

100 Likes  
Screenplay by  
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**FADE IN:**

**INT. BEDROOM-MORNING**

A woman lays in bed. The sheet not completely covering the edges. ALEX, 21. Beautiful. She slowly opens her eyes as the alarm clock sounds off.

Alex switches the alarm off.

ALEX

Pete!

Alex looks around and sees that no one else is in the room with her.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Pete!!!

Alex gets up from the bed and walks towards the kitchen.

**INT. KITCHEN-MORNING**

ALEX (CONT'D)

Pete!!

A piece of lined paper folded on the island countertop. Her laptop faced her. Alex opens the laptop and hits the power button. A video ready to be played. Alex hits play.

ON SCREEN

A man in a ski mask appears. He holds a shotgun to an unknown man's head and takes off the black bag from over his head. PETE TURNER, 22. Graphic designer. A handsome and nice-looking man.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Pete!!

KIDNAPPER

Relax! He is safe and he will be for the next 24 hours. All you have to do is Post 100 photos on your social media accounts.

ALEX

I don't have social media.

KIDNAPPER

I know you don't, which is why I took the liberty of creating the accounts for you. Instagram, Twitter, and the whole works! You have until tomorrow night to complete the task or you can lay a boutique of flowers on Pete's grave. Any last words, Pete?

The Kidnapper takes the duct tape off Pete's mouth.

PETE

Don't do it, babe!

The Kidnapper smacks Pete on the back of the head, knocking him off-screen.

KIDNAPPER

By the way, the pictures you post have to have you in provocative clothes. Everything about them has to match the clothes.

The video stops.

BACK TO SCENE

Alex opens the lined paper note.

ALEX

(reads note) No police!

Alex crumbles the note into a ball and tosses it.

**INT. SHOPPING MALL-AFTERNOON**

Alex stands in an aisle and looks at the different colored bras and corsets. A WOMAN EMPLOYEE walks up to Alex. The woman is in her early 20s, friendly and attractive.

WOMAN EMPLOYEE

Excuse me, can I help you?

ALEX

Yeah? Which is better, a corset or just a bra?

WOMAN EMPLOYEE

In my opinion, both.

ALEX  
What about the colors?

WOMAN EMPLOYEE  
Purple and black.

ALEX  
I guess I'll go with that and more colors.

WOMAN EMPLOYEE  
What's the occasion?

ALEX  
It's for my boo.

WOMAN EMPLOYEE  
He must be some guy.

ALEX  
He is.

**EXT. PARK-EVENING-FLASHBACK**

Pete walks behind Alex with his hands over her eyes. He walks her towards a tree.

PETE  
Are you ready?

ALEX  
Yes!

Pete takes his hands off Alex's eyes.

ALEX (CONT'D)  
Aww!

Alex looks at the nicely set picnic blanket set for both of them.

PETE  
Come on!

Pete takes Alex by her hand and walks her towards the blanket. He sits down and pulls Alex down by her waist, and sits her on his lap.

ALEX  
Is this your way of being smooth?

PETE  
I'm just being me.

ALEX  
A dork.

Pete kisses Alex on the cheek.

**INT. BEDROOM-AFTERNOON-BACK TO PRESENT**

Alex looks at herself in the mirror. The purple corset and the black bra on. A plaid skirt and long silk stockings. Alex takes a picture with her phone.

Alex lays on the floor of her bedroom, her phone raised above her head. She sticks her tongue out and takes the picture. She takes another picture, pulling her bra down.

**INT. LIVING ROOM-NIGHT-FLASHBACK**

Pete sits on the sofa, the remote control in his hand. Alex walks into the living room. *Black Silk Lingerie* and a *Silk Scarf* around Alex's neck.

ALEX  
Babe?!

PETE  
Yeah?

ALEX  
Look at me!

Pete looks at Alex. He turns the television off. He stands up and walks towards Alex.

PETE  
You look hot!

Pete reaches for Alex and pulls her close. He kisses her, touching her from her bottom. He lifts her and she wraps her legs around Pete.

PETE (CONT'D)  
Let's move this to the bedroom. What do you say?

ALEX  
Whatever you say, babe.

**INT. KITCHEN-AFTERNOON-BACK TO PRESENT**

Alex sits at the dinner table and posts all the pictures she has taken on to **TWITTER** and **INTASTRAM**.

ALEX  
Here goes nothing!

Alex leans back in the chair and clicks refresh every 10 seconds. Her cell phone vibrates. Alex reads the message under "UNKNOWN." It says "Go to the local library and with what you are wearing!!"

Alex looks around the kitchen.

**INT. LIBRARY-AFTERNOON**

Alex walks into the library, carrying her laptop up against her chest. She walks to a table and sits down. The cell phone vibrates. The message says "Do a sexy pose with a pencil!"

ALEX  
What!!

An OLD LIBRARIAN LADY, in her early 60s. Approaches Alex.

OLD LIBRARIAN LADY  
Is there a problem over here?!

Alex looks at the Old Librarian Lady.

ALEX  
No.

OLD LIBRARIAN LADY  
Good.

ALEX  
Could I borrow a pencil?

The Old Librarian Lady hands Alex a pencil. Alex takes it.

OLD LIBRARIAN LADY  
Bring it back to me when you are done with it?!

ALEX  
I will.

Alex looks around, she bites on to the pencil.

A young volunteer at the library. MIKE, 22. He holds books up against his chest and proceeds to walk them to the shelves. Alex looks in Mike's direction. Mike looks at Alex.

Mike drops the books to the floor.

ALEX (CONT'D)

(laugh)

Mike leans down and picks up the books. He looks at Alex and continues to put the books on the shelves. Alex opens the laptop and sits her cell phone down. Mike steps towards Alex.

MIKE

Hi?

Alex smiles.

ALEX

Hello.

Mike stands at the table and makes eye contact with Alex.

MIKE

Do you mind if I sit?

ALEX

It's a free country.

Mike pulls the chair out and sits down.

MIKE

My name's Mike?

ALEX

Hi, Mike. I'm Alex.

MIKE

Are you new to the area?

ALEX

Kind of. I just bought a house 2 blocks down the street.

MIKE

Can I be frank?

ALEX

Who do you want me to be?

MIKE  
It's my way Of --

ALEX  
-- I know.

MIKE  
Why are you dressed so provocatively?

ALEX  
I'm a supermodel, can't you tell?

MIKE  
You are?

ALEX  
I'm messing with you. I'm just taking  
a walk on the wild side. Do you mind  
taking a picture of me with my phone?

MIKE  
Sure.

Alex hands Mike her cell phone. Mike hits the camera. Alex poses with the pencil in her mouth. Mike takes the picture and hands her phone back. Alex takes her phone and closes her laptop.

ALEX  
Thanks.

Alex stands up and hands Mike the pencil.

ALEX (CONT'D)  
Could you give this back to the  
librarian? The mean one?

MIKE  
Sure.

Alex steps away. Mike gets up and follows Alex.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
Hold on.

Alex turns to Mike.

ALEX  
Yeah?



MIKE

You weren't just here to pose for a picture in the library?

ALEX

What makes you assume that?

MIKE

Not every girl comes to a library dressed as a schoolgirl. A naughty one at that.

ALEX

(laugh)

MIKE

I'm done with volunteering. Maybe you want to go get some coffee, hang out?

ALEX

I don't know?

MIKE

If it makes you feel better, I'm only asking you because you look a little lost and could use some company. So could I?

ALEX

Okay.

**EXT. COFFEE SHOP-AFTERNOON**

Alex and Mike sit at a table. Alex takes a sip of her coffee.

ALEX

So, tell me about yourself?

MIKE

My name is Mike, I'm from here. I volunteer every week at the library.

ALEX

Were you always such a nerd?

MIKE

Yeah. What's wrong with being a nerd?

ALEX

Nothing.

MIKE

Do you want to test your feelings  
about nerds?

ALEX

How do I do that?

MIKE

Why don't you come to my place and  
have a couple of drinks with me?

ALEX

Would you happen to have spare clothes  
for me to put on? I'm feeling a little  
exposed.

MIKE

Whatever you want.

**INT. LIVING ROOM-MIKE'S APARTMENT-EVENING**

Mike pushes his front door open and flips the light switch on. Alex looks around and sees a nicely put together room. the living room is clean and has a smell has of **Febreze** in the air. Alex looks at Mike.

ALEX

Wow!

MIKE

What?

ALEX

Just that most guys are pigs but you  
are well organized.

MIKE

I try my best.

Alex sits her laptop down on the coffee table and looks at Mike again.

ALEX

Would you be able to get me those  
clothes?

MIKE

Sure.

Mike walks into the hallway and goes into his bedroom. Alex looks at the family photographs on the wall. A younger Mike in one of the photos.

ALEX  
This is you?

MIKE  
Yeah. Back when I was in the 4th grade.

ALEX  
You look so cute.

MIKE  
Thanks.

Mike walks out of the bedroom, with sweat pants, a white t-shirt, and socks. He hands Alex the clothes.

ALEX  
Where's your bathroom?

MIKE  
First door on the right?

ALEX  
Thanks.

Alex walks down the hallway and goes into the bathroom, shutting the door.

**INT. BATHROOM-EVENING**

Alex looks at herself in the mirror, she wipes her eyes.

ALEX  
What are you doing Alex?

A knock on the door.

ALEX (CONT'D)  
Yeah?

MIKE (O.S.)  
You want something to drink?

ALEX  
Sure.

**INT. LIVING ROOM-MIKE'S APARTMENT-CONTINUOUS**

Alex walks into the living room. A glass of soda sits on the coffee table. Alex sits her clothes on the arm of the couch and sits in front of the glass. She smells the soda as it bubbles. It smells like *Coca Cola*.

Mike walks in and sits close to Alex. Alex picks up the glass and takes a big gulp, gently swallowing.

MIKE

Are you ready to take those pictures?

Alex starts to stand up to her feet. She hands Mike her phone.

ALEX

Just make me look good!

MIKE

I'll make you look like a supermodel!  
Why don't you tie the bottom of that  
shirt in a knot and expose that  
stomach?

Alex lowers the sweat pants and turns around. She exposes her butt to Mike. Alex ties the bottom of the shirt into a knot and shows off her stomach.

MIKE

Are you ready?

ALEX

Oh yes!

Mike points at the couch.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Why don't you lay on the arm of the  
couch, with your legs grabbing the  
onto the bottom?

ALEX

That's sexy.

MIKE

Why don't you show a little cleavage?  
You can rip the shirt.

Alex grips her hands into the top of the t-shirt. She lifts up her breast and lays herself on the arm of the couch. Alex lays on her back and hangs her head over the front of the arm.

ALEX

How's this?

MIKE

Grab your boobs and squeeze them together?

Alex pushes her breasts together and looks at Mike.

ALEX

Like this?

MIKE

Perfect.

Mike takes the picture. He walks towards Alex and takes another picture. Mike lowers the phone and looks at Alex. Alex looks at Mike. Mike reaches his hand to Alex's face and begins to caress her cheeks.

Alex grabs Mike's hand and sits herself up. Mike leans himself up against Alex and kisses her. Alex pushes Mike away.

ALEX

What are you doing?!

MIKE

I thought you wanted --

Mike falls to the floor and looks at Alex with a confused look on his face.

ALEX

-- Wanted what!

MIKE

I thought you wanted me to kiss you?

Alex walks towards the coffee table, she grabs her clothes and her laptop. The phone still in Mike's hand. Alex snatches her phone from him.

ALEX  
You thought wrong!

Mike gets up from the floor and he looks at Alex like he's spaced out. Alex grabs the doorknob, unlocks the door, and opens it.

ALEX (CONT'D)  
Nice knowing you!

Alex shuts the door. Mike turns to the wall behind him and drives his fist through it. A big hole in the drywall. Mike looks at the blood on his hand.

**INT. BATHROOM-EVENING**

Mike leans toward the sink and washes his face. He looks at himself in the mirror. He grabs the washcloth from the counter. Mike wipes his forehead and goes down to his nose. He glares at himself.

**EXT. FRONT YARD-EVENING**

Alex approaches her house. Her clothes and laptop in her hands.

MRS. SMITH, 60. A retired teacher. Friendly but nosey at the same time. She peeks her head over the white fence surrounding her front lawn. Mrs. Smith steps towards Alex.

MRS. SMITH  
Oh, Alex?!

ALEX  
(rolls eyes) What is it this time?

Mrs. Smith follows Alex.

MRS. SMITH  
Can you tell your boyfriend to keep the leaves off my front lawn?

ALEX  
Husband!

MRS. SMITH  
What?

Alex turns around and stops Mrs. Smith from getting any closer to her house. Mrs. Smith looks at Alex.

ALEX

Pete is my husband, not my boyfriend.

MRS. SMITH

But you 2 are so young. How do your parents feel about that?

ALEX

They're fine with it, they were at the wedding last year.

MRS. SMITH

How can you afford this house?

ALEX

Are we done here?!

MRS. SMITH

Yes.

Alex steps towards the front door. Mrs. Smith walks to her front lawn.

ALEX

Have a good night, Mrs. Smith.

MRS. SMITH

You too, Alex.

#### **INT. BEDROOM-NIGHT**

Alex lays on her side and with the laptop on the bed. She takes a picture of herself with her phone.

ON SCREEN

Alex adds the picture onto all her social media profiles. One by one.

#### **INT. BAR-NIGHT**

A beautiful woman sits at the bar. Her legs in netted stockings. A bright red dress. CARLA, 22. A kind woman with a heart of gold and that is looking for a gentleman.

Carla takes a shot and slams the glass down, swallowing the whiskey. Mike walks towards the bar. He sits down on a stool. 5 feet away from Carla.

The BARTENDER is in his late 40s. Clean-shaved and well-groomed man.

Mike leans forward.

MIKE

Can I have a shot of whiskey, please?

BARTENDER

Sure thing.

The Bartender sits a shot glass in front of Mike and pours the whiskey.

CARLA

Another one of those for me?!

Mike looks at Carla. Carla smiles at Mike.

CARLA (CONT'D)

Hi?

Carla waves her hand at Mike.

**INT. BEDROOM-CARLA'S APARTMENT-NIGHT**

Carla and Mike kiss each other. Mike pushes Carla to the bed. He jumps on top of her, driving himself towards her. He kisses her, unzips his pants. Carla slides her panties down. Mike pushes himself up into Carla.

CARLA

(moan)

Mike looks at the pillow close to Carla's head. He grabs the pillow.

MIKE

Want to play a game with me?

CARLA

(pant) What kind of game?

MIKE

It's a breathing game. It goes like this!

Mike puts the pillow over Carla's head and leans himself up against it as Carla struggles. He continues to hump. Carla stops moving. Mike smiles and feels good about what he has done.



**INT. HALLWAY-MIDDLE SCHOOL-FLASHBACK**

15-Year-old Mike runs towards 14-Year-old Alex.

15-YEAR-OLD MIKE  
Hi, Alex?!

14-Year-Old Alex turns to 15-Year-Old Mike.

14-YEAR-OLD ALEX  
What?!

15-YEAR-OLD MIKE  
I just wanted to say hi and to see if  
you could be my date for the dance  
tomorrow?

14-YEAR-OLD ALEX  
I already have a date. I'm sorry.

15-YEAR-OLD MIKE  
Could you save me a dance?

A SCHOOL BULLY steps towards 15-Year-Old Mike. A boy that's also 15 and a jock.

SCHOOL BULLY  
She said no, so beat it!!

School Bully pushes 15-Year-Old Mike to the floor. 15-Year-Old Mike looks up at the School Bully.

SCHOOL BULLY (CONT'D)  
Stay away from her, freak!

Mike balls up his fist.

**INT. BEDROOM-BACK TO PRESENT**

Mike zips up his pants. He reaches over and pulls the pillow from over Carla's face. Mike smiles.

MIKE  
I'm sorry babe, I got to go.

Mike walks out of the bedroom.

**INT. BATHROOM-NIGHT**

Alex lays in the bathtub. *Bubbles* fill all the way to Alex's chest. Her phone on the counter. Alex reaches for her phone.

She gets a little grip on her phone and pulls the phone towards her.

ALEX

Oh no!

Alex drops her phone into the toilet. She stands up quickly and reaches into the toilet, grabbing her phone.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Rice!

Alex grabs a towel and walks out of the bathroom.

**INT. KITCHEN-NIGHT**

Her cell phone lays deep in rice. Alex stands over the counter, reaching her hand in.

ALEX

Come on, work!

Alex presses the power button, over and over. She throws the phone back into the bowl of rice.

**INT. BEDROOM-NIGHT**

Alex sits on the bed. She opens the drawer to the nightstand and finds Pete's phone.

ALEX

Yes!

**INT. KITCHEN-NIGHT**

Alex lays on top of the dinner table and poses for the camera. A bed sheet covering her body. Alex lowers the sheet, covers her breast with her hand, and takes the picture.

**EXT. FRONT YARD-NIGHT**

Mike stands to the tips of his feet, looking into the window.

**INT. KITCHEN-MRS. SMITH RESIDENCE-NIGHT**

Mrs. Smith stands over the sink, rinsing a plate. She looks out the window and sees Mike standing in front of Alex's house. Mrs. Smith rushes out of the kitchen.

**INT. LIVING ROOM-NIGHT**

Mrs. Smith walks towards her cell phone, picks it up, and starts to hit the screen. She looks away from her phone and thinks to herself that she can handle the situation without getting the police involved.

**EXT. FRONTYARD-CONTINUOUS**

Mrs. Smith walks towards Mike.

MRS. SMITH  
Excuse me?

Mike looks at Mrs. Smith. He looks down at the ground.

MRS. SMITH (CONT'D)  
Who are you?

Mike stands and not a peep. Mrs. Smith turns.

MRS. SMITH (CONT'D)  
I'm calling the police!

Mrs. Smith walks away from Mike. Mike walks towards Mrs. Smith. He walks towards her quickly and grabs a hold of her neck. Mike reaches both of his hands around her throat. He snaps her neck.

**INT. BEDROOM-NIGHT**

Alex lays in the bed, under her white bed sheet. She takes a picture of herself with the phone. She lowers the sheet, going topless for the phone. Alex takes another picture. The lights go off. Alex looks around.

**INT. GARAGE-NIGHT**

Alex steps into the garage. She steps towards the fuse box and opens it. Alex grabs a flashlight from the hook on the wall. All the switches are turned off. Alex flips all of them on. Mike appears behind Alex. He reaches his hand over Alex's mouth. Mike lifts Alex up from the ground. He puts a cloth over her mouth.

**INT. BEDROOM-CONTINUOUS**

Mike carries Alex into the bedroom. He lays her on the bed. Mike looks at Alex as he rubs his hands on her face.

**EXT. PARKING LOT-AFTERNOON-FLASHBACK**

School Bully walks towards his car. He looks down at his front tire. A knife sticks into the tire.

SCHOOL BULLY  
What the hell!!

15-Year-Old Mike swings a bat over School Bully's head. He continues beating him.

**INT. BEDROOM-BACK TO PRESENT**

Mike presses a washcloth over Alex's forehead, he touches her cheek gently. Alex opens her eyes. She looks at Mike. Alex bursts up and moves away. Her hands tied to both the bedposts.

ALEX  
Mike?! What are you doing?!

Mike reaches his hand to Alex.

ALEX (CONT'D)  
Who are you?

MIKE  
You really don't remember, do you?

**INT. GYMNASIUM-NIGHT-FLASHBACK**

14-Year-Old Alex stands in the middle of the gymnasium. She looks around for her date. 15-Year-Old Mike walks towards 14-Year-Old Alex. He looks at her and reaches his hand out to her. 14-Year-Old Alex grabs his hand. 15-Year-Old Mike wraps his arm around 14-Year-Old Alex's back. He slowly moves with her. 14-Year-Old Alex leans her head on his shoulder. 15-Year-Old Mike rocks her slowly.

**INT. BEDROOM-BACK TO PRESENT**

Mike moves towards the bed and grabs Alex by her waist, pulling her closer to him.

MIKE  
Look at me!

Alex looks at Mike.

ALEX  
Are you the one that took Pete?

MIKE

Maybe.

ALEX

Where is he?

MIKE

He's a lot closer than you think. He could be in the big mansion in the sky or someplace you can't reach.

ALEX

What do you want from me?

MIKE

I want you.

ALEX

Fine, I'm yours. Don't hurt Pete because of me, please?!

MIKE

I won't as long as you do as I say!

ALEX

What now?

MIKE

The rules still go. You need 100 likes to 100 pictures. You get that, Pete lives.

ALEX

I have 99. You untie, and I'll take the last one?

MIKE

Fine. I'll be watching you.

Mike cuts the ropes from the bedposts. Alex sits up and looks away from Mike. Mike touches Alex's face makes her look at him.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Look at me when I make you!! Don't eyeball me!

ALEX

Can I go to the bathroom now?!

MIKE

Go ahead. Hurry?!

Alex walks out of the bedroom. She looks back at Mike, then returns her focus to walking towards the bathroom. Alex looks at the photograph on the wall. A photo of her and Pete on their wedding day.

**EXT. ROSE GARDEN-DAY-FLASHBACK**

Alex and Pete stand across from each other. Pete holds Alex's hand and slides a ring on her ring finger.

PETE

I love you, babe. I'll never stop.

Pete reaches his hands over. Alex steps towards Pete and kisses him.

**INT. BATHROOM-BACK TO PRESENT**

Alex stands in front of the mirror. She pulls her shirt up over her head and tosses it to the floor. Alex looks at herself. She reaches down and slides her panties down to the floor. Alex grabs her robe from the hook on the door.

**INT. DINING ROOM-NIGHT**

Alex walks towards the dinner table. Mike pulls a chair from the table and sits on the chair in the middle of the room. He points at his lap.

MIKE

Sit!

Alex steps towards Mike. She slowly sits herself down on his lap. Mike pulls Alex and forces her to sit down. He wraps his arms around her waist.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Are you ready?

ALEX

Yes.

Mike reaches his hands for the belt to the robe. He unties it and pulls the robe down.

MIKE

Stand up?

Alex stands up and stands in front of Mike. She touches her face.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Turn around?

Alex turns to Mike. She touches her face again. Mike stands up and steps towards Alex. He reaches for Alex's face.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Don't hide your face. There's no need to be shy now!

Mike reaches behind Alex's back and grabs a hold of Alex's bottom. He tugs at it and begins to massage it.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Now, I want you to lay yourself down on your back, on two chairs. I want you to look back at the camera and me?

Alex steps towards the chairs and pulls them from underneath the table. She walks around the first chair and sits herself down. Alex lays herself down and looks at Mike. Mike holds the phone, aiming to take the picture. The flash goes off. He smiles wickedly.

ALEX

Can I get dressed now?

MIKE

When your pictures reach 100 you can.

ALEX

Can I at least put my robe back on?

MIKE

You should have thought about the stuff you did to me that night. Tricking me into believing that you really liked me!

**INT. POOL AREA-NIGHT-FLASHBACK**

14-Year-Old Alex stands across from 15-Year-Old Mike.

15-YEAR-OLD MIKE

What now?

14-YEAR-OLD ALEX

Take off your clothes?

15-YEAR-OLD MIKE

Okay.

15-Year-Old Mike unbuttons his shirt and slides his arms out of the sleeves. He tosses the shirt to the ground and he drops his pants to the ground and pulls his feet from his shoes. 15-Year-Old Mike takes off his socks and tosses them to his shirt.

14-YEAR-OLD ALEX

Everything!

15-Year-Old Mike grabs the ends of his underwear and pulls them down to his ankles.

15-YEAR-OLD MIKE

Your turn?

14-Year-Old Alex steps towards 15-Year-Old Mike and pushes him into the pool.

15-YEAR-OLD MIKE (CONT'D)

Help!

15-Year-Old Mike moves towards 14-Year-Old Alex. He grabs ahold of her foot.

14-YEAR-OLD ALEX

Get off me!!

14-Year-Old Alex kicks 15-Year-Old Mike in the head. He passes out from the hard kick to the head.

14-YEAR-OLD ALEX (CONT'D)

Oh no!

14-Year-Old Alex leans down to her knees and reaches her arms down to pull 15-Year-Old Mike to the surface.

**INT. WAITING ROOM-HOSPITAL-NIGHT**

14-Year-Old Alex stands up against the wall. She looks down at the floor.

MIKE'S MOM, 39. A beautiful woman. A single mother of 2 children and a waitress.

Mike's Mom walks into the waiting room and steps towards 14-Year-Old Alex.



14-YEAR-OLD ALEX  
I'm sorry --

Mike's Mom slaps 14-Year-Old Alex across the face.

MIKE'S MOM  
-- Stay away from my son!

14-YEAR-OLD ALEX  
(sobs)

**INT. DINING ROOM-BACK TO PRESENT**

Mike hovers over Alex with the phone in her face. He grabs her by the back of her neck. Mike pushes her to sit up.

MIKE  
Go get your clothes on!

Alex stands up and walks past Mike. Mike grabs Alex by her arm. Alex looks at Mike.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
Hurry up or Pete can kiss his sorry  
ass goodbye!

Alex walks towards the bedroom. She shuts the door.

**INT. BEDROOM-NIGHT**

Alex sits on the bed and pulls up her panties. She pulls them over her butt and sits back down. Alex gets up from the bed and walks towards her closet, pulling a shirt from a hanger. She puts the shirt on. Alex grabs pants from the floor and puts them on.

MIKE (O.S.)  
You better hurry!! Pete is counting on  
you!!

ALEX  
Coming!!

**INT. KITCHEN-NIGHT**

Mike sits in front of the laptop. He looks at the pictures that have been loaded onto all of Alex's social media profiles. Alex walks towards the laptop and Mike. He grabs ahold of Alex's waist and sits her on his lap.

MIKE  
Congratulations, you got 100 on each  
picture. All you need is one more.

ALEX  
Then you'll leave?

MIKE  
No such luck!

ALEX  
But --

MIKE  
-- I said Pete will live but you.  
You're not off the hook just yet.

ALEX  
What do I have to do now?

MIKE  
I want a live performance from you.  
Right here, tonight.

ALEX  
If I do it, will you go away and leave  
us alone?

MIKE  
Yes.

Alex turns herself and slides down. She rubs her hands down  
Mike's legs.

ALEX  
Why don't you go and make yourself  
more comfortable? Take off your  
clothes.

Mike leans towards Alex and grabs ahold of Alex's face. His  
firm grip on her chin.

MIKE  
I'm not an idiot you know. You try  
anything, I'll make sure Pete never  
makes it to Christmas. Got it?!

ALEX  
Yes.

Mike stands up and walks towards the bedroom. Alex looks down.

**INT. BEDROOM-CONTINUOUS**

Mike lays on the bed, in his boxers. Alex walks into the bedroom. A candle in her hand. She climbs onto the bed.

MIKE

What's the candle for?

ALEX

Foreplay.

MIKE

Foreplay huh? I knew there was a little freaky side to you.

Alex leans the candle down and drips wax on Mike's chest.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Ahh!

ALEX

(laugh)

Alex pours more wax on Mike's chest.

MIKE

Ahh!!!

Mike looks at Alex. Alex pours wax on Mike again and sees this as a way of getting away from him. She aims and drops the candle onto his groin.

MIKE

Ahh!!!

Alex jumps off the bed and runs towards the front door.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Pete's dead, bitch!!

**EXT. FRONT YARD-NIGHT**

Alex runs into Mrs. Smith's yard. She rushes towards the front porch and pushes the front door open.

**INT. LIVING ROOM-MRS.SMITH'S RESIDENCE-NIGHT**

Alex ducks and crawls to the couch. She finds Mrs. Smith lying on the floor, dead. Alex covers her mouth. Her eyes fill with sadness. The phone in her sight, Alex reaches for the phone and pulls it down. She puts the receiver to her mouth and dials 911.

ALEX

Hello?!

No dial tone comes from the phone. Alex pulls the whole phone line and finds it ripped from the wall. Her eyes in shock. The car keys on the edge of the coffee table. Alex grabs the keys and runs towards the front door.

**INT. GARAGE-NIGHT**

Alex rushes towards the car.

**INT. CAR-NIGHT**

Alex opens the car door and sits down in the driver's seat. She shuts the door and puts the key in the ignition.

MIKE (O.S.)

Alex!!

Alex ducks her head down.

**EXT. MRS. SMITH'S RESIDENCE-NIGHT**

Mike walks towards the garage.

MIKE

Come on, Alex? We were just beginning to have fun. Don't you want to have fun?!

**INT. CAR-CONTINUOUS**

Alex starts the car, puts the automatic in DRIVE, and speeds towards Mike. Mike jumps out of the way. Alex drives the car to the left and speeds away.

**EXT. MRS. SMITH'S RESIDENCE-CONTINUOUS**

Mike stands to his feet. He watches the car disappear into the night.

MIKE

Bitch!!

**INT. CAR-CONTINUOUS**

Alex looks in the rearview mirror. Her eyes water and she wipes away the tears. Alex opens the glove compartment and sees an envelope. She grabs it and opens it. It's stuffed with 20 dollar bills.

ALEX

Thank you, Mrs. Smith.

**INT. WALMART-CONNECTION CENTER-DAWN**

Alex walks towards the counter at the check stand.

A WALMART WOMAN EMPLOYEE, 20s. Friendly and dependable. Working at WALMART for over 2 years.

WALMART WOMAN EMPLOYEE

Can I help you?

ALEX

Yeah, I need to buy a phone?

WALMART WOMAN EMPLOYEE

Any phone in particular?

ALEX

Any phone that's able to call out is fine.

**INT. LIVING ROOM-DAWN**

Mike sits in front of the laptop. The cell phone rings. Mike puts the phone to his ear.

MIKE

Hello?

Mike clutches his hands to the edge of the coffee table.

ALEX (V.O.)

Miss me?!

MIKE

Maybe. Why don't you tell me where you are? I can meet you and we can continue our little date?

**INT. CAR-CONTINUOUS**

ALEX  
Why would I do that?

MIKE (V.O.)  
Pete!

ALEX  
Meet me at the bar? One hour. No more games.

MIKE (V.O.)  
As you wish.

Alex hangs up the phone.

**INT. LIVING ROOM-CONTINUOUS**

Mike tosses the phone to the couch. He grabs ahold of his head and feels overwhelmed with stress.

**INT. BAR-MORNING**

Alex walks into the bar. She sits down on a stool at the bar.

The BARTENDER, early 50s. Been a bartender for 20 years. A kind and a gentleman.

BARTENDER  
What can I get for you sweetheart?

ALEX  
A coke is fine.

BARTENDER  
Coming right up.

The Bartender grabs a glass, fills it with ice and coke. He sits it on a coaster. The Bartender looks at Alex.

BARTENDER (CONT'D)  
Are you alright sweetheart?

ALEX  
Not at all.

BARTENDER  
Guy problems?

ALEX

Sort of.

BARTENDER

My advice, you could do better.

ALEX

What if it's a stalker?

BARTENDER

Then they are the best solution for you?

The Bartender points to the 2 BIKERS in the game room. Men in their 40s. Black and blonde hair. Tough and intimidating men.

Alex looks at the men. A smile on her face.

ALEX

Do they accept cash?

**EXT. SUBURBAN STREET-MORNING**

Mike walks down the street. He stops and looks at the sign that says "BAR."

**INT. BAR-CONTINUOUS**

Mike steps into the bar. He looks around and sees Alex. Alex sits at a table and looks at Mike with a smile. Mike walks towards her. Mike pulls out the chair across from Alex and sits down. He pulls the chair close to the table.

MIKE

Here I am, now what?

A hand grabs Mike by his shoulder. Mike looks up at Biker #1. Biker #1 looks at Alex.

BIKER #1

Go on, get out of here? We got this asshole.

ALEX

One last thing, please?

Alex steps towards Mike and leans towards his ear.

ALEX (CONT'D)

(whisper) Where is he?

Alex turns her head and Mike leans in.

MIKE  
(whisper) As I said, he's close. He  
was above your head and you didn't  
even know it.

ALEX  
(whisper) Stop playing games!

MIKE  
I'm not playing games!

Mike pulls Alex down and licks her cheek. Alex pushes Mike  
away. Biker #1 pulls Mike away from the table. The Bartender  
walks towards Alex and hands her a wet napkin.

ALEX  
Thanks.

Alex wipes her cheek off.

BARTENDER  
What a creep. You can go, they got him  
now.

ALEX  
So he won't come after me?

BARTENDER  
No. I've known these guys for a long  
time. They do a lot of damage.

ALEX  
Thank you.

BARTENDER  
Anytime. Stay in touch.

ALEX  
Will do.

Alex walks towards the front doors and exits the bar.

**EXT. ALLEY-MORNING**

Biker #1 shoves Mike towards a garbage dumpster. Mike falls  
to the ground. Biker #2 kicks Mike to his ribs. Biker #1  
grabs Mike by his throat and pulls him up.



MIKE

Is that the best you got?!

BIKER #1

You're one crazy sicko!

Biker #1 punches Mike across the face. Biker #2 grabs Mike by his hair and punches him in the back.

BIKER #2

What do you want to do with this freak?

BIKER #1

Let's put him where he can't mess with that poor girl.

BIKER #2

Grab his arm while I grab his leg?

Biker #1 grabs Mike's arm and Biker #2 grabs ahold of Mike's leg.

BIKER #2

Break it!

Biker #1 stretches out Mike's arm and bends it upwards.

MIKE

Ahh!!!

Biker #2 kicks Mike in the knee.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Ahh!!!

Biker #2 gives Biker #1 a high 5.

BIKER #1

Let's go grab another beer before we hit the road.

BIKER #2

Sounds good to me.

Biker #1 and Biker #2 walk away from Mike, leaving him on the ground.

**EXT. SUBURBAN STREET-AFTERNOON**

An AMBULANCE is parked in front of Mrs. Smith's House. 2 PARAMEDICS in their 30s. Both on the job for over 2 years. Mrs. Smith is wheeled out of the house.

**INT. LIVING ROOM-AFTERNOON**

Alex looks outside the window. She looks away.

ALEX

(sobs)

Alex walks away from the window and slides down the wall to the floor. Her hands over her face. Alex looks up, with tears streaming down her face.

ALEX

Above your head and you didn't even know it?

Alex pushes herself up and walks towards the back door.

**INT. GARAGE-AFTERNOON**

Alex looks up at the top of the **GARAGE ATTIC STORAGE**. She climbs up the ladder. Feeling anxious and hopeful at the same time.

**INT. GARAGE ATTIC STORAGE-AFTERNOON**

Alex looks. Her eyes fill with excitement.

ALEX

Pete!!

Alex runs to Pete. Pete is duct-taped to a wooden chair. Alex sits on her knees and rips the duct-tape from Pete's legs. She reaches to Pete's mouth and pulls the tape off.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Pete!

PETE

Yeah!

Alex rips the duct-tape from Pete's wrists. She hugs Pete and kisses his face.

ALEX

I love you, baby.

Alex and Pete reunited after 24 hours of separation. The longest the two have been apart in their 2-year relationship.

**INT. KITCHEN-EVENING**

Alex sits on a stool and browses through her profiles.

ON SCREEN

Alex scrolls and looks at all the pictures she's taken to save Pete. She deletes all the pictures one by one, leaving no memory of the events that transpired.

**INT. LIVING ROOM-EVENING**

Alex steps towards Pete. Pete lies on the couch, asleep. Alex leans over the arm of the couch and kisses Pete on the forehead. Pete opens his eyes. Alex smiles.

PETE

You're beautiful.

ALEX

Oh! Come to bed with me?

Pete sits up on the couch and stands to his feet. Alex grabs Pete's hand and pulls him down the hallway.

**INT. BEDROOM-NIGHT**

Pete lays in bed. His arm wrapped around Alex. The bedsheets covers Alex's upper body.

PETE

What happened to that guy, the one that kidnapped me?

ALEX

He's gone. Let's not talk about him anymore.

PETE

Did you take those pictures?

ALEX

I did but I erased them.

PETE

He didn't touch you, did he?

ALEX

Babe, everything is fine now. Let's  
move on.

PETE

Okay.

**INT. HOSPITAL ROOM-NIGHT**

Mike lies in a hospital bed. His arm and leg in a cast.  
Mike's eyes open.

**EXT. BASEBALL FIELD-AFTERNOON**

Pete sits with Alex sitting at his feet. He wraps his arms  
around her neck, clapping at the baseball game going on. Alex  
claps along with Pete.

ALEX

Let's go, team!

A MAN ON FIELD, in his late 50s, walks past Alex. He smiles  
at Alex and takes a picture of her with his phone.

MAN ON FIELD

Social media slut!

The Man On Field walks away.

PETE

What'd you say?

Pete looks at Alex.

PETE (CONT'D)

What was that all about? Did you  
delete those accounts?

ALEX

I deleted the pictures.

Pete stands up.

PETE

Babe! It doesn't matter if you delete  
the pictures. People can still save  
them on their devices.

Pete jumps off the bleachers. He walks away. Alex stands to her feet and rushes towards Pete. She gets in front of him, face to face.

ALEX

Don't be mad at me, babe. It was the only way.

Alex puts her hands on Pete's chest. She looks up at him. He kisses her on the lips.

**INT. REHABILITATION GYM-HOSPITAL-AFTERNOON**

Mike grabs ahold of the 2 rails.

A WOMAN PHYSICAL THERAPIST, 25. Has worked at the hospital for 3 years.

Mike stops and looks up at the Woman Physical Therapist.

WOMAN PHYSICAL THERAPIST

Come on, you're almost done? Just 2 more steps?

Mike steps towards the Woman Physical Therapist and finishes.

WOMAN PHYSICAL THERAPIST

Yes! You did it!

MIKE

Let's go again?

WOMAN PHYSICAL THERAPIST

Alright. Turn yourself around and walk to me?

Mike turns to the other side and starts to walk. The Woman Physical Therapist walks towards the other side of the rails.

**INT. BEDROOM-NIGHT**

Alex lays on the bed. Pete walks into the room, holding a pedicure kit, nail polish remover, and a bowl filled with warm water. He sits beside Alex's bare feet.

ALEX

(laugh) What are you doing?

Pete grabs Alex's foot. He lifts her foot to his lap and puts the bowl of warm water underneath it. He dips her foot in.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Ahh! That feels so good!

PETE

What do you say we go away for the weekend? Get a hotel room by the beach. Get room service and have the time of our lives.

ALEX

Sounds good. What about your job though?

PETE

I can do part of my work now and later after we get back.

ALEX

Sounds like a plan stan.

Pete moves upwards and lays himself over Alex. He looks at her.

ALEX (CONT'D)

What babe?

Pete kisses Alex.

**EXT. CEMETERY-AFTERNOON**

Alex stands over Mrs. Smith's grave. A red rose in her hand. Alex bends down to one knee and lays the rose against the tombstone.

ALEX

I'm sorry.

**INT. AUDITORIUM-CHURCH-AFTERNOON**

Alex sits in the back pew. Pete sits in the middle pew. A MARRIED MAN in his 40s, sits 2 pews away from Alex. The Married Man looks at Alex. He stares at her and smiles at Alex. Pete looks at the Married Man. The Married Man waves at Alex.

PETE

Hey!!

The Married Man looks forward, taking his attention from Alex to Pete.

**INT. CAR-AFTERNOON**

Alex sits in the car. Her coat and beanie on. Pete opens the driver's door, sits down, and closes the door. He looks down, his eyes not making contact with Alex's.

ALEX

Don't be mad at me, please?

PETE

We're moving.

ALEX

Okay.

PETE

I don't want to see myself beating up a church member because he's fantasizing about you naked. I can't, babe.

ALEX

I understand.

PETE

I know about Mrs. Smith. She's the reason why you got out of there the way you did. It's not your fault. You never asked for it.

Alex leans towards Pete and kisses him on the cheek.

**INT. LIVING ROOM-AFTERNOON**

Alex sits on a cushion. She sits across from Pete. Their food sits on a big cardboard box.

ALEX

Are you at least going to tell me if our new house is spacious enough?

PETE

It is. Spacious for what?

Alex feels on her stomach with her hand.

ALEX

I'm not just eating for one anymore?

Pete smiles.

PETE

When?

ALEX

It happened after we had sex.

PETE

Very funny.

ALEX

It's only been 2 days. I went to the doctor after I took a test.

PETE

So glad we're moving.

ALEX

Can we still go away for the weekend?

PETE

Sure. We're gonna do that first before we move to our new place.

ALEX

Cool.

**EXT. ALLEY-MORNING**

Biker #1 and Biker #2 walk to their bikes. Mike walks towards them. A gun in his hand. He fires off 5 shots. Mike smiles. Biker #2 fidgets as he looks at Mike.

MIKE

You should have killed me!

Mike fires a shot to Biker #2's head. He turns and walks away.

**INT. CAR-MORNING**

Pete drives the car through the streets. Alex looks out the window.

PETE

This is a fresh start, babe. It's better for us.



ALEX

I know.

PETE

This will be better for our child.

ALEX

That's all I want.

**EXT. SUBURBAN STREET-MORNING**

POLICE OFFICERS, all 4 in their 30's and 40s. Yellow caution tape surrounds the streets. Alex looks out the window. The same street the BAR is on.

**INT. CAR-CONTINUOUS**

ALEX

(sobs) This place really has gone to hell.

PETE

Yeah, it has.

**EXT. SUBURBAN STREET-AFTERNOON**

Mike walks the suburban street. He stops and looks at the "**FOR SALE**" sign and the house that Alex once lived in.

MIKE

Oh, Alex! I'll still find you.

**INT. HOTEL ROOM-EVENING**

Alex and Pete lay in bed together. Her eyes closed. Pete opens his eyes.

PETE

You want me to order room service?

Alex pushes herself up against Pete, grabbing his arm and holding his hand.

ALEX

Come on, babe. Let's just enjoy this for a little bit.

**INT. LIBRARY-AFTERNOON**

Mike sits at the computer table. He types in Pete's first name and last.

ON SCREEN

PETE'S DESIGNS comes up under the GRAPHIC DESIGNER. Mike clicks on the link. A picture of Pete with Alex comes up. Mike writes down the phone number, clicks on the X on the tab, gets up from the chair, and walks away.

**EXT. PARK-AFTERNOON**

Mike sits on a bench. He holds his cell phone to his ear.

SECRETARY (V.O.)

Hello?

MIKE (AS WOMAN)

Hello, I'm just calling to find out how to get ahold of Mr. Turner?

SECRETARY (V.O.)

I'm sorry but I can't give out that information.

MIKE (AS WOMAN)

I understand but I recently lost my phone and I lost the address that his wife gave me. She invited me to their house warming party. Would you be a doll and just tell me the address?

SECRETARY (V.O.)

Alright. Do you have a pen?

MIKE (AS WOMAN)

Yes?

**INT. KITCHEN-AFTERNOON**

Alex stands at the sink, fills a vase with water, and puts daisies in. Pete walks into the kitchen. He wraps his arms around Alex's waist. He fills her stomach.

PETE

He's kicking.

ALEX

(laugh) How are you so sure it's a boy?

PETE

The way he's kicking.

ALEX

Well, she could be kicking a soccer ball.

Pete kisses Alex on the cheek. He walks towards the back door, opens it, and looks at Alex.

PETE

Love you!

Pete kisses his hand, walks out, and closes the door.

**INT. OFFICE-AFTERNOON**

Pete walks into his office. His SECRETARY, 25. Pretty. Kind and thoughtful. She hands him his mail and gives him his notes. He stands in front of her desk.

SECRETARY

Here are all your notes, mail?

PETE

Thanks.

SECRETARY

Yeah, I just wanted to know, when is your house warming party?

PETE

What are you talking about?

SECRETARY

A lady called here asking for your address to the house warming party?

PETE

Did you give it to her?

SECRETARY

Yes. She said your wife gave it to her before she lost her phone?

PETE

Call the police and have them sent to my house? Now!

The Secretary picks up the receiver and dials 911. Pete rushes out of the office.

**INT. BATHROOM-AFTERNOON**

Alex lays in the bathtub. She fills the bubbles, as they rest against her chest. Alex closes her eyes, feeling relaxed, and feels the warmth of the water.

**EXT. TURNER RESIDENCE-AFTERNOON**

Mike stands at the front door. He wears a blue hat. He rings the doorbell.

**INT. BATHROOM-CONTINUOUS**

Alex opens her eyes and pulls herself up. She sits up and grabs the towel from the edge of the bathtub.

**INT/EXT. TURNER RESIDENCE-CONTINUOUS**

Alex opens the front door. A DELIVERY GUY, in his 30s. He looks up at Alex. An envelope in his hands.

DELIVERY GUY

Hi? I have a certified letter here for Pete Turner?

ALEX

Oh yeah.

The Delivery Guy hands Alex the electrical signature pad. Alex signs and hands it back. He gives her the envelope.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Thanks.

DELIVERY GUY

Have a good day, ma'am.

ALEX

You too.

Alex shuts the door.

**INT. BEDROOM-AFTERNOON**

Alex sits in front of her vanity mirror. She rubs lotions on her arms and then on her shoulder. A reaches over Alex's mouth.

PETE

Hey, babe!

Alex pushes Pete's handoff from her mouth.

ALEX  
You scared me!

PETE  
Get dressed? We got to get you out of here.

Alex looks at Pete.

ALEX  
Babe, look?!

Pete looks at the note in Alex's hand. It says "BOO."

PETE  
Someone's playing a sick game!

**INT. CAR-AFTERNOON**

Alex sits in the passenger seat. She looks at Pete.

ALEX  
What happened?

PETE  
Someone called my office and got our address. A woman. She somehow got it by pretending that you gave it out.

ALEX  
I never talked to anyone?

PETE  
I know.

**INT. HOTEL ROOM-EVENING**

Alex lays in bed. Her eyes open. Pete sits at the desk across the room. He puts a french fry in his mouth as he draws with his graphic pen.

**INT. BATHROOM-HOTEL ROOM-AFTERNOON**

Alex sits on the edge of the counter in the bathroom. She puts her hair up in a towel. Pete walks into the bathroom. He leans towards Alex and kisses her. Pete leans back in the doorway.

PETE

I got to go to work. Stay here and lock the door. Call me if you need anything?

ALEX

Okay.

Pete turns and walks out of the hotel room. He shuts the door.

**INT. OFFICE-AFTERNOON**

Pete walks into his office. The Secretary sits in Pete's chair. A petrified look on her face. Pete pushes the door open.

PETE

What are you doing in my office?

Mike stands up from behind the Secretary.

MIKE

Hello, Pete?

Pete steps towards Mike. Mike raises a gun to the Secretary's head.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Not so fast! If your smart, you won't do anything stupid.

PETE

What do you want?

MIKE

You can start by taking me to Alex.

PETE

What do you want with my wife?

MIKE

It's between me and her.

**INT. CAR-AFTERNOON**

Pete drives the car. Mike sits in the back and leans close to Pete, with the gun pointed at Pete's side.

PETE

I thought you were gone. What is the deal with you and my wife?

MIKE

Your wife isn't so innocent. You know it, I know it. Stop pretending your living the American dream! In the end, everyone gets what they deserve.

PETE

That would be you, I'm guessing.

MIKE

Shut up.

Pete looks in the rearview mirror.

**INT. HALLWAY-HOTEL-EVENING**

Pete walks towards his hotel room. Mike holds the gun in his jacket pocket and has it pointed at Pete. Pete looks around and looks back at Mike.

MIKE

Don't look at me.

PETE

Whatever.

MIKE

Your not too smart for the guy who has a gun pointed at his back.

PETE

I'm not the pervert obsessed with another man's wife.

MIKE

In about 2 minutes you're about to be the sorry asshole.

**INT. HOTEL ROOM-EVENING**

The room is in complete darkness. No lights on. Pete pushes the door open. He flips the light switch on. Pete looks at Alex. Alex sits in a lounge chair. She holds a 2 barrel shotgun in her hands, against the head of the chair. Pete drops to the floor. Mike looks at Alex.

ALEX  
Hi, Mike! Bye, Mike!

Alex shoots Mike. Mike flies back. He hits the outside wall of the hallway. Pete looks up at Alex. He reaches and takes the shotgun from Alex. Pete gets up from the floor and walks towards Mike. Mike sits up against the wall, dead. Pete looks at Alex.

ALEX (CONT'D)  
I'll be in the bathroom.

**INT. BATHROOM-EVENING**

A POLICE WOMAN, 30. On the force for 5 years. The Police Woman takes off her cap. She touches Alex on the knee.

POLICE WOMAN  
Are you alright?

Alex wipes her nose and looks at the Police Woman.

ALEX  
I just killed a guy. No, I'm not alright!

POLICE WOMAN  
You did what you had to. All to protect your unborn child.

ALEX  
2.

POLICE WOMAN  
What?

ALEX  
I'm having 2. Twins.

Pete sticks his head in the doorway, looks at Alex with a smile on his face.

PETE  
What?!

ALEX  
That's right. We're having 2.

PETE  
Where'd you get the shotgun?



ALEX

I bought it and had it delivered by someone from our old neighborhood. I even bought the license from him.

**EXT. HOTEL-EVENING-FLASHBACK**

The Bartender walks towards the hotel, holding the shotgun. It's wrapped in a paper bag.

**EXT. HOTEL ROOM-BACK TO PRESENT**

Pete looks around and thinks to himself how smart his wife really is.

PETE

Wow! You might just be the smartest woman I married.

ALEX

I couldn't pretend like I didn't know what was going on.

**INT. NURSERY-MORNING**

Alex sits in a rocking chair. She holds and rubs her stomach. Pete walks into the nursery. He brings a blanket in and hands it to Alex. Alex takes it and unfolds the blanket. She lays it on her lap and looks at Pete with a smile.

ALEX

Thanks, babe.

PETE

Are you gonna be fine here?

ALEX

I'll be alright. Nobody's gonna mess with me.

PETE

I sure wouldn't.

Pete leans down towards Alex, kisses her on the cheek, and walks out of the nursery.

**EXT. COFFEE SHOP-MORNING**

Pete stands in line with his Secretary.

SECRETARY

Why are you buying me a coffee? I'm alright after that craziness.

PETE

I just don't want there to be any hard feelings between us.

SECRETARY

It would be better if you would give me the weekend off?

PETE

Then who would I have these nice talks with?

SECRETARY

Your wife.

PETE

Alex thinks I'm crazy enough.

SECRETARY

Good point.

PETE

Very funny.

The line shortens, Pete, and the Secretary walk forward.

**INT. HOSPITAL ROOM-NIGHT**

Alex leans forward. A NURSE, 20s. She holds Alex's hand. Pete holds her other hand. Pete wipes the sweat from Alex's forehead.

PETE

You're doing great, babe.

ALEX

No, really! I thought I was pretending to be pregnant.

**INT. GIFT SHOP-HOSPITAL-MORNING**

Pete looks at all the flowers displayed in the gift shop. His eyes open with excitement as he finds **Yellow Lilies**. Pete lifts them up and walks them to the checkout counter.

GIFT SHOP EMPLOYEE, 20. A new employee to the hospital.

GIFT SHOP EMPLOYEE

Is there anything else I can help you with, sir?

Pete points at the *Girl & Boy balloons*.

PETE

Can I get the girl and boy balloons?

GIFT SHOP EMPLOYEE

Do you want a gift basket to go with them? It's half price?

PETE

Sure.

**INT. HOSPITAL ROOM-MORNING**

Alex sits up in the bed. She holds her newborn daughter in her arms. Pete walks into the room. He looks at Alex. A smile on Pete's face.

ALEX

What?

Pete sits the gift basket down with the balloons attached. He sits the vase of lilies down.

PETE

I can't help it. Your both so beautiful.

Pete looks around for their son.

PETE (CONT'D)

Where's the boy?

ALEX

They took him to do more testing.

PETE

What's wrong with him?

ALEX

They couldn't tell me until you got back.

The HEAD DOCTOR, 50. A pediatrician for over 30 years.

The Head Doctor walks towards Pete. He shakes Pete's hand.

PETE

Hi, Doc? How's my son?

The Head Doctor looks at Alex and then at Pete.

HEAD DOCTOR

He's doing fine. He's a healthy boy.

ALEX

Thank you, doctor. That's the best news I've heard all day.

HEAD DOCTOR

Your welcome. You 2 take care of yourselves.

PETE

Thank you. We will.

The Head Doctor turns and walks out of the room.

**INT. NURSERY-EVENING**

Alex sits in the rocking chair. She rocks her newborn son as she nurses him. Pete holds his newborn daughter over the crib. He looks at Alex.

PETE

I can't believe how soothing this is.

ALEX

That's because you're holding her, daddy.

PETE

(laugh)

**INT. OFFICE-MORNING**

Pete walks into the office. He looks at the graffiti on his wall. It says "Murderer." The Secretary steps behind Pete and looks.

PETE

I take it, you didn't see this?

SECRETARY

I was here 15 minutes ago.

**EXT. PARK-AFTERNOON**

Alex pushes a stroller through the park. She walks towards the metal benches. Alex sits down and looks at the twins.

ALEX

It's a good day to get out for some fresh air, guys.

Pete walks towards Alex. He sits down and kisses Alex on the lips. Pete leans back, wraps his arm around Alex's waist, and looks around the park.

PETE

Someone vandalized my office today. I don't want you out by yourself anymore.

ALEX

Okay. How did they vandalize it?

PETE

They sprayed graffiti on my office wall. They wrote murderer.

Alex covers her face. She feels shame for what happened.

ALEX

It's my fault. I'm sorry, babe.

Pete pulls Alex close to him.

PETE

Hey?! You did what you had to do to protect our kids. That's nothing to be ashamed of.

Pete hugs Alex and kisses her on the cheek.

ALEX

I love you.

**INT. OFFICE-MORNING**

Pete sits in his chair. He draws with his graphic pen on his drawing tablet. The Secretary walks into the office. A paper in her hand.

SECRETARY

Mr. Turner?

PETE

What is it? Did someone give us the wrong mail again?

The Secretary puts the paper on Pete's desk. Pete looks at the paper. The paper is a picture of Alex. Pete looks at the Secretary.

**INT. DINING ROOM-MORNING**

Alex sits at the dinner table, drinks her coffee, and turns the pages to the newspaper in front of her. The doorbell rings. Alex gets up and walks towards the front door.

**INT. LIVING ROOM-MORNING**

Alex steps towards the front door. She opens the door to a woman. LAURIE, 21. A babyface. A beanie on her head and her sandy blonde hair. Alex holds the door at a crack and looks out at Laurie.

ALEX

Can I help you with something?

LAURIE

Is this the Turner residence?

ALEX

Yes?

LAURIE

Then you must be Alex?

ALEX

That's right?

Laurie pulls out a gun and points it at Alex. Alex shuts the door. Laurie shoots 4 times. Alex falls to the floor and crawls away from the front door.

**EXT. TURNER RESIDENCE-AFTERNOON**

Laurie shoots at the lock and doorknob. Pete walks towards the driveway.

PETE

Hey!

Laurie turns to Pete, pointing the gun at him.

LAURIE  
You must be Pete.

PETE  
I am. Who are you?

LAURIE  
Does Mike sound familiar to you? He should. He was my brother.

Laurie points the gun at the house.

LAURIE (CONT'D)  
Excuse me but now I have to kill your wife!

Laurie walks towards the front door.

PETE  
Wait!

Laurie stops and looks back at Pete.

LAURIE  
What!

PETE  
Take me instead. I'll drive us around and if you still want to shoot someone. You can shoot me. But I want your word you'll leave my wife alone?

LAURIE  
Alright. If you run, I'll come back here and kill both of you!

PETE  
Fair enough. Come on?

Pete walks towards his car. Laurie follows Pete.

**INT. CAR-AFTERNOON**

Pete looks at the road, then at Laurie. Laurie looks out the window.

PETE  
Can you at least tell me your name?

LAURIE  
It's Laurie.

PETE  
Did you send all those messages?

LAURIE  
Maybe.

PETE  
I understand why you want to avenge  
your brother but Mike was gonna hurt  
my wife.

LAURIE  
I never asked for you to start making  
excuses for your sad life or reasons.  
My brother wasn't a bad guy. He had  
better things to do than worry about  
Alex.

PETE  
Why did he kidnap me?

Laurie points the gun at Pete.

LAURIE  
He just wanted to spend one day with  
Alex. No interruptions.

PETE  
Where are we going?

LAURIE  
The park.

PETE  
Why the park?

LAURIE  
It's public and we can have lunch  
together.

**INT. LIVING ROOM-AFTERNOON**

Alex reaches for her cell phone. She is shaking, scared, and her hands can't stay in control.

**EXT. PARK-AFTERNOON**



Laurie and Pete sit on a bench. Pete looks around, and then at the gun on Laurie's lap. In Laurie's hand, she grasps onto a half-eaten hot dog. She takes the last bite, finishing the hot dog.

LAURIE

Hmm...these are so good in the morning times. You should try them. Oh, that's right, you won't be here to experience them.

PETE

Is this how you get off?

LAURIE

Get off?

PETE

You know what I'm talking about. Don't act like your stupid.

LAURIE

I do what I have to do to survive.

PETE

Hurting innocent people along the way?

LAURIE

In this world, no one is innocent.

POLICE OFFICER, 30. On the job for 5 years.

POLICE OFFICER

Freeze, lady! Get your hands up!

Laurie looks at the Police Officer, then at Pete.

LAURIE

Alex. She called. I'm sorry it had to be this way, Pete.

Laurie raises the gun. The Police Officer shoots Laurie in the shoulder. Pete stands up and backs away. His hands up.

**INT. LIVING ROOM-AFTERNOON**

Alex hugs Pete. She kisses him on the cheek. Alex leans back.

ALEX

I'm so glad you're safe.

PETE

I'm glad you called the police when you did.

ALEX

She was out for blood. Who is she?

PETE

Just a misunderstanding.

Pete reaches for Alex and hugs her. His chin on Alex's shoulder.

PETE (CONT'D)

Just one big misunderstanding.

**INT. KITCHEN-AFTERNOON**

Alex flips through the pages of the newspaper and comes across a photograph of Laurie. She reads the paragraph to herself. Alex closes the newspaper.

ALEX

Laurie.

**INT. VISITING AREA-COUNTY JAIL-MORNING**

Alex sits at a steel table. She rocks her feet together. A GUARD, 32. A guard for the County Jail for over 5 years. He walks Laurie towards the table. He takes the handcuffs off and backs away towards the wall.

LAURIE

So, we meet again?

ALEX

I figure I could talk for myself.

LAURIE

What, you don't need your husband protecting you anymore?

ALEX

You got it twisted. I protected him. He acts like a knight when I need him to. I don't need a guy to protect me. I fight my own battles.

LAURIE

Then why'd you run?

ALEX

To protect my children.

LAURIE

Why are you here, to gloat?

ALEX

To explain my actions and to apologize.

LAURIE

You know, he came home after he was released from the hospital and said dancing with you was the best thing that ever happened to him in a long time.

**INT. LIVING ROOM-AFTERNOON-FLASHBACK**

A 14-YEAR OLD LAURIE sits on the couch. She holds a book open. 15-Year-Old Mike walks into the room. He looks at 14-Year-Old Laurie. She tosses the book to the couch and runs towards 15-Year-Old Mike. 14-Year-Old Laurie hugs 15-Year-Old Mike.

14-YEAR-OLD LAURIE

Thank God you're alive.

15-YEAR-OLD MIKE

I'm alive. That's all that matters.

15-Year-Old Mike kisses 14-Year-Old Laurie on the forehead.

15-YEAR-OLD MIKE (CONT'D)

It was still the best night of my life.

**INT. VISITING AREA-COUNTY JAIL-BACK TO PRESENT**

LAURIE

I guess he forgave you for what happened. I guess I could too.

A smile forms on Alex's face.

LAURIE (CONT'D)

But I won't.

Alex's smile goes away.

LAURIE (CONT'D)

Not yet. I do need a visitor from time to time.

Alex smiles again.

ALEX

Alright.

**INT. BEDROOM-AFTERNOON**

Alex sits on the bed. She changes her son's diaper.

ALEX

Mommy has to come up with a way to stay busy these days. Just look at you. We could do so much. My miracle boy.

Alex looks around, her eyes filled with accomplishment. She lifts her son up and kisses him.

ALEX (CONT'D)

You're a genius, Nico!

Alex lays him down.

**INT. DINING ROOM-AFTERNOON**

Alex holds a camera in her hand. The twins sit on white blankets made out of yarn, cloth, and feathers. The twins wear angel wings and gold baby clothes.

ALEX

Okay, just one more shot guys?

Alex takes a photograph. Pete walks into the room. He looks at the twins, then at Alex.

PETE

What's this for?

ALEX

A new project. Just an idea I got.

PETE

You know those pictures can come back to haunt them.

Pete walks past Alex. He walks towards the kitchen.

ALEX  
You'll see it when it's done.

**INT. KITCHEN-AFTERNOON**

Alex stands at the counter. She stacks cookies into a round canister for Laurie. Alex puts the lid over and pushes it down. Her cell phone vibrates. She hits the answer button.

ALEX  
Hello?

COUNTY OFFICER (V.O.)  
Is this Alex?

ALEX  
Yes? Who is this?

COUNTY OFFICER (V.O.)  
I'm a County Officer where your friend was being held?

ALEX  
How is she?

COUNTY OFFICER (V.O.)  
She died.

ALEX  
What?

COUNTY OFFICER (V.O.)  
I'm sorry.

ALEX  
How did it happen?

COUNTY OFFICER (V.O.)  
I'm sorry but I can not share that information with you.

ALEX  
Can you at least tell me that she didn't suffer?

COUNTY OFFICER (V.O.)  
It happened real quick. The poor girl didn't see it coming.

ALEX  
Thanks for calling me. Enjoy the rest  
of your day.

COUNTY OFFICER (V.O.)  
You too.

Alex ends the call and puts down the phone. She runs her hands through her hair.

ALEX  
(sobs)

**INT. BEDROOM-MORNING**

Alex stands in front of the mirror.

MONTAGE

-- Alex puts on a red and black dress.

-- Alex puts on a gray wool dress.

-- Alex puts on a blue dress.

BACK TO SCENE

Alex decides to wear a black silk dress. She turns away from the mirror and walks out of the bedroom.

**EXT. CEMETERY-AFTERNOON**

Alex watches the funeral service from underneath a tree. She folds her arms and hugs herself to keep herself warm.

The people in attendance at the funeral leave, scatter and leave. Alex walks towards Laurie's grave. She lays a red rose on the dug-up dirt.

ALEX  
It was an honor to meet you. I'm sorry  
for the way things came out. Goodbye.

Alex turns and walks away from the grave. She leaves the area.

**INT. ALEX'S OFFICE-AFTERNOON**

Alex sits at her desk. She puts all her photo's into her black portfolio. Pete walks into the office and steps towards Alex.

PETE

Hey, babe?

Alex leans her head up towards Pete and Pete leans down, kissing Alex on the lips.

PETE (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

Alex lifts up her photo of the twins. Pete smiles as he looks at the photo of his children.

PETE (CONT'D)

This is actually really good. You did a good job.

ALEX

Thanks.

Pete hands the photo back to Alex. Alex takes the photo and puts it back on the desk.

PETE

What are your plans for those photos?

ALEX

I don't know. Maybe, a clothing line.

PETE

Really. What would you call it?

ALEX

Miracle -- Miracle clothing.

Pete puts his hand to his mouth. He thinks to himself.

PETE

Yeah -- I can see that --

ALEX

-- Not bad, huh?

PETE

It works. Where did you get that idea?

ALEX

It came when I changing Nico.

PETE

It works.

ALEX

I don't have a logo yet but I'm working on it.

PETE

What about marketing and manufacturing?

ALEX

I'm working on it.

PETE

Maybe I can help?

ALEX

How?

PETE

You need your own website and place to have the clothes made.

ALEX

Oh yeah!

**INT. NURSERY-NIGHT**

Alex looks down at baby Nora. She leans down and kisses her on the cheek.

**INT. OFFICE-AFTERNOON**

Pete sits down at his desk. He draws on his tablet with his graphics pen. The **"MIRACLE LOGO"** drawn out. A smirk on Pete's face.

PETE

There you go, babe.

**INT. ALEX'S OFFICE-EVENING**

Pete walks into Alex's office. He hands Alex a printout.

PETE

Here, babe?

Alex takes the printout. She looks at the logo, then at Pete.



ALEX  
When did you do this?

PETE  
Today.

ALEX  
Why didn't you ask me first before you did it?

PETE  
I thought I would take the initiative to get a head start.

ALEX  
Then you showed this to your secretary?

PETE  
No.

ALEX  
This is my idea, not yours. Which means, it's no longer original.

Pete raises his hands and backs away towards the bedroom.

PETE  
I was only trying to help. Excuse me for being a supportive husband!

Alex puts the printout on her desk. Alex covers her face.

ALEX  
Pete, I'm sorry.

**INT. BEDROOM-NIGHT**

Alex lays in bed and is facing the mirror. She looks at herself. Pete walks into the bedroom. He sits on the bed. Alex closes her eyes. Pete looks back at Alex.

**EXT. COFFEE SHOP-MORNING**

Pete walks towards the formed line outside the coffee shop. He looks at all the customers and gets antsy as he realizes how long he has to wait.

PETE  
Great!

Pete's phone begins to vibrate. He looks at the screen and sees it's Alex that's calling. He puts his phone into his front pocket.

**INT. KITCHEN-MORNING**

Alex looks at the phone. She ends the call and puts the phone down on the counter.

**INT. COFFEE SHOP-CONTINUOUS**

Pete stands on his tiptoes and looks. A ROBBER, 21. An intimidating man with dark facial hair. Mean looking. A beanie over his head. The Robber points the gun towards everyone. All the customers get out of the way.

The Robber shoots the gun and the bullet hits Pete's shoulder. Pete falls to the ground. He tries to crawl away. The Robber fires a shot at Pete's hand. Pete looks at his hand, then at the Robber. The Robber shoots Pete on the side of the head. Pete falls to unconsciousness.

**INT. ALEX'S OFFICE-MORNING**

Alex leans her head up against her desk. The doorbell rings. Alex gets up from the desk and walks towards the front door.

**EXT. TURNER RESIDENCE-MORNING**

2 POLICE OFFICERS, 24 and 21. The Police Officers take off their caps. Alex opens the door. She looks at them. Alex covers her face.

ALEX

(sobs)

Alex falls to her knees. Police Officer #2 catches her from falling to the ground.

**INT. INTENSIVE CARE UNIT-HOSPITAL-NIGHT**

Alex sits close to the bed. Her hand on Pete's. She grips on. Pete's face covered with gauze. His wounded hand is heavily bandaged.

ALEX

I know you can hear me. Come back to me? We have been through everything together. I want you to watch the twins grow up and grow old with me.

Alex leans herself down and kisses his hand.

**INT. LIVING ROOM-AFTERNOON**

Alex sits on the floor. She holds the twins on her lap. A family portfolio in Alex's hand. Alex kisses both the twins on their heads.

ALEX

I know you miss daddy. I miss him too.

**INT. INTENSIVE CARE UNIT-HOSPITAL-CONTINUOUS**

The gauze is gone from Pete's face. Stitches on the top of his head. He lies asleep. Alex leans over Pete. A washcloth in her hand. She gently rubs the washcloth on Pete's arms. Pete's eyes open. Alex looks up. Pete looks at Alex.

ALEX

(sobs) Babe?

Alex rubs her hand on Pete's face. She kisses him.

PETE

Do I still look good?

ALEX

(laugh) Always.

Alex kisses Pete on the forehead.

**EXT. TURNER RESIDENCE-AFTERNOON**

Alex pushes the front door open and makes room for Pete to walk in with his walker. Pete steps in.

**INT. LIVING ROOM-AFTERNOON**

Pete walks slowly towards the sofa. Alex shuts the front door. Alex grabs ahold of the walker. Pete pushes Alex's hand off the walker.

PETE

I got it!

ALEX

Okay.

**INT. BEDROOM-AFTERNOON**

Peter sits on the weight bench. He looks at his hand and the 10-pound dumbbell as he lifts it. Pete drops the dumbbell. He breaks down in tears.

PETE  
(sobs) My hand.

Alex runs into the bedroom. She sits beside Pete.

ALEX  
What is it, babe?

PETE  
My hand.

Alex wraps her arm around Pete.

ALEX  
It'll get better.

**EXT. STREETS-MORNING**

Alex and Pete walk together. Pete's hand on the stroller handle.

ALEX  
How do you feel now?

PETE  
Better. You were right. Things are getting better. Thank you.

ALEX  
They are better. Just have more faith.

Alex grabs ahold of the stroller handle. Pete wraps his arm around Alex.

PETE  
I want to be a better husband.

PETE  
You are a great husband.

Alex and Pete walk towards the park.

ALEX  
Let's enjoy the day and leave everything behind us.

PETE

Alright.

**INT. DINING ROOM-EVENING**

At the dinner table, Pete sits at the end. His hand underneath his chin. PETE'S DAD, early 50s. A retired accountant. A slim man with a good set of hair.

PETE'S DAD

Are you doing better, son?

PETE

Better. Way better.

PETE'S DAD

The kids look like they're doing great.

PETE

Yeah, Alex stays busy with them. They are our pride and joy.

PETE'S DAD

I'm sorry it took us this long to come and see you. Even after the accident.

PETE

It wasn't an accident. A guy shot me.

Pete looks away, not making eye contact with his father.

PETE'S DAD

What do you call it then?

PETE

Assault with a deadly weapon or attempted murder.

PETE'S DAD

What's the difference?

PETE

I don't know. I don't pretend like I know everything. I'm not you, dad!

Pete gets up and walks out of the dining room.

**INT. BEDROOM-EVENING**

Pete sits on the bed with the twins. He puts a puzzle together. Alex walks into the bedroom. She sits on the bed.

ALEX  
Are you going to hide in here the whole time?

PETE  
That's the plan.

ALEX  
It's Christmas time. We have to be the bigger people for the twins.

PETE  
Maybe for you. That man doesn't listen or try to communicate with me.

ALEX  
Do it for Nico and Nora?

Pete looks at the twins. The sight of his children put a smile on his face.

PETE  
Alright, guys.

**INT. DINING ROOM-CONTINUOUS**

Pete walks into the dining room holding Nora. Alex walks towards the dinner table holding Nico.

PETE  
Alright, family! Let's celebrate!

Everyone sits at the dinner table, eating turkey and ham.

**INT. LIVING ROOM-EVENING**

The entire family sits in the living room, opening presents. Pete walks towards his father with a gift in hand.

PETE  
This is for you, dad?

Pete's Dad takes the gift.

PETE'S DAD  
For me? You shouldn't have.

Pete's Dad rips the wrapping paper off the box and rips into the box. He pulls a mug out. The mug has a picture of Pete as a baby with his father. A smile on his face, Pete's Dad hugs Pete.

PETE'S DAD

I love you, son.

PETE

I love you too, dad.

**INT. BEDROOM-NIGHT**

Alex lays in bed. She flips through a magazine. Pete walks towards the bed, he sits down and flips the blanket over. Pete slides down, lays back, and pulls the blanket over himself.

PETE

Good night, babe. Merry Christmas.

ALEX

Merry Christmas. I love you.

Alex reaches down, grabs a wrapped small box, and sets it on Pete's hip. Pete looks at the gift, grabs it, and rips it open. He looks at the new **Rolex** Alex bought him.

PETE

I love it! Thank you!!

Pete kisses Alex on the lips.

ALEX

What about me?

PETE

What about you?

ALEX

Don't I get a present?

PETE

I don't know, do you?

ALEX

Oh!!

Pete reaches into his nightstand, pulls out a wrapped gift, and tosses it at Alex.

PETE  
(laugh) Merry Christmas!

Alex picks the gift up, unwraps the gift, and opens the box. A necklace of pearls.

ALEX  
Thank you. They're beautiful!!

Alex kisses Pete on the cheek and hugs him.

PETE  
Anything for you, babe.

ALEX  
Anything?

PETE  
Depends.

ALEX  
(laugh)

#### **INT. DINING ROOM-MORNING**

SUPER: THIRTEEN YEARS LATER

Alex sits at the end of the table. She looks across the table at Pete's empty seat.

ALEX  
Pete!

Pete walks into the dining room. He sits down. Pete grabs pieces of bacon from the platter in the center of the table.

A sandy blonde-haired Nico. 12, walks into the room. Nico is quiet, smart, and thin built.

Alex looks at Nico with a smile on her face.

ALEX (CONT'D)  
Good morning, kiddo.

NICO  
Good morning, mom.



Nico sits down in the chair close to Alex. Pete looks at Nico.

PETE

What's taking your sister so long?

NICO

I don't know, she's a girl.

PETE

She's always taking her sweet time.

**INT. NORA'S BEDROOM-MORNING**

An *iPhone* in her hand. NORA, 12. An adolescent girl. Bright with her intelligence and with her clothes.

Nora sticks out her tongue and takes the picture with her phone.

NORA

That's a good one!

Pete walks into Nora's bedroom. Nora puts her phone into her pants pocket. Pete points for Nora to go to the dining room.

PETE

Your mom made your breakfast? What are you doing?

NORA

Nothing.

PETE

Nothing, huh? You better get out there.

Nora stands up from her bed, walks towards the hallway, and makes her way to the dining room.

**INT. DINING ROOM-CONTINUOUS**

Nora sits down across from Nico. She looks at Nico and glares at him.

ALEX

Stop glaring at your brother.

Nora looks at Alex.

NORA  
I wasn't glaring.

Pete walks towards his chair, sits down, and starts eating his breakfast.

PETE  
I got my tuxedo ready for the father and daughter dance.

Nora looks at Pete.

NORA  
Do you still want to go to that? Isn't Valentine's Day for you and mom?

Pete looks at Nora.

PETE  
But I love both of you.

ALEX  
Oh! I love you too.

PETE  
Be home after school, okay?

ALEX  
Alright.

**EXT. PLAYGROUND-ELEMENTARY SCHOOL-AFTERNOON**

NORA'S FRIENDS #1 & 2. 11 & 12. Both are 6th graders.

NORA'S FRIENDS #1  
Are you gonna come with us to the movies tonight?

NORA  
I can't.

NORA'S FRIENDS #2  
Why not?

NORA  
I have to go to the father and daughter dance.

NORA'S FRIENDS #1  
That's so cheesy.

NORA  
Not to my dad.

NORA'S FRIENDS #2  
Has your dad always been a cheese  
ball?

NORA  
Yeah, he has.

NORA'S FRIENDS #1  
Come on, let's go have a smoke?

NORA  
Smoke?

NORA'S FRIENDS #1  
We smoke Camels.

Nora and her friends walk towards the back of the school.  
Nora takes a cigarette from the carton. She puts it to her  
mouth.

**INT. CAR-AFTERNOON**

Pete parks the car in front of the fence. Pete looks and sees  
Nora with a cigarette in her mouth. Pete opens the car door.

**EXT. PLAYGROUND-ELEMENTARY SCHOOL-CONTINUOUS**

Pete walks towards Nora. He grabs the cigarette from Nora's  
mouth and throws it to the ground. Pete grabs Nora by her arm  
and walks her towards the car.

**INT. CAR-CONTINUOUS**

Nora's arms are crossed as Pete drives the car. She looks at  
Pete. Pete looks at her.

PETE  
You're grounded.

**INT. NORA'S BEDROOM-EVENING**

Nora sits in front of her vanity mirror. Alex stands behind  
Nora, she curls her hair with a curling iron.

ALEX  
You look so beautiful.

NORA  
I'm glad you think so.

ALEX  
Don't be mad at your father.

NORA  
Haven't you smoked?

ALEX  
No.

NORA  
Not even drugs?

ALEX  
I married your father. That's all I  
needed.

NORA  
(laugh)

ALEX  
Have a good time. Have him back by 12.

Nora smiles.

**INT. GYMNASIUM-ELEMENTARY SCHOOL-NIGHT**

Pete walks into the auditorium. He holds Nora's hand. Nora looks around, then she looks at Pete. Pete stops. He brings Nora into a dancing position. They dance slowly to the music that plays.

PETE  
I'm sorry I pulled you the way I did.

NORA  
Am I still grounded?

PETE  
Yes.

NORA  
It wasn't my idea?

PETE  
I know.

NORA  
Why am I still grounded then?

PETE  
Because I don't like your friends, and  
I'm trying to protect you.

NORA  
I know. They suck.

A PHOTOGRAPHER, early 20s. 5 years of experience as a  
photographer.

The Photographer walks towards Pete and Nora. He bends down  
to his knee and aims the camera. He looks at Pete.

PHOTOGRAPHER  
Do you want to take a picture with  
your daughter?

PETE  
Yes.

Pete wraps his arms around Nora. He smiles with Nora. The  
flash from the camera flashes.

**INT. LIVING ROOM-AFTERNOON**

Alex post the picture of Pete and Nora on Instagram. She  
smiles. Alex scrolls down to all the pictures she's posted.  
Each one has gotten 100 likes. All 100 of them. Both Nico and  
Nora's pictures.

Nico sits next to Alex. Alex looks at Nico, she smiles.

ALEX  
Hi, kiddo.

NICO  
Hi.

Nico leans towards the laptop screen. He points at the  
screen.

NICO  
Who's that?

Nico points at a picture of Mike.

ALEX  
That's a guy that had a crush on me.

NICO

Who was he?

ALEX

He was a troubled boy. He got beat up a lot.

NICO

What happened to him?

ALEX

He died.

NICO

Oh. How did you meet dad?

ALEX

Your dad was done with college at the time. We met before he graduated.

**EXT. COURTYARD-COLLEGE-AFTERNOON-FLASHBACK**

Alex sits at a table. She reads a book to herself. Pete walks past the courtyard. He looks and then begins to walk away. Pete stops himself and builds the courage to walk towards Alex. Pete looks at Alex. Alex looks at him and smiles.

ALEX

Hi?

PETE

Hi. Can I have your seat?

Alex looks at Pete with a confused look on her face.

ALEX

Do you want my seat?

PETE

I'm sorry. I mean can I have a seat?

ALEX

Sure.

Pete sits down and sits across from Alex. Pete looks away, trying not to stare at Alex.

PETE

Hi, I'm Pete? What can I call you?

ALEX

Alex?

PETE

Beautiful name.

ALEX

Thanks.

PETE

So, you wouldn't mind if I called you sometime?

ALEX

I say maybe but all you guys think about is impressing your buddies.

PETE

I don't have any buddies. Go on one date with me and I'll prove I'm not a dog.

ALEX

Alright.

PETE

So, can I have your number?

ALEX

No. I'll take yours though?

PETE

Do you have paper?

Alex hands him her book **"The Notebook."** Pete writes on the back of the book. He hands it back to Alex. Pete gets up and shakes Alex's hand.

PETE (CONT'D)

Nice meeting you, Alex?

ALEX

You too, Pete.

Pete walks towards his car. He looks back at the corner of his eye. Alex watches Pete. She smiles.

**INT. LIVING ROOM-BACK TO PRESENT**

Alex stands at the bookshelf. She pulls a book from the shelf and walks it towards Nico. Alex hands it to Nico. Nico looks at it.

ALEX  
Flip it over?

Nico flips it over and sees Pete's number. Nico looks up at Alex.

ALEX (CONT'D)  
I called him that week. He took me to the movies. Now you know why we called you Nico. It means victory of the people.

NICO  
What happened to me when I was born?

ALEX  
What?

NICO  
I looked at an old medical report of mine. It said I was born prematurely?

Alex sits down next to Nico. She touches him on the head.

ALEX  
Your lungs weren't fully developed. They somehow started helping you breathe. You were the miracle in our lives.

Alex kisses Nico on the cheek.

**INT. NORA'S BEDROOM-EVENING**

Nora lies in her bed, asleep. Pete leans back up against the doorway. Alex steps towards Pete. She wraps her arms around him.

ALEX  
Come to bed?

PETE  
I am.

Alex walks towards the bedroom. Pete looks at Nora, then



follows Alex.

**EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL-AFTERNOON**

Nora stands by the pick-up area.

TEDDY, 13. A shy and kind boy. Wears black-framed glasses.

Teddy walks towards Nora. He sneezes into his hands and then looks at Nora.

TEDDY

Hi, Nora?

A disgusted look on Nora's face. Teddy reaches into his pocket and pulls out a handkerchief.

**INT. CAR-AFTERNOON**

Alex drives the car to the pick-up area and parks. Nora opens the passenger door and gets into the car.

NORA

Go, mom!

Alex looks at Teddy and the "School Dance" banner.

NORA (CONT'D)

Go!

Teddy leans himself into the open window of the passenger door.

TEDDY

Hi, Mrs. Turner?

ALEX

Hi? You must be Teddy? How would you like to go to the dance with Teddy, Nora?

NORA

Mom!!

**INT. NORA'S BEDROOM-EVENING**

Nora sits in front of the vanity mirror.

MONTAGE

-- Alex curls Nora's hair.

-- Alex gently rolls Nora's hair.

-- Alex sprays Nora's hair with hairspray.

BACK TO SCENE

Nora stands to her feet and looks at the dress she has on.

**INT. LIVING ROOM-EVENING**

Nora sits on the sofa. A depressing look on her face. Alex walks towards Nora. She touches the curls that she helped make with the curling iron. Alex reaches under Nora's chin and looks down at Nora's beautiful blue eyes.

NORA

Do I have to go with him?

ALEX

Come on? Teddy's a sweet boy.

NORA

Then you go to the dance with him?

ALEX

I flipped a coin and I lost.

NORA

Very funny, mom.

A knock on the front door. Pete opens it. Teddy steps in wearing a white suit and no glasses. A corsage in his hand. Teddy's hair combed back. Nora looks at Teddy with a stunned look on her face.

ALEX

Oh, Teddy! You look so handsome!

TEDDY

Thank you. Are you ready to go, Nora?

NORA

Yes.

Alex lifts up her phone and takes a picture. The flash goes off. Nora's eyes grow with shock.

**INT. BEDROOM-NIGHT**

Alex posts the picture on her Instagram. She smiles. Pete walks to the bed and sits down. He leans back and looks at

the picture.

PETE  
That is a good picture.

ALEX  
Isn't it!

Pete slides down and covers himself. Alex closes her laptop and sits it down on her nightstand. She lays herself on Pete's side.

PETE  
I know why you did what you did.

ALEX  
I --

PETE

-- Everyone different deserves a chance. I'm still a nerd, and you'll always be hot stuff. At least we have each other.

Alex kisses Pete.

**EXT. CEMETERY-AFTERNOON**

SUPER: TEN YEARS LATER

NORA, 22. A book author. Dark hair, brown eyes. A striking young woman.

NICO, 22. A marine. Sandy brown hair, hazel eyes. A down to earth young man.

NORA'S HUSBAND, early 20s. Light brown hair, green eyes.

NICO'S WIFE, early 20s. Brown hair, hazel eyes.

Nico steps towards the headstone and takes off his cap --

NICO  
I sure wish you were here to see us  
now mom and dad.

Nora steps towards Nico --

NORA  
I just hope we both made you proud.

Nico stands up and walks towards his wife -- He touches his

wife's stomach.

NICO  
Twins. Like me and Nora.

Nora stands up and touches her stomach --

NORA  
Same.

NICO  
Thank you for being the parents that  
you were and giving us everything we  
ever asked.

NORA  
Thank you for the discipline you  
showed us. I know you were doing it to  
show us how much you cared.

Nora kisses her hand and blows a kiss.

NORA (CONT'D)  
I love you.

Nico steps towards the headstone. He reaches into his inside  
pocket and pulls out a white rose. Nico lays it against the  
headstone.

NICO  
Love you both.

Nico walks towards his wife and Nora. He wraps his arms  
around them and walks away.

**INT. HALLWAY-HOSPITAL-AFTERNOON**

Nico sits in the waiting room and looks at the clock.

The Doctor steps into the waiting room. Nico stands up and  
steps towards the the Doctor.

NICO  
How is she?

DOCTOR  
She doing well. They both are. You can  
go see them now.

NICO  
Thank you.

DOCTOR

Wait a second. You wouldn't happen to be Alex and Pete's son, would you?

NICO

Yes I am.

DOCTOR

Your mom and dad really fought for you. I can see a lot of them in you. Keep fighting and thank you for your service.

The Doctor salutes Nico. Nico salutes him back. The Doctor steps away and walks out of the waiting room.

**INT. PATIENT ROOM-HOSPITAL-AFTERNOON**

Nora lies in bed, holding her newborn twin boys. Nico's Wife lies in bed holding her newborn twins. A girl and boy. Nico steps into the room. He steps towards Nora and kisses her on the forehead.

NICO

Congratulations!

NORA

Back at you.

Nico steps towards his wife. He kisses her.

NICO

We did good.

NICO'S WIFE

We did.

Nico looks at Nora and then at his wife. He kisses her on the forehead

NICO (V.O.)

I don't know if you guys can hear me but thank you for being the parents you were. You were the best. Even though we didn't say it. You know we meant it. We love you both.

Nico grabs a seat and sits. Nico's Wife hands him one of the twins. Nora sits up and rocks her twins in her arms. Nico rocks the twin in his arms.

NICO  
This is for you mom and dad.

**FADE OUT:**

**THE END**