

H E A V E N

EPISODE 1: PILOT

Written by

John McPhaul III

TEASER

OVER BLACK:

Insight: noun;

(the ability to have) a clear, deep, and sometimes sudden understanding of a complicated problem or situation.

FADE IN:

INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

A detective strolls throughout the hallways of the station. As he passes people begin to stare. Whispers and murmurs. The detective pays them no mind, doesn't even notice.

His shoes squelch as he walks, his pants soaked with urine.

A detainee remarks, as he is escorted past the detective.

DETAINEE

Ah man what the hell ya'll got
going on here man?

Officer GRANUCCI, who is escorting the detainee, stops and remarks at the detective.

GRANUCCI

Lou? What the fuck?

Detective LOU SALVO couldn't be less bothered.

LOU

Granucci, you got the keys to the
chamber?

Granucci could've been hit by a train, he points over to the key rack. Lou nods with a smile. As he walks over to the keys another female officer stops him. Concern on her face.

FEMALE OFFICER

Lou, are you feeling alright? You-
you're- draggin piss all over the
station.

The other officers hang on every word. Lou locks eyes with the officer.

LOU

Couldn't be better, I just need to
go downstairs, be right back. Love
the new hairdo by the way.

Lou makes his way toward the stairs.

Complete bewilderment.

DETAINEE

The Watford Police Department,
pssh. Ya'll never cease to amaze
me.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM, "THE CHAMBER" - NIGHT

HEAVEN (20), sits alone in the interrogation room. Her cuffs so tight they're turning her fingers blue. Blood drips from a cut on her forehead, staining her acid washed jeans and cardigan sweater.

There's one, dim light. Silence. She's asleep.

The heavy metal door screeches open, a LARGE MAN enters, his uniform all black, rugged, military-like. He's a monster, at least 6'6. Heaven is roused by the door. The man closes it behind him.

He stands before her as she lifts her head, his face hidden by a mask with a metal ring around the scalp.

LARGE MAN

I don't like hitting girls, last
chance.

Heaven meets his eyes.

HEAVEN

Yes you do.

BEAT.

WHAM! The man sinks his fist into Heaven's gut. She crunches over as every ounce of air leaves her body. She's gasping and wheezing in intense pain.

WHAM! A second hit even more devastating than the first plunges into her stomach again.

The man has so much weight behind him that Heaven's chair topples over, her head whacks the floor. The man stands over her then places his massive boot on her head.

LARGE MAN

I don't know why you do this. Give
us what we asked for, and all of
this can stop.

Heaven's eyes have glazed over, the pain so great that she appears to be in a trance. Drool mixes with tears and blood, all leaking from her face. Somehow, she eeks out her words.

HEAVEN

Go to hell.

The frustration builds in him. He takes his foot off her head, and pulls his leg back, preparing to kick her.

BANG! BANG! BANG!

The metal door rattles with knocks.

INT. THE CHAMBER, OTHER SIDE OF THE METAL DOOR - CONTINUOUS

Lou bangs on the door repeatedly. Through the glass he makes eye contact with the large man. Lou bangs even harder.

LOU

Open the door! OPEN THE GODDAMN
DOOR! SAMSON!

The man's eyes intensify. He looks at Lou, then at Heaven, then at Lou. Lou is trying to open the door but it requires multiple keys. The man makes his way back to Heaven.

LOU (CONT'D)

NO!

The man swings his foot into Heaven's head.

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF TEASER

TITLE CARD: **HEAVEN**

ACT 1EXT. LOWER CLASS NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

An old corgi sniffs the dead grass of someone's lawn, squatting to pee. Heaven pulls the dog along with the leash.

HEAVEN

Bella come on, lets go. June! Slow down!

JUNE (12) roller skates ahead of Heaven on the side walk.

JUNE

How 'bout you catch up!

HEAVEN

I'm going at Bella's pace.

JUNE

What the hell am I supposed to do, roller skate in circles around you?

HEAVEN

If need be!

Another dog begins barking at Bella. Bella barks back.

HEAVEN (CONT'D)

Bella stop. Stop it!

As Heaven's attention turns to Bella, June begins to veer off into the street. A car approaches at high speeds. Heaven's eye's widen, she snaps back to June in an instant.

HEAVEN (CONT'D)

JUNE!

June falls backwards, as the car zooms by missing her by only a few feet.

JUNE

OW!

Heaven scoops up Bella and runs over to June.

HEAVEN

What the hell where you doing! How many times do we tell you to stay on the goddamn sidewalk!

JUNE

I'm sorry! I was just going to the other side.

HEAVEN

Unbelievable. Look at your hands!

June looks down to see her lower palms scraped to hell. She whimpers in pain. Heaven puts Bella down and picks June up, piggybacking her.

HEAVEN (CONT'D)

Come on lets go.

INT. HEAVEN'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - DAY

ROBIN (36), lounges in a recliner, sucking in a cigarette. The house has old furniture, dingy old carpet, walls with mildew and cracking paint. She watches *Tom and Jerry* on the TV and pets her dog Biscuit, a bug eyed chihuahua.

She scowls and cracks her toes.

Heaven and June enter through the screen door. Heaven, still carrying June on her back, places her down. June scampers off to the bathroom.

ROBIN

HEY! What the fuck I tell you! Stop running in my goddamn house.

Biscuit jumps off Robin's lap and jumps on Bella, trying to hump her. Bella snips at Biscuit and the dogs begin fighting.

ROBIN (CONT'D)

Biscuit stop. Control your old mutt will you.

Biscuit scratches Heaven's hand as she separates the dogs away from each other.

HEAVEN

Ow!

(to Robin)

How 'bout you stop letting his nails grow so damn long!

JUNE

(from the bathroom)

Stop fighting!

HEAVEN
June wash your hands! We need to
disinfect it!

ROBIN
Disinfect what? What did you do?

Robin scurries to the bathroom, Heaven behind her.

HEAVEN
She fell down rollerblading.

June runs cold water on her hands.

JUNE
A car almost hit me.

ROBIN
What?

Robin turns and smacks Heaven across the face.

ROBIN (CONT'D)
Why was my little girl in the
street.

Heaven takes a breath. June freezes still.

HEAVEN
(quietly)
I'm sorry.

Robin leers at Heaven. Then turns back to June.

ROBIN
Get cleaned up. I'll disinfect it,
then homework you hear me?

JUNE
Yes ma'am.

Robin walks back down the hallway. Heaven and June meet eyes.

BEAT.

INT. COMMUNITY CENTER - NIGHT

Heaven sits an AA circle with ten or so other people of varying ages. Her dirty white converse wrestle with each other nervously as the muffled sounds of someone else speaking enter one ear and exit the other.

Someone calls her name.

COUNSELER

Heaven?

Heaven snaps out of it.

HEAVEN

Uh, yeah?

COUNSELER

I was asking you how your past week has gone?

HEAVEN

Oh uh... good.

The attention stays on Heaven.

COUNSELER

Ok, what was good about it?

HEAVEN

Um, well... I have a job interview tomorrow at the mall so...

COUNSELER

Really? That's amazing, what's the job?

HEAVEN

Um, the jewelry store, Alexander's.

COUNSELER

That's great Heaven, I'm really proud of you. Aren't we proud of Heaven you guys?

The AA group gives a few claps. DREW (30) A heavy set man with a cane and greasy pony tail claps the loudest, obnoxiously.

COUNSELER (CONT'D)

Drew? Do you have something to say.

DREW

I mean, its really nothing.

COUNSELER

If you have something to say Drew there is no better place-

DREW

I just don't see the big deal is all.

Heaven begins to curl up.

COUNSELER

How do you mean?

DREW

All she said is that she got a job *interview*, I've had a real job for months and nobody gave me an applause.

COUNSELER

(takes breath)

Ok. Drew. This is not a competition. We celebrate every step our friends take on the road to sobriety.

DREW

Right, so long as you're a nice, pretty, young Stacy. Then everyone can't wait to see you succeed.

COUNSELER

Stacy?

DREW

(chuckles)

You wouldn't understand.

An African woman ZURI (27), starts to snicker.

COUNSELER

(to herself)

Oh my goodness.

ZURI

I'm sorry, did you really just say that? You think because she's "nice and pretty" that we applauded her? You are something else.

COUNSELER

Ok enough, we do not tear each other down here. We lift each other up. There's no space for any negative talk is that clear?

Drew blows a raspberry. Zuri looks away.

COUNSELER (CONT'D)

Drew please apologize to Heaven.
Zuri please apologize to Drew.

Drew scoffs, he looks at Heaven. Heaven reluctantly meets his eyes.

DREW
I'm sorry Heaven. I'm glad you got
the interview.

Silence.

COUNSELER
Heaven?

HEAVEN
I accept your apology.

COUNSELER
Alright Zuri?

ZURI
(Sarcastically)
Drew, I'm terribly sorry for any
distress I may have caused you.
Would you ever forgive me?

Drew is not amused.

DREW
Sure, no problem

DREW'S THOUGHTS
Fucking nigger.

Heaven turns to the counselor, who says nothing.

HEAVEN
Um hey, what the hell?

COUNSELER
I'm sorry?

HEAVEN
What he just said?

COUNSELER
What about it?

HEAVEN
Are you serious right now?

Heaven looks around at the other members. All of whom look back at her, perplexed. Even Zuri. Heaven gets louder.

HEAVEN (CONT'D)
Ok seriously? Are you all deaf?

COUNSELER
Heaven honey, what is it?

HEAVEN
He just called Zuri the N word! Are
you guys serious?

Drew can't believe his ears. He looks around for any
confirmation that this is true. Did he say it out loud?

COUNSELER
I didn't hear anything like that
Heaven, I'm sorry.

Other members chime in.

AA MEMBER 1
I didn't hear anything either.

AA MEMBER 2
Me neither, I'm sorry Heaven I
don't think he said that.

AA MEMBER 3
Man you must be buggin, I didn't
hear shit and I don't even like
this nigga.

More members confirm the same thing. Nobody heard a thing.
Heaven's heartrate increases, her face quickly turning red.
How could this be? She imagined it?

HEAVEN
I-

She stands up, her eyes lock with Drew's. He studies her, his
face clearly unsettled.

HEAVEN (CONT'D)
I should--

She storms out of the meeting.

COUNSELER
Heaven! Heaven wait-

The doors slam behind her.

INT. HEAVEN'S CAR, COMMUNITY CENTER PARKING LOT - NIGHT

A light drizzle begins to fall as Heaven rolls a joint in her
car. She's shaking, but trying to focus on rolling.

Her hand slips spilling the bud on the floor of the car. She begins to smack her own head with an open palm. Hard.

HEAVEN
Shit. Shit. Shit.

She bends over to pick up the loose bud when Zuri knocks on her window, causing Heaven to jump and bump her head on the steering wheel. Zuri motions for Heaven to roll the window down. Heaven cranks the handle.

ZURI
Hey.

HEAVEN
Hey.

ZURI
Mind if we talk for a sec?

INT. HEAVEN'S CAR, COMMUNITY CENTER PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

Zuri eyeballs Heaven. Looking her up and down inquisitively.

HEAVEN
What?

ZURI
Nothing just checking you out.
Making sure you're not on drugs.

HEAVEN
I'm not.

Zuri's eye catches some loose weed still on the floor.

ZURI
But you were about to.

HEAVEN
I'm an alcoholic, not a pothead.

ZURI
Drugs are drugs.

HEAVEN
Yeah? You drink coffee?

ZURI
Oh don't make this argument please.

HEAVEN

Why? Why not. No listen. Caffeine is like literally proven to be addictive and people chug that shit sooooo weed? At best it's... inconclusive.

Heaven sparks a blunt. Zuri puckers her lips.

INT. HEAVEN'S CAR, COMMUNITY CENTER PARKING LOT - LATER

Zuri and Heaven both cackle with laughter. Wheezing and snorting. Eye's bloodshot.

ZURI

Do the voice, do the voice.

HEAVEN

(Imitating Drew)

See you're thinking about this like a complete beta-cuck. The only way to stay sober is to devote your time to better things. Personally I'm in the process of looksmaxing-

Zuri wheezes with laughter.

ZURI

I can't breathe. I can't breathe. Ugh, I need some air.

HEAVEN

Oh yeah, this hotbox is killing my eyes right now.

The girls step out of the car. Cool air hitting their faces.

HEAVEN (CONT'D)

Ugh, this actually feels amazing.

ZURI

Oh yeah, whatever strain this is I'm- I'm uh... what was I gonna say?

HEAVEN

(laughing)

I don't know, I'm not in your head.

She stops. Her smile fades. Zuri notices.

HEAVEN (CONT'D)

What.

ZURI

So what was that all about in there?

HEAVEN

Zuri, I heard him. I swear, like I-

ZURI

I'm telling you girl it's pretty quiet in that room. I mean, I wouldn't put it past him but, I just didn't hear anything.

HEAVEN

I just... I can't-- like I don't understand. It was *clear* to me. I'm certain.

ZURI

We all hear things sometimes I guess. My dog used to bark at nothing when he got old.

Heaven chuckles and shakes her head. Unconvinced.

ZURI (CONT'D)

What's up?

HEAVEN

Uh, nothing. I just... my dog. She's old. Like really old. I uh- I used to get high and just snuggle with her so I guess I just know those days are coming to an end.

ZURI

Man. That sucks, I'm sorry. What's her name.

Heaven pulls out her phone. She shows Zuri a picture.

HEAVEN

Bella. She's 16.

ZURI

I'm no scientist but that's old in dog years huh?

HEAVEN

80.

ZURI

Wow. Well it's no consolation but my dog was a big dog. A great dane. He died at like 7.

HEAVEN

That sucks. My dad would never shut up about always wanting a big dog.

ZURI

Oh yeah I mean, they're way better.

HEAVEN

Ok.

They chuckle together.

ZURI

Are you driving?

HEAVEN

Uh, yeah I'm fine. It's late, streets are empty.

ZURI

You sure? I'm on the other side of town so I'm taking an Uber. But I can call you one too-

HEAVEN

Naw it's fine really. Text me when you get home?

ZURI

Of course. You too miss "coffee is the devil headass"

Heaven forces a smile. The girls wave goodbye. She slumps back into her car. For a moment she sits by herself, thinking. Eventually, she starts the engine.

INT. HEAVEN'S CAR - NIGHT

Heaven drives home, still clearly high. Her eyes becoming more and more droopy. Her phone buzzes. She checks. The display shows a picture of a great Dane, the text message reading "My sweet old boy".

The car zooms through a red light. Blue and white police sirens follow her.

HEAVEN
 (Looking in the rearview)
 Oh fuck.

Heaven reaches into her center console and pulls out a bottle of air freshener. She sprays it around the car, in a hurry.

From the officer's POV, he can see her frantically spraying. It's Officer Granucci. He sighs.

GRANUCCI
 What the hell.

Heaven pulls the car over, she dives into her purse for breath freshener and sprays far too many sprits in her mouth.

HEAVEN
 (repulsed)
 Oh my god (coughs).

Granucci approaches the car. He motions for Heaven to roll down the window. Heaven fakes like it doesn't work. He talks to her through the window.

GRANUCCI
 Roll it down. Now.

HEAVEN
 I can't it's- it's stuck see? It's stuck. Here I'll get out.

Heaven props the door open just slightly, and quickly slides out. Closing it behind her. Granucci is not amused.

GRANUCCI
 Out pretty late tonight?

HEAVEN
 Oh yeah, I'm in AA so the meeting's sometimes go a little late ya know?

GRANUCCI
 Like 1 A.M. late?

Heaven begins to crumple.

HEAVEN
 Yup, sometimes.

GRANUCCI'S THOUGHTS
 She's higher than a kite.

HEAVEN
 What?

GRANUCCI

What?

HEAVEN

You just-

Heaven stops. She's heard it, clear as day. Again.

HEAVEN (CONT'D)
(breathing harder)

You-- I was looking right at you.

GRANUCCI

You were looking right at me...
what?

GRANUCCI'S THOUGHTS

Oh yeah, she's high. I can smell
the weed, but this looks like she's
on something else.

Heaven's eyes widen, tears begin to flow. She's
hyperventilating.

GRANUCCI

What's going on?

Heaven cracks.

HEAVEN

Ok look I smoked. Just weed I
swear. It was just weed, but I'm-
I'm freaking out.

GRANUCCI

Ok. Ok. Look, just turn around-

HEAVEN

No! I can't get arrested, I'm still
on probation wait-

GRANUCCI

Look it's ok.

He begins to turn her around, she gives some resistance, he
overcompensates and slams her into the vehicle.

HEAVEN

Please! Really I can't get arrested
please!

He handcuffs her. She stops any resistance. He remains behind
her, pressing his groin against her backside.

He leans in to her, placing his mouth next to her ear. She recoils at his breath.

GRANUCCI

Let's work something out then huh?

Heaven grunts through the mortification. Searching for an answer.

HEAVEN

My dad- he was a cop. Nathan Weightman.

Granucci stops, he turns her around.

GRANUCCI

Shit. Heaven? Oh my god, I didn't even recognize you! It's me! Granucci! Your dad's friend!

She doesn't look at him.

HEAVEN

Hey.

GRANUCCI

I probably had a whole lot more hair when you last saw me. Well hey, it's nice to see you! Sorry about that.

INT. SQUAD CAR - NIGHT

Heaven sits quietly in the back of the squad car, her cuffs off. Granucci glances at her in the rearview mirror.

GRANUCCI

Ya know, I used to smoke weed.

Heaven doesn't respond.

GRANUCCI (CONT'D)

I started young, younger than you. Let's see I must've been 13? 14? Around June's age. I was a baaad kid, got into fights, disrespected my Mom, skipped school, everything.

HEAVEN

Makes sense to become a cop then.

GRANUCCI

Woah, hey what the hell.

Heaven looks out the window.

GRANUCCI (CONT'D)

You know I can still arrest you?
I'm doing you a favor. You ought to
show some respect, you know, Nathan
always said "A young man should
always know his place".

HEAVEN

Makes sense. He wanted boys anyway.

His face gives a grimace.

GRANUCCI

You know what? Forget it. Consider
this my last favor to you. I ever
catch you driving around my town
high again you better believe I
will slap the fucking cuffs on you.
Probation or not.

Heaven doesn't react, she continues to stare out the window,
her head pressed up against it. Stoic.

GRANUCCI'S THOUGHTS

Girl like you? You'll be selling
your ass on the street within a
year. Maybe I'll pay you a visit
then.

Heaven looks over at Granucci in shock. He glances at her in
the rearview, his eyes dark and empty.

ACT 2EXT. HEAVEN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Granucci's squad car pulls up to the house. Heaven attempts to open the door, but it's locked.

HEAVEN

You got something else to say?

GRANUCCI

Yeah I do, matter of fact. I'm gonna hold on to these keys, I'm impounding your vehicle.

HEAVEN

What the fuck! Why?

GRANUCCI

How 'bout you think about the reason why and then come talk to me in 30 days to pick it up at the lot huh?

Granucci unlocks the door, Heaven exits in a huff.

INT. HEAVEN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Heaven slowly opens the door so as to not make a sound. She creeps past the living room and heads down the hall. She passes June's bedroom, then stops. She looks back at the door. Thinking.

She turns, opening June's door.

INT. JUNE'S ROOM - NIGHT

June lays fast asleep in a bed she will soon outgrow. Heaven approaches her and softly pushes her finger in June's cheeks.

JUNE

(groggy)

What?

HEAVEN

I- I need your help with something.

JUNE

Right now?

HEAVEN
Yeah, kinda.

June sits up, her eyes still closed, hair a complete mess.

JUNE
What.

Heaven takes a breath. She squats down to June's eye level.

HEAVEN
I need you to think of something.

JUNE
What? Think of what?

HEAVEN
Anything, please. Just think of something random.

JUNE
I *think* I wanna go to bed right now.

HEAVEN
Please, June.

June's eyes open, she can tell Heaven is distressed.

JUNE
Are you ok?

Heaven is fighting back tears.

HEAVEN
Just please think of something.

June closes her eyes and sits still.

JUNE
Ok. I'm thinking.

HEAVEN
Are you sure?

JUNE
Uh yeah, I'm pretty sure.

Heaven doesn't move, her hands tightly grip June's shoulders. She waits. Listening for *something. Anything.*

Silence. Nothing happens.

JUNE (CONT'D)
 Sooooo, is this a new exercise you
 got at AA or something?

HEAVEN
 No, its nothing, don't worry about
 it. Sorry.

JUNE
 You never answered my question.

HEAVEN
 What question?

JUNE
 Are you ok? What's wrong?

Heaven glides her hand through June's hair. Looking her
 sister in the eyes. CLOSE ON Heaven's face as she lies.

HEAVEN
 Yeah, I'm fine.

INT. CROWDED MALL, ALEXANDER'S JEWELRY - DAY

CLOSE ON Heaven's face again. Deep bags under her eyes,
 sweaty and exhausted. She treks through the mall, bumping
 into a few people on her way into Alexander's Jewelry.

She approaches the front desk.

HEAVEN
 Um Hi, my name is Heaven Weightman.
 I'm supposed to have an interview
 at 10?

KATHY, early 30's, wearing a grey pants suit and heels
 approaches from behind.

KATHY
 Hi, that's me, I'll be interviewing
 you. Hi I'm Kathy. Kinda walked
 right past me.

They shake hands.

HEAVEN
 Oh I'm sorry. Hi I'm Heaven.

KATHY
 We normally do interviews just
 outside over here.

(MORE)

KATHY (CONT'D)

Just let me finish up with this customer and I'll be right out. Just those chairs over there. (motions outside the store, in the mall)

HEAVEN

Ok yeah. No problem.

INT. CROWDED MALL - MOMENTS LATER

Heaven sits in a chair just outside the jewelry store. She's already beginning to doze off. Her head sways back and forth. She starts to hit her own head again to keep herself awake.

She see's Kathy approaching and quickly stops. As she watches Kathy approach-

KATHY'S THOUGHTS

30 minutes late and looking like shit. I gotta make this quick.

Distress shoots across Heaven's face. She's going crazy, she knows it. How else could she-

Kathy sits down.

KATHY

Alright. Heaven Weightman. How are you dear?

She can't even think straight. She hesitates.

HEAVEN

I'm fine. (Pause) And- and you?

KATHY

Um, I'm doing great. So how about you tell me-

HEAVEN

I'm sorry for being late, I- my uh... car wouldn't start. I had to walk here.

KATHY'S THOUGHTS

Oh that's rich.

KATHY

Oh not a problem at all. So long as you get here right?

(MORE)

KATHY (CONT'D)

But you know you can always call to reschedule an interview if you can't make it on time. A little job market tip for ya.

KATHY'S THOUGHTS

You're gonna need it.

Heaven is trying to keep it together.

KATHY

So, why don't you tell me a little bit about yourself.

HEAVEN

Ok. My names Heaven. Heaven Weightman. I'm 20 years old.

Kathy waits for more.

KATHY

Ok. So... here at Alexander's we take pride in a certain level of... stature. I mean sure, we're in the mall. But when people come here they expect a level of prestige and opulence.

HEAVEN

Ok.

KATHY

Ok. Heaven. You're dressed in blue jeans and sneakers. You're late, you're sweaty and sticky. Did you bring a resume?

HEAVEN

(Nodding no)

I must've forgot I'm sorry-

KATHY

Ok hun. How about this? I still have your number so how about I give you a call and we can reschedule for another time?

KATHY'S THOUGHTS

Please just leave. I have to pee so bad.

HEAVEN

Ok. Yeah that sounds-

Suddenly a sharp ringing pierces her left ear. She winces in pain, grabbing her head.

KATHY

Are you alright honey.

KATHY'S THOUGHTS

I knew this girl was on something.

HEAVEN

I'm not on anything!

People begin to glance over. Kathy is bewildered. Heaven looks around to see multiple faces looking at her. Her face gets hot, the ringing intensifies.

MAN 1'S THOUGHTS

What the hell is up with her?

WOMAN 1'S THOUGHTS

I hope she's ok.

KATHY

Ok, I think I should go.

Kathy leaves Heaven alone, the pain still building. Her nose begins to bleed. She looks around and see's people glancing, whispering, muttering. She forces herself up, pushing her way through the crowd, looking for an exit.

She slams into a group of four TEENAGE GIRLS holding food, her phone knocked from her hand. Two of them fall to the ground along with Heaven, spilling ice-cream on the floor.

HEAVEN

Sorry! I'm so sorry!

Heaven attempts to get up, but slips in the ice cream. She looks around and sees **ALL** eyes are on her. The pain in her head explodes.

Thoughts from dozens, if not hundreds of people flood her mind at once. Overloading her brain. She begins to shake and convulse on the floor. Her eyes roll to the back of her head as blood seeps from both her nostrils. The teenage girls scurry back into the crowd.

CROWD PERSON 1

She's having a seizure!

CROWD PERSON 2

We need a doctor!

Somewhere within the crowd. A MAN, late twenties, approaches. He weaves his way through the crowd as people watch in horror. He takes one look at Heaven.

Her right eyeball snaps toward him, seemingly without her control. He looks back at her. Then he looks over to another OLDER MAN in the crowd. His eyes turn transparent as he stares the older man down.

The older man grabs his head in pain. Then-

BOOM! People scream. They flee. Brains and blood splatter the whole area. The old man's headless corpse still standing before it collapses on the floor.

Complete pandemonium.

Heaven's body begins to settle but is still limp. The man extends his hand towards Heaven. Still unconscious, her hand reaches out and grabs his. He pulls her up.

Somehow, Heaven walks with the man through the chaos as they exit the mall together.

BLACK SCREEN:

UNKNOWN VOICE (V.O.)
 Heaven... Heaven. It's time to wake
 up. You will soon be needed.
 Heaven. Wake up. Wake up Heaven.
 Wake up.

INT. CAR - DUSK

Heaven's eyes slowly open. She's in the passenger seat of someone's car. Outside the window the endless trees of the American landscape pass by.

DAMION
 Wakey wakey.

Heaven snaps her head over to see DAMION, 28, driving the car. With no hesitation she attempts to open the door.

It's locked.

DAMION (CONT'D)
 Woah woah! Stop it!

Damion seizes one of Heaven's arms, the two of them begin hand fighting as he attempts to pull off the road.

HEAVEN

Get off of me! Get the fuck off of
me! Help!

The car veers off the road, down a hill and into a small ditch. Airbags deploy. Heaven clanks her head on the window, opening a nasty gash.

Disorientated but still determined Heaven quickly unlocks her door and flees the car.

DAMION

(to himself)

Bitch.

He opens his door and runs after Heaven.

DAMION (CONT'D)

Stop! You don't even know where
you're going! Heaven!

Heaven continues anyway, she climbs up the steep hill but falls back down, landing awkwardly on her ankle. She turns back to see Damion closing in on her. Terror in her eyes, she screams.

HEAVEN

NO!! Stay away from me! GET AWAY!

She picks up small rocks and sticks and hurls them at Damion. Damion takes the punishment. He calms himself and puts his hands up. He continues taking rocks to the face and body. Heaven slows down for a moment.

HEAVEN (CONT'D)

Who the fuck are you.

DAMION

I'm Damion.

HEAVEN

Damion who?

DAMION

No last name, just Damion. Look,
Heaven, I'm sorry for all this but
this is for your own good.

He takes a step.

HEAVEN

STOP! Not one step closer.

DAMION

I'll oblige because you're frightened. Which makes sense, I didn't do a great job introducing myself... do you remember anything from the mall?

HEAVEN

The mall? What about the mall?

DAMION

Nothing? Well you were going through a lot. Here let me help.

Damion's eyes begin to fade until they're completely transparent. Heavens eyes as well.

FLASHBACK TO:

HEAVEN'S MIND: A complete retelling of the events at the mall. Only this time from an out of body perspective. The interview, the voices, the teenage girls, the seizure, the old man.

Heaven snaps back to reality, distraught.

HEAVEN

What the hell, what was that.

DAMION

The mall, everything that happened. Heaven, in many ways I'm like you. I know you can read minds.

She hesitates.

HEAVEN

What do you mean, like me?

DAMION

You have something called insight. So do I. And I need your insight for something very important.

HEAVEN

I just need to get out of here, I don't know who you are or what the fuck you're talking about!

She turns and begins climbing the hill again. But her ankle stops her from getting very far. Damion sighs. He makes his way toward her.

HEAVEN (CONT'D)
Stop! I said stay away from me!

DAMION
You're hurt!

HEAVEN
What's it to you?

DAMION
(frustrated)
Heaven. If I wanted to hurt you, I
would've by now. You were
unconscious for hours.

HEAVEN
And instead of getting me help you
kidnaped me!

DAMION
That's not how they'll see it. To
them, you're just as culpable for
that man's death as I am.

HEAVEN
Me? I didn't do anything!

DAMION
You think they care? A man's head
exploding will cause a lot of
questions, they want answers. I
used my insight to make sure of
that.

Heaven shakes her head.

HEAVEN
That wasn't real, it wasn't real.

DAMION
It was. And I know you know it was.
You can feel it? Can't you? It's
more clear than anything else.

Heaven meets Damion's eyes.

HEAVEN
Where were you taking me.

DAMION
A place where we can get some
answers.

HEAVEN
Why don't you have them?

DAMION
I'm not the one we need to talk to.

HEAVEN
Who is?

DAMION
You'll see, but you're coming with me. Once its resolved. I'll make sure all of this goes away.

Heaven stands. Confident.

HEAVEN
No.

DAMION
No?

HEAVEN
I don't know what the hell is going on but I know you need me. For something. You wont let me go, but you can't kill me either, otherwise all this is for nothing. So I want answers, not later, NOW. This insight, what is it? Where does it come from? What can it do? Why do you and I have it?

DAMION
Hmm, lets see. I don't know. I don't know. I don't know. And I don't know.

HEAVEN
Bullshit.

DAMION
Go ahead and read my mind if you think I'm lying.

HEAVEN
I don't know how. I've already tried.

DAMION
That's one thing I can teach you. Don't try.

HEAVEN

What?

DAMION

I found that my insight works best when I'm not trying to make it happen. Think of insight like you think of instinct, it lies in your subconscious. So don't try.

Heaven stands confused.

HEAVEN

How do I try not to try.

DAMION

Easy... don't.

Heaven gazes at her feet. She wipes the blood from her gash away from her eyes. She calms herself as best she can.

DAMION'S THOUGHTS

Look... I know you don't know what's going on. For a long time I felt the same way. This thing (points to his head) is a motherfucker. I know you're freaking out but you need to understand that we are the same. No one else is going to understand you like I can. As soon as you awakened your insight, last night. I knew. My insight gave me just enough so I could find you. It was just bad timing that you were overloading like that. So I had to redirect those thoughts, that energy, into someone else's head.

HEAVEN

That old man. You really killed him?

He nods. Anguish in his eyes as Heaven stares at him, studying his face.

DAMION

It's not easy killing a civvie.. But lets say... he wasn't exactly a model citizen. But before you ask, no it doesn't make it any better.

(MORE)

DAMION (CONT'D)

That energy needed to leave your mind before it permanently damaged you. It's the only way I could save you and that's the truth.

HEAVEN

Can you read my mind?

DAMION

No, I've never had that skill. But I can feel your mind. I don't know I can't explain it-

HEAVEN

No, you're right... I feel yours too.

EXT. MALL, CRIME SCENE - DAY

A large crowd of onlookers surround the exterior of the mall, yellow tape separating them from the dozens of officers mulling about on the scene. News trucks and on site reporters giving the latest updates.

FEMALE NEWS REPORTOR

We're here on the scene of the Watford Mall, where earlier today a horrific scene took place in which an elderly man, now identified as 84-year-old Jonathan Felderman, was brutally murdered in a graphic attack. It is currently unknown exactly how Mr. Felderman was killed, but witnesses describe his head quite literally exploding during an incident involving a young woman having some sort of seizure in the mall's main thoroughfare. Cell phone footage has been posted numerous times online showing someone who appears to be 20 year old high-school dropout Heaven Weightman. We have been cleared to show you the recording now, but we must advise that the following footage is extremely graphic.

INT. HEAVEN'S HOUSE - EVENING

Robin's eyes are glued to the tv, on the screen is cell phone video of Heaven's attack, followed by Jonathan Felderman's head exploding in the corner of the screen.

ROBIN

Oh my god.

JUNE

Is that Heaven?

Robin turns around to see June standing in the hallway, having just witnessed the recording.

ROBIN

Juney-bear, look away! You're too young to be looking at this.

JUNE

Where's Heaven?! CALL HER!

ROBIN

I will honey I will, just come here!

Robin jumps off the recliner to console June, she attempts to call Heaven. As she does, her eyes stay glued to the screen.

EXT. MALL, CRIME SCENE - EVENING

In the background we see Detective Lou Salvo, entering the crime scene.

FEMALE NEWS REPORTOR

That's him, that's him. Detective!
Any update on the whereabouts of
Heaven Weightman?

LOU

Uh, we do not have any information
at this time, but rest assured we
will soon.

Lou continues into the crime scene, ignoring the reporter's follow up questions.

INT. MALL, CRIME SCENE - EVENING

The detective strides into the crime scene, flashing his badge at cops as he goes. He comes upon the bloody mess of brains splattered across the floor.

Patterns and swipes in the blood that indicate people slipping and falling in it as they ran. He keeps his distance, but pays close attention.

On the floor lays Heaven's CELLPHONE, with an evidence identification marker 14.

It rings. The detective looks around.

LOU
Anybody gonna get that?

Nobody laughs. Lou scoffs and quickly puts on his gloves before picking it up and answering.

LOU (CONT'D)
Hello?

ROBIN
Hello? Heaven!

LOU
No ma'am this is Detective Lou
Salvo of the Watford Police
Department.

ROBIN
Hello detective, my name is Robin
Weightman. My daughter is Heaven
Weightman.

LOU
Hello Mrs. Weightman. Before you
ask I will inform you that we do
not have the location of your
daughter just yet but we are doing
everything we can to make sure we
get her home safely to you alright?

ROBIN
(sighs, but still frantic)
Yes, thank you Detective.

LOU
Now do you have any idea where she
might be?

ROBIN
No, I don't. I'm sorry. She hardly
ever tells me where she's going.
She's a bit of a loner.

LOU
Did she mention to you her
reasoning for being at the mall
today?

ROBIN
(hesitates) Um, she- she uh-

JUNE
She had a job interview! At
Alexander's!

Lou takes particular notice of June's voice.

LOU
Who was that?

ROBIN
My other daughter, June.

LOU
May I speak to June?

ROBIN
Um, I don't know about-

June snatches the phone from her mother.

ROBIN (CONT'D)
Juney-bear!

JUNE
Hello?!

LOU
Hello, June. I'm detective Lou
Salvo. We're trying to locate your
sister right now, so any
information you have would be of
great help.

JUNE
Ok, well... I don't know where she
is but I know she drives an old
car. It's a 2001 Honda Civic.
License plate 7-D-F-0-1-4-9.

Lou attempts to keep up as he writes down the information.

LOU
That's quite the memory you've got
there.

JUNE

She made me memorize it in case she ever got murdered. We watch a lot of documentaries like that.

LOU

(chuckles)

Well, it sounds like you're very close. Did anything else happen with Heaven recently? Anything strange.

JUNE

...She came into my room last night. Late. She was upset and kept asking me to think of something.

Lou takes note.

LOU

She asked you to think of something? And what did she do?

JUNE

Nothing, she just said she was fine and went to bed.

He thinks to himself. Another officer motions for Lou to come over.

LOU

I see...alright, I've got to go, but please stay by the phone and don't leave your house alright?

JUNE

Yes sir.

LOU

Alrighty, relay that information to your mother for me. Bye.

Lou hangs up.

OFFICER 1

Who was that?

LOU

Mother and sister. (glances at the phone) Mom's number isn't even saved, oof.

INT. MALL, SECURITY ROOM - EVENING

Lou watches the mall security footage of the incident. He can see Damion picking up Heaven's body and them walking out together.

LOU
Well I'll be damned.

OFFICER 1
Sir?

LOU
I know him. Officer you're walkie,
now.

The officer hands Lou the walkie. Lou looks down, thinking intensely.

LOU (CONT'D)
(Into the walkie talkie)
This is detective Lou Salvo. Put
out an APB on a Damion Flores,
that's D-A-M-I-O-N F-L-O-R-E-S.
Latino male, late 20's, 6 foot 1
inches. Roughly two hundred pounds.
Ex-military, considered to be armed
and dangerous. I repeat armed and
dangerous.

He tosses the talkie back to the officer.

LOU (CONT'D)
(to the officer)
Call the judge, get me a court
order for a track on his phone.

EXT. MALL, CRIME SCENE - EVENING

Multiple police cars pull out of the lot, having just received the recent news, Officer Granucci one of them. He hurries to his squad car, but is stopped by a fellow officer.

OFFICER 2
Not you, Granucci. Salvo's got some
questions for you.

INT. MALL, SECURITY ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Granucci enters.

GRANUCCI

Detective Salvo Sir, you wanted to see me?

Lou stands, not skipping a beat. He picks up a piece of paper off the desk.

LOU

Yes, Granucci was it? If I'm not mistaken you had an interaction with Heaven Weightman last night? Impounded her vehicle this morning?

GRANUCCI

Uh yes, sir.

LOU

May I ask why?

GRANUCCI

(clears throat)

Well sir, I uh pulled Ms. Weightman over at about 0100 hours. When she uh, exited the car I could tell she was under the influence of marijuana sir.

LOU

Driving?

GRANUCCI

Yes sir.

Lou checks the paper.

LOU

Doesn't say you made an arrest.

GRANUCCI

I didn't sir. Uh, The Weightman's are... old friends of mine. Specifically their late father Nathan-

LOU

Yes I remember Nathan, used to have my job. Still, that's not an excuse Granucci, especially since Heaven is now missing. Having seizures and God knows what else.

GRANUCCI

Yes, sir I-

LOU
 You're an officer of the law and I
 don't give a flying fuck who her
 father was. You do your goddamn
 job.

GRANUCCI
 Yes sir, I apologize.

Lou pinches his nose. His phone beeps. He checks it.

LOU
 Shit.
 (sighs)
 When we get back, you're on desk
 duty.

GRANUCCI
 When we get back?

LOU
 You're coming with me, your buddies
 say you're a good shot. That true?

GRANUCCI
 I don't like to brag-

LOU
 Yeah yeah, go wait in the car.

Granucci leaves. Lou sits alone in the security room. He's
 still. Eyes closed.

His leg begins to twitch, rapidly. He shakes his head.

LOU (CONT'D)
 Now then, lets make sure we really
 got you.

Lou's eyes roll into the back of his head, he lets out a
 breath and his body goes limp in the chair.

EXT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Damion and Heaven come upon the warehouse, both of them
 panting as they walk up the road's steep incline.

DAMION
 (Panting)
 This is it.

HEAVEN
 What's in there?

DAMION
You'll see.

HEAVEN
Enough with the vague answers. I
wanna know now.

DAMION
Oh yeah? Or what?

Heaven bites her tongue.

DAMION (CONT'D)
Just follow me.

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Damion leads heaven through the old building. They walk past broken desks and chairs, machinery equipment, drywall falling from the ceilings. Old assortments of a bygone era still litter the environment.

HEAVEN
It stinks in here.

DAMION
Trust me I don't like it either.

Damion leads them to a door.

HEAVEN
What's behind here.

DAMION
...An old acquaintance of mine and
yours.

He pushes the large door open. It screeches across the floor.

VOICE
Who's there?! Who is it!? Help!
Help me! Please!

HEAVEN
Who is that?

DAMION
Come on.

The voice gets louder as Damion and Heaven walk down a staircase. We see that they are walking back to the outside, into a green forrest clearing.

The warehouse seemingly split in half. One side still the metal interior of the factory, the other the dense wilderness.

VOICE

I can hear you! I know you're here!
Please answer me! PLEASE! I NEED
HELP!

Damion remains calm. Heaven trembles as she follows.

HEAVEN

What is going on! Tell me!

VOICE

PLEEEASE I'M BEING HELD AGAINST MY
WILL! PLEASE!!

Heaven stops walking.

HEAVEN

Enough! I'm done with this! What
the he-

Damion yanks Heaven by the hair, she struggles but his grip is iron. He pulls Heaven down the rest of the stairs. In the clearing sits a MAN, his face obscured by a black bag. His hands and legs tied to the chair.

MAN

Please, please I need help. I-I
need to get-

DAMION

Shut up!

He throws Heaven to the man's feet.

DAMION (CONT'D)

Like I said, I can't read minds.
I've tried and tried. But I can't.
So... what's gonna happen now. Is
I'm going to ask a question to this
'gentlemen' and you're going to
tell me what he's thinking.

MAN

(Weeping)

Please! I already told you I don't
know what you're talking about!

Damion pulls a pistol from his waistband. He cracks the man's head.

HEAVEN
You lied to me.

DAMION
I did no such thing. And even if I
did you'd be a fool to trust me
anyway. Now-

Damion points the gun at Heaven.

DAMION (CONT'D)
Ask him: "Where is Josephine
Flores?"

HEAVEN
What happens if I cant read his
mind either?

BANG!

Bloods spills from the man's foot. He wails in pain!

MAN
God dammit! God! HELP! HELP!

DAMION
That happens, not to you. To him.

The man screams in agony. Heaven turns to the man.

HEAVEN
Sir please just answer the
question. Where is Josephine
Flores?

MAN
I already told him! I don't know
who that is! Please I don't know!

Heaven looks back at Damion.

DAMION
Of course he'd say that, they'd do
much worse to him if he flipped.

HEAVEN
Who's *they*?

Damion snaps. He presses the gun into Heaven's head.

DAMION
I'm not the one answering
questions! He is! HIS MIND HEAVEN.
READ HIS MIND!

HEAVEN

I can't! You told me! I can't read
minds if I try to!

BANG! Another bullet rips through the man's kneecap. He screams, riving in pain.

DAMION

It's like *instinct* Heaven. All of
this is to bring out your instinct.
You *DO* know how to do it, now do
it!

Damion shoves Heaven closer to the man. He points his gun directly to the mans stomach.

Heaven grabs the man's shoulders, gripping them tightly. She places her forehead against his, only the thin black bag separating them. He's whimpering.

HEAVEN

Shhhh. It's ok.

She waits. Closes her eyes. Slowly, she hears something. Voices. Laughter. Children.

HEAVEN (CONT'D)
(to herself)

A picnic?

Alongside the sounds and image forms in her head.

HEAVEN'S MIND: The man sits outside with another woman on a blanket. His face obscured. With them is three young children. All boys. They laugh and eat together. The boys wrestle in the grass. A large husky joins in the fun. The man laughs while his wife lays in his arms. They watch the boys frolic in the sunshine.

HEAVEN (CONT'D)

He's thinking about his family.
Three boys, a wife, a dog. They're
in a park, having fun.

BANG! Blood splatters on Heaven's face. As the mans shoulder explodes from the bullet.

DAMION

Tell me what I need to hear. Where
is Josephine.

Heaven does as she's told.

HEAVEN

I- Is your wife's name Josephine?

The man speaks more faintly. Blood spills from his leg and now his shoulder.

MAN

...No. It's Delilah.

Heaven turns back to Damion.

HEAVEN

Damion. Please. I'm sorry. I did it, I-I read his mind. I saw it. I *felt* it. That's all he thought of. I swear.

Damion nods. He shrugs. He smiles in defeat.

DAMION

Ok... Ok... I'm sorry too.

He points the gun at the man's head.

HEAVEN

No!

In an instant a dart zips into Damion's neck. He whips around, looking for the assailant. He gets woozy, wipes his face, slaps himself. Then whips around to shoot the man. Another dart hits his back.

He begins to fall over. He fires twice. One misses. The other strikes the man in the neck. The mask falls off. Damion hits the floor.

Another dart lodges itself into Heaven's neck. She slumps over to the ground. Before she loses consciousness she looks up at the man.

He's in his mid-fifties. Balding. The hair he still has is a deep dark brown. He's a little overweight, with a thick brown mustache.

CUT TO BLACK.

ACT 3INT. SQUAD CAR - NIGHT

Lou lights himself a cigarette as he pulls into the police station. Granucci in the passenger seat. Damion sits in the back seat, he slowly drifts in and out of consciousness.

LOU
Gimme the gun.

GRANUCCI
I gotta say, I've never seen a weapon like this, pretty cool. Also how'd you track them to the old warehouse? Flores left his phone in the car.

Granucci hands the DART GUN back to Lou. Lou inhales his cigarette.

LOU
Intuition. It's the only place they could've been going, driving on an old road like that. Head inside.

Granucci steps out of the car. Lou looks out the window. He see's an unmarked vehicle in the parking lot. He watches it intently. The door opens and out walks a woman, ESTHER, no taller than 5'2. She wears a long trench coat and heels. She sports an elegant bob cut and maroon lipstick.

Towering over her is SAMSON. 6'6, 240 pounds. The car squeals with relief as he steps out, stretching his neck. His face covered with a thin black mask with two eye holes.

LOU (CONT'D)
Shit.

DAMION
(Slurring)
Iss tet who I ththink iteess.

LOU
You're awake. Or I guess I should say 'wakey wakey'.

DAMION
Hoow'dchu find me.

LOU
Didn't find you, found your new friend. She's just bursting with latent insight. Which I'd like to keep secret from our friends here so shut your mouth.

Esther motions for Samson to go inside. She approaches Lou's car, he rolls down the window.

LOU (CONT'D)
Long time no see.

ESTHER
Not long enough.

LOU
Why are you guys here.

ESTHER
For him, obviously. Thanks for doing the heavy lifting.

LOU
Next time do it yourself huh?

ESTHER
I don't think there will be a next time. (Leans in the car) Hey there Flores.

DAMION
Fthuck you.

ESTHER
Hasn't lost his spunk.

LOU
Yeah well I lost a citizen today, which will be going on your report, not mine.

ESTHER
Didn't see the news? Guy was a chomo, what do you care?

LOU
I care about my reputation.

ESTHER
Mhmmm. It's a long drive from D.C. Lou. I'm tired.

She extends one of her cigarettes' to Lou. He sighs and lights it.

ESTHER (CONT'D)
So this girl.

LOU
What about her?

ESTHER
He must've wanted her for something. They old friends? An accomplice?

LOU
We wouldn't be holding her if we didn't have our suspicions, but uh haven't gotten a chance to ask yet, he's still pretty fucked up.

ESTHER
She in the chamber? Maybe I'll take a look.

LOU
...Why.

ESTHER
What could Damion possibly want with any woman not named Josephine?

LOU
I just don't see what you can get from her.

Esther eyes him down.

ESTHER
Why do you care? You know something?

LOU
I know he took her, most likely as another hostage. Probably planning some big suicide to get on the news.

ESTHER
And to commit this grand suicide he goes out to the middle of nowhere? No cameras? A random girl?

Lou shrugs.

LOU

We know insight can produce a number of negative side effects.

ESTHER

Don't give me that shit. The girl took one shot, he took two. If he's coming to then so is she. Wait her with our friend, I won't be long.

Esther saunters off toward the entrance.

LOU

Well hurry up!
(To himself)
I gotta piss.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM, "THE CHAMBER" - NIGHT

Heaven's eyes slowly begin to open, the drugs from the dart are still affecting her. From her POV, we see Esther sitting patiently opposite Heaven, smiling. Samson behind her, shrouded in a dark corner.

ESTHER

Hi there.

No response.

ESTHER (CONT'D)

You must be Heaven.

HEAVEN

(disorientated)
I didn't do anything.

ESTHER

Don't worry honey I'm not a cop. I work for the government.

HEAVEN

Still sounds like a cop to me.

ESTHER

Well... not really, we're a little different trust me. Here, smell this it will help you become a little more coherent.

Esther pulls out a small tube of gel, she leans over and applies some under Heaven's nose. Heaven sniffs, her head jerks back.

HEAVEN

Wow. That's... ah- can you-

Esther wipes it off with a handkerchief.

ESTHER

Sorry, put a little too much I guess. But that should help.

Heaven's eyes eventually focus on Esther, she studies her.

HEAVEN

I'm so tired of meeting new people today. Can you loosen these cuffs?

ESTHER

In a minute. I'm sure today has been quite eventful for you Heaven.

HEAVEN

If you're not a cop, what do you want. Why are you here.

ESTHER

Well... to be frank I can't tell you exactly who I work for, but I can tell you that I specialize in certain things. *Damion* and I go way back.

HEAVEN

Is he dead? What happened?

ESTHER

He's been apprehended. He'll be coming with me and my partner, Samson.

Heaven glances over at Samson. He meets her gaze.

HEAVEN

He's going with you guys?

ESTHER

Yes.

HEAVEN

But you guys aren't cops.

ESTHER

No.

HEAVEN

He killed someone.

ESTHER

And how did he do that.

Heaven hesitates.

HEAVEN

...He told me he used Insight.

ESTHER

And what do you know about Insight
Heaven?

Heaven looks over at Samson, he stares her down menacingly.

HEAVEN

If you guys aren't cops, then I
don't know if I should say.

Esther leans in.

ESTHER

We may not be cops, but we can get
you out of here. They're holding
you because right now they think
(starts whispering) you're an
accomplice. But I think I know
better. He took control of your
body, temporarily so the cameras
wouldn't capture him taking you by
force. Damion may have told you a
bit about insight but he didn't
tell you everything. It's very
complex. So I think it's in your
best interest to tell the truth.

HEAVEN

But Damion is going with you. So
that means he's not in police
custody. How can they charge an
accomplice but let the perpetrator
go with you? Two non-cops. Esther
was it? Can you read minds?

Esther smiles.

ESTHER

Why do you ask? Do you think I can?

HEAVEN

No. I don't. I think you know about
insight. But you don't have it.
Matter of fact, I know you don't.

Her smile fades.

ESTHER
You don't know what we have darling-

HEAVEN
You're trying to trick me, Esther.

Samson takes a step forward. Esther extends her hand, stopping him.

ESTHER
Honey... we can be your friends.

HEAVEN
I'm good.

Esther sits back in her chair.

ESTHER
Fine. Then just tell me everything
Damion told you.

HEAVEN
You're not cops, you don't have
insight, fuck off.

ESTHER
Wow. (Turns to Samson) Do they all
have attitude like this?

HEAVEN
Wow is right.

Esther back to Heaven.

HEAVEN (CONT'D)
I don't even need to read minds to
tell, he really doesn't like me.

Heaven locks eyes with Samson. He's seething with rage.

**INT. THE CHAMBER, OTHER SIDE OF THE METAL DOOR - MOMENTS
LATER**

Esther and Samson stand outside the door.

ESTHER
She's good.

SAMSON
We should take her with us. She
could be dangerous.

ESTHER

And how would you explain her to the upper echelon? A girl with insight? Organically? I know every name that came out of that place and hers is not one of them. No. Let Lou take care of her.

SAMSON

I don't trust Lou and neither should you.

ESTHER

You don't know him, I do. And if we left things up to you. They'd both be dead and we'd have nothing. Damion is who we came for, that's who we're leaving with. End of discussion.

Samson concedes.

SAMSON

She still has info on what happened with him. It could be valuable.

ESTHER

You can do whatever you need to do, short of killing her. Put on your crown just in case. I need a cigarette.

Esther walks back up the stairs. Samson reaches into his bag and pulls out a thin metal ring, placing it firmly on his head.

INT. SQUAD CAR - NIGHT

Lou waits in the car with Damion, who is starting to come to. He puffs the last of his cigarette and flicks the bud away.

DAMION

Litterbug.

LOU

Quiet Flores.

DAMION

You know what's crazy? You were one of the nicest ones. Now look atchu', just like the rest of 'em.

LOU
That's nice.

DAMION
Josephine used to share the candy
and snacks you snuck in for her.
You two had a little smuggling
operation going on.

LOU
When are you going to give up on
that?

DAMION
When I see a corpse.

LOU
(Scoffs)
Good luck with that.

Damion sits up. He stares into the back of Lou's head.

DAMION
So tell me... Detective Lou Salvo.
You were part of the first
generation right?

LOU
I'm done talking Flores.

DAMION
Ah that's fine, you can listen. I
just think about it sometimes. You
guys were more or less the initial
experiments. Trial and error ya
know? Makes me think, how much they
really could've taught you back
then.

Lou begins to scratch the back of his head. Damion holds his
gaze.

DAMION (CONT'D)
You're a good tracker, the best
probably. I never could understand
relational insight... did they
teach you defensive insight? How to
protect yourself against one of
your own?

Lou realizes what's happening, he lunges for the door but
Damion's insight stops him. His muscles tense up, his body
struggles to fight against the invisible opponent.

LOU

N- No!

Damion's nose leaks blood, but he continues his assault on Lou's mind. Lou gives a frenzied effort to break free but cannot. During his fruitless struggle, Lou soils himself.

DAMION

You guys handcuff me like my hands
are my weapon.

Lou's body relaxes, his eyes roll into his skull.

DAMION (CONT'D)

Go get Heaven, release her. Tell
her to go back to the warehouse in
30 days.

Damion himself becomes faint, he's exhausted. Lou's eyes roll back as Damion passes out.

CLOSE ON: LOU'S EYES

Lou is no longer there. His eyes express no emotion.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM, "THE CHAMBER" - NIGHT

Heaven waits impatiently in the interrogation room. Her head hangs so her hair covers her eyes. In her head, we hear the wisp of a voice. Faint, but certain. Like a whisper, deep in her ear.

VOICE

Heaven.

Heaven doesn't move.

HEAVEN

Who are you.

VOICE

Don't speak out loud, use your
mind.

HEAVEN'S THOUGHTS

I've been waiting for some answers.
Who was that man in the warehouse.

VOICE

Don't mention that man out loud.
For your own good. Samson is coming
back. Don't give him anything.

Heaven chuckles.

HEAVEN'S THOUGHTS

Why not.

VOICE

There are many people you shouldn't trust. He is one of them.

HEAVEN'S THOUGHTS

What's it matter to you.

VOICE

Wait, he's here. Heaven whatever you do, don't give him anything.

The door opens. Samson steps in the room. He walks toward her.

SAMSON

I don't like hitting girls, last chance.

CLOSE ON:

Heaven's face. She looks up to meet his eyes once again. His frame blocking any light from reaching her.

SAMSON'S THOUGHTS

I'm going to make sure you regret this.

HEAVEN

Yes you do.

CUT TO:

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM, "THE CHAMBER" - MOMENTS LATER

Heaven lays on the ground, Lou Salvo can be heard banging on the door, screaming. She's in a daze, disorientated and confused like she's waking up for the first time. She watches as Samson's massive boot swings toward her head.

LOU

NO!

CUT TO BLACK.

HEAVEN'S MIND:

VOICE

Thank you.

INT. HOSPITAL - MORNING

Heaven awakens in a hospital bed. Her head bandaged up. She looks around for a moment before locking eyes with June.

JUNE

Oh my god. Mom! Mom!

June runs to Heaven and hugs her.

HEAVEN

Hey Junebug.

JUNE

I'm so glad you're ok. They caught the guy who did this to you! He's a total creep, we thought he was gonna kill you!

JUNE'S THOUGHTS

Just say it, just say it.

JUNE

I love you. I never wanna see you like this again. I was so scared I didn't know what to do. Even Mom wasn't herself believe it or not-

Just then, Robin enters the room only slightly. She leans on the door way.

ROBIN

NURSE! She's awake, get in here please.

Robin eyes her daughter. The nurses enter to room to check on her. As the nurses perform their duties, Heaven never takes her eyes off Robin.

INT. HOSPITAL - LATER

A doctor stands before Heaven, June and Robin all wait patiently as she flips through papers on a clipboard.

DOCTOR

Ok Ms. Weightman. I'd say you are very lucky young woman, considering the circumstances.

HEAVEN

Meaning what.

DOCTOR

Well you have a severe concussion and a very nasty gash that needed disinfecting, and some very severe bruises to your abdomen which are nothing to scoff at, but no structural damage to your skull or your brain. Internal organs are fine as well.

JUNE

That's great! Did you hear that Heaven?

DOCTOR

According to the detective I talked to, the man who abducted you beat you mercilessly. Now do you remember any of that?

HEAVEN

No, not a thing. It's uhh, all just flashes sense the mall really.

DOCTOR

Hmm, I see. Well luckily the detective filled us in. A kick to the head you sustained. Something like that and to walk away with only a concussion. You're a pretty tough girl.

Robin gently places her hand on Heaven's head.

ROBIN

You're telling me.

HEAVEN

Had to be, living with you.

Silence. Robin takes her hand away. The doctor tries to ignore the comment.

DOCTOR

Ok, lets go through your medications and get you on your way huh?

INT. HOSPITAL LOBBY - MORNING

A nurse wheels Heaven toward the front door. June skips alongside her, Robin is distracted and texts on her phone a few paces behind.

Lou sits in the lobby. He see's Heaven and rushes up to her.

LOU
Ms. Weightman!

HEAVEN
(to the nurse)
Keep going, keep going.

JUNE
But that's the-

HEAVEN
Keep GOING.

LOU
I need to speak with you Heaven!

Robin looks up from her phone.

ROBIN
Oh Detective Salvo! June, slow
down.

Heaven groans, June takes notice.

LOU
I'm sorry to bother you but there
are still things we need to
discuss. Those two that talked to
you last night, they shouldn't have
been there. I need to know what
they said to you.

ROBIN
Who talked to you last night? I
thought you came straight to the
hospital?

ROBIN'S THOUGHTS
Did you fucking lie to me.

NURSE
Uh sir you can't-

Robin takes the wheelchair from her.

ROBIN
We got it from here honey, thank
you.

Heaven's eyes dart back and forth from her mother to Lou.

HEAVEN

Mom. Detective. I'd really love to answer your questions but I'm really not feeling well. I think I just need to rest for-

ROBIN

Stop being rude and answer the man's questions. You ought to learn some respect.

ROBIN'S THOUGHTS

I swear to god. You think you're tough? Just wait till you get home.

Heaven's heartrate increases.

LOU

Please, its very important that we speak for just a little while, I promise it wont take long. The woman, her name is Esther. What exactly did she say to you?

HEAVEN

Look, its really hard for me to remember. I'm sorry-

ROBIN

Oh please, I'm sure you can remember something. Tell him!

LOU

Anything you can remember.

Short fast breaths.

ROBIN'S THOUGHTS

I can't believe this.

Overwhelmed with anxiety Heaven buries her head in her hands. She starts hitting herself on the head. Hard. Robin gets right in her ear.

ROBIN

For god sakes sit up straight! This man needs to speak with you and you're being rude.

Lou takes a step back, seeing the damage he's doing.

LOU

I- uh -

JUNE
STOP IT!

ROBIN
Junebug-

JUNE
Shut up!. I mean... what- what the
fuck is wrong with you!

Robin cant believe her ears. Heaven as well.

JUNE (CONT'D)
Lay off! (To Lou) Mr. Salvo, I'm
sorry but my sister just got out of
the hospital and she's very
overwhelmed right now. You'll have
to come back another time.

June holds back tears. Her face red and flustered.

LOU
Umm, of course. I'm sorry. Ms.
Weightman. I'll be in touch. Please
don't leave town.

He quickly runs toward Heaven. He gets very close, shocking
her and June.

LOU (CONT'D)
(whispering)
Go back to the warehouse. 1 Month
from today.
(Louder)
And... feel better.

Lou takes his leave. Heaven studies him as he goes.

ROBIN
June. That was very rude. That man
is just trying to do his job.

JUNE
Why don't you do your job and go
get the car.

Robin is in disbelief. She leaves.

HEAVEN
Thank you. I appreciate it.

JUNE

I can't stand her sometimes. She's nice to me and treats you like shit. Pardon my French. I hope you're ok.

HEAVEN

I hope I am too.

June sits down next to Heaven's wheelchair and slowly nestles herself into her shoulder. The sister's sit for a moment. Nestled in silence.

INT. ZURI'S HOUSE - DAY

ONE WEEK LATER

Kendrick Lamar's "*How much a dolla cost*", plays in the background as Zuri lights a blunt. Inhales. Exhales. She unclips her bra, loosens her braids and flops onto her couch. Her pet IGUANA rests on her chest.

She gazes into the ceiling. The RING of the doorbell rips her from her daze. She sighs and walks to the door.

ZURI

Who is it?

HEAVEN

It's Heaven.

ZURI

(To her self)

Heaven?

She opens the door. Heaven is a mess, disheveled.

ZURI (CONT'D)

Hey, what a surprise.

HEAVEN

You haven't been coming to the meetings.

ZURI

Uh, yeah I don't think they were working out for me.

HEAVEN

I know, or I figured.

BEAT.

ZURI
Sooo, what's up?

HEAVEN
Do you have alcohol?

ZURI
What? No.

HEAVEN
I know you're lying.

ZURI
Oh really do you.

Heaven doesn't budge.

HEAVEN
I know you're lying. Where is it.

Zuri begins to back down.

ZURI
I-I bought some, I didn't drink it.

HEAVEN
Sure.

Heaven pushes past her and looks around the living room.

ZURI
Hey! Heaven what the fuck, you
can't just barge into my house!

HEAVEN
Where is it?

ZURI
I'm not telling you!

Heaven reads her.

HEAVEN
Cabinet over the fridge.

Heaven walks over to the cabinet. She's too short to reach
the fridge and grabs a stool.

ZURI
How did you- stop!

She goes after Heaven. Heaven grabs the alcohol. Vodka. It's
half empty. Heaven glares back at Zuri. Zuri's eyes fill with
shame.

ZURI (CONT'D)
I'm sorry! I was gonna tell
somebody I- I just- I couldn't face
you guys! It's been really hard for
me lately and I just needed some-

Heaven rips the cork out and slurps the alcohol down. Zuri's
jaw drops.

ZURI (CONT'D)
Heaven.

Heaven wipes her face. Satisfied. Satiated.

HEAVEN
You got any orange juice.

END.