes over to a chair and picks up a small metal pipe from the ground beside it. Sara walks over next to Amber and wraps her arms around her seeking protection.

RICKY  
He's cool guys. His name's ADAM. I  
met him over by the shelter.

CHRIS  
(agitated)  
Oh come on, not another fucking  
charity case.

Chris walks over to a chair and plops down angrily. Amber followed by Sara walk over near Chris. Amber smiles at Chris and sits down next to him. Sara does the same.

Ricky and Adam reach the others. Adam (28) is well built, groomed and attractive with a charming personality.

RICKY  
(to Adam)  
Here you can sit down over there.

Ricky points to a chair against the back wall.

ADAM  
Thank you, Ricky.

Adam sits down with an inviting disposition.

RICKY  
So, introductions.

(CONTINUED)

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Pointing to each of his friends he names them for Adam.

RICKY (CONT'D)  
That's Chris, Amber and Sara.

ADAM  
Well, it's nice to meet all of you.

He makes a point to look at each of them in the eyes.

AMBER  
(snidely)  
So what do you want mister?

RICKY  
(condesendingly)  
Cool it Amber, he ain't staying...

CHRIS  
Good. I'm sick of sharing our shit.

RICKY  
Just hear the man out that's all  
I'm asking, okay?

Ricky motions for Adam to continue while he moves over to where his friends are sitting to listen.

ADAM  
Well, I guess I'll just get to the  
point then.

He smiles sweetly.

ADAM (CONT'D)  
I work with some people who help  
kids like yourselves to get back on  
their feet...

CHRIS  
Like we haven't heard that before,  
come on man.

Ricky hits Chris on the back. Chris turns around sharply and glares back but shuts up. Adam looks to Ricky who gestures for him to continue.

ADAM  
We are able to give you everything  
you need for as long as you want to  
stay.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

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ADAM (CONT'D)

We just want to help kids get off the streets so you don't have to do some of the things you do to survive.

CHRIS

You mean like suck dick?

The group laugh except Ricky. Adam lowers his head slightly saddened and waits for them to stop.

ADAM

It's a home where you are accepted for who you are and you are not forced to change at all. You never have to worry about food, clothing or shelter again. You have everything for free and without expectations. We understand that the places you may have come from were terrible places but Haven is a place where you are free to be yourself and you never have to worry about anything else.

SARA

We've heard of places like that, they're called group homes for disturbed kids. Some of us have already been to places like that before. Some of them are worse than where we came from.

ADAM

It is a group home but it's specially built for runaways. You can check it out if you want and can leave whenever you want.

CHRIS

Yeah right. Then as soon as we show up the cops are there waiting to take us away.

ADAM

No, no, it's nothing like that at all. We are the first home to be able to be a safe haven for runaways. It took a long time but we were finally able to get it set up. We are not required to provide information to the authorities on any of the kids at our place.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

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ADAM (CONT'D)

You don't even have to give your real name. It doesn't matter. All that matters is that you are in a safe and loving place.

Adam smirks.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Besides, you get to place video games, watch cable TV and even get your own individual rooms.

AMBER

(skeptical)

Sounds too good to be true.

SARA

Yeah it does.

CHRIS

Okay, we've heard your piece. You can leave now.

RICKY

(upset)

Damn it guys, I brought him here 'cause I thought you might actually be interested in a way out of this mess we're in. We've got the fucking cops roundin' us up all over the place 'cause they think we're filth...

Chris stands up abruptly with the pipe in hand.

CHRIS

(angrily)

Look Ricky, I know you just wanna help but I've heard enough of this bullshit. Get rid of him or I will.

Adam gets up trying to diminish the tension.

ADAM

Okay, okay I'm leaving. I'm sorry, I just want to help, that's all. If you change your minds we have a van picking up anyone who wants to go at 9 o'clock tonight at the corner of Tropicana and Koval Lane at the Motel 6 parking lot.

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CONTINUED:

Adam backs away submissively and starts to head off. Ricky chases after him. They stop.

RICKY

Hey man, I'm sorry about them.

ADAM

Don't worry about it. I get it all the time. We know how dangerous it can be and how trust is hard to come by. We just want to help.

RICKY

I know. I'll talk to them. You can count on me being there though.

ADAM

I hope so. I know you'll love it there.

Adam reaches out to shake hands with Ricky. They shake and Adam walks away. Ricky watches as he fades into the darkness then turns and walks back to the others.

RICKY

(disappointed)

Man you guys are fucked up.

CHRIS

(defensively)

Well what the fuck man, why the hell would you bring someone like that here? Now he knows where our pad is and he's going to tell the cops.

(escalating anger)

Now we have to leave. You know how fucking hard it is to find a place like this!

RICKY

It's not like that man. Just chill out. Look, I'm gonna be there. You can either come with me or stay. I don't care.

Chris sits down pissed off and stares at the TV.

CHRIS

(defiantly)

I like it here. I'm not going anywhere. The cops can kiss my ass.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Ricky shakes his head in disappointment.

SARA

I don't trust that guy. Besides, like Amber said, it just sounds too good to be true. How do we even know if he's not just rounding up kids like us for some kind of reward or whatever?

Chris turns around to look at Ricky and Amber.

CHRIS

See, just another reason to stay where we know we are already safe. We do just fine on our own. We don't need anyone.

RICKY

(to Amber)

What about you? You've been awfully quiet over there. What are you gonna do?

AMBER

Actually, I think I might go with you.

CHRIS

(shocked)

What?!

AMBER

What do you mean what?

CHRIS

Why the hell are you gonna go?

AMBER

Why not? I mean it's not like I can't get out of whatever situation might happen. We all know how to pick locks and beat heads thanks to you and what's it gonna hurt to go and check it out?

CHRIS

(defeated)

Ugh. I don't know.

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CONTINUED:

AMBER

If we find out that the place is legit then we can come back and let you know. Then at least you'll know what's out there. I don't know about you but I'm kinda sick of dumpster diving for food and bumming for change, not to mention some of the other shit we do.

SARA

True. Well, if you get back here and the place is cool then I guess I'll go with you. But I'm not going now.

RICKY

(to Amber)

Alright, well it's getting close to 9 and we got a bit of a walk to get there, so let's get our shit together and get going.

Chris throws up his hands in disappointment and defeat then turns back to the TV.

Amber looks at Sara and shrugs her shoulders and smiles. Sara gets up, walks over to Amber and hugs her. Ricky is gathering his belongings.

SARA

Don't worry 'bout him he's gonna miss you guys, that's why he's so pissed off.

AMBER

(chuckles)

I know. Just take care of yourselves until we get back okay? And don't go giving away my space to those stupid little bitches that have been trying to get in your pants.

Sara pushes Amber away lovingly.

SARA

Oh no you didn't!

They laugh.

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SARA (CONT'D)

You better take care of yourselves as well. I want to see you back here in a week or so. Don't be too long 'cause if it is cool I want to go and play some video games damnit!

AMBER

Don't you worry sweetie, if it's all good I'll send you a post card.

SARA

(laughs)  
Bitch.

Amber walks over to the corner of the room and gathers up her stuff putting it into a bag. Ricky is ready to leave.

SARA (CONT'D)

You better be careful too Ricky. You're always the sucker for the girls so you better not get into too much trouble.

RICKY

(devilishly)  
Don't worry. I'll be good.

Amber walks over to Chris and hugs him then walks over to Ricky. They wave good-bye and head down the corridor into the shadows.

EXT. MOTEL 6 PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Amber and Ricky are sitting on the curb in the parking lot with their bags by their feet. The roads are fairly desolate but well lit by the Vegas strip lights.

RICKY

Well, I don't know if this is a good thing or a bad thing.

AMBER

I guess we'll find out. We still have time to leave if you want?

A large white van turns the corner and slowly approaches with a DRIVER and Adam in the passenger seat.

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AMBER (CONT'D)

Huh, I guess we don't. You sure you  
wanna do this?

Ricky looks at Amber intently.

RICKY

Absolutely.

The van stops right in front of them. They both get up from  
the ground. Adam gets out of the van and opens the side door  
for them.

ADAM

(excitedly)

Hey guys. I wasn't expecting you to  
show but I am sure glad you did.

Ricky and Amber smile and pick up their bags. Adam motions  
for them to get into the van. Ricky lets Amber get into the  
van first.

INT. VAN - NIGHT

The van has three rows of seats, clean but has graffiti on  
the walls and seats from previous passengers. Some are  
colorful.

Amber and Ricky make themselves comfortable. Amber gets in  
the last seat and Ricky in the second. They notice that they  
are the only ones there besides the driver and Adam.

AMBER

(sarcastically)

Wow, and here I thought we would be  
the only ones.

RICKY

(laughs)

Well what did you expect, a gang  
bang in the back?

Amber laughs and pushes Ricky's head forward playfully. Ricky  
rubs his head and laughs. Adam closes the front door and gets  
in the side door and slides it shut. He sits in the first  
row.

ADAM

(to the Driver)

Hey Jerry, let's wait here for a  
few more minutes and see if anyone  
else will show.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JERRY

Okay boss.

Adam turns to face Amber and Ricky.

ADAM

I'm glad you guys showed up.

AMBER

I'm not so sure.

ADAM

You guys are gonna love it at Haven. You'll see. We've brought many kids like yourselves there and none have wanted to leave.

RICKY

Cool. I'm looking forward to it.

Amber looks coldly at Adam. Adam just smiles sweetly. Adam looks around to see if anyone is coming.

ADAM

You know what Jerry, I don't think anyone else is coming. Let's get going.

JERRY

Okay boss.

Jerry begins driving. Adam reaches around to the front seat. He grabs a large bag and sets it on his lap. He reaches in and pulls out some food.

ADAM

Anyone hungry?

AMBER

Wow, chauffeured and fed? I think we're living the high life Ricky.

RICKY

(ravenously)

I'll eat anything!

Ricky reaches for the food and knocks some of it out of Adam's hands. Amber gets into Ricky's seat.

AMBER

Hey now, no food fights.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RICKY

I'm so sorry man. Here let me help.

Ricky leans over the back of the seat and begins helping Adam clean up the mess on his chest and lap.

ADAM

(chuckles)

No, no it's okay. Just grab some food and eat. I can take care of this.

Amber and Ricky both lean over the seat and grab food. They pile up as much food into their arms as they can then sit back. They both look at each other for a moment and start to laugh then start shoveling the food into their mouths.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Here, I've got some water for you too.

Adam gets up and reaches to the floor of the front seat. He turns around and has 2 large bottles of water.

EXT. VAN - NIGHT

The van turns on a major highway. We see a sign that reads I-15 to 93 North.

INT. VAN - NIGHT

Amber and Ricky have gorged themselves on their food. Adam heads up to the front seat. Adam turns back to face Amber and Ricky.

ADAM

It's going to be a bit of a ride. There are some blankets under the seats if you guys get cold. Feel free to camp out on the seats.

RICKY

Not a bad idea. I don't think I have ever eaten this much food before. I feel like I'm gonna explode.

Ricky reaches under the seat slowly being careful to his stomach.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AMBER

I know what you mean. I feel like I'm gonna throw up. Hey grab me one too.

Amber gets up and makes her way to the back seat. She puts her bag on the seat to use as a pillow. Rocky tosses her a blanket and it hits her in the head.

AMBER (CONT'D)

Ugh, man, if I wasn't so full I'd kick your ass.

Ricky laughs then quickly stops and grabs his stomach. Then he lays down and covers up with the blanket. Amber covers up as well and they both fall asleep.

Adam looks back on the 2 sleeping kids. He then looks over to Jerry who returns the look. Adam winks at him and Jerry smiles. Adam turns on the radio.

RADIO ANNOUNCER

...new headway in the serial killings as the FBI now believes that the murders, spanning 9 years, were in fact connected and that they were committed by 2 individuals who leave behind the jack of hearts and queen of hearts at each site. The FBI is keeping quiet on any other leads they may have in the case as...

Adam changes the station.

INT. VAN - DAY

The van is parked. The side door slides open. Adam stands there with a large inviting and excited smile. Amber and Ricky are just waking up. Jerry is gone.

ADAM

Good morning! Welcome to Haven.

Ricky rubs his face and wakes up quickly. He smiles at Adam and pushes the blanket off and grabs his stuff getting ready to exit the van. Amber gets up and rubs her eyes, she grabs her bag. Ricky steps out of the van followed by Amber.



EXT. HAVEN - DAY

The expansive single story building has a large set of dark tinted double doors. There is a large circular driveway. The sidewalk extends to half the driveway and up to the front door. The property is well landscaped and there is a sign in front of the building that says "HAVEN".

Amber and Ricky step out onto the sidewalk. They notice there are 2 other vans in the driveway behind them.

ADAM  
(excitedly)  
So let me show you around.

AMBER  
(yawns)  
What time is it?

ADAM  
It's time to begin a new life.

AMBER  
(sarcastically)  
Great, now all we need is some  
cheesy music, bad coffee and  
doughnuts and we're at AA.

Ricky laughs. They both follow Adam as he leads them to the front doors.

AMBER (CONT'D)  
So where exactly are we?

ADAM  
We're right near the border of  
Nevada and Idaho, by the Sawtooth  
National Forest.

RICKY  
Wow, we must have been out for a  
long time.

ADAM  
You guys needed the sleep.

They walk up to the front doors. Adam opens one of the doors for them. They walk in.

INT. HAVEN - DAY

They walk into the building and enter into a large room. The room has 2 large hall branching off and a door off to the right that reads "OFFICE" and one on the left that reads "SECURITY". They hear the SOUNDS of voices and laughter in the distance.

Amber and Ricky look around. Amber notices the security door.

AMBER  
Security huh?

ADAM  
(smiles)  
Just a formality.

RICKY  
So where are the games, TVs and  
other kids?

ADAM  
Follow me and I'll show you where  
everything is. If you ever get  
lost, which will be hard to do once  
you see the place, there is a map  
on the wall over there.

Adam points to the wall next to the office door. Amber and Ricky follow Adam as he walks towards the hallway on the right.

ADAM (CONT'D)  
We are going to go around in a big  
circle and in the middle is the  
courtyard and a playground for the  
younger kids but some of the older  
kids like to goof off there too.

He smiles. They come to a large glass door on the left that leads to the courtyard which has a complete playground area set up with swings, slides and jungle gym. There are three picnic benches with shade and a water fountain in the center. They continue walking.

ADAM (CONT'D)  
Over here is the common room where  
you will find you games and TVs,  
Ricky.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Adam winks at Ricky and Ricky smiles. The doorway opens up into a large room filled with kids with a billiards table, foosball, two couches each set up in front of a large screen TV that is set in an entertainment center that contains gaming consoles and games. There is a door in the back corner.

The kids pay no attention to Ricky and Amber standing in the doorway checking the place out. They continue walking.

ADAM (CONT'D)

And through here you will find the cafeteria.

A large doorway opens up to a large room with several benches set out and a kitchen in the back with a serving station. There are a few kids sitting and talking amongst themselves. They continue on.

They stop in front of a door with a sign above it that reads "BOYS".

ADAM (CONT'D)

And finally the dorms. We have the boys here.

Adam points to the door he is standing next to.

ADAM (CONT'D)

And over there is the girls dorm.

Adam points to the door down the hall a short distance further.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Then you will be back at the office. So, what do you guys think so far?

Amber and Ricky look at each other.

RICKY

I'm impressed actually. I'm really excited to meet everyone and check the place out.

Adam looks to Amber. Amber looking around feels his eyes on her and turns to answer him.

AMBER

Yeah, it's nice. I wasn't expecting it to be so, nice.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ADAM

(laughs)

I understand. Well why don't you two make yourselves comfortable and pick out a room in the dorms to make your own and meet back up in the common room in about an hour or so? Sound good? Oh, yeah, the bathrooms are in the dorms besides the ones by the office.

AMBER

(sarcastically)

Do they have showers or do we just wash up in the sink?

ADAM

(laughs)

Yes, there are showers in the bath rooms. You guys had a long trip so go and freshen up and I'll meet up with you guys later.

Adam walks off down the hall. Ricky leans against the wall and looks to Amber.

RICKY

You are so funny sometimes but sometimes you come across like a bitch.

AMBER

Oh come on. You know I love to taunt the new guys. We gotta get a feel for them and push their buttons a little, you know, see if they crack.

RICKY

You and your psycho babble shit. It's gonna get you in trouble one of these days. But seriously, what do you tink of this place.

AMBER

The jury is still out. Lets see what the committed have to say and then I'll have an answer for you.

RICKY

Okay then, well I'm gonna change and check out the games and meet the kids in the common room.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AMBER

Sounds good. I'm gonna take a shower and clean up. I smell.

Amber lifts her arm and smells herself.

AMBER (CONT'D)

Actually, I smell really bad.

Amber laughs and moves closer to Ricky with her arm still up trying to make him smell her armpit. He dodges her attempts.

RICKY

(laughs)

Oh gross! Come on Amber, that's so gross. You really do stink.

AMBER

Alright, I'll catch ya later on silly boy.

Amber head off down the hall to the girl's dorm. She opens the door and walks in.

INT. GIRLS DORM - DAY

Amber walks into the dorm. The room opens up into a living space with a couch and end tables with magazines on it. There is a hallway lined with doors that have plaques on them. One of the doors has a sign that reads "BATHROOM/SHOWERS".

Amber walks into the hallway and notices how individualized each plaque is and includes a name. Some are blank. A door opens and a young preppy GIRL (16) steps out nearly crashing into Amber.

ZOE

(apologetically)

Oh hey, sorry. I didn't see you there.

AMBER

(calmly)

It's cool. It happens all the time.

They both laugh.

ZOE

I'm Zoe by the way. Sorry I didn't mean to be rude.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AMBER

Nice to meet you. I'm Amber.

ZOE

So you're new here I take it.

AMBER

That obvious huh?

ZOE

(laughs)

Well, you do kinda stick out like a sore thumb.

They both laugh.

ZOE (CONT'D)

I guess you're looking for a room?

AMBER

Yeah.

ZOE

Well, that room is available if you want it.

Zoe points to the room right next to hers.

ZOE (CONT'D)

Any of the rooms with a blank plaque or no plaque are free. Some of the girls like to be closer to the door and other further away. Just depends on how much trouble you wanna get into.

Zoe smiles slyly. Amber raises her eyebrow inquisitively and smiles cunningly.

AMBER

Good to know. Speaking of trouble, where can a girl get a drink?

ZOE

Drinks don't come until night.

AMBER

Sweet! What about anything else?

ZOE

We aren't technically allowed to smoke but every once in a while a pack will all of a sudden appear.

(MORE)

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CONTINUED:

ZOE (CONT'D)

We just can't get caught and the same goes for the drinks. If you need help to quit smoking all you have to do is ask Adam or his wife and they will give you the patch to help with the withdraw.

AMBER

Actually, I don't smoke. But what about anything else?

ZOE

You can't get anything else unless...

Zoe quickly stops herself with a look of shock on her face and abruptly turns to close her door.

AMBER

Unless what?

ZOE

(nervously)

Never mind hun, I have to get going but I'll be around if you have any questions or need anything.

AMBER

(suspiciously)

Okay. Thanks for the tips.

ZOE

No problem hun.

Amber studies Zoe as she rushes out the door. Amber turns and decides to take the room right next to Zoe's. She opens the door and walks in.

INT. AMBER'S ROOM

Amber walks into the room, turns the light on. The room is bare and white. A simple twin bed, small dresser with a light on it and a small end table. On the table is a set of markers and paints.

Amber puts her bag on the floor next to the bed. She walks over to the edge of the bed and sits down. She bounces on it checking out the cushioning. She turns and opens up each drawer inspecting them. They are bare except the last drawer. Something in the bottom of it catches her eye.

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CONTINUED:

She moves in closer to get a better look. Carved into the wood are the words "FEAR THEM".

AMBER

Hmm.

Amber opens he bag and fills the drawers with her belongings. She pulls out a knife and hides it in the bottom drawer under her clothes. She puts her bag under her bed. Amber lies down on the bed and closes her eyes.

There is a KNOCK at the door. Amber jumps up startled. The door opens slowly revealing a WOMAN.

JOANNE

(cautiously)

Hello? Amber?

AMBER

(groggy)

Umm, yeah, what's up?

Amber sits up and hangs her feet off the side of the bed.

JOANNE

(warmly)

Hi there, I'm Joanne, Adam's wife. I'm sorry I didn't mean to wake you. We were expecting you in the common room.

AMBER

(confused)

Yeah, I thought that was in an hour.

JOANNE

Sweetie, it's been a little over an hour.

AMBER

Oh, no way, really? Damn I just closed my eyes. I didn't even realize I fell asleep.

JOANNE

It's okay. It actually happens a lot.

Joanne moves further into the room. Amber gets anxious. Joanne sits on the bed next to Amber. Amber scoots away from her.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

JOANNE (CONT'D)

Adam has told me that you guys got in today and wanted me to introduce you to a few of the kids. What do you think of the place so far or have you had a chance to really get a feel for it yet?

AMBER

No, I haven't had a chance yet. But I was wondering why everything is so, white?

JOANNE

(laughs)

We leave everything white for you guys so you can decorate it anyway you feel is right for you. It allows you to make it yours.

AMBER

That's pretty cool. So if I wanted to paint stripes or skulls it would be cool?

JOANNE

Absolutely.

AMBER

Nice.

JOANNE

Everyone is waiting for us so if you are up to it you can meet a few of the kids and Ricky is waiting too.

Joanne gets up off the bed and stands in the doorway. Amber gets up and they head out of the room.

INT. GIRLS DORM

Joanne heads to the exit followed by Amber. Joanne opens the door for Amber. Amber smiles and walks out into the hallway.

INT. COMMON ROOM - DAY

Joanne and Amber enter the common room from the hallway. There are several kids dressed to suit their personalities including Zoe and Ricky gathered on the floor of the first couch where Adam is sitting. They are listening to Adam tell a story.

ADAM

...and he asks me, "Have you ever had a sandpaper fart?, and I say, "What?! What's sandpaper fart?", and he says, "It's when you fart and it like rolls up your ass crack but it scratches all the way up like a bubble that has spikes sticking out of it until it finally pops at the top of your ass crack."

The kids start laughing.

ADAM (CONT'D)

(laughing)

And I say, "I'm sorry man, but I seriously think you need to start wiping your ass better."

Adam notices Joanne and Amber standing in the doorway laughing.

ADAM (CONT'D)

(to Amber)

Oh, hey, come on over and have a seat. I was just telling them one of my stupid silly stories.

This kids all turn to look at Amber and Joanne. Amber shyly walks over to sit next to Ricky on the floor. Joanne walks over and sits on the arm of the couch next to Adam.

JOANNE

(to Adam)

Why don't you tell them about that ride through the tunnel?

ADAM

(to the kids)

You guys want to hear about the tunnel ride?

The whole group expresses their desire to hear more.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ADAM (CONT'D)

Okay, okay. So this one day a long time ago, Joanne and I were driving the van back from a town and we had a groups of kids with us. It was late at night and two of the kids were up and sitting right behind us watching the road. We were coming up on a tunnel and the kids started talking about how it is good luck if you can hold your breath through the entire tunnel. So just as we hit the tunnel they both take a deep breath and hold. Then they start teasing each other by making faces at each other and trying to get the other to laugh and lose the contest. Finally the one boy can't keep it together and all of a sudden explodes with laughter. But that wasn't all that he exploded with.

The kids start giggling.

ADAM (CONT'D)

This huge green nasty blob of snot is just stretching down from his nose, I mean it's huge, almost touching the floor it was so gross. But at the exact time that his snot flew out of him this big bug hit the windshield and looked just like his gooey snot. We were in shock for a moment because the noise of the bug slamming into the windshield distracted us from what was going on in the back but then the other boy was laughing so we turned to look and that's when we saw the other boy hunched over laughing with the nasty gooey booger dangling from his nose almost touching the floor. We were laughing so hard that we had to pull over. We almost pissed our pants.

The kids all laugh. Adam motions for them to quiet down.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Okay, so I want to introduce you all to some new arrivals.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Adam motions for Ricky and Amber to come and sit next to him on the couch. They both get up and sit next to him.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Everyone, I'd like you to meet  
Ricky and Amber.

(to Ricky and Amber)

I would like to introduce you to  
some of the amazing kids we have  
here but I think that they could do  
a better job of it themselves.

Adam looks over to Joanne.

JOANNE

(to the kids)

How about we go around the room and  
share a little about ourselves to  
Ricky and Amber, okay?

Some of the kids nod their heads.

JOANNE (CONT'D)

Okay then, let's start with Joey.

Ricky and Amber listen intently as each kid talks around the room.

JOEY

Hi, I'm Joey. I'm 15, I've been  
here for two years now and love it.  
I ran away when I was 11 'cause my  
parents were a bunch of junkies and  
used to forget about me, forget to  
feed me, forget to get food and  
shit. So I took off and was doing  
better on the streets but it was  
still rough. Then I met Adam and  
the rest is history.

Joey turns to the girl sitting next to him.

SARAH

I'm Sarah, I'm 14, I've been here  
for a year now. My dad beat me all  
the time then one day when he was  
passed out I took off. I met up  
with a gang and hung out with them  
until I met Joanne. I didn't like  
some of the shit I had to do in the  
gang and Joanne helped me get out  
of it and I have been here ever  
since.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LEO

Hey, I'm Leo. I'm 15. I've been 'ere 'bout three years but unlike some 'ere I was brought 'ere. My parents died when I was six an I was put in foster homes an jumped 'round a lot 'til 'ere. I really like it 'ere.

SAM

Name's Sam, 16, been here two years. Normal shit. Druggy parents, beat, got tired of their shit so I took off. Beat a few others up, got in trouble and was surviving 'til Adam showed up and I figured if things weren't up to snuff then I'd beat him senseless but turned out he wasn't lyin' and now here I am.

CONNIE

Hello, my name is Connie. I was abused by my dad since I was four and when he finally had to take me to the doctor, the doctor had my dad arrested. And like Leo I spent a lot of years in different foster homes which were sometimes worse than being with my dad. I was going to end things for myself at the very next foster home but then I was sent here. It's been the best place I have ever been.

RICH

(cocky)  
I'm Rich.

LEO

(laughs)  
No you're not.

RICH

(laughs)  
My name is Rich. I'm 14. Ran at 11, was on the streets for two years or so then met Adam who brought me here.

ZOE

I'm Zoe but Amber, you already knew that.

(smiles at Amber)  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ZOE (CONT'D)

I'm 16 and have been here a year. My mom died when I was seven and I was stuck with my step-dad who loved me so much that he sold me to his sick friends for "special time" on the weekends and sometimes during the week if he needed money. When I turned 12 I stabbed one of my dad's friends and never looked back. I ran into Joanne at a shelter and couldn't be happier.

JOANNE

(impressed)

Very good Zoe, you didn't lie at all this time. Very good.

Zoe smiles snidely.

BEN

(shyly)

H..h..hi, my name is Ben. I'm, um, 14. I've been here for um, a little over a year I guess. Um, I was brought here. My mom, um, has some mental problems and she used to do some um, pretty bad things to me. When I stopped goin' to school some people came out the check on me and found me, well, um, found me tied up in the closet and my mom was dead in the other room. I was passed around to different homes until I finally ended up here.

NANCY

Hi Amber and Ricky, I'm Nancy. I'm 14 and I've been here six months. I ran away from home when I was 11 because my uncle used to rape me but when I told my parents they didn't believe me and would leave me alone with him even more. So I finally left. I loved on the streets for a while then ran into Joanne.

ANNIE

(timidly)

My name is Annie. I'm 12. I got here a few weeks ago.

Annie looks down at and starts playing with a worn bracelet.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANNIE (CONT'D)

It's a lot of fun and compared to what my life used to be it's like heaven.

Zoe, who is sitting next to Annie, reaches over and softly caresses Annie's back.

JOANNE

(to Ricky and Amber)

So that's a few of the kids we have here. Not everyone likes to welcome the newcomers right away like this but we like to give a little introduction to make things a little easier getting to know each other. Would either of you like to share a little about yourselves?

RICKY

Yeah, sure, I'd love to.

Ricky turns to look at the kids sitting on the floor.

RICKY (CONT'D)

I'm 16 and I've been on the streets since I was 12. My dad used to rape and beat me, called me all kinds of names and sometimes locked me in a room in the basement for days. I was finally able to escape and then I travelled a lot and then finally ended up in Vegas. I met up with a few kids and we formed our own little group. We were straight edge and that isn't really heard of so we kind of kept to our selves and also made us a great group but also made us outcasts as we weren't marketable. So we were left to fend for ourselves. Amber came along about a year later. She lived with us off and on for long time then finally stayed on solid for the past few weeks.

Ricky turns and looks at Amber letting her know it was her turn to talk. She notices and quickly shakes her head no.

JOANNE

Anything to share Amber?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AMBER

Actually I don't like to share on the first date, sorry.

The kids laugh and Amber fidgets and looks down at her hands avoiding eye contact.

ADAM

That's okay Amber. Sometimes it takes a while before you can open up about things. Just take your time and maybe if you get around to feeling comfortable with some of us you'll share. There's no pressure.

Joanne gets up off the couch.

JOANNE

Okay guys, thank you all for sharing a part of yourselves with out new friends here. Hopefully they will find it as much of a home as you guys have. On that note, I think it's time for lunch.

The kids get up and the a few of the kids playing games are noticeably hurried and almost in a panic.

As everyone goes their separate ways a few of the boys approach Ricky and strike up small talk.

A few of the girls try to approach Amber but she quickly averts their advances. They smile and head to the cafeteria. Suddenly the TV's and games all turn off at once.

AMBER

What was that?

ADAM

(to Amber)

Ah, the infamous timer. We have a timer on the TV's and games so when it's time to eat or sleep they shut off. It's a good idea to save your games before it shuts off as many have lost their places in the past so they make sure to pay attention to the times.

RICKY

Oh wow, really?

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

ADAM

Yup.

Everyone starts filing out of the room and heading off to the cafeteria or other areas of the complex.

INT. CAFETERIA - AFTERNOON

The kids form a line to get food in the cafeteria. There are some kids in the kitchen area who are serving lunch. Other kids are sitting down at the bench tables and eating and conversing.

Amber holds on to Ricky's arm as they enter the cafeteria.

BEN

Hi guys.

Amber and Ricky turn to face Ben behind them.

RICKY

Hey Ben, how ya going?

BEN

I'm good. How long have you guys been together?

Amber looks at Ricky and they both laugh. Ben grows anxious and uncomfortable.

AMBER

We aren't together like boyfriend and girlfriend, we're just good friends.

BEN

Oh, well, yeah, that's what I meant.

Annie, not looking, walks into Amber. Amber turns around abruptly.

ANNIE

(softly)

I, I'm so sorry. I, I wasn't watching where I was going. I'm sorry.

Ben and Ricky walk forward in the line engaged in conversation. Amber hangs back with Annie.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANNIE (CONT'D)  
(shyly)  
I'm really sorry.

AMBER  
You said that already and it's  
fine, really, it is. Don't worry  
about it.

Amber looks Annie over noticing her attire. Just about every inch of her is covered with worn and old clothing or plastic and tattered old bracelets. She also keeps her arms and hands close to her body.

AMBER (CONT'D)  
So how long have you been here  
again?

ANNIE  
Just a couple of weeks.

AMBER  
And you like it here?

ANNIE  
It's better than where I was.

AMBER  
That's not what I asked.

ANNIE  
It's fine.

AMBER  
So what was this place you were  
from like?

ANNIE  
Um, I used to live in Utah.

AMBER  
Oh cool.

They reach the food, pick up a tray and start putting food on their trays. Ben and Ricky walk off with their food and head off to a table. Amber and Annie follow.

AMBER (CONT'D)  
Why don't you come and sit with us?  
I promise I won't bite.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANNIE  
(bashfully)  
Sure, okay, I guess.

They both sit down with some distance from Ben and Ricky, who are engaged in a conversation, and begin to eat.

AMBER  
So I was wondering if you know that girl Zoe?

ANNIE  
Yeah.

AMBER  
When I met her I was asking the usual questions to see what we are able to get away with here and she had mentioned that sometimes there are drugs and alcohol available. Is that true or was she just doing the newbie prank type shit?

ANNIE  
No, she was just pulling your leg. None of that stuff is allowed here which is cool and they even help the users get clean. So those ones go away for a while and then come back when they are done detoxing. Or at least that's what I heard.

AMBER  
Ah, I see. I should've known better. I probably would've done the same thing to the new guys. So what's your deal, Annie? You don't seem like you've been out and about for very long.

ANNIE  
(reluctantly)  
Well, no, I haven't. I ran away about two months ago. I kinda regret it though.  
(looks down at her food and picks at it)  
I mean I had it rough but then when I ran away I realized that it was stupid, then I came here and...

AMBER  
And what?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANNIE  
(hesitantly)  
Nothing, I just miss my mom and  
dad.

AMBER  
You can leave whenever you want,  
you know.

ANNIE  
Yeah I know, but it's a bit more  
complicated than that.

AMBER  
Why?

ANNIE  
I'm scared of going back. What if I  
go back and they don't want me  
anymore?

AMBER  
They love you?

ANNIE  
Yeah, I think so.

AMBER  
Then why wouldn't they want you?

ANNIE  
Well, because of the things that  
I've done and the shit that's  
happened to me. I don't know how I  
could even start to tell them about  
it.

(tears up)  
What if they think I'm dirty or  
diseased or look at me like I'm  
garbage or don't think of me as  
their daughter anymore or whatever?  
I, I don't know.

Ricky and Ben get up from the table. Ricky looks over to  
Amber and Amber nods to him letting him know to let her  
finish her conversation. Several others in the room leave as  
well.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AMBER

(sternly)

Well, let's say that you do go home and they do think you're dirty and don't want anything to do with you because they think you're a diseased whore. How is that any different from where you are now?

Annie stares at Amber in shock.

AMBER (CONT'D)

I mean you've already had bad shit happen so it can't get any worse right?

ANNIE

(dumbfounded)

Damn, that was kinda harsh. But, yeah I guess you're right.

AMBER

I just mean to say that it's better to know than not. And the only way you're gonna know is if you go and see them. Then you'll know for sure what you're options are. You will either walk up to the door and they will close it in your face or pull them to you grateful and lovingly that you're still alive and well. If they close the door in your face then you come back here and if they love you then they won't care about anything else but you being a part of their lives again.

ANNIE

Yeah, I guess so.

They finish up their food. Get up and walk their trays over to the garbage cans, empty them and place their trays on top of the stack of trays. They head towards the exit.

INT. COMMON ROOM - AFTERNOON

Kids start walking into the common room from lunch. A few race to the TV's for the video games while others talk about who is better at foosball. Ricky and Ben are chatting next to the couch. Amber walks up and tucks her arm around his.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AMBER  
(whispers in Ricky's ear)  
I need to talk to you.

RICKY  
Okay.  
(to Ben)  
Give me a sec okay?

BEN  
Okay.

Annie sits down with a few of the other kids on the couch. Ben waits anxiously for Ricky while he and Amber step away from the crowd.

AMBER  
I was talking with Annie...

Ben quickly walks up to Ricky and Amber.

BEN  
(excitedly)  
Hi Amber.

Amber smiles at him and raises her eyebrow disapprovingly.

BEN (CONT'D)  
If you're not busy I can show you  
guys around.  
(to Ricky)  
Like I was talk about.

AMBER  
(condescendingly)  
Actually, we already got the layout  
of the place little man.

BEN  
Yeah but you haven't seen the back  
yet.

AMBER  
The back?

BEN  
Yeah, the backyard where we play  
baseball and kickball. There is  
also a small farm back there too.  
But I don't like it because of the  
smell.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AMBER  
That's pretty cool.

RICKY  
That sounds pretty cool. Let's go  
check it out.

Amber pulls on Ricky's arm in disapproval but he charms her with a smile.

RICKY (CONT'D)  
(to Amber charmingly)  
Come on.

Amber goes with them reluctantly. Ben excitedly leads them to the door in the back corner of the room. He opens it and they walk outside.

EXT. BACK OF BUILDING - LATE AFTERNOON

There is a large baseball diamond and lush green grass, a small farm house off to the right of the baseball field with fenced in pigs and poultry.

Ben, Ricky, and Amber step out from the common room and shield their eyes from the bright sun.

BEN  
(proudly)  
See, baseball and farm.

RICKY  
Wow, you weren't kidding.

AMBER  
Yeah, wow. I thought it would've  
been fairly small but this is  
pretty impressive.

BEN  
Yeah, it's pretty fun when everyone  
gets together to play.

RICKY  
That's cool. We should get a game  
going.

BEN  
(enthusiastically)  
Really?! That would be awesome!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AMBER

Ricky, let's go check out the farm.

Amber takes Ricky's arm and leads him towards the farm.

RICKY

Sure. You coming Ben?

BEN

No, you guys go ahead. I can't stand the smell. I'll start asking around to see if anyone wants to play a game.

RICKY

Alright, I'll see you in a few.

Ben heads back inside the common room. Ricky and Amber walk towards the farm.

AMBER

So what do you think of this place so far?

RICKY

Well, honestly, I love.

AMBER

Really? You don't think there's something a bit off here?

RICKY

I am surprised that we're able to come out without having to give out our names or fill out paperwork or even being forced to talk with the cops. That was one thing that kept lingering in my mind, having to be sent back into the system. So far it's everything they say it is.

AMBER

Yeah I know, that's what's creeping me out about it.

RICKY

Man, there is just no settling you. Everything ends up being wrong for you, the chick at the shack, the guy at the pool, even the pretty girl at the pizza place...

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

AMBER

...yeah, but I was right about them  
all too!

RICKY

(laughs)

Yeah I guess you were. But still,  
nothing ever seems to feel right  
let alone just okay for you.

AMBER

(sweetly)

You are.

RICKY

Awww. You're such a charmer. But  
seriously, this place is cool. IT  
has been everything they have said  
it was. Nothing has been weird and  
even the kids all say it's amazing.  
I have yet to hear anyone say one  
bad thing about this place. Just  
give it a chance.

AMBER

You're right, I know. I just can't  
shake the feeling that it's too  
good to be true, ya know.

RICKY

I understand miss gypsy.

AMBER

(laughs)

Alright. I'll give it a chance and  
yeah it is really cool that there  
aren't cops and social service  
bitches jumping down our throats.

They reach the fence line of the farm. Pigs are eating slop,  
chickens roam freely pecking at the ground. A couple of pigs  
are rolling around in a large mud hole near the fence.

AMBER (CONT'D)

Damn that is rank!

Amber puts her hand up covering her nose and mouth. Ricky  
waves at the air in front of him trying to fan the smell  
away.

RICKY

Wow, yeah it does. No wonder Ben  
doesn't like it over here.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RICKY (CONT'D)

Look, just give this place a chance and see where it goes. It looks like you already made a friend with Annie.

AMBER

Yeah, I guess. We were talking and she's having some issues with wanting to go home.

They both look around taking in the sights and the well groomed barn, shadowed walkway with barely visible stalls for animals, forest, and field.

RICKY

Let's get outta here.

AMBER

Lead the way.

They both quickly turn and head back to the facility laughing.

RICKY

So she wants to go home?

AMBER

Yeah, but she's scared. Like Jess, you remember Jess don't you?

RICKY

Of course I do, how could I forget?

AMBER

(somberly)

Well it seems to be kinda the same situation where she left thinking she had it rough and realized it wasn't really bad at all. But unlike Jess, Annie really seems to be scared not just worried about what her parents might think.

RICKY

(reassuringly)

Well maybe you can help her out or something.

AMBER

(skeptical)

I don't know, maybe. We'll see what happens.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

They reach the common room door and head in.

INT. COMMON ROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

Ben nearly runs into Ricky and Amber as they enter the common room.

BEN  
(excitedly)  
We got a game! We got a game!

RICKY  
(laughing)  
Awesome. What kind?

BEN  
(out of breath)  
I asked around to see if anyone  
would want to play a game outside  
and I got a bunch of them to do it!

RICKY  
Okay, cool. What are we playing?

BEN  
Baseball!

Amber looks at Ricky and smiles.

AMBER  
Well it looks like you got your  
hands full there silly boy.

RICKY  
Aren't you coming?

Ben runs over to a group of kids gathering them up for the game. Annie, sitting on the couch, turns her head to listen to Ricky and Amber.

AMBER  
No, I'm gonna go take a shower.

RICKY  
You're gonna miss out on all my  
awesome skills and fun.

AMBER  
Go. Play. Have some fun! I'll catch  
you a little later after you got  
some stink on you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Ricky laughs. Ben runs over and grabs Ricky by the arm followed by several others and leads him back outside. Ricky shrugs his shoulders in defeat at Amber who laughs and shakes her head. Amber turns and heads to the dorms.

INT. GIRLS DORM - LATE AFTERNOON

Amber enters the dorm and hears voices so she slowly closes the door behind her staying very quiet. She walks over to her room and hears the voices coming from Zoe's room. She stops in front of her door and leans in to hear more clearly.

ZOE

(O.S.)

Look, we all go through it.

GIRL 1

(O.S.)

Yeah I know, but...

GIRL 2

(O.S.)

Shh...I heard something.

Amber quickly goes into her room knowing she has been caught.

INT. AMBER'S ROOM

Amber closes the door behind her quietly. She listens but the girls have stopped talking. She hears the SOUND of a door opening and closing. Amber grabs some clothes from the dresser and heads to the showers.

INT. BATHROOM

There are toilet stalls and a row of sinks on the left of a large room and shower stalls on the right. There is a large cabinet against the wall off to the right of the entry door.

Amber walks in and closes the door behind her. She looks around then walks over to the cabinet. She opens it and finds towels stacked neatly on one side and shelves with washcloths, soap, shampoo, conditioner, and cleansers.

The door opens abruptly and startles Amber. Annie darts in.

ANNIE

(frantic)

Here, don't forget the soap.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Annie quickly hands Amber a bar of soap. Amber looks down at the soap.

AMBER  
(confused)  
But there's already...

Amber looks up and Annie is gone and the door closed. Amber notices something strange about the soap. She turns the bar over. Carved into the soap are the words "HELP ME". Amber looks up at the door contemplating what to do. Unsure she gets ready for her shower.

Amber walks over to a shower stall with her clothes, towel, the soap Annie gave her, washcloth, shampoo, conditioner and sets them all down on a ledge in the shower. She undresses. Sets her clothes on the ledge and turns the water on.

She adjusts the temperature of the shower. Slowly moves into the flow of water. As it pours over her she closes her eyes and just stands there. Ecstasy. She opens her eyes exiting her blissful moment and grabs the soap. She stares at it for a moment then scrubs the words off with the washcloth.

INT. CAFETERIA - NIGHT

The kids are all sitting down for dinner having various conversations. Amber walks in, grabs something to eat and sits down next to Ricky.

AMBER  
Hey, have you seen Annie?

RICKY  
Yeah, I think she went with Joanne somewhere.

AMBER  
Oh okay.

Amber eats some of her food.

AMBER (CONT'D)  
(winces)  
Ugh, I'm not feeling so well.

RICKY  
You okay?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AMBER

Yeah, yeah. I'm fine. I think it's just too much excitement for one day. I think I'm gonna go and crash.

RICKY

Okay. I hope you feel better. Ya know they have chocolate milk available all night long over there.

Ricky points to a dispenser in the corner of the cafeteria.

AMBER

(laughs)

That's awesome. Date at midnight with the chocolate milk machine, check.

Amber gets up from the table.

AMBER (CONT'D)

If you run into Annie tell her I was looking for her okay?

RICKY

Sure. Feel better little one.

AMBER

(winks)

I will.

Amber throws her snack away on her way out of the room.

INT. GIRLS DORM - NIGHT

Amber walks into the girl's dorm, walks down the hall and notices a door with a plaque with Annie's name on it. She walks over to the door and knocks. No answer. She opens the door.

INT. ANNIE'S ROOM

The room is a total mess. Red, black, grey, and silver streak her walls. Clothes are scattered all over the place. Drawers are half open and the bed a mess. Annie isn't there. Amber steps back into the hall and closes the door.

INT. HALLWAY

Amber walks over to her door, opens it and walks in.

INT. AMBER'S ROOM

Amber walks over to her dresser and opens the drawer. She moves her clothes and looks at the carving inside. She traces the words with her fingers. She tosses her clothing back over the carving forcefully and slams the drawer shut.

Amber looks at the blank white walls then at the pile of paints and markers. She grabs the markers and starts drawing. A few scribbles turn into a beautiful almost demonic abstract piece of art of opposing warring forces. She steps back admiring her work then plops down on her bed and falls asleep.

INT. AMBER'S ROOM - LATE NIGHT

The SOUND of crying.

Amber wakes up and hears someone crying. She realizes that it's coming from Zoe's room. She gets up, opens her door and walks into the hall.

INT. HALLWAY

Amber walks over to Zoe's room and notices light coming from the crack below the door. She listens for a moment. The crying continues. Amber lightly knocks on the door.

AMBER  
(whispers)  
Hey, Zoe, you okay?

The crying quickly stops. Amber hears the SOUND of sniffing and foot steps coming towards the door. Zoe opens the door.

ZOE  
(shakily)  
Hey, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to  
wake you.

Zoe motions for Amber to come into her room.

INT. ZOE'S ROOM

Amber walks in and closes the door behind her. Amber looks around the room noticing the collage of magazine pages of models and boy bands with hearts drawn on several of the boys. Other images have notes referencing plastic surgery.

Zoe sits down on her bed, grabs a tissue from the box on her bed and wipes her eyes and then blows her nose. She throws the tissue on top of a pile of used tissues beside her.

AMBER

No, it's fine. Are you okay?

Amber walks over and sits down next to Zoe on the bed.

ZOE

Yeah, I'm sorry, I didn't think anyone could hear me. It's just that every so often at night I have these horrible dreams and they seem so real, and sometimes I even wake up with scratches and shit. But Joanne told me that sometimes, with girls like us who have had some really bad shit happen, that we might have nightmares and even walk in our sleep and hurt ourselves.

AMBER

Damn. Yeah I knew this one kid who used to have these wicked nightmares. Sometimes he would wake up screaming and scare the shit out of us all.

Zoe laughs hesitantly. Amber smiles.

ZOE

I'm really sorry for waking you up.

AMBER

Don't worry about it.

Amber puts her arm around her to comfort her. Zoe laughs.

ZOE

I'm so pathetic.

AMBER

(laughs)  
We all are, aren't we.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

ZOE

I guess so.

AMBER

I noticed there's a pool table, you play?

ZOE

Yeah, a little bit. You?

AMBER

I've played a little bit here and there when the chance came 'round. You wanna play a few games tomorrow?

ZOE

Yeah, sure, that sounds like fun.

AMBER

Cool then. It's a date.

Amber gets up and walks over to the door.

ZOE

I don't mean to be rude but I don't play for the pink team.

AMBER

(laughs)

I wasn't sure with all the pictures of guys hanging up on the wall.

ZOE

(sarcastically)

You are really funny.

AMBER

Are you gonna be okay?

ZOE

Yes, I will be. Thank you for the distraction.

AMBER

Anytime.

INT. COMMON ROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

Amber walks into the common room. She sits down on the couch next to Ricky who is playing a video game with Ben.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AMBER

Hey pretty boy. How ya doin'?

RICKY

Pretty good. You?

AMBER

I'm doing good. You know, I got the high score this morning on that.

RICKY

Yeah I know. We've been trying to beat it all damn day.

AMBER

(laughs)

Are you serious?

RICKY

(frustrated)

Yeah, damn it.

AMBER

Well good luck with that. I have a date with Zoe playing pool.

Ricky never takes his eyes off the game.

RICKY

Uh-oh, I hope they aren't putting money down.

AMBER

(laughs)

No it's just for fun, no bets. At least not yet.

Ricky looks over at her briefly and raises an eyebrow, smiles and right back to his game. Amber gets up from the couch.

AMBER (CONT'D)

(to the kids on the couch)

Oh, hey have any of you seen Annie?

The kids shake their heads no.

RICKY

No, I haven't seen her since yesterday. Since you asked me about her last time actually. Maybe she went home.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AMBER  
Yeah, maybe. Okay.

Amber walks over to the pool table where several of the girls are talking amongst themselves and waiting for her.

AMBER (CONT'D)  
Alright girls, ready for some fun?

SERIES OF SHOTS

Balls being racked on the pool table.

Zoe BREAKS the balls. Zoe is teased for not getting a shot in.

Amber eyes a ball. Amber hits the cue ball and gets in two balls at the same time.

Amber hits the eight ball in.

Game two. Connie BREAKS the balls.

Amber does a trick shot and three balls go in. The girls are astonished.

Amber hits the eight ball in.

Game three. Nancy BREAKS the balls. None go in and she gets upset.

Amber does another trick shot, two balls go in.

The eight ball is in a tough spot. The girls believe she has lost.

Amber eyes the ball. She hits, it goes in.

END SERIES OF SHOTS

The girls are astonished. Jaws are dropped in amazement. Amber puts her stick on the table. She walks over to the pockets and takes the balls out putting them on the table.

AMBER  
(cunningly)  
Wanna play again?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ZOE  
(stunned)  
Where did you learn to play like that?

Amber smiles coolly and leans against the table.

AMBER  
Well, I've always had a knack for strategy which is what this game is all about, that and geometry.

CONNIE  
(amazed)  
Wow. I've never seen anyone play like that. You kicked everyone's asses!

NANCY  
Yeah, it's a good thing we weren't betting, damn! You play like a freakin' pro.

AMBER  
(smiles slyly)  
It's just one of those things you pick up along the way. It's one of the ways we were able to make some cash when we needed it.

ZOE  
Well fuck, I know if I could play like you I wouldn't be on the fucking streets, that's for sure! I would've taken everyone's money and be livin' the high life.

NANCY  
Yeah, no shit! Right!

Nancy and Zoe high five each other.

CONNIE  
If you could make money playing like that, why were you on the street?

AMBER  
(seriously)  
Playing like that can get you into just as much trouble as if you were selling skin on the corner.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AMBER (CONT'D)

You have to pick your opponents well and be able to be patient.

ZOE

(laughs)

Damn, how old are you again? You talk like you're 30 something.

AMBER

(eluding)

I've just seen a lot and learned quick, that's all. Just like everyone else.

CONNIE

Yeah but you know how to make money without doing something that involves the loss of clothes.

Ricky notices the girls are done playing pool and gets up from the couch passing off his controlled to the next kid. He heads over to the girls, puts his arm around Amber's neck and smiles dashingly.

RICKY

So how much did she get ya'll for?

AMBER

Nah, we weren't playin' for money.

ZOE

Glad we weren't either.

RICKY

You're kidding? No money? Wow! Usually she won't touch the cue unless there's money down.

CONNIE

I guess we got lucky because she would've wiped us clean.

RICKY

Actually, I don't think I've ever seen her lose a game before.

Ricky takes his arm off Amber and steps a bit closer to the girls flirtatiously.

RICKY (CONT'D)

This one time down at "Charlie's Bar" in Vegas...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AMBER

(to Ricky)

Awe man, come on don't go telling stories now.

The girls all gather around Ricky.

RICKY

(to Amber)

Oh come on, it's a great story!

(to the girls)

So we're down at "Charlie's" and there was this regular there and he was known as one of the best players there. He was always raking in the cash and man, he knew all the tricks. So of course little miss shit over here...

Ricky points over to Amber who slinks down a bit embarrassed.

RICKY (CONT'D)

...just took her time climbing up the ladder beating everyone one by one just working it up the line to this guy. Of course he's sittin' there and hearing about this little thing beatin' everyone so of course he's gotta keep up his rep. SO he comes over and says "look ya little bitch, I don't know what kinda con you're runnin' here but I'll beat you at my table and with my balls and your shirt's comin' off too. No trick sleeves here."

NANCY

Trick sleeves?

RICKY

Yeah, it was this stupid saying only this guy would say when anyone he was playing would wear long sleeved shirts like she was wearing then. He thought she was pullin' a trick cue ball. Switching the cue for another rigged one or had a string attached to it or something. But of course she wasn't and she took off her shirt and had a tank on under it so it was no big deal. Not like she was playing topless.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Everyone laughs. Amber blushes.

RICKY (CONT'D)

So this guy makes this huge scene about how he was gonna show all the guys how a real man plays pool. Two grand gets slammed down on the table. Amber just walks over cool as shit and pulls out some cash and matches it like it was nothing. This just pisses the guy off even more. So of course he has to break first 'cause there is no way he was 'bout to let her do it. So he gets five balls down and scratches on the sixth. All the guys were hootin'and hollerin' for him. Then Amber gets up and the guy just smiles like he won already. So one by one her balls go down. Finally there is the eight ball. Everyone is quiet and the guy is bright red with anger and sweatin' bullets. I swear I thought he was gonna have a heart attack right there. She pays no attention to anyone and was totally focused. She said "Eight ball corner pocket", and she took the shot and it was perfect. I mean perfect!

ZOE

So what'd the guy do?

Ricky looked to Amber then back to the girls.

RICKY

Well, not only was he furious but the guys were raggin' on him. Amber took the cash and we were about to leave then a couple of the guy's friends got a hold of me and her and took us out back. They tossed her in a car and left me on the street with a broken nose and ribs.

CONNIE

(to Amber)

What happened? They beat you up?  
Rape you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Amber look at Ricky who is smiling and shakes her head at him. She looks down at the ground and pauses for a moment then looks up at them with a smile.

AMBER

I killed them all and dumped their bodies in a shallow grave in the middle of the desert.

ZOE

(shocked)

What? Oh, come on, what really happened?

AMBER

(laughing)

Ask Ricky.

The girls all look to Ricky who had a huge smile on his face.

RICKY

Honestly, I don't know. I've know her off and on for over two years and she still refuses to tell anyone. Every time we get her to tell the story she has a different ending. But what I do know is that guy wasn't a regular anymore. Never came back from what I heard.

The girls look at Ricky and Amber trying to figure out is they are telling the truth or not and still in slight disbelief of the story. Kids start leaving the room behind them.

CONNIE

Hey, it's dinner time.

NANCY

Wow, already.

The girls start walking towards the cafeteria. Amber trails behind with Ricky.

AMBER

Why'd you have to go and tell that story?

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

RICKY

Oh come on, it's a fun story.  
Besides it gets the girls to see me  
as a hero and I actually like  
listening to the different tales  
you spin for the end. Maybe one day  
you'll actually tell me what really  
happened.

Amber looks lovingly at Ricky. They Enter the hallway.

INT. HALLWAY

AMBER

(slyly)  
I did.

RICKY

Really?

AMBER

Yeah.

RICKY

Wait a minute. Which time?

AMBER

(laughs)  
That you'll have to figure out.

Ricky stops stunned as Amber walks off into the cafeteria laughing.

INT. AMBER'S ROOM - LATE NIGHT

The lights are off. Amber is sleeping.

A loud THUMP startles Amber waking her. She sits up quickly. She hears the SOUND of more thumps outside her door followed by a muffled voice. She gets up, turns the light on and tries to open her door. It's locked.

She listens some more and hears the SOUND of a door close. She tries to open the door again but it won't open.

AMBER

(loudly)  
Hey? Anyone out there?

Amber waits for a few moments listening.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

                                  AMBER (CONT'D)  
                                  Hey, my door is locked. Can someone  
                                  open it? Please?

Amber listens at the door but hears nothing.

                                  AMBER (CONT'D)  
                                  (angrily)  
                                  Hey! Come on, open my fucking door!

Amber backs up and tries to kick open the door but it doesn't budge. She looks around to see if there is anything she can use to open the door. Then she looks up. She notices that the ceiling is paneled. She climbs up on the small dresser but isn't able to reach.

She gets down and picks up the dresser and puts it on top of the bed. She climbs up and is able to reach. She lifts the panel up and moves it aside. She sticks her head through the opening and looks around.

INT. CRAWL SPACE

Amber sees that the crawl space is large enough for her to get in to. She lifts herself up into the crawl space. She notices a glow of light in the distance and moves towards it.

She gets closer to the source of light and hears muffled SOUNDS. She notices an assortment of items being stored in the crawl space.

Almost at the light source she is able to make out the SOUND of a man grunting and bodies smacking together. The man moans loudly and then abruptly stops. Amber sees a vent that the light is coming from. She quietly slides towards it and looks down through the grates.

INT. ROOM

A man in bondage gear with a head covering is laying on top of someone on a bed. An open door leading to a bathroom is behind him and a closed door off to the right.

The man gets up off the bed noticeably drained from having sex. As he moves from atop the girl Amber notices that the girl is Zoe.

Amber gasps. Surprising herself she quickly covers her mouth. No one heard her. Amber notices Zoe is naked and disoriented. Amber watches the man walk into the bathroom.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He stands there for a moment doing something, turns around with a syringe in his hand. He walks over to Zoe and grabs her arm.

MAN  
(reassuringly)  
You did real good kitten. We got someone real special for lined up for you and you need to be very compliant.

Zoe turns her head to look over at him and struggles to lift her other arm to push him away. He sticks the needle into her arm. Zoe winces.

MAN (CONT'D)  
There you go. Wonderland is comin'.

Zoe's eyes roll back into her head. The man gets up and goes back into the bathroom.

MAN (CONT'D)  
(yells)  
Alright Joanne, she's ready.

INT. CRAWL SPACE

Amber's eyes widen in shock.

INT. ROOM

The door opens and Joanne walks in. The man takes off his mask. It's Adam.

JOANNE  
Make sure you get everything out so the guy can't hurt her like the last time.

Adam gathers up what's on the counter in the bathroom and puts it into a small black bag. He zips it shut and walks out of the bathroom.

ADAM  
Yeah, I know I got it taken care of. I gotta get changed. Can you take care of this one for me?

JOANNE  
Yeah, he's not a problem.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ADAM

Okay.

Joanne walks further into the room as Adam walks past her to leave. Joanne scopes out the room. Zoe tries to speak and Joanne walks around the side of the bed and sits down next to her. Joanne gently brushes Zoe's hair from her face the abruptly grabs her cheeks squeezing them.

JOANNE

(viciously)

You're gonna love this one you filthy little bitch.

Joanne slaps Zoe's cheek and gets up. She walks over to the door and closes it behind her.

INT. CRAWL SPACE

Amber turns to inspect the items around her. She notices that they are children and young adult clothing and items stacked and folded neatly in several rows. She recognizes a bracelet in a pile of clothes and a pair of shoes close to her. She reaches out, grabs it and looks closely. It's Annie's.

The SOUND of a door opening draws Amber's attention back to the room below her.

INT. ROOM

Joanne is standing next to the door.

JOANNE

(affectionately)

Okay Jimmy, she's ready for you.

A self-assured man (45) walks in slowly dressed in business attire, slick hair, well groomed, expensive watch. In his hand is a mask. He puts in on as he walks further into the room with his gaze fixed on Zoe. He rubs his hands together excitedly.

JIMMY

You're sure she won't put up a fight?

He makes his way around the other side of the bed. Joanne waits by the door ready to exit.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

                  JOANNE  
                  (reassuringly)  
No, not this time honey. We made  
sure she'll be ice and very  
willing.

                  JIMMY  
Good. I don't want the same thing  
to happen as last time.

                  JOANNE  
We know sweetie. She deserved it ad  
don't worry, we took care of  
everything for you. I'll be back i  
an hour or two.

Jimmy nods his head. Joanne smiles and closes the door as she exits. Jimmy starts removing his clothing. He climbs up on the bed and positions Zoe the way he wants her roughly. Zoe's head hits the headboard hard. She winces but is unable to do much more than react.

                  JIMMY  
Watch your head pumpkin.

INT. CRAWL SPACE

Amber turns her head unable to watch. The SOUND of Jimmy having sex roughly with Zoe fills the room. Amber puts her hand over her mouth and squeezes, closes her eyes and a tear falls from her one eye.

She opens her eyes and focuses on Annie's bracelet. She slowly scoots over to it and picks it up. She notices a dark sticky substance on it and moves it into the light. It's BLOOD. She quickly turns to look closer at the clothing. They are covered in blood and they are Annie's clothing and shoes.

                  AMBER  
                  (gasps)  
Oh my god!

The SOUND of Zoe groaning loudly draws Amber's attention quickly. She scoots over to the vent and looks.

INT. ROOM

The man has Zoe on her back and is having rough sex with her.

INT. CRAWL SPACE

Amber looks away in disgust and distraught. She looks over at the piles of clothing. She gets closer and see more details. Boys and girls clothing in an almost expansive amount both very young to teen. She begins crawling back to her room.

INT. AMBER'S ROOM

Amber jumps down from the ceiling on to her bed. She paces back and forth, back and forth.

AMBER

(whispers to herself)

Fuckin' sick fucks! I gotta get out of here. I can't leave without Ricky, shit!

A SOUND from outside her door. She rushes over and turns off her light. She listens closely to the door. Footsteps, a door opens, a thump, a door closes, footsteps, whispering, doors being unlocked. Her door handle is touched. She backs away and waits a moment. She tries her door, it opens.

INT. GIRLS DORM - LATE NIGHT

Amber steps out into the hall. A night-light is on and in the dim light Amber sees Joanne. Joanne is dressed differently. Joanne turns to look at Amber.

JOANNE

(innocently)

Oh, hey there sweetie. Sorry if I woke you.

Amber stands there for a moment glaring at Joanne. Joanne takes a few steps towards Amber.

JOANNE (CONT'D)

(concerned)

Are you okay?

AMBER

(conflicted)

Um, yeah, I'm fine. Why were the doors locked?

JOANNE

Oh, sorry about that. It's just when we do maintenance.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JOANNE (CONT'D)

We lock all the doors so for those who sleep walk or wander don't get hurt with chemicals or anything that may fall on them. You'd be surprised how many of the kids sleepwalk and hurt themselves here.

Joanne smiles. Amber scowls and backs up into the doorway of room.

AMBER

(suspiciously)

Oh, okay.

JOANNE

Good-night sweetie.

Amber stands there watching Joanne. Joanne turns and leaves. Amber waits for the door to close behind Joanne then rushes over to Zoe's door. Amber tries to open the door but it's locked.

AMBER

(whispers urgently)

Zoe!? Hey Zoe! It's Amber, open up.

No answer. Amber tries knocking.

AMBER (CONT'D)

Zoe? Come on Zoe, open up, please.

Amber finally gives up and walks back into her room.

INT. AMBER'S ROOM

Amber immediately goes to the dresser, pulls open the top drawer and grabs her clothes and tosses them on to the bed. She closes it and opens the next drawer and takes everything out and tosses it onto the bed. She opens the third drawer and pulls out her things but her knife is missing.

She searches the drawer and pulls it out then checks all around the room. She pulls her bag out from under her bed and angrily stuffs her belonging into it. She steps back and looks around the room.

She looks at the bed. She lifts the mattress and unhooks a metal spring, stretches it out, folds it in half. She moves the bed from the wall and pulls up the carpet in the corner. She uses the folded metal spring and scrapes it on the cement sharpening it into a point.

INT. AMBER'S ROOM - MORNING

Amber is asleep on her bed. The SOUND of a door slamming shut wakes her abruptly. She jumps up ready for a fight with her makeshift blade in hand.

She realizes she had fallen asleep. She rubs her face, puts the spring knife in her sock to hide it in her shoe and puts her bag under the bed.

INT. GIRLS DORM - MORNING

Amber steps out into the hall, looks over at Zoe's door. It's open. She walks over and looks inside.

INT. ZOE'S ROOM

The room is a mess but no one is there.

INT. GIRLS DORM

Amber quickly and with purpose walks out of the dorm.

INT. COMMON ROOM

Amber stands for a moment scanning the common room. She sees Ricky on the couch with Ben playing a video game. She quickly and discreetly walks over to them. She grabs Ricky's shoulder hard.

AMBER  
(forcefully)  
I need to talk to you right now.

RICKY  
(startled)  
Hey! Damn, I'm playing here. What the hell?

AMBER  
Come on Ricky I need to talk to you.

RICKY  
(annoyed)  
I wanna finish my game. We can talk in a minute.

Amber grabs his controller and tosses it.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

                  AMBER  
                  (angrily)  
                  No, I need to talk to you now.

She gives him a look that he recognizes.

                  RICKY  
                  Okay, okay. I'm coming.  
                  (to Ben)  
                  I'm sorry man, we'll have to finish  
                  in a bit.

Ben nods, Ricky gets up from the couch and starts walking towards Amber. Amber meets him at the end of the couch and grabs his arm. She forcefully leads him to the door that goes outside.

EXT. BACK OF BUILDING - MORNING

Amber and Ricky walk out of the building. Amber notices that there are some other kids outside so she drags Ricky closer towards the barn to talk to him privately.

                  RICKY  
                  Oh come on Amber, not here. It  
                  stinks worse than before.

                  AMBER  
                  Yeah I know and I think I know why.

                  RICKY  
                  What do you mean?

                  AMBER  
                  (quietly)  
                  Last night they locked all the  
                  doors in the girls dorm. Did they  
                  do that in your dorm too?

                  RICKY  
                  I don't know I slept through the  
                  whole night.

                  AMBER  
                  Well you know how I can stand to be  
                  locked up.

                  RICKY  
                  (laughs)  
                  Yeah.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AMBER  
Shut up, I'm serious.

RICKY  
Okay, I'm sorry.

AMBER  
Well I ended up climbing up into  
the ceiling...

RICKY  
Oh Amber, really!?

AMBER  
Look, I ended up finding this room  
towards the end of the building. It  
was the only room that had a light  
on that I could see through the  
grate.

RICKY  
(dumbfounded)  
You did what?!

AMBER  
(fervently)  
Just fucking listen damn it!

RICKY  
(submissively)  
Fine, I'm sorry. Go ahead.

Amber looks around making sure no one is coming over to them  
or watching them.

AMBER  
In the was Zoe and Adam was fucking  
her and he had all this fucked up  
bondage gear on...

RICKY  
(in disbelief)  
Wait a minute, what?

AMBER  
Okay, I'm calling it in, under our  
pact we made I am asking you to  
listen to everything I say  
objectively and without  
interruption.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RICKY  
(seriously)  
Okay, done.

AMBER  
She was totally out of it and then I saw him inject her with some drugs that made her all kinds of loopy. At first I didn't know it was him until he took off his mask. Then Joanne walked in and he left and she got Zoe ready for another guy who was dressed up like they are running a business with hooking out the kids here. While I was in the crawl space I saw a bunch of kids clothes and I saw Annie's bracelet with blood on it and some of her clothes too all with blood on them. I think they killed her Ricky, I really do.

RICKY  
(shocked)  
What the hell are you saying Amber?

AMBER  
These fucked up people are whoring out the kids to weirdos and who knows what else. Zoe was telling me about her nightmare but they aren't nightmares they are real.

Amber starts pacing.

AMBER (CONT'D)  
(contemplating)  
They must be giving them some kind of drug that makes them forget or puts them in a state of euphoria that makes it indiscernible.

RICKY  
(in disbelief)  
That just seems so crazy. Adam is such a good guy and so is Joanne.

AMBER  
(agrivated)  
You think I'm lying? How the hell could I make this shit up?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RICKY

I don't know. It all just seems to be way too conspiracy theory to me. I know you said this place creeps you out, but are you sure you saw what you saw?

AMBER

Absolutely. And I'm really disappointed that you won't even consider that I'm telling the truth.

Amber notices Zoe walking out from the building and heading over to a group of kids.

AMBER (CONT'D)

Look there's Zoe. I'll prove it to you.

RICKY

Okay.

They both walk over to the group of kids.

AMBER

(nonchalant)

Hey Zoe. Can I talk to you for a moment?

ZOE

Yeah, sure. What's up?

Amber motions for Zoe to come over away from the crowd. Ricky lowers his head embarrassed.

AMBER

How are you feeling?

ZOE

I'm fine, why?

AMBER

Do you remember anything that happened last night?

ZOE

(confused)

What do you mean?

AMBER

Did anything happen? Another dream maybe?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ZOE  
(defensive)  
No, nothing happened. I went to  
bed, slept great and woke up  
feeling great.

Amber gets pissed, Ricky quickly grabs her arm and tries to  
pull her away. She breaks free.

AMBER  
You don't remember anything? You're  
not sore anywhere?

ZOE  
(angrily)  
I don't know what you're talking  
about.

Ricky grabs Amber and pulls her back.

RICKY  
(to Zoe)  
I'm really sorry Zoe I think Amber  
needs some meds or tea or  
something.

Zoe storms off back to the crowd. Ricky drags Amber towards  
the door of the building. Amber punches him in the arm.

RICKY (CONT'D)  
(pissed)  
What the hell has gotten into you?!

AMBER  
(livid)  
I'm not lying Ricky! I saw what  
they did to her! They have tons of  
clothes and shoes and toys and shit  
stored up there.

RICKY  
Look Amber, if anything happened  
don't you think Zoe would've  
remembered?

AMBER  
Not if they are drugging her.

RICKY  
Well damn, you've got this all  
figured out don't you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AMBER

We need to get the fuck out of here now.

RICKY

Well, I'm sorry but I love it here. I'm not going anywhere.

AMBER

I can't believe you don't fucking believe me. After all we've been through.

RICKY

(calmly)

Look, if you can find some kind of concrete proof then I'll go, no questions asked. Okay?

AMBER

Yeah, fine, whatever. I'll get fucking proof.

RICKY

Fine. I'll see you later then.

Ricky heads back inside the building. Amber stands there a moment, looks over at Zoe. Zoe is talking with the other kids and glances back over at Amber. Amber gives Zoe a nasty look and storms off towards the farm.

Amber walks up to the pigpen and winces at the stench. She leans against the fence post and looks around at the mud pit, the trough, and the pigs. A couple of pigs are wrestling over some food. Amber notices what looks like a human finger go into the pigs mouth.

AMBER

I fucking knew it.

Amber turns around, stops abruptly. Zoe is standing there.

ZOE

Knew what?

AMBER

(sternly)

Nothing.

ZOE

How can you stand the smell?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AMBER

I can't. What do you want?

Zoe looks to the ground, hesitates.

ZOE

(submissively)

Look, I don't like people knowing I have nightmares.

AMBER

What if they were more than just nightmares?

ZOE

What do you mean? Of course they're nightmares. What else would they be?

AMBER

What do you remember from last night?

ZOE

Honestly, I don't really remember anything. I went to bed then woke up.

AMBER

And you felt just fine?

ZOE

No, I actually had the worst headache and I was sore and still kinda am. Joanne said that when I sleepwalk I can end up doing things and hurting myself.

AMBER

And what is she's lying?

ZOE

(defensively)

Look, you're new here and Joanne and Adam are some of the nicest people I have ever met. You can keep your fucking paranoid ideas to yourself.

Zoe storms off back to the crowd of kids. Amber studies Zoe as she walks away noticing a slight limp in her walk. Amber turns around and studies the slop the pigs are eating looking for more body parts but finds none.

INT. COMMON ROOM

Amber walks in from outside. She walks over to Ricky who is sitting on the couch watching TV with a few of the other boys. Ricky looks up at Amber with a smile.

RICKY

So did you find anything?

She stands there for a moment contemplating.

AMBER

No, but I am leaving and I really think you should come with me.

Ricky's smile fades and he becomes serious. He gets up and he and Amber walk over to the wall away from everyone.

RICKY

I know you think some bad shit is going on but honestly this is the best place we could possibly be. We get everything we want, a roof over our heads, as much food as we can stuff in our face. Even if they were doing whatever, what makes you think that Joanne and Adam are forcing them? Maybe they want to do whatever it is you think that they are doing.

Amber shakes her head disgusted and in disbelief.

RICKY (CONT'D)

We have met some really freaky kids who get off on sleeping with strange people and doing some pretty fucked up shit and are perfectly fine with it, even love it.

AMBER

I'm getting my shit and I'm going. Are you coming or not?

Ricky looks at her stunned and takes a step back.

RICKY

I'm staying.

Amber turns and leaves.



INT. AMBER'S ROOM - DAY

Amber walks into her room, grabs her bag from under her bed, looks around and leaves.

INT. GIRLS DORM

Amber closes her door and looks over at Annie's door. The plaque is no longer there. She hesitates for a moment then walks over to the dorm door and leaves.

INT. HALLWAY

Amber walks past the common room and walks into the cafeteria.

INT. CAFETERIA

Amber goes to the kitchen and grabs three bottles of water and tucks them into her bag. Then heads back to the hallway.

INT. HALLWAY

Amber makes her way to the office. She knocks on the office door.

AMBER

Hello?

JOANNE (O.S.)

Yeah, come on in.

Amber opens the door and walks in.

INT. OFFICE

Joanne is sitting behind a desk. There are three large file cabinets against the wall and bland art pictures hanging on the wall.

AMBER

I want to leave.

JOANNE

(surprised)

Wow, you want to leave? Are you sure?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AMBER

Yeah I'm sure. This just isn't for me.

JOANNE

Well, I'm sorry you feel that way. Some of the other kids thought you were fitting in really well.

Joanne gets up from the desk, walks around to the front of it and leans against it. Amber backs up cautiously.

AMBER

Well, I gave it a try but I'd rather go back.

JOANNE

Okay, if that's what you want. Are you sure you don't want to give it a little more time? Sometimes it just take a little bit more time to get used to things here?

AMBER

No, I want to leave.

JOANNE

Alright then.

Joanne gets up from the desk and walks back around it, sits down. Looks through some paperwork.

JOANNE (CONT'D)

We have a van going back to Vegas in a few days and you can leave then.

AMBER

I'd like to leave now. I don't care where I go.

JOANNE

Well, unfortunately all of our vans are out picking up other kids. The soonest we have any vans here to pick you up will be two days or three at the very latest. I'm afraid you'll just have to wait until then. I'm not going to stop you if you want to leave but I think it would be best to just wait until one of the vans gets back.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Amber looks hard at Joanne. She turns, opens the door, walks out and closes it behind her. Joanne glares at the door then picks up the phone and dials a number.

INT. MAIN ENTRANCE

Amber stands outside the office door for a moment, looks around then heads for the door.

EXT. FRONT OF HAVEN

Amber starts walking down the sidewalk and passes by the window of the office. She notices the blinds are pulled apart and Joanne looking out. The blinds snap shut.

Amber heads further down the sidewalk and towards the main road.

EXT. ROAD - EARLY EVENING

A two lane road with dense forest on either side seemingly endless.

Amber is tired, sweaty, and worn, feet sore. She stops and looks back, not a car in sight. Exhausted she walks over to a patch of grass and sits down, lays back for a moment. She sits up and takes out the last bottle of water and drinks the last bit and puts it back into her bag.

She lays back down in the grass and closes her eyes. The faint SOUND of a car causes her to hop to her feet anxiously. She strains to see where the car is coming from then sees a flicker of light from the sun reflecting on the windshield.

The car approaches and Amber notices that it's a police car. She quickly darts back to the side of the road and into the woods. The car passes.

Just as the car passes by the break lights come on. The car slows, then reverses. The car stops right in front of Amber.

Amber slowly comes out of the woods knowing she can't run. The door opens and the OFFICER gets out and turns towards Amber. He is tall, clean shaven, middle-aged.

OFFICER

A strange place to be going for a walk isn't it?

The officer walks around the car and approaches Amber.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AMBER

Actually, I was travelling with some friends and they ditched me when we pulled over to pee.

OFFICER

Really? Wow, that wasn't very nice of them.

AMBER

I really didn't know then that well. I had just met them at a concert and they were supposed to take me to another one. I guess they changed their mind.

OFFICER

How long have you been walking?

AMBER

(laughs nervously)  
Seems like forever.

OFFICER

You look awfully young to be travelling on your own with strangers.

Amber looks down the road avoiding eye contact with the officer.

OFFICER (CONT'D)

Do your parents know where you are and what you're doing?

Amber takes a moment and looks down the other way of the road then clears her throat.

AMBER

I'm emancipated.

OFFICER

Uh-huh. I'm sorry to do this but do you have ID with you?

AMBER

Actually, I think it's still in their car. I tried to find it in my bag that they tossed out but I couldn't find it or my money.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OFFICER

(chuckles)

Man you're just having a string of bad luck aren't you?

AMBER

(smiles innocently)

Yeah it sure seems like it.

OFFICER

Well, why don't you hop in and I'll give you a ride.

The officer turns and opens the back door for her. Amber starts to walk towards the car.

OFFICER (CONT'D)

There's a place right up the road where you can make some calls to get a ride home.

Amber stops dead in her tracks.

AMBER

Um, you know what, I really don't mind walking. It helps to clear my mind.

OFFICER

(concerned)

I'm sorry, I can't just leave you out here. The sun is setting and it can get pretty cold at night.

Amber hesitates and begins to turn to run. The officer lunges after her, grabs her, slams her up against the car face first. Amber lifts her head. She has a bloody lip and cut above her left eye. The officer presses his body up close to her's squeezing her between him and the car.

OFFICER (CONT'D)

(brazenly)

You see here little one, the only people who are ever out here are the ones from Haven. There's no one around here for 100 miles. Besides, Joanne already told me to expect you.

AMBER

(struggling)

Then why the fuck didn't you just take me right away?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OFFICER

I didn't think you would be such a good little liar and I didn't feel like chasing you.

The officer grabs her arms and forces them onto the roof of the car, holds them down with one hand and slides his other hand up her shirt.

Amber struggles but he is too powerful.

The officer then forcefully puts her arms behind her back and places handcuffs on her. He buries his face in her hair and takes a deep breath. He presses his groin into her ass.

AMBER

Get the fuck off me you sick piece of shit!

The officer leans in to say something and just as he does Amber put her head forward and then whips it back as hard as she can hitting him right in the face.

Stunned he staggers backwards, immediately covers his face with his hands. Blood streams down from the bottom of his hands. Amber takes off running. His nose is broken and he draws his gun and fires it into the air.

OFFICER

Next one is in your head!

Amber turns around and slowly walks over to him. He puts the gun to her head. She backs up against the car but stares him down.

OFFICER (CONT'D)

(calmly)

Well aren't you a feisty one.

He grabs her by the neck hard, holsters his gun then punches her in the face. Amber falls to the ground. He picks her up, she staggers.

OFFICER (CONT'D)

(sweetly)

Alright now, watch your head pumpkin.

He puts his hand on her head and puts her into the car. He slams the door shut, looks around, wipes his nose of the blood and spits on the ground.

INT. POLICE CAR - EARLY EVENING

Amber's eyes widen as she hears him say his last remark. She rights herself in the back of the car and watches as he walks around to the driver's side door. He takes a moment before getting in.

AMBER

So, you like hitting little girls?

The officer looks in the rearview mirror and smiles. He starts the car and starts driving towards Haven.

AMBER (CONT'D)

Your name's Jimmy, right?

JIMMY

The badge says J not Jimmy. Joanne has some big plans for you.

The officer drives past the entrance to Haven and comes upon another dirt road a short distance further. He turns onto it and follows it deep into the woods. He approaches a large building and parks. Amber can see the lights of Haven just off in the distance. The sun sets.

AMBER

(sarcastically)

Well isn't this just classic. A secluded little shack to do dirty deeds to innocent little girls and boys.

Jimmy smirks, ignores her and gets out of the car. He walks over to the building, opens the door and goes in.

Amber watches attentively. As the door closes behind him she quickly pulls her knees to her chest and slides her hands forward. She looks around for a way out. Checks the doors and shakes the cage. Jimmy exits the building and she stops.

Jim holds open the door and behind him exits Adam and Joanne. They are carrying ropes and a ball gag. Jimmy, grinning, unbuttons his shirt, takes it off revealing a white t-shirt. They all walk to the car, open the door. Amber leans back and starts kicking, scratching and struggles.

EXT. OUTSIDE - NIGHT

Amber is over powered. Jimmy and Adam force Amber to the ground and hog-tie her. Joanne straps on the ball gag. They pick her up and carry her into the building.

INT. BUILDING - NIGHT

White cement brick walls, smooth slopping cement floor with a dark stained drain in the center. A desk with a computer near the entrance, filing cabinets and a couch along the wall. Three large cages, a stretch rack, sex swing, large arched cage, sex machine fill the back of the building. A four post bed with cameras surrounding it is off to the side.

Joanne walks in followed by Jimmy and Adam carrying Amber. Amber lifts her head to see the array of contraptions. She briefly notices someone lying on the floor of one of the cages.

JOANNE  
 (to Jimmy and Adam)  
 Just put her in that one over there.

Joanne points to the cage in the far corner then turns to walk over to the desk. The guys take Amber to the cage, set her down. Adam opens the cage. Then they both toss her in roughly. They leave the door open for a moment.

ADAM  
 (to Joanne)  
 You still want her bound?

JOANNE  
 Yeah for now. Leave her that way.

Adam closes the cage door and locks the padlock. Adam walks over to Joanne. Jimmy goes and plops down on the couch. Joanne turns her attention to the papers on the desk.

A newspaper with the headline "Serial Killers Found Dead" lays atop other papers on the desk. Joanne rummages through them and finds a book.

JOANNE (CONT'D)  
 Okay, I got it.

ADAM  
 So who's coming tonight?

Joanne looks through the book.

JOANNE  
 It looks like we just have one tonight and we may be in luck too, it's Shawn. He's set up for 11 and it's,  
 (looks down at her watch)  
 (MORE)

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

JOANNE (CONT'D)

...almost nine now so we have plenty of time.

ADAM

Alright, well let's go get the kids to bed and  
(looks at Amber)  
...then we can have some fun.

JOANNE

Yeah let's hurry and get that done.  
(to Jimmy)  
Jim, did you call in to work to let them know you're keeping the car tonight?

JIMMY

Yeah I did that right after I got your call.

ADAM

Hey Jim, would you go to the shed and pull out some of the equipment that way we will have everything ready?

Jim gets up from the couch.

JIMMY

Of course.

Joanne grabs a hold of Adam excitedly as they walks out. Jimmy follows behind.

Amber quickly struggles reaching for her makeshift knife in her sock. She almost drops it. She cuts the ropes from her ankles then her wrists removes the gag. She pulls a pin from her hair and unlocks the handcuffs. She looks around. There is a beaten young boy in the other cage unconscious.

She looks at the padlock and pulls out another pin from her hair. She tries to unlock the padlock. She hears the SOUND of the door knob turning. She quickly kids her knife and pins in her sock.

The door opens. Jimmy walks in with arms full of items. He puts them on the couch and walks back out then slides in a large table. His GUN is not in his holster. He sets the table up and arranges items on the table. He places knives, ropes, whips, paddles, dildos, restraints, and lube on the table.

He takes off his belt and puts it on the table then looks over at Amber.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JIMMY (CONT'D)

How the fuck did you get out of that!

He walks angrily over to her cage. Amber gets back as far as she can from the door of the cage. Jimmy grabs the cage door and shakes it.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

You little bitch! You won't be getting out of that cage until we want you to.

Jimmy walks away and looks at his watch. He turns around and looks over at the other cage with the boy. He turns around then heads to the bed and cleans the sheets off and pulls up restraints on each post from the floor. Amber watches intently. He walks over to the boy's cage, opens it and grabs the boy's arm.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Come on Russ, let's go.

The tattered boy slowly gets up, stares at the floor almost comatose as he walks with Jimmy. The boy glances over at Amber for just a moment then back to the floor expressionless. Jimmy takes him to the bed.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Lay on your stomach.

Russ takes off his clothes revealing a battered body. Jimmy licks his lips and starts to undress. Russ lies on his stomach on the bed and stretches out as if he has done this many times. Jimmy affixes the wrist restraints. Jimmy grabs a whip from the table, looks up at Amber and smiles.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

(to Amber)

What I do to him will be nothing compared to what'll happen to you.

AMBER

(snidely)

You're a fucking coward. Tying down a defenseless boy.

Jimmy charges at Amber and kicks the cage almost knocking it over.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JIMMY

(snarling)

You're a worthless piece of shit  
and will be treated like the whore  
you are!

Jimmy spits on her then walks over to the bed. He makes the boy position himself like a dog with his arms restrained in the air. Jimmy positions himself behind the boy, pulls down his pants and enters the boy hard and rough. The boy cries out. Jimmy takes the whip and wraps it around the boys neck.

Amber seizes the moment and works on picking the lock of the cage. She unlocks it and quickly looks over at Jimmy making sure she isn't noticed. She slowly opens the door of the cage and stealthily moves to the table. She reaches up and slides the baton from Jimmy's belt.

Amber circles around the back part of the bed just out of sight. She creeps up right behind Jimmy. With a firm grip on the baton she raises it high.

AMBER

Hey!

Just as Jimmy jerks his head around in surprise Amber swings the baton and cracks him across the lower jaw instantly knocking him out. He falls back motionless. She quickly removes the restraints from the boy and looks at him.

AMBER (CONT'D)

(concerned)

Hey, are you okay?

Russ looks at her blankly. She looks at him for a moment.

AMBER (CONT'D)

(soothingly)

Okay, listen, I need you to come  
with me back to your cage okay?

Russ gets up and slowly limps over to his cage with Amber helping him. He gets in and curls up on the floor in a fetus position. Amber looks at him empathetically then closes the door. She turns and walks over to Jimmy.

Amber quickly restrains Jimmy to the bed supine and places a ball gag on him. She turns and runs to the door, slowly opens it then runs outside.

EXT. OUTSIDE - NIGHT

Amber runs over to the police car, opens the front door, searches for the gun. She finds the gun on the passenger floor, grabs it. She gets out of the car and notices headlights peeking through the woods. Amber runs back inside the building.

INT. BUILDING

Amber checks the gun, its loaded with safety off. She hears the SOUND of a car pulling up and parking. Amber darts over to hide behind the door and waits.

EXT. BUILDING - NIGHT

Adam and Joanne get out of the car.

JOANNE

I thought we'd never get out of there.

ADAM

I know, I'm so excited!

Adam rushes over to Joanne, picks her up and swings her around playfully.

JOANNE

Well let's stop wasting time!

Adam kisses Joanne passionately then they head over to the door.

INT. BUILDING

Joanne and Adam walk into the building tickling each other oblivious to what's going on around them. Adam notices Jimmy unconscious and tied up on the bed.

ADAM

What the fuck!?

JOANNE

Oh my god!

They rush over to Jimmy. The SOUND of the door slamming shut startles them. They quickly turn around, Amber is pointing the gun at them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AMBER  
(nonchalant)  
Hi.

JOANNE  
What the fuck!? How did you, just  
wait a minute, we can...

ADAM  
(calmly)  
Just give me the gun Amber.

AMBER  
(confidently)  
I don't think so Adam. Both of you  
move away from him, slowly.

JOANNE  
Yeah right. You dumb fucking little  
girl.

Joanne starts to walk towards Amber. Amber FIRES the gun just to the right of Joanne, she and Adam both freeze in their tracks. The gun fire wakes Jimmy, he starts to struggle. He notices Joanne and Adam and tries to yell. Adam looks at him intensely then turns to Amber.

ADAM  
Don't worry Jimmy, I'm gonna get  
you out of there.

AMBER  
(fearlessly)  
We'll see how this all plays out.  
Now, both of you move to the center  
of the room.

Joanne and Adam move slowly to the center of the room.

ADAM  
You know you don't have to do this.  
You could just take the car and  
just leave.

AMBER  
Where would the fun be in that?

Adam and Joanne share a confused glance as they reach the middle of the room near the blood stained drain grate.

JOANNE  
What are you planning to do with us  
Amber?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AMBER

You have some interesting  
contraptions here in your little  
hole here.

(to Joanne)

Grab that sex machine there.

Amber points to the right of Joanne.

JOANNE

The stockade?

AMBER

If that's what you call it, yes,  
get it.

Joanne hesitantly walks over to the contraption, picks it up  
and carries it over to where she was standing.

AMBER (CONT'D)

Adam, take off your clothes.

ADAM

No.

Amber fires the gun again just to the left of Adam. Adam  
quickly takes off his clothes.

AMBER

(to Joanne)

Strap him in to it.

Adam slowly lowers to all fours over top of the stockade. He  
places his chest on the torso rest. Joanne holds back her  
tears as she begins to fasten the restraints to his wrists  
and legs each separated by a metal rod. Joanne stands up  
frustrated and terrified as she faces Amber.

JOANNE

Why are you doing this?

AMBER

Are you seriously asking me that?  
Finish strapping him in, and don't  
forget the neck piece and locks.

Joanne turns to finish strapping Adam into the stockade.  
Joanne stands up with tears in her eyes.

ADAM

(to Joanne)

Don't worry baby, everything will  
be okay.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Joanne begins to cry.

AMBER  
(condescending)  
Yes, everything will be okay.  
(to Joanne)  
You see that birdcage over there,  
get in it.

Joanne sighs deeply and slowly walks over to the cage. Amber keeps the gun on Joanne. Amber follows and checks the locks and restraints on Adam. Joanne steps into the cage.

AMBER (CONT'D)  
Close the door and put your hands  
into the overhead restraints.

Joanne closes the door, slides her hands into the restraints. Amber walks over, locks the cage door, grabs the closest chair and positions it so she can fasten the wrist restraints on Joanne.

Jim keeps struggling, trying to get free but nothing budes

Amber lowers the gun and walks over to Adam. She adjusts the neck restraint forcing his head higher.

AMBER (CONT'D)  
Well, now that I have your  
undivided attention.

She walks over to the desk and puts the gun down, picks up the newspaper. She chuckles to herself.

AMBER (CONT'D)  
No matter what I do I can't seem to  
get away from this.

She leans against the desk casually.

AMBER (CONT'D)  
You see, my parents wanted me to be  
just like them, but I didn't want  
to be like them. I wanted to be  
better, I wanted to go to school  
and be normal, lead a normal life,  
do normal things, just like  
everyone else.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ADAM

You can, you can do all of that.  
You can be a better person, you can  
just walk away from all of this and  
go lead that normal life you want.

Amber walks over to Adam and shoves the newspaper in his face.

AMBER

(somber)

You see the headline there? Those  
were my parents.

Adam's eyes widen, horrified. Joanne's jaw drops, fear fills her eyes.

JOANNE

Oh my God. Sweetie, I am so sorry.

Jimmy looks over to Joanne confused.

JOANNE (CONT'D)

(to Jimmy)

Her parents were those serial  
killers that have been all over the  
news.

Jimmy stops struggling and stares at Amber wide-eyed.

AMBER

Yeah, that's right, I had serial  
killers for parents. Can you  
imagine all the pain and broken  
bones and blood I had to deal with?

Amber walks over to the desk and tosses the newspaper.

AMBER (CONT'D)

Those people had no idea what they  
were in for.

She sits down in the desk chair and sighs.

JOANNE

My God, the things you must have  
had to see. No child should have  
had to go through what you did.

ADAM

Sweetie, you don't have to do this,  
you, you can just walk away.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

ADAM (CONT'D)

I swear we'll never do this kind of stuff again.

Amber leans forward in the chair, puts her face in her palms and takes a moment. She lifts her head and brushes back her hair. Her face has changed in demeanor, completely focused, eyes darker and narrowed.

AMBER

(sinisterly)

You know, I may be young but I am far from stupid. I really thought for a moment that maybe this place would be a good thing. But then you guys had to ruin it all. These kids really needed a place to call home, a safe home.

JOANNE

(desperately)

We can still do that! We can make it a safe place, I swear we can!

AMBER

Really? You really think that after you had such a promising and gratifying business, almost perfect actually, that you could go on living and never indulge again?

Amber gets up and looks at them all.

AMBER (CONT'D)

I don't think you're capable of change.

JOANNE

What are you going to do with us?

AMBER

You know what I'm going to do? I'm going to call the police and have you all thrown in jail for the rest of your lives.

ADAM

Oh..um..okay..fine..just..my cell, it's there on the table. Just call them and we can get this all sorted out.

Jimmy's eyes meet Joanne's and he cracks a smile then quickly lets it fade. Amber searches around for the cell phone.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She finds it, picks it up, dials 9-1-1 then stops just before pressing the send button. She looks up at them. They are staring at her attentively, she smiles. They all look confused.

AMBER

(laughs)

You really think that I'm gonna to call the cops? You really are stupid. I'm actually surprised you were able to get away with this for so long. This will all end tonight.

JOANNE

(frantically)

Please don't!

Amber grabs the gun and points it at Joanne.

AMBER

(calmly)

Shut the fuck up.

Joanne quiets down.

AMBER (CONT'D)

You know what Joanne, you may think that I was a victim of my parent's sick and twisted ways and the things I saw were horrific and damaged me. But you see, as I grew up what made things worse was that I was what schools called gifted, maybe even a genius. But that was something that just drew attention to me and that wasn't something my parents wanted. After all I ended up being the one they relied on to help them. Do you see where I'm going with this?

Adam and Jimmy listen intently, Joanne shakes her head confused. Amber leans against the desk folds her arms.

AMBER (CONT'D)

The calling cards came long before me but later on it was me who guided them in the variety of ways to play with and dispose of the bodies. At first they played games with me, like pretending except instead of dolls they were people.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AMBER (CONT'D)

So they would ask me, "so what would you cut off next sweetie?" Or, "what would you use to kill him baby?" There were so many of them. All I wanted was a normal life and they wouldn't let me have it. So one day I just had enough. I thought the cops would have found them a lot sooner. Isn't much of a vote of confidence for the cops.

(to Jimmy)

Is it Jimmy?

ADAM

You killed your parents?

Amber gets up, walks over to Adam, leans over.

AMBER

Yes, I did, and many more.

JOANNE

(terrified)

Oh God, we're gonna die, we're gonna die!

Joanne sobs and struggles frantically to free herself. Amber walks over to her. Joanne looks away in fear.

AMBER

I don't want to kill people and I go out of my way to stay out of these situations. If I had a choice I would never kill anyone. But everywhere I go someone has to start trouble and I end up having to kill. But don't worry, you are all very intelligent grown people. I'm sure you can figure out a way to overpower me. After all isn't that what you all get a kick out of. Isn't that what turns you on? Then feeding the leftovers to the pigs.

ADAM

No! Those were mistakes! We never wanted them to die. Those people made mistakes and we had to clean up after them. Surely you can understand that.

Amber strolls over to Jimmy and studies him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AMBER

Is that what Annie was? A mistake?

Jimmy stares down Amber and hesitantly nods his head.

AMBER (CONT'D)

I see Jimmy. I bet you loved every minute with her, especially when she struggled to get away from you.

Amber walks around to the other side of the bed and reaches over to the table. She puts the gun down and picks up a knife, turns to Jimmy and smiles. Jimmy struggles and yells through the ball gag.

AMBER (CONT'D)

Is this what Annie did when you came at her?

ADAM

Please don't hurt him!

JOANNE

Please don't! Please don't!

Amber grabs the top of Jimmy's pants.

AMBER

You better hold still or I'll cut you.

Jimmy struggles for a moment then calms down for a brief moment. Amber cuts all the way along the side seam then walks around and does the same to the other side. She yanks off his pants exposing his underwear. She cuts them off. Adam struggles to see what's happening.

ADAM

What are you going to do him!?

AMBER

(sarcastically)

Don't worry, maybe I'll grow a conscience and just leave.

Amber puts the knife back. Jimmy struggles ferociously. Adam struggles to free himself unsuccessfully. Amber looks over all the implements on the table trying to decide. Her attention is drawn to a series of dilating instruments.

AMBER (CONT'D)

Now what the hell do you guys need these for?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

There is silence.

AMBER (CONT'D)  
 (deviously)  
 Come on now, tell me, or I'll do  
 something awful.

ADAM  
 (reluctantly)  
 Some of the clients wanted them. I  
 don't know what they did with them  
 if anything at all. We just make  
 sure that they have what they want.

AMBER  
 Well, I'm glad you do.

Amber grabs the set and walks over to the bed. She grabs a large winch strap from the table and secures Jimmy to the bed restricting any movement. She tightens all the restraints. Jimmy cries out in pain. Amber grabs one of the rods and positions herself between his legs.

AMBER (CONT'D)  
 Since you love to penetrate small  
 little orifices of children I  
 figure it's only fair that your  
 smallest orifice is penetrated.

Jimmy screams out as Amber inserts the rod into his penis.

ADAM  
 No!

Joanne cries and covers her ears.

AMBER  
 (smiling)  
 How does that feel? Does it hurt?  
 I'm actually being easy with you by  
 starting out small and slowly  
 expanding. You on the other hand  
 just ram your manhood into them.

Amber pulls out the rod and grabs a much larger one.

AMBER (CONT'D)  
 Let's see if you can take this, big  
 man.

Amber rams the rod into him. Jimmy cries out in agony as the rod reluctantly slides into him. Amber pulls back and then rams it back into him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jimmy's eyes roll back almost passing out. Amber gets up leaving the rod inside him and walks over to the table. She grabs a large pair of forceps and a sharp knife.

AMBER (CONT'D)  
 (to Jimmy)  
 You'll most likely pass out but  
 this needs to be done.

Amber walks over to Jimmy, grabs his penis, clamps the forceps onto his penis then slices it off in one swift motion. Jimmy screams. She tosses it onto the table. Jimmy passes out. Adam throws up and Joanne keeps her ears covered and is mumbling to herself.

AMBER (CONT'D)  
 (sarcastically)  
 What's wrong Adam? Can't take it?

Adam panics and struggles in his restraints and falls over. Amber puts the knife onto the table and grabs a hatchet then walks over to Adam.

AMBER (CONT'D)  
 You really want out don't you? Did  
 you ever give the little children a  
 chance to leave? Here, let me help  
 you with that.

Amber raises the hatchet into the air and swings with full force onto his knee nearly cutting it in half. He screams in agony.

ADAM  
 You fucking bitch! You God damned  
 fucking bitch!

AMBER  
 That's a good boy.

Amber walks back to the table.

Adam tries to force his hand through one of the restraints. He cries out as the flesh from his wrist tears. He gets his hand free.

Amber looks over the items. She looks up at Adam who is crying and watching her. She returns her focus to the table and grabs a large hunting knife.

She walks over to Adam as he's struggling. She reaches down and he reaches up with his free arm grabbing at her but he fails and she kicks him in the knee. He screams out in agony.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AMBER (CONT'D)

Since you are so keen on wanting to hold on to something let me give you something to hold on to.

Amber lifts him upright, he screams as his mangled knee touches the floor. She straddles him and with the knife in hand reaches under his belly and slices open his midsection spilling his intestines. Adam frantically reaches for his bowels trying to keep them inside.

Amber stands up, wipes the sweat from her forehead then turns her attention to Joanne. Adam weakens as his blood pours out onto the floor and finally falls limp.

Amber walks over to the cage. Joanne has her eyes tightly closed and is still mumbling to herself.

AMBER (CONT'D)

I'm surprised, Joanne, I figured you were the least likely to go off the deep end.

Amber drops the knife to the ground. She grabs the cage and presses herself against it watching Joanne closely. Joanne opens her eyes, looks at Amber with evil intelligence in her eyes. Joanne lifts her legs and kicks at Amber forcing her to stumble backwards.

AMBER (CONT'D)

(laughing)

Now that's more like it. You've always had a thing for little girls didn't you?

The tears cease from Joanne and she changes completely in demeanor to complete control.

JOANNE

(calmly)

Truthfully, I hate kids. They are dirty little things that should be slaves to us. The kids we pick up are disgusting but Adam convinced me of a way we could enjoy each other and them.

AMBER

You know, I thought my parents were sick but I can see you are far more bent than they were.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JOANNE

You may kill me but there are thousands of people like us doing the exact same thing. How do you think we have such a loyal clientele? Besides, someone needs to kill the rats living on the streets.

AMBER

I see. And what gives you the right to kill us all?

JOANNE

Just look at you, you're fucking filthy, drug addicted, and infested. All the homeless people need to be eradicated from the planet.

AMBER

I can see your point of view but if all of us homeless were gone who would you be raping and killing?

JOANNE

Go fuck yourself Amber!

Joanne looks up at her watch, it's almost 11:00 PM.

JOANNE (CONT'D)

Let's just get this over and done with.

AMBER

Okay.

Amber walks over to a barrel filled with long steel rods. She grabs one and walks back over to the cage. She inserts it into one of the slots gently.

AMBER (CONT'D)

You know this would work better if you were naked. I think I saw a gut hook over on the table. Just a sec.

Amber excitedly struts over to the table and grabs the long hooked knife. Joanne struggles in her restraints. Amber walks back over behind Joanne. She reaches in, grabs the back of Joanne's shirt. Takes the hook and slices down the length of the shirt revealing her flesh beneath.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

AMBER (CONT'D)

There, that's better.

Amber readjusts the pointed rod so it presses against Joanne's side. Joanne shivers as the cold metal touches her. Amber tosses the knife on to the ground then grabs another rod and places into another slot, then another and another.

JOANNE

How are you supposed to kill me like this? These rods are blunted and not made for killing.

AMBER

I know, but if you know anything about anatomy you would have noticed the positions of each of the rods. Each one is lined up with a vital organ. Kidneys, liver, spleen, and the stomach just for the hell of it. And with just the right amount of force...

Amber stand right in front of Joanne looking her right in the eyes.

AMBER (CONT'D)

Any blunt object can become a penetrating weapon.

Joanne's eyes widen and she frantically tries to move around then looks at her watch: 11:00 PM.

JOANNE

(under her breath)

Where are you Shawn?

Amber walks back to the table and grabs a hammer and the gun. She tucks the gun in the back of her pants and walks back to the cage.

AMBER

It really amazes me how many household items can be lethal in the wrong hands.

Joanne freaks out and screams. Amber lifts the hammer up in the air and with all her force brings it down on top of one of the rods. The rod reluctantly penetrates Joanne's flesh sliding into her.

Joanne screams, her knees weaken and she drops down which dislodges the rod somewhat. She hangs by wrist restraints.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

                          AMBER (CONT'D)  
                           See what I mean? A simple hammer  
                           becomes a lethal weapon.

Amber walks to the other side and strikes the next rod.  
 Joanne screams out in agony.

A MAN enters the front door, looks around.

                          SHAWN  
                           (horrified)  
                           Oh my God! What the fuck's going  
                           on?!

Shawn steps in horrified by what he sees and rushes to Joanne  
 who is screaming. Amber grabs the gun from behind her and  
 fires at him. He ducks and slips on the blood on the floor  
 then scurries back out of the building.

                          JOANNE  
                           (distressed)  
                           He's gonna get help. He's gonna get  
                           the cops and you'll be done,  
                           executed.

                          AMBER  
                           I'm counting on it.

Amber takes the hammer and hits each of the remaining rods  
 into Joanne taking less than a minute to finish. Joanne  
 screams for the last time. Blood drains from her and pools  
 around her feet.

EXT. BUILDING - NIGHT

Shawn runs to his semi-truck and jumps in as quickly as he  
 can. He fumbles for his cell phone. He quickly dials 9-1-1.

                          DISPATCHER  
                           9-1-1, what's your emergency?

                          SHAWN  
                           (frantic)  
                           Hell...hello, please I need help  
                           right away!

                          DISPATCHER  
                           What's the nature of your  
                           emergency?

                          SHAWN  
                           Oh my God! She killed them!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DISPATCHER

Okay, try to stay calm. What's your location so we can send help.

SHAWN

Oh..um..I'm at the children's place..um..Haven. Haven, off of the California byway, not at the actual building but the next road down. Please, please help. Oh my God I think she killed them all.

DISPATCHER

Okay sir, the police are on their way. Are you safe, okay?

SHAWN

What?

DISPATCHER

Are you hurt?

SHAWN

She shot at me.

He looks at himself and pats himself down feeling for any wounds. He looks at his hand that's covered in blood.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

I'm fine, there's blood but it's not mine, Jesus, she killed them.

DISPATCHER

Are you in a safe location?

SHAWN

Uh, yeah I think so. I have a gun. If she comes near me I'll kill her.

Shawn reaches into his glove compartment and pulls out a gun.

DISPATCHER

Sir please don't do anything unless you fear for your life, we have people on the way right now.

SHAWN

Okay.

DISPATCHER

Can you tell me what happened? How many people are there? Are they injured? Are they breathing?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHAWN

What? Uh..I..I don't know if they're alive. Joanne was screaming but the girl shot at me and I ran. There was just so much blood.

INT. BUILDING

Amber puts down the hammer, tucks the gun behind her and walks over to the boy in the cage. She opens the door.

AMBER

(soothingly)

Russ...hey Russ? Can you hear me?

Russ sits up and crawls out of the cage then starts walking towards the bed. Amber gently grabs his arm.

AMBER (CONT'D)

No...no...Russ, you don't have to do anything. No more bad things okay?

Russ looks at her confused.

AMBER (CONT'D)

I have to ask you something, okay?

Russ nods his head.

AMBER (CONT'D)

We have a choice to make okay? You can come with me out into the world, out there...

Amber points to the door.

AMBER (CONT'D)

Or, I can take you to a wonderful place where there is no more pain.

Russ looks at her then all around the room then at the door and back at her. He moves in closer to her then wraps his arms around her.

RUSS

(whispers in her ear)

Please make it stop. No more pain. Please. Just make it stop.

Amber hold him for a moment and a rush of sorrow fills her face.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She holds him and with one arm she reaches around behind her and pulls the gun out. Amber struggles to hold back tears.

AMBER

Okay Russ. I'll make it all go away  
and you'll be safe and all the pain  
will go away.

Amber puts space between their embrace, aims the gun and pulls the trigger. She falls down with him catching his head before it hits the cement and stays with him for a moment. He smiles, his eyes glaze over. Tears fall from her then she pulls herself together with renewed focus.

She gets up and walks over to the side wall where a jug of gasoline is and picks it up. She splashes it over everything that will burn. She gets to the door and throws the jug. She fires the gun at the soaked concrete setting it ablaze. She tosses the gun into the building.

EXT. BUILDING - NIGHT

The door closes behind Amber. The SOUND of sirens in the distance. Smoke bellows out from the door. She walks past the police car and Adam's car. As she passes by the semi-truck the door swings open. Shawn drops the phone and it breaks on the ground. He shakily aims his gun at Amber.

SHAWN

(trembling)

You...you better stay right there!  
D..D..Don't move!

Amber keeps walking unflinching, a vastness in her eyes.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

(more confident)

Stop! Or I'll shoot!

Amber stops, turns and looks at him.

AMBER

You're really going to kill me now?  
How would you explain that to the  
cops? An unarmed little girl?

Shawn keeps the gun on her and slowly walks towards her stumbling over himself. Amber watches in disgust. The police pull into the driveway and quickly step out of the car unholstering their weapons. Two more cars pull in behind them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

COP 1  
(to Shawn)  
Drop the gun!

SHAWN  
But she's the one who killed them  
all!

COP 1  
Drop the gun!

Shawn slowly puts the gun on the ground and raises his arms up in the air. COP 2 keeps his gun pointed at Shawn and rushes up, kicks the gun away and cuffs Shawn.

COP 1 (CONT'D)  
(to Amber)  
You, arms up and walk over here and  
put your hand on the hood of the  
car.

Amber turns around expressionless and does exactly as she's told. As soon as she puts her hands on the hood she starts sobbing. Cop 1 notices that she's covered in blood, battered, and her clothing is torn.

COP 1 (CONT'D)  
(sincerely)  
Are you okay? What happened here?

AMBER  
(trembling)  
He killed them all. I...I...I was  
locked up in a cage...with another  
boy...and...and they...

She trails off and sobs more. The cop holds her in his arms. The other officers radio for an ambulance and the fire department. They search the scene.

SHAWN  
She's fucking lying! She's lying! I  
didn't do it! She did it, she did  
it all!

COP 1  
(to Cop 2)  
Secure him in the vehicle. How far  
out is EMS?

SHAWN  
You've got to believe me! I didn't  
do it damn it.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHAWN (CONT'D)

I didn't do anything. She's a  
fucking psycho. I'm telling you she  
fucking did it.

Cop 2 forces Shawn to walk towards the police car. The fire  
is raging behind them.

COP 2

(to Cop 1)

They should be here any minute.  
Dispatch sent them out with us.

COP 1

(to Cop 2)

Okay. Get him secured and get a  
statement from him. We need to find  
out what happened here.

COP 2

Will do.

Cop 2 opens the door and puts Shawn in the back seat. A fire  
truck pulls up and rushes to put out the flames.

COP 1

(to Amber)

I need you to tell me what happened  
here. Are you hurt? How many people  
were inside?

AMBER

(shaking)

They locked me up. They...they  
raped a boy. They raped another  
girl in the other place over there.

Amber points to Haven with a trembling arm.

AMBER (CONT'D)

They were going to rape me next.  
They have pictures and movies. I  
heard one of them talking about it.  
Then that guy came in and they were  
fighting about something...

COP 1

Fighting? About what? Can you  
remember?

AMBER

Money I think. Then he just...

She breaks down crying.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

COP 1  
(consoling)  
It's okay. Just try your best. What  
did he do?

AMBER  
(steadies herself)  
He tortured and killed them all and  
then he tried to kill me too.

Amber cries and the cop wraps his arms around her comforting  
her.

COP 1  
Okay. You're safe now. Okay?  
Nothing is going to happen to you.  
Lets get you cleaned up.

The ambulance pulls up and Cop 1 walks Amber over to them to  
get her looked at. The EMT takes her and sits her down on the  
edge of the vehicle.

The fire is under control and a fireman jogs up to the  
officer holding a stack of DVDs. They both take a few steps  
away from Amber.

FIREMAN  
(to Cop 1)  
Here...

The fireman hands over the stack of DVDs to the cop.

FIREMAN (CONT'D)  
We were able to salvage a few of  
these from inside. There were more  
but they seem really damaged and  
I'm not sure if you guys will be  
able to get anything from them. We  
found four bodies and one was a  
small kid. I have to tell you, I  
have never seen anything like what  
I saw in there. You'll have to see  
it to know what I mean.

COP 1  
You're kidding.

FIREMAN  
You saved that young girl's life  
and there were some strange  
contraptions that the bodies were  
in.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

The cop and fireman look over at Amber who is being cleaned up. She just stares off into nothingness.

COP 1  
(to Cop 2)  
Get that guy out of here. And have  
the others search the other  
buildings.

The fireman heads back to help his coworkers. Cop 1 walks over to Amber.

COP 1 (CONT'D)  
(to Amber)  
Don't worry honey, we will make  
sure he pays for what he did to you  
and the others.

FADE OUT.