

BRODY

written by BROOKE EM

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Made in Highland

"BRODY"

PLOT: A prison guard falls himself empathetic towards a prisoner letting him go....

LOCATIONS:

- COIN: fictional city; trams everywhere; cars everywhere; busylike

PLOT:

- BRODY: brown hair; brown eyes; 24 years; prisoner at COIN PRISON HOUSE;

- STEVEN: gray hair; blue eyes; 57 years; prisoner guard at COIN PRISON HOUSE

INT. CELLS - COIN PRISON HOUSE

(FADE IN the CELLS at COIN PRISON HOUSE. BRODY a prisoner in orange-prisoner clothing is flipping a coin; from boredom... He speaks to himself)

BRODY

(thinking to himself) Heads... or tails... I say tails... tails eh...

(THE COIN FLIPS and it lands on TAILS; BRODY smiles to himself)

BRODY

(smiles to himself) Well what can I say.... I've always had good luck... HEADS... well I don't like going for HEADS..

(THE SOUND of FOOTSTEPS approaches BRODY's cell. BRODY thinks to who it is..)

BRODY

(to himself) Oh... it's STEVEN... my precious guard...

(STEVEN STANDS IN FRONT OF BRODY'S CELL; LOOKING FIRM WITH BRODY. BRODY CHUCKLES..)

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STEVEN

(firm to BRODY) Get up... your 1 hour of sunlight has approached us.... up now...

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(BRODY jumps off his prison bed and smiles at STEVEN. STEVEN unlocks the cell; and handcuffs BRODY... BRODY smiles at STEVEN and giggles at him...)

STEVEN

(Questions BRODY) What.. what BRODY? What are you LAUGHING AT?

BRODY

(chuckles to STEVEN) I mean... I think this is what you look forward to each morning.... handcuffing me... it is quite comical and funny..

(A PAUSE... BRODY continues laughing... and talking)

BRODY

(chuckles to STEVEN) That seriousness in your face... that high-intense focus you have in your eyes.. making sure I do not escape...

(BRODY laughs more.... STEVEN grow annoyed but remains calm and professional..)

STEVEN

(firm with BRODY) Come on... and don't be cheeky... you don't want to see me when I'm upset... ask my wife.

(BRODY LAUGHS AND CONTINUES TO TAUNT STEVEN)

BRODY

(laughs to STEVEN) What... what happens...? Ha.... you're a big FAT MONSTER.. ah... like the scary boogeyman.. HAH...

(BRODY laughs..)

BRODY

(laughs to STEVEN) i mean i must say... when I think of the boogeyman; I think of someone fat; with freckles all over his body; huh... and you are the perfect match.

(STEVEN grows more annoyed and speaks up..)

STEVEN

(firm to BRODY) Brody... you are pushing the line... you're pushing it..

BRODY

(Taunts STEVEN) oh come on boogeyman...
you're not going to hunt me down at night..

(STEVEN GROWS ENRAGED AND SHOUTS
AT BRODY)

STEVEN

(Shouts to BRODY) Brody.... BRODY... enough
with it.... if you are going to continue to
carry on like that; you won't get your
hour... HOW WILL YOU LIKE THAT?

(BRODY smiles...)

STEVEN

(Annoyed to BRODY) Lack of vitamin D is not
good... and it's better getting it from the
sun... behave..

(BRODY GIGGLES THOUGH CONTINUES TO
COMPLY...)

BRODY

(to STEVEN) Okay STEVIE... Okay STEPHANIE...
I will listen on.. don't want to upset the
KAREN of a man..

(BRODY laughs... ANNOYED; STEVEN
guides BRODY outside by the
handcuffs.... the SCENE CLOSES)

(FADE OUT: END OF SCENE)

FLASHBACK

INT. LIVING ROOM - 3 THREEVIEW STREET COIN

(FADE IN the LIVING ROOM at 3
THREEVIEW STREET; the family home
where the child BRODY lived... CUT
TO BRODY's parents; they fight;
having a verbal argument..)

BRODY'S MOTHER

(Shouts to BRODY'S FATHER) Honey...
you're... you're involving yourself around
drug addicts... I told you I don't like it..
and you still do it regardless.

BRODY'S FATHER

(Shouts to BRODY'S MOTHER) Hey.. hey... YOU
DO NOT CONTROL ME... DO NOT CONTROL ME... I
am your husband sure.. but YOU DO NOT OWE
ME...

(THE CHILD BRODY watches in shock;
with a saddened expression on his
face..)

BRODY'S MOTHER

(shouts to BRODY'S FATHER) I don't want
BRODY surrounded by this drug-lord gang that
you are surrounded by.... it deeply worries
me... it WORRIES ME SO MUCH... do you
UNDERSTAND?

BRODY'S FATHER

(SHOUTS TO BRODY'S MOTHER) WELL I DON'T
CARE.... IT PAYS FOR THE PSYCHOTIC MEDS...
WHAT ELSE AM I SUPPOSED TO GET A JOB?

BRODY'S MOTHER

(Shouts to BRODY'S FATHER) Get a JOB like
any other HUSBAND AND FATHER.... I just....
i just can't believe... I..

(A PAUSE)

BRODY'S MOTHER

(shouts to BRODY'S FATHER) you are supposed
to be a role model to our son... here you
are... here I am having caught you in the
act.. giving you a lecture and confronting
you for the SIXTH time... you JUST...
(angrily) YOU JUST DON'T CARE.

BRODY'S FATHER

(shouts to BRODY'S MOTHER) OH MY GOD... oh
MY GOD.... I can't get a FUCKIN JOB... I
can't... they won't employ someone with a
FUCKIN criminal past.. i told you this
before I left... I KILLED MY FUCKIN FATHER
for bashing my MOTHER...

BRODY'S MOTHER

(SHOUTS TO BRODY'S FATHER) AND BECAUSE OF
THAT... YOU CAN'T GET A JOB.. AND ARE INTO
DRUGS... YOU MAY NOT BE A WIFE ABUSER; BUT
YOU ARE A DRUGGIE.. DON'T YOU KNOW WHAT ICE
CAN DO? CRAZY THINGS.... WHAT IF?

(BRODY'S FATHER grows even more
enraged and presses BRODY'S
MOTHER's shoulders hard. BRODY'S
MOTHER cries at her pressed
shoulders)

BRODY'S MOTHER

(cries to BRODY'S FATHER) Honey... honey...
that..... that hurts.. you are HURTING ME...
please STOP... stop hurting me... IT HURTS..

(BRODY'S FATHER presses BRODY'S
MOTHER's shoulders hard... BRODY'S
MOTHER screams...)

BRODY'S FATHER

(Furious to BRODY'S MOTHER) I am trying everything I can... YOU FUCKIN BITCH... I am TRYING.... trying EVERYTHING... TRYING.. TRYING... TRYING.

(BRODY'S FATHER knees BRODY'S MOTHER in the stomach... the young BRODY starts to giggle out of nervous laughter. BRODY'S FATHER looks at BRODY with anger)

BRODY'S FATHER

(Shouts to BRODY) What.. what... YOU THINK THIS IS FUNNY... HUH.... little man...

(The young BRODY continues to giggle; further enraging BRODY'S FATHER. BRODY'S FATHER makes his way to his son; enraged....)

BRODY'S FATHER

(shouts to BRODY) I'll show you something to laugh at.... I'll show you something... You FUCKIN PIECE OF SHIT...

(BRODY'S MOTHER GROWS IN FEAR AS SHE FEARS HER SON GETTING HURT. SHE SPEAKS UP...)

BRODY'S MOTHER

(Scared to BRODY'S FATHER) No... HONEY.. please.. please... please... please..

(BRODY'S FATHER punches BRODY'S mother in the nose; her nose bleeds as she cries in fear... BRODY's father makes his way to the young BRODY)

BRODY'S FATHER

(Shouts to BRODY) YOU..... YOU DO NOT LAUGH When I hurt your MOTHER.... YOU...

(BRODY'S FATHER grabs the broom; smacking the young BRODY. BRODY laughs whilst being smacked; embracing his nervous laughter... BRODY'S FATHER continues to grow enraged)

BRODY'S FATHER

(shouts to BRODY) You.. YOU.. STOP LAUGHING YOU SOCIOPATHIC little SHIT..

(The young BRODY's nose bleeds; with bruises on his cheek - though continues to laugh at his father... BRODY's FATHER grabs the young BRODY by the arm.. BRODY laughs and grows defensive of himself; attempting to break free. He kicks his father in the stomach; BRODY's father groans in the pain; and falls. THE YOUNG BRODY then proceeds to punch his father hard in the head; knocking him out.. BRODY'S MOTHER looks in shock at her still laughing son...)

BRODY'S MOTHER
(shocked to BRODY) Brody.... BRODY..

(The worried BRODY'S MOTHER walks to the shocked yet laughing BRODY)

BRODY'S MOTHER
(Worried to BRODY) brody... BRODY.... oh dear... DEAR..

(BRODY's MOTHER hugs the young BRODY. BRODY starts laughing; BRODY's mother looks in shock and confronts BRODY)

BRODY'S MOTHER
(Firm to BRODY) Brody.... BRODY... please stop laughing... this is not funny... you're being rude... ENOUGH...

(THE YOUNG BRODY continues to laugh.. BRODY's mother grows further enraged and shouts)

BRODY'S MOTHER
(SHOUTS TO BRODY) BRODY... enough... stop... STOP.

(BRODY continues to laugh... BRODY's mother grows even more annoyed at her son; and slaps him...)

BRODY'S MOTHER
(Annoyed to BRODY) SHUT UP... SHUT UP..

(BRODY doesn't stop.... BRODY's MOTHER grows furious)

BRODY'S MOTHER

(shouts to BRODY) ARE YOU THE DEVIL? Did I give birth to a sadistic son... SHUT UP..

(BRODY still does not stop...)

BRODY'S MOTHER

(shouts to BRODY) STUFF YOU... you lying LITTLE PRICK... (angrily) STUFF YOU... you MONSTER... AHH..

(BRODY'S MOTHER out of anger; slaps BRODY hard in the face... and runs away; officially abounding him... she has left the scene... THE CHILD BRODY laughs... the scene & FLASHBACK ENDS)

(FADE OUT: END OF SCENE)

BACK TO PRESENT

INT. OUTSIDE - CELLS - COIN PRISONHOUSE

(FADE OUTSIDE the CELLS. CUT TO: the picnic tables surrounding the small courtyard... multiple prisoners sit and enjoy a bit of sunshine... CUT TO A FEMALE PRISONER; she speaks to multiple other inmates)

FEMALE PRISONER

(laughs to herself) yeah... yeah i went to jail because I refused to do jury duty... pretty stupid..

(ALL THE OTHER PRISONERS laugh..)

OTHER PRISONER

(laughs to FEMALE PRISONER) yeah... well that is pretty stupid... you don't want to hear the stuff i've done... it's nothing compare to not doing jury duty.... (laughs) Ha.. ha..

FEMALE PRISONER

(shocked to OTHER PRISONER) And what have you done?

OTHER PRISONER

(laughs; to FEMALE PRISONER) killed... killed women....

(THE FEMALE PRISONER looks shocked and yells at the OTHER PRISONER; hating him...)

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FEMALE PRISONER

(Shocked to OTHER PRISONER) Damn... damn... stay away from me... YOU FREAK... you FUCKIN FREAK..

(THE FEMALE PRISONER walks away... upset and scared; walking to another picnic table. BRODY smiles and walks to the picnic table where the FEMALE PRISONER sits..)

BRODY

(questions FEMALE PRISONER) Having a bad day..

FEMALE PRISONER

(annoyed to BRODY) I swear.. if you are nearly a woman killer; i swear... I swear.

(BRODY laughs...)

BRODY

(laughs to FEMALE PRISONER) No... no.. NO I'm not... I promise you that...

FEMALE PRISONER

(questions BRODY) Well what are you in jail for? Rob a few stores or something.

BRODY

(smiles to FEMALE PRISONER) No... no... did you?

FEMALE PRISONER

(to BRODY) No... not at all... of all the prisoners in this big PRISON GIGANTIC CELL-FIRM... I did not... simply for not going to JURY DUTY is my crime... it's that silly...

BRODY

(chuckles to FEMALE PRISONER) yeah... that is pretty stupid and silly... damn..

FEMALE PRISONER

(smiles to BRODY) So what did you do.... what did a NAUGHTY MAN like you DO?

(BRODY freaks to tell; and refuses to tell..)

BRODY

(to FEMALE PRISONER) i'd rather not say...

FEMALE PRISONER

(Worried to BRODY) Oh no... No..

(THE FEMALE PRISONER begins to worry and freaks...)

FEMALE PRISONER

(shouts to BRODY) NO... no.... not another serial killer... what... no... NO...

(FEMALE PRISONER stands up and shouts at BRODY)

FEMALE PRISONER

(shouts to BRODY) Stay away from me you CRAZY MAN..... STAY AWAY.

(THE FEMALE PRISONER leaves the scene... BRODY sits alone... all the other inmates notice the lone BRODY and tease him..)

MALE PRISONER

(laughs to BRODY) Hey... loner... you must have been a loner in school.. hey.. HEY...

(BRODY breathes and ignores the MALE PRISONER. THE MALE PRISONER continues to taunt BRODY)

MALE PRISONER

(taunts BRODY) Hey... come on loner.... ignoring me is not very nice... in fact it makes me angry... it REALLY MAKES ME ANGRY..

(BRODY continues ignoring the MALE PRISONER. THE MALE PRISONER suddenly stands up; making his way to the MALE PRISONER: attacking him. BRODY defends himself and traps the MALE PRISONER's arm under his shoulder. THE MALE PRISONER laughs whilst being restrained..)

MALE PRISONER

(laughs to BRODY) oh... oh... we have got a tough guy... HA... HA... am I right? AM I?

(BRODY grows annoyed and snaps the MALE PRISONER's arm; the MALE PRISONER groans at the breakage; though grows enraged)

BRODY

(shouts to MALE PRISONER) DON'T MESS WITH ME...

MALE PRISONER

(groans to BRODY) Damn.... I will break both arms next time i see you... you may have won this time MATE... but YOU WON'T AGAIN... you're DEAD...

(BRODY pushes the MALE PRISONER aside... the MALE PRISONER falls but gets back up; attempting to attack BRODY; but STEVEN enters the scene. STEVEN grabs the MALE PRISONER's other arm and hands it to his opposite PRISON SECURITY GUARD.. then turns his attention to the aggravated BRODY. The other prisoners look in shock at the angered BRODY)

STEVEN
(worried to BRODY) Now you won't break my arm will you? You won't now.

(BRODY laughs)

BRODY
(laughs to STEVEN) Oh no.... no I won't.. (giggles) I won't... so funny.

STEVEN
(questions BRODY) What... what's funny?

BRODY
(to STEVEN) you.... I thought prison officers are meant to be tough... like really tough for us such bad prisoners... damn..

(THE FEMALE PRISONER SPEAKS UP IN BRODY'S DEFENCE)

FEMALE PRISONER
(to STEVEN) Hey STEVEN... even though I don't like BRODY either.. that guy deserved the broken arm... after I heard the crimes he had committed against my sex... I say screw him... SCREW HIM...

(THE BELL RINGS... STEVEN looks at BRODY)

STEVEN
(to BRODY) OKay.... time for intervention season..

BRODY
(shocked to STEVEN) Wait.... two weeks has passed... well damn..

STEVEN
(to BRODY) yes... it has... inside.

(THE CAMERA PANS OUT ON STEVEN & BRODY entering back inside the PRISON

(FADE OUT: END OF SCENE)

INT. INTERVENTION ROOM - COIN PRISON HOUSE

(FADE INSIDE THE INTERROGATION ROOM at COIN PRISON HOUSE. THE RESTRAINED BRODY sitting at the INTERROGATION ROOM; with an annoyed expression on his face; watches STEVEN sit aside from him; questioning him...)

STEVEN

(to BRODY) Now... BODY.... bail time is approaching.... you have been on good behaviour.. until.

(BRODY grins as STEVEN pauses his speech)

STEVEN

(to BRODY) Until this incident... now... now.

(BRODY laughs)

STEVEN

(to BRODY) Now I know that guy provoked you..... but we have a strict hands off policy here... you know that..

(BRODY laughs and speaks his mind)

BRODY

(laughs to STEVEN) Oh my GOD... seriously...

(BRODY continues to laugh... STEVEN questions BRODY_

STEVEN

(questions BRODY) Now.. BRODY.... what are you laughing at? What?

BRODY

(chuckles to STEVEN) I mean.. this prison is like a school playground.. HANDS OFF POLICY.. HA.

(A PAUSE)

BRODY

(chuckles to STEVEN) Don't you know how ridiculous that is.. I mean..

(A PAUSE)

BRODY

(chuckles to STEVEN) We've all got to be good boys and girls... all trouble will come... I mean... so pathetic... so parental guidance behaviour... it is... it is laughable.. it really is.

(STEVEN grows annoyed with BRODY)

STEVEN

(annoyed to BRODY) Well it is what happened when you have killed seven men... ain't it..

(BRODY Laughs)

BRODY

(laughs to STEVEN) oh please.. PLEASE..

(BRODY stops laughing; and speaks serious to STEVEN)

BRODY

(serious to STEVEN) Look.... my father and mother fought... I didn't like the way my DAD treated her... not only that.... I was bullied in school.. and as you can tell...

(A PAUSE)

BRODY

(serious to STEVEN) I have developed a serious distaste in men.... I really... don't like THEM at ALL.

(STEVEN looks stunned; and speaks his mind; speaking calmly)

STEVEN

(breathes to BRODY) Look... not all men are bad.. I mean... sure my old man gave me tough love... but..

(A PAUSE)

STEVEN

(to BRODY) It was for my own good.... to make me a tough man in this so-called FUCKED UP WORLD.. where everyday life is becoming so hard... to go by..

(BRODY smiles.. STEVEN continues talking)

STEVEN
(to BRODY) But you still must have hope in life... YOU STILL MUST HAVE HOPE.

(A PAUSE)

STEVEN
(to BRODY) You must have hope regardless.. you must..

(STEVEN BREATHES... BRODY LAUGHS)

BRODY
(laughs to STEVEN) Oh man... oh man.. you are so FUNNY... that big hero giving out the BIG HOPE SPEECH..

(BRODY continues to laugh and speak his mind)

BRODY
(annoyed to STEVEN) Don't you see... that you... I mean.., this hope can be so damaging if this hopeful world never comes... for your children... for your grandchildren... we have to take action now..

(STEVEN Laughs)

STEVEN
(Laughs to BRODY) And how can I listen and even trust a serial killer who has killed seven men? I don't think i can trust.

(BRODY laughs then speaks his mind)

BRODY
(breathes to STEVEN) yes... yes I have done things in my past.... but you... I must admit... you are a kind, gentle man who will never do me wrong.. won't you..

(STEVEN has a worried expression on his face... BRODY holds STEVEN's arm; STEVEN worries but does not try to break free)

BRODY
(Serious to STEVEN) You won't do me wrong... because you know what I can do... how crazy I can be.

STEVEN

(annoyed to BRODY) don't give me or scare me with your scare tactics... I've got security weapons to lock you up for life.

(BRODY quickly takes his hand off of STEVEN's arm and quietens down..)

BRODY

(annoyed to STEVEN) Oh yes.... damn.... damn... you DO...

(A PAUSE)

BRODY

(SMILES TO STEVEN) BUT YOU SAID MY BAIL TIME IS COMING UP.. SO I CAN GET OUT FOR GOOD BEHAVIOUR... DIDN'T YOU SAY?

STEVEN

(Nods head to BRODY) Yes... yes that's right.. (worried) Brody... what.

BRODY

(smiles to STEVEN) I'll change my ways.... and prove to you... a hopeful man... that an unhopeful man can bring hope to an unhopeful world... (excited) yeah..... YEAH...

(STEVEN looks worried but doesn't say a word)

STEVEN

(worried to BRODY) We shall see... we shall see.

(STEVEN stands up.... the scene ends with STEVEN guiding the handcuffed BRODY back to his cell...)

(FADE OUT: END OF SCENE)

FLASHBACK - NIGHTTIME - 2 YEARS AGO

INT. NILES STREET - COIN CBD

(FADE IN THE NIGHT - AT NILES STREET - COIN CBD. BRODY walks the streets; solely on his own; with one bag of grocery items....

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SUDDENLY an old man with a gun aims at BRODY's chest. BRODY looks shocked; the OLD MAN speaks)

OLD MAN

(Brittle; to BRODY) You... you young people.. you don't want to help anyone.. you... all you young people are lazy... you're ALL goddamn lazy.

BRODY

(SHOCKED TO OLD MAN) WHAT... ME... ME... YOU CALLING ME LAZY?

(THE OLD MAN IS ANNOYED)

OLD MAN

(annoyed to BRODY) Who do you think i'm talking to dumbass? Ha... ha...

BRODY

(shocked to OLD MAN) Go away... old man... i don't have time for you... and..

(A PAUSE.... BRODY glares at the OLD MAN; close-up)

BRODY

(SHOUTS TO OLD MAN) AND STOP POINTING THAT GUN AT ME... STOP IT... put it down..

(THE OLD MAN grunts. As he is about to pull the trigger; BRODY's survival instinct kicks in; as he grabs the OLD MAN's arm with force; proceeding to disarm him... the OLD Man is then kicked in the stomach...)

OLD MAN

(groans to BRODY) respect.. you.... you young people don't have respect... you don't.

(BRODY grows enraged)

BRODY

(Annoyed to OLD MAN) Don't you TRY TO FUCKIN SHOOT ME AGAIN YOU FUCK ARSE OLD MAN... you WILL pay..

(THE OLD MAN grunts then tries to snatch the gun off of BRODY. BRODY grunts and retaliates; and shoots the OLD MAN in quick speed in the chest; and stares at the large pour of blood on the darkened street concrete. He steps backwards in shock)

BRODY
(shocked to himself) OH my... oh my GOD...

(BRODY then grins and starts to giggle... the CAMERA PANS OUT with the giggling BRODY laughing beside the deceased OLD MAN)

(FADE OUT: END OF SCENE)

BACK TO PRESENT - TWO WEEKS PASS

INT. FRONT OF BRODY'S CELL - COIN PRISON HOUSE

(FADE INSIDE COIN PRISON HOUSE. CUT TO STEVEN STANDING IN FRONT OF BRODY'S CELL. THE HANDCUFFED BRODY CHUCKLES AS HE LOOKS AT STEVEN: AND SPEAKS)

BRODY
(chuckles to STEVEN) So... the time has come... the bail period time...

(A PAUSE... STEVEN unlocks the cell; and walks towards the laughing, handcuffed BRODY. STEVEN begins speaking to BRODY)

STEVEN
(to BRODY) Yes... I must say you have been on good behaviour; apart from breaking your fellow prisoner's arm... other than that... I believe you can go on bail... but...

(BRODY smiles as he waits for STEVEN to finish)

STEVEN
(firmly to BRODY) Any wrongdoings.... you will be caught? and I will find out...

(BRODY laughs)

BRODY
(laughs to STEVEN) I know DADDY... I know..

STEVEN
(firmly to BRODY) Do not call me DADDY...

(STEVEN proceeds to take the handcuffs off of BRODY; and keeps a good look on him..)

STEVEN

(Firm to BRODY) As we spoke two weeks ago; I accept and believe in everyone having a SECOND CHANCE... and I give you that... DO GOOD...

BRODY

(grins to STEVEN) Oh I will... I will STEVEN... just uh..

(BRODY walks closer to STEVEN's ear; and whispers)

BRODY

(whispers to STEVEN) just uh... thanks for looking after me PAPA... I uh... I appreciate it you know..

(A PAUSE)

BRODY

(whispers to STEVEN) i never really had a father figure so I uh.. just uh...

(A PAUSE)

BRODY

(whispers to STEVEN) thanks... just thanks..

(MINUTES LATER: STEVEN lets the laughing stock BRODY go. A minute later; STEVEN looks in worry; thinking of reconsidering his decision; speaking his mind)

STEVEN

(worried to himself) Did I... DID I make the right decision? Can a man change... or does a destroyed moral compass stay forever....?

(THE WORRIED STEVEN looks at the other cell of prisoners; and agrees he made the right decision)

STEVEN

(hopeful to himself) Trust me LORD... trust me.... I... uh..

(SUDDENLY an alarm sounds off. STEVEN realises it is an alarm alerting the security office has breached..)

STEVEN

(worried to himself) The security office... it's been breached... no..

(STEVEN panics and breathes heavily)

STEVEN
(worried to himself) Oh shit... SHit...
SHIT...

(STEVEN starts to believe BRODY is
the reason behind the alarm; and
panics)

STEVEN
(shocked to himself) OH shit... SHIT... I've
been lied to.... damn..

(STEVEN becomes aggravated)

STEVEN
(shouts) BRODY...

(THE SOUND OF BRODY'S laughter can
be heard. The camera pans out on
STEVEN making his way to the
SECURITY OFFICE)

(FADE OUT: END OF SCENE)

MINUTES PASS
INT. INSIDE SECURITY OFFICE - COIN PRISON
HOUSE

(FADE INSIDE the SECURITY OFFICE
at COIN PRISON HOUSE. STEVEN out
of energy runs to the entrance;
and looks angered at the loose
BRODY. HE speaks firmly to BRODY)

STEVEN
(annoyed to BRODY) You... you LIED.. you..
you PIECE of shit.

(BRODY laughs)

BRODY
(laughs to STEVEN) Well STEPHANIE... it's
not my fault you fell for me.. it's quite
funny..

(A PAUSE)

BRODY
(laughs to STEVEN) You treated me.... and
let me go like I was superior to some
cause... you believed in the fake reality
that I would change things... but I uh..

(BRODY LAUGHS... STEVEN
INTERRUPTS)

STEVEN
(annoyed to BRODY) I've got security
coming... from all around the whole state to
stop you... and track you down..

(BRODY laughs)

BRODY
(laughs to STEVEN) Yeah... I know that...
and tell me...

(BRODY laughs even harder)

BRODY
(laughs to STEVEN) Tell me... what do you
think your fellow prison officers and the
boys in blue will think of your
miscalculations of a prisoner you released
huh?

(BRODY laughs harder)

BRODY
(taunts STEVEN) You must admit.. you FELL
FOR ME... and that... THAT ALONE is funny...
it's..

(BRODY suddenly pulls a gun out
and shoots STEVEN directly in the
heart; STEVEN groans and sulks;
falling on his knees; with blood
pouring out of his CORRECTION
OFFICER ATTIRE. STEVEN feels he is
dying; BRODY laughs as he runs
away like a laughing stock;
running wild and free; embracing
freedom...)

(A MINUTE PASSES: STEVEN falls on
his belly; preparing to die;
saying his last words.....)

STEVEN
(Dying; to himself) I... I made a fool... I
made a fool of myself... please.. please....
forgive me LORD...

(THE CAMERA PANS OUT ON THE NOW
DECEASED STEVEN; with the SCENE
FADING TO BLACK)

(FADE OUT END OF SCENE & STORY)