

SCRIPT TITLE

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EXT. DILAPADATED BUILDING-DAY

A run-down building in a forgotten part of town. There are no people in the streets.

CUT TO:

INT. MIKEY'S ROOM-DAY

MIKEY sits on the filthy mattress in the beginning stages of withdrawal. The room is filthy and bare except for the mattress and an upside down milk crate with his "works". Mikey gets out of bed and tries to prepare a "cotton shot" to keep the withdrawal from setting in. He is unsuccessful. He tears up the room and finds two crumpled up dollar bills. He hits the street to find a fix.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. PARK-DAY

A young drug dealer named TRAPS sits on a park bench smoking a cigarette and playing with his smart phone. Mikey approaches Traps.

MIKEY

Yo Traps, what's going on man?

TRAPS

(uninterested)

What's up Mikey?

MIKEY

You.

TRAPS

Yea?

MIKEY

Yea, you got a bun for me?

TRAPS

You got bun money?

Mikey slaps the two crumpled bills into Traps palm. Traps looks down at his hand and is confused.

TRAPS (CONT'D)

What's this?

MIKEY

What's what?

TRAPS
This is two dollars.

MIKEY
I'll get you the rest later. I'm sick man.

TRAPS
(shaking his head)
Nah, here take your crusty two dollars back.

MIKEY
(pleading)
Come on Traps man you know I'm good for it.

TRAPS
No you ain't good for shit. Here.

Traps forces the two dollars into Mikey's jacket pocket.

MIKEY
I don't need a whole bun. Just let me hold a bag. One bag.

TRAPS
No Mikey. Get outta my face.

MIKEY
That's fucked up man. All the money I've spent with you.

TRAPS
(angry)
What?!

MIKEY
(shaken up by Traps mood)
Nothing.

Mikey slowly slinks away and there is a long pause. Traps goes back to playing with his smart phone. Mikey turns back towards Traps.

MIKEY (CONT'D)
So I can't get one bag?

Traps totally ignores him.

MIKEY (CONT'D)
Can I get a cigarette.

TRAPS

No.

MIKEY

Can I get a dollar?

Traps looks up with a menacing stare. Mikey turns and walks away.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. THE STREETS-DAY

Mikey stands in front of another young dealer, dollar bills in hand.

MONTAGE

Mikey approaches various young dealers all of them giving him the same treatment. Mikey stands outside of a cornerstore panhandling. He get's a little change but he is mostly being ignored. Mikey tries to snatch some drugs and takes off running only to be chased down and assaulted by a group of teenagers. A drug dealer screams at Mikey for showing up on his porch. Mikey is chased from in front of the corner store by the owner.

MONTAGE ENDS

EXT. MIKEY'S BROTHER'S HOUSE-AFTERNOON

Mikey's brother's house is in a decent area of town. Mikey's brother RICH sits on the porch enjoying a game of chess and a few beers with a close friend as two children play in the front yard.

Mikey approaches and the two children turn quiet and look a little frightened. Rich notices the children are quiet and looks up from his game and sees his brother in the yard. He is not happy.

RICH

(to the children)

Kids, get up here in the house.

They don't move fast enough for him.

RICH (CONT'D)

What did I say? Get up here.

The children get up but their eyes are still fixed on Mikey.

RICH (CONT'D)
(yells for his wife)
Liz! Liz!

LIZ comes out of the front door.

LIZ
What Rich? You know I'm getting
lunch ready.

She looks out into the yard and sees Mikey and her jaw drops.

LIZ (CONT'D)
Come on girls. Get in the house.

She practically drags them inside and the door slams shut
behind them.

RICH
What are you doing here Mikey? You
know what, I don't even want to
know. Just get the fuck away from
my yard.

MIKEY
(shaking his head)
My own brother.

RICH
(furious)
Your own brother, what?

Rich lunges towards Mikey but is held back by his chess
buddy.

FRIEND
Hold on Rich, chill man.

Rich shakes himself from his friends grasp and moves towards
Mikey.

RICH
Your own brother, what?

MIKEY
Look Rich, I know I messed up. I
messed up man. Look at me, I
haven't eaten anything in two
days... two days. I just need a
couple of bucks for some food.

Rich's friend starts to reach into his pocket for some money
and Mikey notices this, and Rich notices Mikey's reaction.

RICH
 (to his friend)
 Don't even think about it.

Rich walks down the porch steps closer to Mikey

RICH (CONT'D)
 (serious tone)
 Mikey, get away from my house or
 I'm calling the cops.

MIKEY
 Wow! Really Rich?

RICH
 Yea Mikey, really.

Mikey turns and walks away. He walks a few steps and stops.

MIKEY
 You got a cigarette?

RICH
 I quit three years ago.

MIKEY
 Okay, cool man. You look good man.
 Everybody looks great.

Rich is unmoved. Mikey walks back in the direction he came from.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. MOM'S HOUSE-AFTERNOON

Mikey's mom's house is very neat and there are religious books and pamphlets all about. There are pictures of Mikey and his brother and sister during better times on the walls. Mikey's mom is on the phone talking about church and the love and mercy of Jesus.

MOM
 ...if it's Gods will for that to
 take place then it will take place.
 I'm leaving it all in the Lord's
 hands.

There's a knock at the door. MOM gets up to answer it while she continues her phone conversation.

MOM (CONT'D)
 Hold on Robert.
 (she calls out)
 Who is it?

There's no answer and she peeks out of the door blinds and is taken back by what she sees.

MOM (CONT'D)
 Oh Lord. Look at my child.
 Nothing Robert, I'll call you back.

She hangs up the phone. DAD peeks around the corner.

DAD
 Who is it?

MOM
 (sad)
 It's Mikey.

DAD
 (turns away in disgust)
 Well he ain't coming in here.

Mom continues to stare out of the window.

MIKEY
 Mom, I heard you. Open the door,
 please mom.

MOM
 What do you want Mikey?

MIKEY
 I'm starving mom. I haven't eaten
 anything in four days. Do you have
 a couple of bucks so I can get a
 sandwich or something?

Mikey pauses to hear a response but there isn't one.

MIKEY (CONT'D)
 Just like ten or fifteen bucks
 that's it. I got a job coming
 through real soon and I can pay you
 back in a couple of weeks.

MOM
 Okay Mikey. Give me a minute.

Mikey almost can't believe his ears. He is happy and jumping for joy. The sickness will soon come to an end.

After a moment the door opens up again and Mom has thrown out a brown paper bag. Mikey runs to pick it up and open it. His mood suddenly shifts. He pulls out a piece of fruit, followed by a sandwich, followed by a religious pamphlet. He turns the bag inside out, sure that he has missed the money she was giving him. There is no money. Mikey walks off of the porch feeling sicker and sadder.

EXT. THE STREETS-AFTERNOON

Mikey is on the street corner now trying to sell himself for money. He is so dirty and sick looking that anyone that would normally be looking for service passes right by him. One man does drive by slow to check him out but seeing his condition he speeds away.

Mikey walks on. He thinks about snatching a purse but he doesn't have the strength.

As he walks he passes by an ally way where there is an empty van with it's engine running. He can't believe his luck. He runs to it, jumps in and puts it in drive. A muffled scream is heard and the van jumps as if it has rolled off of a curb. Mikey looks in the mirror, stops the van and gets out. He slowly makes his way to the rear of the van.

MIKEY

(on the verge of tears)

Oh no! Mikey, no.

He sees that there is a man on the ground dead where he had run over him. He was under the van doing a quick fix on something.

MIKEY (CONT'D)

(distraught)

No. God damn you Mikey! Damn.

Mikey is genuinely hurt by what he has done. He is beside himself. He curses his condition and prays for god to release him from the curse of addiction.

All of a sudden the sound of a distant and unrelated police siren is heard. Mikey becomes fully aware of his present situation. He looks around frantically to make sure that no one has seen what he has done. He wipes the tears from his face and turns to leave, walking as coolly as possible. He stops in his tracks and then scrambles back to the body and rummages through the pants pockets where Mikey finds some money. He quickly flees the scene.

CUT TO:

EXT. DILAPADATED BUILDING-EVENING

It's the end of the day. The street outside of Mikey's apartment is still empty.

CUT TO:

INT. MIKEY'S ROOM-EVENING

A lighter flicks to life as Mikey sits with a cigarette in his mouth preparing his fix. He shoots his medicine and everything is fine now. There in no more pain. He nods out.

FADE OUT.

THE END