

Run Away

By

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INT. SILVIA'S KITCHEN- AFTERNOON

There is a flashback of of ANTHONY'S memory when he enters his mothers kitchen and finds his mother SILVA and GEORGE talking and being "friendly" with each other.

Anthony confronts George.

ANTHONY

What the fuck mom !!!, you said you wouldn't talk to this bastard ever again.

SILVIA

Honey I can explain just sit down for one second please.

Anthony gets uncomfortably close to George.

GEORGE

Now before you do anything stupid boy you better back off right now.

ANTHONY

ha ! now he's got the guts to call me a fucking boy !!!

before anyone can see this coming Anthony swings his fists at George knocking him to the floor, jumps on him and continues to punch him to a bloody pulp.

In the distance we hear police sirens.

EXT. MARK'S HOUSE- MORNING

(V.O) ANTHONY

So ya, I was arrested about a month ago, spent sometime in the slammer and they let me serve the rest of my sentence, another 6 months to be exact, under house arrest.

INT. MARK'S KITCHEN- MORNING

Anthony pours himself some milk in a bowl of cereal. Munches on the cereal.

(V.O) ANTHONY

Now i'm here, living the same routine day in and day out, get up have breakfast, watch a movie eat

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

(V.O) ANTHONY (cont'd)
lunch wait for dad to get home from
work, he cooks pasta, I watch
another movie and I go to sleep.

MARK, Anthony's father, comes in and pats his son on the
head.

MARK
Morning son. Listen I know you
don't have much to do today so can
you please cut the grass.

ANTHONY
course dad, no worries.

MARK
Thanks a lot buddy, love ya.

Pats his son on the head again, as he gets up to go to work.

INT. MARK'S HOUSE BATHROOM - MORNING

Anthony brushes his teeth.

(V.O) ANTHONY
Im growing tired of this fucking
routine, I feel like a Tiger in a
cage desperate to break free from
this isolation.

INT. ANTHONY'S ROOM - AFTERNOON

Anthony sits on his bed browsing through all the possible
dvd's and video cassettes that he can watch today. (Close up
on his ankle bracelet at this point.)

(V.O) ANTHONY
See that little bracelet on my
ankle ? thats what keeps me within
the walls of this house, god forbid
it detects that I walk to fsr, Ill
have the whole goddamn local PD on
my ass.

EXT. BACK YARD - AFTERNOON

Anthony cuts the grass but he stops half way through. He walks toward the phone that he left on the patio, sits on a lawn chair and makes a call.

ANTHONY

Hey little sis, hows it going ? you don't bother to call me anymore ?

We can hear Anthony's younger sister's voice NATALIE on the other side of the phone.

NATALIE (V.O)

Anthony !!! hey never mind, i thought you forgot about me. what have you been up to ?

ANTHONY

You really asking what i've been up to ? haha. same shit that i've been doing for these past two months. Eating, sleeping, watching movies, and today dad wanted me to cut the grass.

NATALIE

At least dad's keeping you busy with something.

ANTHONY

I know right ? (Brief pause) so um listen. Has mom asked about me at all lately ?

NATALIE

Don't worry about mom for now Anthony, you did the right thing knocking george out like that, whatever mom thinks of it could go in one ear and out the other.

ANTHONY

Guess your right, its just a shame that she never takes the initiative to call me. I mean ya I did what I did to her boyfriend, but i'm her son.

NATALIE

Don't go telling me this stuff, I totally agree with you. You and I both know that mom needs help herself.

(CONTINUED)

ANTHONY

You got that right.

There is a long pause between the siblings. Finally Natalie breaks the silence.

NATALIE

Listen, Anthony. I'll call you back after im done class I promise, just continue cutting the grass for now haha. Love you.

ANTHONY

Love you more.

Anthony walks toward the lawn mower and kicks it, feeling frusturated.

INT. ANTHONYS ROOM - AFTERNOON

Anthony looks at his ankle bracelet growing more impatient and frusturated by the minute. Suddenly something takes over him as he storms out of his room.

INT. KITCHEN - AFTERNOON

He pulls out a pair of scissors from the drawer.

ANTHONY (V.O)

I had enough of this torment, I couldnt stand another fucking 6 months of living like this. I was going to run away, far, far away.

Anthony cuts his ankle bracelet right off. and runs off.

EXT. MARKS HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Anthony comes sprinting down the driveway, and runs right down the end of his street.

ANTHONY (V.O)

By now the cops would have realized that someting was up, from the moment I cut that Bracelet off, the whole department would have been alarmed.

He runs toward a car that's left running infront of the mail box, while the driver is collecting his mail.

(CONTINUED)

CAR OWNER
Hey kid, what the fuck do you think
your doing !!!!

Anthony quickly puts the car on drive and heads out of the subdivision.

The car owner pulls out his phone and calls the cops.

CAR OWNER
Ya hello !!! can ya hear me ???!!?
some punk just took off with my
car.

EXT. SIDEROAD - AFTERNOON

As anthony is driving by he is sweating and trembling uncontrollably. Feeling all the fear and andrenaline in the world pumping right through him.

We hear sirens in the background, suddenly Anthony takes a turn onto a dead end street, and realizes at the last minute that a police car has blocked him in.

With a moment of hesitation, Anthony bolts out of his car, and runs over the barricade of the dead end street into the surrounding forrest, leading the cops on a foot chase !!

EXT. FORREST- AFTERNOON

Anthony darts across the forrest, with adrenaline pumping through his legs

POLICE OFFICER (OVER THE VEHICLE'S MIC)
You have nowhere to go, stop now
and make this easier on yourself.

ANTHONY (V.O)
I wasn't going back jail, I would
have rather died than be arrested
again.

ANTHONY
Fuck you pigs !!!!!

Anthony continues to run until he needs to catch his breath and hides behind a tree, he peeks on both sides to see if the cops are still on his trail.

the sirens are still on and they sound like there very close by.

Anthony regains his breath and he's at it again. running past rocks and broken branches, until he comes across a random rock and sprains his ankle. crying out in pain and agony, he's laying on the floor trying desperately to get up and run again.

EXT. FORREST- AFTERNOON

Anthony gradually brings himself up to his feet, and drags himself onward, using every ounce of strength that he has left, to out run the cops.

EXT. FORREST- AFTERNOON

A police officer (Officer MARSHAL) approaches Anthony with caution, while having his gun drawn out and pointed at him.

OFFICER MARSHAL

Sir you have nowhere to go !!!! get on the ground and put your hands on your head !!!!

Anthony takes a breath, looks at the cop and realizes that its actually all over.

ANTHONY

You know what....Just fucking shoot me, I wanna die, I'm not going back in the can.

Suddenly as Anthony takes a dangerously close step toward Marshal, another cop pins Anthony from behind.

OFFICER JONES

You have the right to remain silent, anything you say or do will be held against you in the court of law !!

ANTHONY

Fuck the court of law !!!! fuck it, let me fucking go you animals, I didnt do anything fuckin wrong, that fuck face George deserved what he got !!!! fuck em !!!!.

INT. BACK OF POLICE CRUISER - AFTERNOON

Anthony slams his head against the window of the cruiser, as Marshal approaches him.

MARSHAL

You gonna calm down Anthony ?
someones here to see you, if you
want to talk to them before we send
you to the station you better
straighten up.

ANTHONY

What ? why ? whos here ?

Natalie and Silvia approach the cruiser.

ANTHONY

oh no, oh no.....oh no no no no no
no no..... Natalie please get away,
I dont want you seeing me like
this.

NATALIE

shhh....its fine, you'll be fine.

Natalie gives Anthony a long strong hug.

ANTHONY

I miss you Nat, I miss you so much-

SILVIA

- and you dont miss me Anthony ?
your mother ?

ANTHONY

I called the house so many times,
you never bother to talk to me you
always give the phone to Natalie.

SILVIA

I dont know what to tell you
anymore Anthony, this has got to
stop... Please for the good of our
whole family just quit it !!!

Marshal cuts off the meeting.

MARSHAL

Sorry ma'am, im going to have to
take him in now. You can visit him
at the station.

Marshal closes the door on Anthony, and Anthony just stares at his mother and sister, as he's driven away, feeling guilt and pain all at once.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

Anthony is sitting by a desk, with those heavy cuffs on his wrists, he just stares at the floor, not knowing what to do now or what to expect.

Marshal enters the interrogation room. He pauses for a moment to look at Anthony (meanwhile Anthony doesn't acknowledge his presence) and he sits across from Anthony.

MARSHAL

.... well... this is the second time your in here Anthony, why do you keep digging yourself a hole ?

Anthony just stares at him.

MARSHAL

I'm trying to help you, but you need to be willing to talk to me, I understand that you have issues with your mothers boyfriend, but that does not mean you can go and be wreckless...hijacking someones car, leading us on a dangerous chase.

ANTHONY

I wanna call my dad.

MARSHAL

your da-

ANTHONY

I want my dad on the phone !!!

MARSHAL

no problem (he pulls out his cell phone and gives it to Anthony)

ANTHONY

Can you give me a moment ?

Marshal lets out a sigh, and walks out of the room.

ANTHONY

heyum pa.... ya um just promise not to be angry..... I

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ANTHONY (cont'd)
ummm. i um, no, no I , I fucked up
pa, I fucked up again. I'm sorry. I
love you pa.

camera slowly starts to zoom out of the interrogation room
as a V.O of Anthony comes on.

ANTHONY (V.O)
2 weeks after this incident, I was
found guilty. They sentenced me to
2 years in a federal penitentiary.

END.