

# **Cravings of the Youth**

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FADE IN

EXT. RESIDENTIAL NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

QIANA WINSLOW (14, Black, natural hair) walks down a residential street. Her eyes become bloodshot.

Thick veins appear along her neck when she nears a yard sale.

Qiana is aware of the changes to her body, but tries to ignore them. She walks faster to get away from the yard sale, but her arms and legs become rigid.

QIANA

No. I don't want to. Release me.

HOME OWNER sees Qiana fighting herself and approaches her.

HOME OWNER

Hi there, honey. See anything you like?

Home Owner has for sale a variety of children's items: clothes, toys, and bedding. Qiana notices a dingy wooden box (that was once white) among the toddler toys.

QIANA

That box. That was for what? It's too small to be a toy box.

HOME OWNER

I don't know. This stuff isn't mine. I sell for other people.

Qiana gives in to her body and goes to the table. She takes the top off of the wooden box; there is a folded up receiving blanket inside.

HOME OWNER

Ten dollars.

QIANA

Five.

HOME OWNER

Nine.

QIANA

Six.

HOMEOWNER

Eight.

Qiana takes seven dollars out of her pocket and holds them up in Home Owner's face.

Home owner accepts the cash.

HOMEOWNER

It has been a pleasure bargaining with you, honey. You should pursue a career in sales.

QIANA

I'm already in sales.

HOME OWNER

Oh. What do you sell?

QIANA

Misery.

EXT. STEAKHOUSE - SAME

DAVID WHITAKER (32, Black, big-boned) waits in line for the restaurant's re-grand opening. He has his smartphone out to live stream the event.

DAVID

(to stream watchers)

It's time. It's time. It's time. I can't wait to get my knife and fork on. Any of y'all hungry? I am. I didn't eat all day in preparation for this glorious moment. Here they come to unlock the door.

RESTAURANT MANAGER opens the door. Everyone in line applauds.

RESTAURANT MANAGER

Welcome to the new and welcome back to the old. I hope you enjoy your improved menu and dining experience.

Everyone in line applauds again.

DAVID

(to stream watchers)

Nom time. Episode number one hundred will be a review of this evening's experience. I'm hungry. Gotta eat. Good bye.

INT. WOODSON RESIDENCE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

ASA WOODSON (46), MARGOT WOODSON (39), ALEC WOODSON (44) and DALLAS RIO (19) chat and drink wine.

ALEC

(to Asa)

You married a whore. Just accept it.

MARGOT

Fuck you, dude. I'm a free spirit. Nothing wrong with that.

DALLAS

We're all free spirits. And there's nothing wrong with whores.

MARGOT

Al is in love with me. He hates himself for it.

The door bell rings three times. JANETTE COX (41) enters the house and goes straight upstairs without speaking to anyone.

DALLAS

Did we miss something?

Asa follows Janette upstairs.

INT. WOODSON RESIDENCE, QIANA'S ROOM - SAME

Qiana lounges on her bed with headphones on and eyes closed.

Janette enters her room and sits on the bed. Qiana takes her headphones off.

QIANA

Yes?

JANETTE

Where is it?

Asa appears in the doorway.

ASA

Where's what?

JANETTE

The box you found.

ASA

Box? What box and why is it important?

Janette scoffs at Asa.

JANETTE

Sad. Your daughter is so much more powerful than you that she can hide leads right in front of your face.

QIANA

I'm not his daughter.

Janette snaps and Qiana's hair catches fire. Qiana screams, but Janette and Asa are unfazed.

JANETTE

The box. Give it to me.

Qiana jumps off of her bed and pulls the box out from under it. The fire in her hair goes out; her hair is undamaged.

JANETTE

Good girl.

INT. WOODSON RESIDENCE, LIVING ROOM - SAME

Asa and Janette join Margot, Dallas and Alec in the living room.

ALEC

What it is? A lead?

JANETTE

Yes. Come. Gather round. Let's see what we have.

Janette puts the box on the coffee table. They all put one finger on it and close their eyes for a moment.

Asa, Margot, Alec, Dallas and Janette all have very bloodshot eyes when they reopen them.

DALLAS

Do I really want to know more? No. The answer is most likely no.

MARGOT

Expose? Yea or nay?

ASA

Yea.

DALLAS

Yea. I guess. I'll probably regret it, but sure. Why not?

JANETTE

I say 'yea'. Alec?

ALEC

Nay because ignorance is bliss, but yea because I'm nosy.

MARGOT

I guess I'll get Qiana.

INT./EXT. DAVID'S CAR - SAME

David drives with his phone propped up on the steering wheel. He is recording for his food blog.

DAVID

Welcome to episode one hundred of  
Nom Time with David Whitaker.  
That's me, of course. The re-grand  
opening of my most favoritest  
steakhouse is the subject. It's all  
about the meat, so no obnoxious  
comments from you bitch ass vegans.  
Okay?

INT. WOODSON RESIDENCE, LIVING ROOM - SAME

Qiana stands in the middle of the room, holding the wooden box. Asa, Margot, Alec, Janette, and Dallas stand in a circle around her.

Qiana glares at Janette, but Janette looks amused.

ASA

(to Qiana)

Do your best. If you can't show us,  
that's okay.

JANETTE

Like hell it is.

DALLAS

Will you get off the girl's back  
for one minute.

JANETTE

She can do it. She's just being  
difficult. I can be difficult to.

ALEC

Come on, Birdy. Show us so we can  
get to work.

Qiana's eyes roll back and return to normal position, but her scleras are completely red/bloody. Thick, pulsating veins appear along her neck, face and arms.

Qiana's heartbeat is so strong that it can heard around the room and seen through her shirt.

The pulsating gets faster and faster until Qiana's eyeballs explode. Asa, Margot, Alec, Janette and Dallas all have blood running from their eyes.

JANETTE

Good girl. Very good.

The veins on Qiana disappear; her eyes restore themselves. A single, normal tear falls from her eye.

INT. DAVID'S APARTMENT - DAY

David dusts his furniture with an old t-shirt. The tv is on and turned to the early morning news.

NEWS ANCHOR #1

(on tv)

And in more local news, Wide Open Arms Outreach may be reopening soon. Their doors closed twenty years ago, but may not stay closed for much longer. More on that when we return.

David stops dusting. He drops his dusting rag and appears to be in shock.

INT./EXT. MARGOT'S CAR - SAME

Margot drives while Qiana stares blankly out of the window in the back seat.

MARGOT

Perk up, Birdy. The world hasn't ended yet.

QIANA

My world ended the day I was born.

MARGOT

That's not dramatic at all.

QIANA

Why am I here? What is our purpose?

MARGOT

To expose the evil in the world.

QIANA

We are the evil in the world.

MARGOT

The lesser of two, every time.

Margot sticks her arm out of the window and begins humming to the tune of 'Mary Had A Little Lamb'.

INT./EXT. ALEC'S CAR - SAME

Alec is in a parking lot. He has his arm out of the window.

ALEC

And there it is.

Alec hums to the tune of 'Mary Had A Little Lamb'.

EXT. DOWNTOWN AREA - SAME

Asa sits at a bus stop, with his eyes closed and hums to the tune of 'Mary Had A Little Lamb'.

EXT. SUBURB - SAME

Dallas is in a public park, on the tire swing. There are kids all around him; adults eye him suspiciously.

Dallas has his eyes closed. He twirls around in the tire swing while humming to the tune of 'Mary Had A Little Lamb'.

EXT. COFFEE SHOP - SAME

Janette sits at a table, with a latte in one hand and a paperback in the other.

She peeks out from over her sunglasses then starts humming to the tune of 'Mary Had A Little Lamb'.

INT./EXT. MARGOT'S CAR - SAME

Margot has parked on the street in a retail area. Qiana is stretched out in the back seat.

MARGOT

Come on, Birdy. Some retail therapy should lift your low spirits.

QIANA

Nope.

MARGOT

Fine. Be like that. But don't ask me for new anything until school starts back. Offer going once...twice...

QIANA

I won't. Keep your pity gifts. Don't want 'em.

MARGOT

Your mother was so much more pleasant to be around.

QIANA

So I've heard. Repeatedly.

INT./EXT. DAVID'S CAR - SAME

David is stuck in backed up traffic. He listens to two DJs discuss the reopening of Wide Open Arms Outreach on the radio.

DJ #1

I disagree. I strongly disagree with that sentiment.



DJ #2

You disagree with helping people in desperate situations?

DJ #1

I believe that Wide Open Arms closed their doors for a reason. That facility was open for forty something odd years. To just shut down with no notice and never talk about it again for twenty some odd years is just strange. They're hiding something.

DJ #2

We can always count on you to assume the worst. So what's your hypothesis? Abuse?

DJ #1

I don't know. I've heard rumors of kids going missing. Not kids, but babies. I don't have names and no proof, so don't ask for any. I heard at least two women say they left their babies in the drop off, told the people working there that they wanted the babies back when they were on their feet and had jobs and a place to live. Well these two babies were never seen again after the drop off and law enforcement didn't care. The churches didn't care. Nobody cared.

DJ #2

Interesting. If it's true. Let's pretend it's all true, those women could have been on drugs or mentally ill. Maybe there never was any babies and they imagined them.

DJ #1

Possible, but I stand where I stand. They shut the doors for a reason. Keep them shut. Oh, and in case you didn't know, they closed right after they stopped taking in babies.

DJ #2

Significant?

DJ #1

Maybe. Maybe not. Just some food for your brain.

Loud honking behind David prompts him to move forward. He was so focused on the radio that he didn't notice traffic was moving again.

EXT. JONNI/TRAVIS WHITAKER RESIDENCE - SAME

There is a moving truck in the driveway. David parks on the street. JONNI (59), David's adoptive mother, stands on the porch, while on the phone.

David gets out of his car; Jonni waves at him. TRAVIS (57), David's adoptive father, comes out of the house and gives David a very awkward hug.

David hugs him back, but is clearly uncomfortable.

TRAVIS  
Dave, how's it going?

DAVID  
Swell.

JONNI  
Good.

TRAVIS  
You look disappointed.

DAVID  
I thought you guys were joking about moving.

JONNI  
Oh come now. It's only two hours away. It's not that far.

LEAD MOVER interrupts their conversation, mistaking David for a new team member.

LEAD MOVER  
(to David)  
All the boxes labeled 'fragile' are going in the van when it gets here. Chop, chop newb.

JONNI  
David isn't helping, he's our son.

Lead Mover looks back and forth from Travis/Jonni to David. He is perplexed at first by how a white couple has a black son.

LEAD MOVER  
Adopted?

DAVID  
Yes. How'd you guess?

LEAD MOVER

I was too. How lucky are we? Didn't mean to make assumptions. I was told by my boss' boss that a couple of new guys were coming. No offense meant to you.

DAVID

No offense taken.

The cellphone of Lead Mover rings. He goes to the truck to answer it.

JONNI

Oh, David, dear. Did you hear the news?

DAVID

Regarding?

TRAVIS

Wide Open Arms. They might reopen.

DAVID

Yeah. I heard.

David holds his stomach as if in pain.

TRAVIS

Gas? Go ahead and lit er rip.

JONNI

That's gross, Travis. Did you eat breakfast, dear?

DAVID

No. Wasn't hungry.

JONNI

Now, see. That's why your stomach is yelling at you. Come on in. Eat something.

DAVID

I can't.

INT./EXT. MARGOT'S CAR - SAME

Qiana is still stretched out across the back seat. She has her eyes closed, but opens them when she hears sizzling.

The wooden box is on the floor. The paint is peeling off of it. Qiana plucks at the air above the box and the top slides off. The blanket on the inside of the box folds and flexes of its own accord.

INT. DAVID'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

David sits at his computer, with a hot cup of tea on his desk. He video chats with RANDISHA "RANDI" JONES (26).

RANDI

What's wrong? You eat too much?

DAVID

I haven't eaten anything since yesterday. I can't. I gag at the sight of meat.

RANDI

There's more food than meat. You should try going veg-

DAVID

Don't start. Please don't.

RANDI

If you can't stand meat, then just eat crackers and have some chicken broth. That's what grandma taught me.

DAVID

I'll try.

EXT. JOGGING TRAIL - DAY

Asa waits at the starting point. GARDNER GRANT former city employee, arrives and does a warm up stretch nearby.

GARDNER

Woodson.

ASA

Gardner Grant. What a surprise.

GARDNER

Surprise my ass. You were waiting for me. What do you want?

ASA

I want to know what sinister secrets the city is hiding about Wide Open Arms. What abhorrent things really went on behind those doors?

GARDNER

If you're able to count, you would know that place closed when I was still in college and therefore not working for the city.

ASA

You were working on a Ph.D at the time and not some naive eighteen year old.

GARDNER

My point is, asshole, that I didn't have access to the information that you want and I don't have access now, due to no longer being a city employee.

ASA

But you know people who are still city employees. Does no one owe you a favor?

GARDNER

No. Now please go fuck yourself, devil bastard.

Gardner runs off down the trail.

INT. DAVID'S APARTMENT - SAME

David stands in front of the microwave, waiting for a bowl of broth to finish heating. He takes a packet of crackers from the box on top of the microwave.

When it's done, David takes the bowl out of the microwave and tastes the broth. He gags at first, but is able to get it down eventually.

David uses the bowl like a cup and drinks the entire serving of broth. He accidentally drops the bowl on the floor, causing it to break.

David sits on the floor with his hand firmly over his mouth to keep himself from vomiting.

EXT. WOODSON RESIDENCE - NIGHT

Asa and Margot sit on the porch, sharing a joint.

MARGOT

He wouldn't tell you anything?

ASA

I honestly don't think he knows.

MARGOT

Janette could find out.

ASA

She probably could, but I wouldn't wish her on my worst enemy. Gardner's not an enemy. He doesn't know. Let's just let the spell do the work for us.

INT. DAVID'S APARTMENT - SAME

David sits at his computer with his webcam app open.

DAVID

(to viewers)

Welcome to Nom Time with David Whitaker, that's me. Unfortunately, episode one hundred and one will have to be postponed. I have developed a stomach bug of some kind. My appetite is shot and I can barely get any liquids down. Once I'm back full force, I will inform you all. In the mean time eat a shit-ton of cheeseburgers for me. Peace.

INT. DAVID'S APARTMENT - DAY

David lies awake in bed. His cellphone is on the bed and vibrating but he won't answer it.

David looks at the caller id: it's Randi. He checks his voicemail after she leaves a message.

RANDI

(recording)

David. Get your fat ass up. I want breakfast and you should to. Let's go get some food.

INT. DINER - SAME

David and Randi share a table for four. Randi has a stack of pancakes. David did not order any food, but has several glasses of orange juice.

RANDI

Stomach still tore up?

DAVID

It's better. I can look at food and not gag, but I still can't eat anything. Liquid only.

RANDI

Sounds like morning sickness. Are you pregnant?

DAVID

Ha ha. Yeah, I have no idea who the father is though.

RANDI

What's wrong, Dave? You seem out of it. You can unload on me. That's what friends are for.

DAVID

I really don't know.

EXT. POLICE PRECINCT - SAME

Qiana has the wooden box wrapped up in an old t-shirt, but part of it is still visible.

As soon as she reaches the door, she hears a car horn. Qiana turns around and Asa has arrived. He sticks his head out of the window.

ASA

Bad idea, Birdy. You know that, right? Besides, they wouldn't know what to do with it anyway.

INT./EXT. ASA'S CAR - SAME

Qiana is in the passenger's seat, clutching the wrapped up box while Asa drives.

ASA

What were you thinking, trying to get the police involved in this?

QIANA

I thought if they had a lead, they would figure it out and spare everyone the horror that is coming.

ASA

You don't know how bad it will be.

QIANA

Yes I do.

ASA

So you're clairvoyant now?

QIANA

I always have been. Not very attentive are you?

ASA

Guess not. Smart ass.

QIANA

We're going to traumatize the entire city and beyond to prove what exactly? That we're better than them or that they're worse than us?

ASA

To humble them. Humility is a virtue. So I've been told.

EXT. DINER - SAME

Randi and David walk back to his car, until David stops in his tracks and appears to blank out.

RANDI

David? Dave? Are you okay? Maybe you should go lie down.

David can't hear Randi. He passes out, nearly cracking his head on the sidewalk and Randi screams.

INT. EMERGENCY ROOM - SAME

David is on an exam table. ER DOCTOR looks at a chart while scratching his head with a fountain pen.

ER DOCTOR

We don't see anything abnormal and trust me, we get a lot of abnormal here. Blood sugar is fine. Blood pressure is fine. It could be a virus. It could be some food intolerance. It could be psychological, but that's not my area.

EXT. PARK - SAME

David sits on a bench, with his phone in one hand and an orange juice jug in the other. MONA BERGMAN(late 60s-early 70s), strolls by with two toy poodles in tow.

David falls into a trance. He drops his phone and jug of juice. With unnatural speed and agility, David sprints across the length of the park and picks Mona up by her blouse.

Mona screams to alert all nearby. David bites three chunks out of her face before dropping her on the ground. Mona rolls around on the ground holding her face and crying.

David spits the flesh out on the ground. He is restrained and detained by ELON GREGORY and TRAYCE DAVENPORT.

MONA

My face! Somebody help me! Help me!



David blacks out and becomes dead weight to Elon and Trayce.

INT. WOODSON RESIDENCE, LIVING ROOM - SAME

Qiana is on the couch, arms folded and irked . Janette paces the floor nearby. Asa and Margot watch from the other side of the room, both concerned that about what is about to happen.

JANETTE

Unforgivable. What you did today was no minor thing. How dare you.

QIANA

Get on with the punishment. I don't care anymore.

JANETTE

Oh you will care.

Janette points at Qiana and draws a flaming, five-pointed star in the air with her finger. She mumbles a curse under her breath.

JANETTE

And so shall it be. Blood shall nourish you. Every solid thing you put in your mouth will taste of marrow and reek of death.

ASA

Janette, that is too harsh.

JANETTE

Shut up. If you were doing your freaking job as her guardian, I wouldn't have to keep stepping in. This little bitch has gotten on my last nerve. Do you hear me? The last one. Blood. For two weeks.

Janette storms out of the house and slams the door so hard that the pictures on the wall shake. The flaming star fades away.

MARGOT

(to Qiana)

Happy now?

QIANA

I just said I don't care anymore. I don't. I could kill myself at anytime. None of this shit matters.

ASA

Sorry to burst your bubble, but no you can't.

QIANA

Can't what?

MARGOT

Kill yourself. Your mother put an anti-death charm on you before she died. Feel free to test it out.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

David is still unconscious. He has been strapped to the bed by his wrists and ankles. DR. KENYA LATIMORE (late 30s) watches him from a chair in the corner.

David awakens and tries to sit up, but can't.

KENYA

Good morning, Mr. Whitaker.

DAVID

Who are you? Morning? What time is it?

KENYA

Twelve seventeen AM. I am Kenya Latimore, the psychiatrist assigned to your case.

DAVID

Case? What the hell is going on? Am I being pranked.

KENYA

You bit a woman in the face this afternoon.

DAVID

Horse shit. I would never.

KENYA

Multiple eyewitnesses and camera footage from three different angles. You don't remember? Has this happened before? Have you had fainting spells in the past?

DAVID

No. You say I bit some broad in the face. I don't believe it, but do you know who she is?

KENYA

Mona Bergman.

DAVID

Never heard of her.

KENYA

According to witnesses you were sitting on the bench then sprinted across the park to attack her. You left your phone behind and--

DAVID

My phone. Where is it?

KENYA

In evidence. You were searching for remedies for upset stomach. Is that right?

DAVID

Yes. I haven't been able to eat anything since Friday evening.

KENYA

Are you on any medication?

DAVID

No.

KENYA

Okay. Here is what I know now. You are being detained for assault and reckless battery. Arraignment is tomorrow.

DAVID

I have to stay in here until then?

KENYA

Here or a jail cell.

DAVID

Here is fine. Am I allowed visitors?

KENYA

Supervised only.

INT. WOODSON RESIDENCE, KITCHEN - SAME

Qiana is in the kitchen with the lights off. The only light is from the inside of the fridge, which she holds open.

Qiana takes a chicken wing from a covered bowl. She bites into it and immediately spits it. Blood pours from her mouth and all down her shirt.

EXT. WOODSON RESIDENCE - SAME

Qiana climbs out of her bedroom window and onto the roof. She spreads her arms like a bird and jumps.

Qiana lands on the ground with a sickening thud...and gets up unharmed.

QIANA

Fuck.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

David is up and dressed in an orange jumpsuit. Kenya knocks on the door twice before coming right in, smiling and energized.

KENYA

Good morning.

DAVID

It's not good.

KENYA

Since you don't have an attorney, a public defender will be assigned to you. She will meet us at the courthouse.

DAVID

Us? Why are you tagging along?

KENYA

Because it's my job to determine if you're mentally stable.

POLICE GUARD opens the door.

POLICE GUARD

You have a visitor.

KENYA

No physical contact.

Randi enters the room and Kenya locks the door behind her. Randi eyes Kenya suspiciously while talking to David.

RANDI

Dave, what happened?

DAVID

I don't know. They said I bit some woman in the face.

RANDI

You did. They showed the footage on the news. It's you, no mistaking it.

KENYA

Is that why you're here? Who are you again?

RANDI  
Randi, his friend. Are you his  
lawyer?

KENYA  
Doctor.

Randi pulls up an article on her phone.

RANDI  
He wasn't the only one. Two other  
people turned cannibal yesterday  
around the same time.

KENYA  
(to David)  
This is great. This is the best  
news ever.

RANDI  
What kind of doctor are you?

EXT. COFFEE SHOP - SAME

Qiana hangs around outside, drinking a cappuccino. Trayce  
eyes her up and down in a lustful way before going inside.

Trayce comes out with a coffee and a muffin.

TRAYCE  
Hi, sweetie. You need a ride  
somewhere?

QIANA  
I need you to fuck off.

TRAYCE  
Rude little girl. Somebody should  
put soap in your mouth.

Qiana rolls her eyes and walks away. Trayce watches her turn  
the corner and follows her down the alley while sipping away  
on his coffee.

Qiana is aware that he is following her. Trayce throws his  
empty coffee cup on the ground when he's done with it. He  
grabs Qiana by the arm and slams her into the side of the  
building.

TRAYCE  
You don't look scared. What's wrong  
with you?

QIANA  
I--

As soon as Qiana opens her mouth to speak, Trayce crams his  
half eaten muffin into her mouth. It turns into a massive  
blood clot and explodes all over both of them.

TRAYCE

What the fuck, man? What the fuck?

Qiana vomits. Trayce runs away with his face and clothes covered in blood spatter.

INT. COURTHOUSE - SAME

Margot is at the info desk, waiting for COURT CLERK (f, 50s) to acknowledge her. Court Clerk pretends not to see her.

MARGOT

Hello.

Court Clerk keeps right on ignoring her. Margot slams her purse on the counter.

MARGOT

Bitch, I know you see me.

COURT CLERK

Yes, witch. I see you. I wish I couldn't, but I do.

Margot is shocked that Court Clerk knows what she is.

COURT CLERK

Get that dumb look off your face. And you can try to curse, jinx or hex me. It won't work. I'm immune.

MARGOT

I'm not here to start trouble. I just came to bail somebody out.

COURT CLERK

Boyfriend.

MARGOT

No. I am happily married. His name is David Whitaker. Where do I need to sign and who do I make this check out to?

INT. WOODSON RESIDENCE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Margot, Asa and Alec have themselves a blast with many bottles of alcohol, marijuana and cocaine. Margot takes a seat on Alec's lap.

ALEC

Whore.

MARGOT

You love me. Just admit it.

Alec kisses Margot on the lips. She doesn't protest. Asa cheers them on as their kissing becomes more passionate.

ASA

That's right. The whole tongue. Go ahead and fuck if you want to.

Janette kicks the front door in, with Dallas on her heels.

JANETTE

What the hell is this? You're all high and drunk. We have work to do.

Margot laughs and stands up.

MARGOT

I bailed him out.

DALLAS

Him who?

JANETTE

Whitaker? You did? Oh. Well done. You are useful after all. Where's the box? We need to get rid of it so he can't trace it to us.

ASA

Just burn it. It's wood.

DALLAS

That would ruin the spell, fuckbrain. You three are a fucking mess.

INT. DAVID'S APARTMENT - SAME

David is at his computer, with a cup of hot tea on his desk. His web cam app is open.

DAVID

Welcome to Nom Time with David Whitaker. That's me, of course. First I want to say, thank you for bothering to watch this. I know some people out there have already washed their hands of me and that's fine. I am in no place to judge you. Regarding the incident that was so disrespectfully blasted all over the news, I want to say my part. I have no recollection of the event. I can't say too much, but I will say if this unfortunate situation has put you off from me, I totally understand. I will be on hiatus until this over. Stay blessed.

EXT. WOODSON RESIDENCE - SAME

Janette stands by her car with the door open. She has the wooden box under one arm. Margot sees her off and is still very drunk.

JANETTE

I'll be keeping this for now.

MARGOT

At your house?

JANETTE

Maybe. I might take to the woods somewhere and bury it. At least he'll never find it that way.

MARGOT

His life will be ruined. I don't know if we should have done this.

JANETTE

Just wait it out. It might be worth it.

MARGOT

But what about David?

JANETTE

What about him? He can move. Change his name. Start over. Life goes on. Or he can be lame and jump off a bridge. I really don't care either way.

INT. DAVID'S APARTMENT - SAME

David does a web search for 'Mona Bergman' which gives him a full page of results including his attack on her.

David scrolls down until her name appears in an article about Wide Opens Arms Outreach. He is horrified.

DAVID

No. No. No. Please don't be connected. Pretty please don't be connected.

David skims through the article and reads aloud when he reaches the paragraph connecting Mona Bergman to Wide Open Arms Outreach.



DAVID

Bergman is the daughter of Hugh Lane Marshall, Co-Founder of Wide Open Hearts Outreach International. Their local chapter, Wide Open Arms Outreach, was shut down in 1996 for unknown reasons.

EXT. WIDE OPEN ARMS OUTREACH - DAY

Gardner Grant unlocks the chains over the door. David gets out of his car and crosses the street to speak to Gardner.

DAVID

Hello.

GARDNER

Good afternoon, Mr?

DAVID

Whitaker.

GARDNER

Have I seen you somewhere before?

DAVID

Maybe. They're really reopening?

GARDNER

Yep. You have connections to this place?

DAVID

Yes. I was dropped off in the baby window thirty two years ago.

GARDNER

Wow.

DAVID

Do you know why they shut down?

GARDNER

I sure don't and if I did I wouldn't say.

Gardner goes inside and closes the door.

EXT. PARK - SAME

Qiana is right on the spot where David attacked Mona Bergman. She has a little black book in one hand and the receiving blanket in the other.

Her eyes roll back and return to normal position. Thick veins appear along her neck, face and arms. Her sclera's turn bloody.

Qiana hums to the tune of 'Mary Had A Little Lamb' but at an accelerated speed. A sharp, stabbing pain hits Qiana in the abdomen. Her concentration is broken.

QIANA

Ow, ow, ow.

Qiana falls to her knees because the pain is so intense.

EXT. JONNI/TRAVIS WHITAKER RESIDENCE - SAME

Jonni, Travis and David are on the porch drinking iced tea.

TRAVIS

I saw the video. Looked edited.

DAVID

It's not. I'm not denying that it was me, I'm just saying I don't remember it happening.

JONNI

You mean like temporary insanity?

DAVID

It could be. That would make me a crazy person. They'll put me in a padded room.

TRAVIS

Is mental illness still so stigmatized? You'll be fine. If mental illness is what it is, you can take a pill a day and be fine. And cannabis.

JONNI

What?

TRAVIS

Cannabis oil is all the rage. It helps with everything.

JONNI

He's out on bail, Travis. He can't fail a drug test.

TRAVIS

Is cannabis illegal?

INT. DAVID'S APARTMENT - SAME

David opens a large bottle of tomato juice and chugs it. He follows it up with a liter of apple juice.

Randi has arrived. Instead of knocking normally, she makes a beat on the door like she's playing drums.

David opens the door for Randi.

RANDI  
Feeling better in any way?

DAVID  
No, but I have some juice for you.

RANDI  
Apple?

DAVID  
Juicier. Go look at my computer.  
Read the highlighted part.

Randi takes a seat at his desk to reads the article regarding Mona Bergman.

RANDI  
And this has what to do with you?

DAVID  
I haven't told you my whole story.

RANDI  
You told me you were in foster care before doing eight years in the army.

DAVID  
I skipped over a few things. I was abandoned as an infant and left in the baby window at Wide Open Arms. They shut down when I was ten and I was sent into foster then. I was adopted by these people at age twelve.

David pulls a photo of Jonni and Travis out of his pocket and gives it to Randi.

RANDI  
They look friendly.

DAVID  
They are. And clueless. Dumbest smart people I know, but they are harmless.

RANDI  
You weren't embarrassed were you?  
Being adopted by white people?

DAVID

Yes. That's why I never told you. They know. They aren't that stupid. They are perceptive and allowed me to keep my distance. They tried to be super affectionate, but I wasn't having it. I could never accept them as my parents. So, I've always treated them like chaperones.

RANDI

Okay. So this Mona lady. Do you know her?

DAVID

No. I've never seen her before, but I went by there and met someone.

RANDI

A girl?

DAVID

No. A dude. He was opening the doors of the shelter. And I asked him if he knew why it was shut down all those years ago. He said no, but he wouldn't tell me even if he did. I don't know if he was being sarcastic or not. I did take a picture of him.

RANDI

Without his permission?

DAVID

Of course. Why would I ask?

David shows Randi a photo of Gardner Grant on his phone.

RANDI

I've seen him before. I can't think of his name. But I've seen him. Send it to me.

INT. WOODSON RESIDENCE, QIANA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Qiana has a large kitchen knife, aimed at her heart. She stabs herself in the chest, but the blade comes out completely clean.

Qiana takes the knife to an available power outlet. She jams the blade in. A few sparks fly out, but she is unharmed.

Qiana throws the knife in frustration and sits on the floor with her back to the wall.

INT. DAVID'S APARTMENT - SAME

David brushes his teeth vigorously until he feels something in his throat. He coughs and coughs to get the foreign object out his throat.

David is hit by a powerful wave of nausea. He vomits a mixture of tomato/apple juice.

David has completely missed the toilet and now has vomit all over the bathroom floor. In the middle of the puddle is an infant sized finger.

David collapses. He buries his face in a towel and cries.

EXT. DAVID'S APARTMENT, ROOF - SAME

David lies belly down, looking over the edge of the building. He hears footsteps and quickly sits up, scooting away from the edge.

The door leading back inside is opened; it's Randi.

RANDI

Why are you up here?

DAVID

Enjoying the view.

RANDI

Liar. You were going to jump? Are you really that weak?

DAVID

Weak? Fuck off with that bullshit.

RANDI

Excuse me?

DAVID

I don't need your judgement right now. I really don't.

RANDI

You don't. No. But you do need to pull your head out of your ass for a minute. Get your fat ass up and come look at this. I need you to connect some dots for me.

INT. DAVID'S APARTMENT - SAME

Randi sits at David's desk and connects a usb drive. She opens a file, that is a photo collage of the attacks and victims that have been identified.

RANDI

Do you recognize any of these other people? So far there have been four other face biting attacks. Same story as yours. Don't know the victim. Don't remember flipping out.

David looks closely at each person and points to Edgar Trammell (70s).

DAVID

I saw him when I was there at Wide Open Arms. I don't remember his name.

Randi opens another file. She has made a chart with names to go with faces.

RANDI

That ugly old man is Edgar Trammell. Bells ringing?

DAVID

Ed. Yeah. They called him Ed.

INT. KENYA LATIMORE'S OFFICE - DAY

Kenya paces the room, while David remains seated.

DAVID

You think I'm crazy?

KENYA

No. I think you have some issues to come to terms with. You've had an interesting life. And by interesting, I mean kind of terrible.

DAVID

I know. I lived it. How is this supposed to help me stay out of the slammer?

KENYA

It might not. It might not be enough.

DAVID

What is enough?

KENYA

Honestly? I feel that I'm missing something. Something about this case is so off, but I can't quite pinpoint it. I don't think you're insane. Maybe you were drugged.

DAVID  
Or maybe I'm cursed.

Kenya stops pacing and stares at David.

KENYA  
Maybe you are? Do you know any  
witches?

DAVID  
No. I know some evil women, but  
they don't have magical powers.

KENYA  
Witches can be male.

DAVID  
You're joking, right?

KENYA  
No.

DAVID  
Witches.

KENYA  
Witches. As traveled as you are,  
you never came across one? Not  
once?

DAVID  
Okay. I'll humor you. If I'm  
cursed, why? I didn't do anything  
to deserve it.

KENYA  
It's not about what you deserve.  
It's about what purpose you serve.  
I need to inspect your place of  
residence.

DAVID  
If I say no.

KENYA  
I'll ask to be removed from your  
case. If you won't let me help you,  
then I can't help you.

INT. DAVID'S APARTMENT - SAME

David sits at his desk, while Kenya inspects every inch of his apartment. She opens the closet, cabinets and every drawer.

KENYA  
Did the army make you a neat freak?

DAVID

No. I've always liked order.

David moves his computer mouse. Kenya sees the chart that Randi made.

KENYA

What's that?

DAVID

Randi made this.

Kenya looks closely at each person. David points at Edgar Trammell.

KENYA

I don't know him.

DAVID

I do. He came to Wide Open Arms from time to time. He didn't work there. Just visited.

KENYA

Can your girlfriend find out if the other victims and/or attackers are connected to Wide Open Arms?

DAVID

She's not my girlfriend. Just friend.

KENYA

Either way, ask her.

EXT. PARK - SAME

Qiana walks towards the trees with a rope in one hand and a folding stool under the opposite arm.

Qiana makes a noose. She stands on the stool to secure it to the lowest branch that she can reach.

CURIOUS GIRL and CURIOUS BOY watch her, but Qiana does not care.

CURIOUS GIRL

What are you doing?

CURIOUS BOY

Are you going to hang a piñata?  
Where is it? Did you forget your piñata at home?

QIANA

Just watch.

Qiana does a pull test, to ensure the branch won't break under her weight.



CURIOUS BOY

How big is your piñata? Is it  
shaped like a turtle or like a  
zebra?

Qiana puts her head in the noose and kicks the stool over.  
Curious Girl runs away screaming. Curious Boy gets closer.

Qiana closes her eyes and waits for something to happen.  
Nothing happens.

CURIOUS BOY

Are you dead?

Qiana opens her eyes and glares at him.

QIANA

No. I'm not.

Curious Boy runs away screaming.

CURIOUS BOY

Daddy! Daddy!

INT. DAVID'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Randi and David are on the couch watching a movie. The sound  
is low and the captions are turned on.

RANDI

Witches?

DAVID

Witches.

RANDI

A doctor. An actual doctor, with a  
Ph.D suggested witches. Not  
schizophrenia. Not Bipolar  
Disorder. Witches. And you are  
willing to entertain this?

DAVID

I'm willing to entertain any and  
everything that will keep me a free  
man.

RANDI

Get a new doctor.

INT. DAVID'S APARTMENT - DAY

David wakes up to the sound of fire trucks outside. He gets  
up to look out of the window. The building across the street  
is on fire.

David gags. He is hit with a powerful wave of nausea and  
runs to the bathroom. David vomits profusely, but it is  
mostly water and stomach acid.

There are only three solid pieces in the toilet: two baby sized toes and a tiny ear.

David passes out on the floor.

EXT. WIDE OPEN ARMS OUTREACH - DAY

Qiana peeks through the window, determined to see who's inside. The chain on the door is unlocked, but the door itself is locked from the interior.

Qiana kicks the door, hard.

QIANA

Open up! I know you're in there.

Qiana continues kicking the door until it's opened...by TROY BERGMAN (mid-late 40s). Gardner Grant slips out from behind Troy and makes haste out of the building and down the street.

TROY

We aren't open yet. If you are in crisis I would be happy to contact the local police or a religious institution of your choosing.

QIANA

I need names.

TROY

Of?

QIANA

Every person who has ever worked or volunteered here. Every person who has ever donated. Every person who has had any connections to this place ever.

TROY

That is not information that I have and if I did, I am under no obligation to share it with you. Who are you?

QIANA

I am the evil in this world.

Troy tries to close the door, but is thrown, violently, backwards by an invisible force.

Qiana's scleras have turned bloody. She goes inside, closes the door behind her, and the chain locks itself.

INT. WIDE OPEN ARMS OUTREACH - SAME

The inside of WAOO looks like a regular house. There is a formal living room, a formal dining room, a kitchen, full bathroom, and large master bedroom on the main floor.

Troy is on the floor struggling to get up, but can't. Qiana has him down with her mind.

TROY

I don't know who you are, but what you're doing is illegal.

QIANA

Illegal? Do you really think I give a fuck what's legal or not? I'm tired of this shit. I'm tired of all you worthless old people ruining everything and making life difficult for the youth. I'm done with all of you.

TROY

What are you talking about? I didn't do anything.

QIANA

Let me interview you. Question one: What is your name?

TROY

Bergman. Troy Bergman.

QIANA

Question two: What is your relationship with Mona Bergman?

TROY

She's my mother.

QIANA

See? Being cooperative is painless.

TROY

I can't get up. How are you doing this?

QIANA

I want a list. On a usb stick or sd card. Your choice. But I want a list. I know you have one.

TROY

You know? Are you psychic?

QIANA

Mildly.

INT. DAVID'S APARTMENT - SAME

David sits on the floor with his back against the front door. Randi is out in the hallway, banging on the door.

RANDI

David? David, open up. Why aren't you responding to my texts? David? Hello?

David gently bangs the back of head against the door. It's just loud enough for Randi to hear it. She stops pounding.

RANDI

David, please don't give up. I can't know what you're feeling right now, but I'm here for you. I'm doing the best I can to get answers. Just don't give up please.

Randi slides a piece of paper under the door and leaves.

EXT. PARK - NIGHT

The area is very well lit by street lights and spotlights around the playground equipment.

David hangs out on a bench, drinking orange juice straight from the jug. HESTIA (35, Bohemian look) takes a seat next to him.

DAVID

Hestia?

HESTIA

Yes.

DAVID

You feel safe being out here alone with me in the dark?

HESTIA

If you're planning to kill me, go ahead. Be my guest. I don't care anymore.

DAVID

What did Randi tell you?

HESTIA

Not much. I saw your story on the news and my lawyer said he would look into it. He spoke to the psychiatrist assigned to me and just dropped it. Yesterday he said to just wait things out.

DAVID  
Psychiatrist?

HESTIA  
Yes. Didn't you get one?

DAVID  
Yes. I think I might want a new one.

HESTIA  
I only had one session with her. Dr. Latimore. She was very concerned.

David tosses the empty carton in the trash can beside the bench.

DAVID  
Do you have any connection to Wide Open Arms?

HESTIA  
Yeah. How did you know?

DAVID  
Randi has been trying to find a link between victims and attackers. I don't know that lady whose face I bit. But I did recognize another victim. Edgar Trammell. Do you know him?

HESTIA  
Nope. No bells. But I spent two months at Wide Open Arms. This was back in 1993. My grandparents came for me after my father left me there.

David stares at Hestia.

DAVID  
Hestia is not your real name, is it?

HESTIA  
No. I changed it when I was nineteen. It's D--

DAVID  
Dominique.

David takes a faded old photo out of his wallet and shows it to her. Hestia at age 9 and David at age 7 pose with three other children.

Hestia wipes tears from her eyes.

HESTIA  
Worst two months of my life.  
Feeling unwanted is worse than  
being dead.

DAVID  
I know.

INT. DAVID'S APARTMENT - DAY

SHELBY CROCKER-SPANN (29, reserved), David's public defender, sits on the couch. He is at his desk, drinking tomato juice from the jug.

SHELBY  
So, anything you want to share?

DAVID  
I think I'm cursed.

SHELBY  
Cursed? By God?

DAVID  
A witch.

SHELBY  
Wow. So, we're still going with the insanity thing? There's seriously like a less than ten percent chance that a jury will buy it. Your military background may help, but not much. The best we can hope for is the charges being dropped.

DAVID  
Likelihood of that happening?

SHELBY  
Low.

Banging on the door startles Shelby. David is unfazed as he already knows who it is. He opens the door for Randi.

Randi slams the door shut.

DAVID  
Problem?

RANDI  
I'm hitting a dead-end here. Oh? I didn't know you had company.

DAVID  
Randi. Shelby. Shelby. Randi.

RANDI

Oh. Your lawyer. Hi.

SHELBY

Hi. You are his girl-

RANDI

Just friend. Did he show you the chart?

SHELBY

Yes, but I don't see how it's helpful. Three people out of how ever many have ties to Wide Open Arms Outreach, but a lot of people do. That non-profit has been a fixture in this city for over forty years.

RANDI

Four.

SHELBY

Pardon.

RANDI

Four people. This guy. Mona Bergman. Edgar Trammell and Hestia Carter, formally known as Dominique Carter. That's four. Isn't that a number a bit high to be a coincidence?

SHELBY

Maybe, but that still doesn't explain why he attacked Mrs. Bergman. He claims to not know her, but we know that they are connected, indirectly, via this charity. So, why would he, or anyone else, want to harm a person who did them a kindness? It makes no sense.

DAVID

I just told you. Witches.

SHELBY

This again. Okay. We'll try again next week.

Randi receives an alert on her phone. She watches a viral video of Hestia vomiting baby parts. An ear and three fingers are the only identifiable things in a puddle of clear liquid.

Randi holds her phone screen to her chest when David tries to peek.

Shelby gathers up her folders and briefcase to leave. Randi opens the door for her.

SHELBY

(to David)

I will call before our next meeting. Please stay out of trouble until then.

DAVID

For sure.

Shelby leaves and Randi closes the door behind her. Randi gives David her phone.

RANDI

Press play.

David watches the video and gags. He gives Randi her phone back when the video has played through.

David opens his freezer and pulls out two small freezer bags. One bag has the first finger that he vomited. The other bag contains the toes and ear.

Randi retches and backs away into the back of the door. It takes several deep breaths for Randi suppress the urge to vomit.

RANDI

What is going on here, Dave?

DAVID

Fuck if I know. Maybe we, or I, should try to find a witch.

RANDI

Not the time for jokes. Not even the time.

DAVID

No jokes.

David holds the bags closer to Randi's face. She closes her eyes.

DAVID

Do you have a better way to explain this?

RANDI

No. No, I don't.

INT. WOODSON RESIDENCE, QIANA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Qiana is at her computer. She plugs in a usb drive and copies the files onto her hard drive.

All files copy except one folder; it is password protected.



QIANA  
Son of a bitch.

INT. WOODSON RESIDENCE, LIVING ROOM - SAME

Alec, Asa and Dallas play cards while sharing a bag of weed. Qiana waits for them to acknowledge her before speaking.

ALEC  
Birdy. What's cracking?

QIANA  
Please don't. You are way too old to use slang.

ALEC  
Old? I'm not old. I'm forty-two.

ASA  
You were forty-two, two years ago.

Dallas stands up and blows a cloud of smoke in Qiana's face.

DALLAS  
You want something? I got something you can have.

Dallas grabs his crotch and wags his tongue at Qiana in a suggestive way. Qiana cringes. She is disgusted by Dallas but hides it to take advantage of him.

QIANA  
I need your help.

Qiana grabs Dallas by the hand and drags him upstairs with her. Asa yells after them.

ASA  
She's underage! That's statutory. I think.

ALEC  
Statutory. How do you spell that?

ASA  
B-U-L-L-S-H-I-T. Statutory.

Asa and Alec both laugh.

INT. WOODSON RESIDENCE, QIANA'S ROOM - SAME

Qiana takes a seat at her desk. Dallas takes his shirt off and sits on the bed.

Qiana tries to copy the locked folder again with the same result. She turns around to see Dallas undoing his belt.

QIANA  
What are you doing?

DALLAS  
You said you needed help.

QIANA  
Yeah. Help breaking into this  
folder. Put your shirt on idiot.

Dallas gets off the bed and kneels on the floor behind  
Qiana's chair.

QIANA  
It's password locked. I can't copy  
it.

DALLAS  
Whose business you trying to get  
in?

QIANA  
Mona Bergman and her shitball son.

DALLAS  
Bergman? The owners of--

QIANA  
Yes. Those people. Can you unlock  
it.

DALLAS  
I'd rather unlock you.

QIANA  
Eww.

DALLAS  
I can do it. Not here though.

Qiana gives Dallas the usb.

QIANA  
You better give this back.

DALLAS  
Or else what?

QIANA  
I'll feed your stomach to the crows  
in the park.

INT. KENYA LATIMORE'S OFFICE - DAY

Kenya opens the door for David. He has both freezer bags  
with him.

KENYA  
What's this? Evidence.

DAVID  
Look closely.

Kenya's expression changes from curious to horrified when she realizes what he has.

Kenya closes door then scurries across the room to pour herself a glass of vodka.

DAVID  
Drinking on the job. Professional.

KENYA  
Says the man with baby toes in a freezer bag.

DAVID  
You didn't ask where they came from.

KENYA  
Don't need to. I saw the video of Hestia Carter.

DAVID  
Witches?

KENYA  
Witches. Yeah.

DAVID  
How do we find them or one?

KENYA  
You don't.

DAVID  
Bonus question: How do you know so much about them?

Kenya throws the whole serving of vodka back in one gulp and puts the glass back. She gets in David's personal space.

Kenya's scleras turn bloody. Her empty glass, that is on the other side of the room, explodes. A pen on her desk flies across the room and embeds itself in the door.

KENYA  
I'm one of them.

David drops both bags and tries to leave, but the door won't open. He looks around the room for something to use as a weapon.

Kenya's eyes return to normal.

KENYA

Relax. I'm trying to help you.

DAVID

You did it. You cursed me!

KENYA

Why would I? We don't have a past  
and you have nothing that I want.

David calms down, but keeps trying the door knob.

KENYA

You are the nexus for a spell.

DAVID

I don't know what that means. Let  
me out.

KENYA

Okay. You have a plan? Your trial  
is in five months. You're looking  
at three years incarcerated if the  
insanity plea doesn't stick. It  
won't stick. You have no history of  
mental illness. The jury won't buy  
it. You can let me help you or  
leave and never ask for my help  
again.

The door swings open, nearly hitting David in the face.  
David has to think about it for a moment, but decides to  
stay. He closes the door.

KENYA

That's right. Have a seat Mr.  
Whitaker.

David takes a seat and fidgets nervously.

KENYA

I'm not going to hurt you.

DAVID

If you're a witch, then why are you  
being helpful?

KENYA

Because I can.

EXT. PARK - SAME

Qiana is on the bench, surfing the web on her phone. She  
does a search for 'David Whitaker'.

She scrolls down and clicks on the link to 'Nom Time with  
David Whitaker'. Her stomach growls.

Qiana leaves an anonymous message on his last video upload in the comments section.

INT. KENYA LATIMORE'S OFFICE - SAME

David's phone beeps to alert him of activity on his website. Kenya watches him with great amusement.

KENYA

Your girlfriend checking on you?

DAVID

Randi is not my girl. She's my homie.

KENYA

I never said a name and yet you knew of whom I was speaking. The denial. So strong. So cute.

David reads the message that Qiana has left for him. Her comment reads: Hello, Nexus. Find the box.

David is so shocked that he drops his phone.

KENYA

What now?

INT. WOODSON RESIDENCE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Asa, Margot, Alec, Janette and Dallas wait for Qiana. Janette screams up the stairs at her. Margot and Asa are drunk.

JANETTE

Move it, Birdy! We don't have all night.

ASA

Why are you so mean to her?

JANETTE

Because she's difficult.

ASA

She's difficult because you're mean.

MARGOT

Yeah. She's gonna kill you one day, I reckon.

JANETTE

If she could, she would have by now.

Qiana comes down the stairs, but is sluggish due to the lack of food. She has been drinking all of her calories.

Qiana's stomach growls so loudly that whole room can hear it.

JANETTE

What's that strange noise? Who's hungry.

MARGOT

Janette.

JANETTE

Anyway. Something interesting has occurred. Dallas here has something to show us.

Dallas waves the usb drive in the air, before sticking it in Asa's desktop.

QIANA

Give me that.

DALLAS

Finders, keepers, kiddo.

QIANA

You didn't find that. I gave it to you. Give it back.

ALEC

What's on it? Why should I care? Did I miss that part?

Dallas opens the locked file. The contents are not a document, but a collection of videos.

Asa, Alec, Margot and Janette gather round the computer to watch it. Qiana watches from a distance.

DALLAS

Let's see what this one is.

Dallas plays the first video. It shows a younger Mona Bergman holding a newborn baby while standing in the kitchen of WAOA. The decor and her clothes are from the late 80s.

Someone off camera holds a meat cleaver up in front of the lens, blocking Mona Bergman's face.

JANETTE

What the fuck are these people doing? Are they on drugs?

DALLAS

Next one.

The next video shows the dismembered body of the baby from the previous video. An off camera person picks up the head and holds it up for the camera before tossing it in a pot of boiling water on the stove.

Dallas plays the next video without saying anything. The video shows soup (made from the baby) being ladled into a dozen or so bowls on the counters.

Dallas closes the folder. He removes the usb drive and puts it in his pocket. Asa, Alec, Margot and Janette are all in stunned silence.

Dallas tries to leave, but Qiana blocks his path.

QIANA

Give me that.

Dallas pushes Qiana out of his way and leaves. Qiana attempts to go back upstairs, but Janette stops her.

JANETTE

I didn't dismiss you.

ASA

Janette. Please. Just fall back.

JANETTE

Fuck you, Asa. I don't take orders from you.

Janette invades Qiana's personal space. Qiana doesn't react to it. Janette whispers in Qiana's ear.

JANETTE

I am trying to break you. Just like an animal. The sooner you submit, the sooner I'll recognize you as human. You are dismissed.

Qiana disappears upstairs.

JANETTE

I really can't stand that little bitch.

ALEC

She's going to kill you.

MARGOT

Is it over? We can end the spell now, right?

JANETTE

Let it play out.

ASA

Why? Haven't those people suffered enough?

JANETTE

Those who deserve to suffer, haven't suffered at all. I need to know who's holding the camera.

INT. DAVID'S APARTMENT - SAME

David is in the bathroom, staring at his reflection. He has a bottle of sleeping pills on the sink next to his phone.

The phone buzzes to alert him of a new text message. David reads the message (from Randi): Please don't give up. No matter what you see. No matter what you hear. PLEASE DON'T GIVE UP.

INT. WOODSON RESIDENCE, BATHROOM - SAME

Qiana stares at herself in the mirror. The knife she tried to kill herself with is on the sink along side her phone.

Qiana picks the knife up and plunges it into her neck. She stands there for a moment, waiting to see if her suicide attempt will work this time; it doesn't.

Qiana pulls the knife from her throat, slowly. It comes out completely clean.

INT. DAVID'S APARTMENT - SAME

David is still in the bathroom. He uses his phone to respond to Qiana's comment on his website.

His response: Where is it?

INT. WOODSON RESIDENCE, BATHROOM - SAME

Qiana checks David's website. She sees the reply that he left. Qiana leaves a new comment.

Her comment: Buried

EXT. RURAL AREA - DAY

Asa and Margot are in the woods. Asa has just made a medium sized hole in the ground (large enough for one adult body or several small children).

Asa takes Margot by the hand and they hum to the tune of the Itsy Bitsy Spider.

INT. WIDE OPEN ARMS OUTREACH - SAME

Troy Bergman is at a desk in the main room (formal living room). He hears light knocking on the front door.

Troy hurries to the door and opens it; Asa has come for a visit.

TROY

Hello. We are not open yet. If you are in crisis-



ASA

I'm looking Gardner Grant. Is he here?

TROY

No. He's not. Who are you?

ASA

Asa Woodson.

TROY

He's never mentioned you to me. Colleague? Friend? What?

ASA

Longtime rival.

Asa peeks around Troy to see the interior.

ASA

You redecorated.

TROY

Yes. I can give you a quick tour and call Gardner to see if he's busy.

ASA

That would be tip-top.

Troy stands aside to let Asa in.

TROY

Most of the remodeling was done in the kitchen and bathrooms. Everything else is just surface. We did keep the original countertops, because my mother insisted.

ASA

Interesting.

Asa follows Troy to the kitchen. It looks vastly different from the way it did in the video files.

Asa places one finger on the counter and taps it twice. Asa can see a large amount of blood on the countertop and a severed baby leg, but Troy can not.

TROY

I thought about taking them up anyway and having them mounted on the wall in her office at home.

Troy takes out his cellphone to make a call. Asa taps the countertop with his fingertip three times to turn his vision off.

Troy leaves out of the kitchen to talk on the phone. Asa uses his finger to draw an invisible five-pointed star on the countertop.

Troy returns with call ended.

TROY  
He says he doesn't have time for you today.

ASA  
Pardon?

TROY  
I just called Gardner. He says he doesn't have time for you today and he also told me not to give you any information about this organization. Please leave.

EXT. PARK - SAME

David and Randi are on the bench. David drinks apple juice straight from the jug. Randi has a green smoothie.

RANDI  
Witches.

DAVID  
Witches.

RANDI  
What does 'nexus' mean? I mean, I know the definition, but what does it mean to them?

DAVID  
The same I guess.

RANDI  
And this anonymous commenter said 'find the box'?

DAVID  
Yep.

RANDI  
A literal box or is it code for something?

DAVID  
Literal probably.

RANDI  
What physical box of yours could some random person have gotten a hold of?

David takes a long swig of apple juice, then spews when he comes to a realization. He takes his phone out, selects 'Jonni' from his list of contacts and hits the call button.

DAVID

(on phone)

Hello? How are you doing? I'm alive. That's the best I can do right now. Uhuh. Got a question for you. My baby box, do you still have it? Oh. Do you have a name? Yeah. I got it. Enjoy the rest of your day. Bye bye.

EXT. RURAL AREA - SAME

Asa, Alec, and Dallas stand around the hole that was dug earlier. Asa draws a five-pointed star in the air with his finger.

Asa, Alec and Dallas hum the tune of the 'Itsy Bitsy Spider'.

The hole begins to fill with blood. It fills 1/3 of the way to the top, then stops. One by one, dismembered baby limbs and heads appear. Eventually the hole is so full, that it starts to overflow.

DALLAS

The fuck, man. Did they really kill this many? Fuck this shit, man. Fuck it. I'm done. I'm out. We have all the proof we need. Let's blackmail that old rich bitch and retire early.

ALEC

We aren't doing this for money, asshole. Where did you get the drive from?

DALLAS

Qiana. She asked me to break into this one folder. It was password locked. Who the fuck films something so nasty? And why? Why would you record, keep it, and risk somebody seeing it? What kind of fucked in the brain person does that?

ASA

Somebody who assumed that either no one would ever see it or if anyone did, they wouldn't care.

DALLAS

Not care about the hacked to death babies or the kids the hacked to death babies were being fed to?

ALEC

Both. Either. The baby window has always been equivalent to a garbage chute, in the eyes of the public.

INT. DAVID'S APARTMENT - DAY

David is on the couch beside Shelby with his feet up on the coffee table. He wears nothing but boxers and glances at Shelby now and then while she looks flustered.

David's stomach is rumbly and growling. He squirms and groans in response to the discomfort.

SHELBY

Your stomach has a lot to say today.

DAVID

It's chanting 'Fuck you, feed me' on a continuous loop.

SHELBY

Why haven't you eaten?

DAVID

I haven't been able to, but my appetite is back. Can we hurry this up so I can go binge?

SHELBY

I've gathered as much information as I'm allowed regarding the cases similar to yours. I'd like to speak to the attackers specifically. That's three others.

DAVID

Four.

SHELBY

There's three here in my notes. Ross Moses Lin, Deshawn Townsend, and Marissa Martinez-Powers.

DAVID

Hestia Carter. Formally Dominique.

SHELBY

You didn't hear? She killed herself. I honestly don't blame her. Not suggesting that you do the same. I just wouldn't be surprised if you did.

DAVID

I'm still going with witches.

SHELBY

I'm still not. I'm going to find out what kind of chemicals are being used around the city.

DAVID

What chemicals?

SHELBY

Insecticide, cleaners for power washing the streets, weed killer, etc. If any of those things have side effects that can be used as a distraction, then you might have a chance.

DAVID

You don't sound very optimistic.

SHELBY

I'm not. But I get paid to try.

INT. DINER - SAME

Randi and David are at a table for two. Randi stares in disbelief as David stuffs his mouth full of cheeseburger and fries. In addition to the burger in hand, he has another on his plate along with an order of buffalo wings.

David chokes on his food and has to down his entire drink to clear his throat.

RANDI

Whatever weight you lost, you just gained it back in the last five minutes.

DAVID

So? I'm not fat. I just have a large frame. I carry it well.

RANDI

You keep telling yourself that. Will you keep your blog going?

DAVID

Maybe. I thought about switching over to a different area of focus.

RANDI

Like?

DAVID

Mental health.

David's phone buzzes to alert him to activity on his website. He has received an email via the "contact us" section.

The message reads: Hello, Nexus. Meet me in Siderun Park if you want your life back. 10 pm. On the bench.

David drops his phone on the table screen down. Randi waits for him to share what he has learned.

DAVID

The commenter wants to meet up.

RANDI

That doesn't sound alarming at all.

DAVID

Nope. Not even a little bit.

RANDI

I was--

DAVID

Being facetious. Me too.

RANDI

Time, date, place?

DAVID

Ten. Tonight. Park bench. My bench. How did she know that I love that bench?

RANDI

Could be a he. Or a he-she.

DAVID

Witches are all chicks, I thought. Dude witches are called...what's the word?

RANDI

Warlock.

DAVID

That's the word.

RANDI

You're going?

DAVID

Of course.

INT. WOODSON RESIDENCE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Asa and Margot are curled up on the couch watching tv and sharing a joint.

Qiana comes downstairs and heads straight for the door.

ASA  
 (to Qiana)  
 Where do you think you're going?

QIANA  
 To the park.

ASA  
 Have you looked at the time? The fact that's it's dark outside should tell you it's too late. You aren't going anywhere.

QIANA  
 You can stop me?

Asa gets up from the couch and approaches Qiana in an aggressive manner. Qiana doesn't flinch.

ASA  
 I can stop you. Put your hand on that door knob and found out how.

Qiana kicks Asa in the groin with all the force she can muster. Asa falls to the floor.

Margot jumps up from the couch and runs to Asa's side. Qiana leaves.

EXT. PARK - SAME

David is on the bench chugging a half gallon of strawberry milk. He also has an order of chili and cheese nachos.

He sees someone walking towards him and puts the cap on his milk. When Qiana is close enough for him to see, David is outraged.

DAVID  
 This can't be real. Tell me that you're a runaway. Or--

QIANA  
 Hello, nexus.

DAVID  
 You're just a little girl. What are you doing out this late? Go home. I'm not getting arrested for anything. My bail will be revoked.

A police car rides by and its blue lights come on.

DAVID  
 Time for me to go. You're not getting me in more trouble. Have a nice night. Go home before some psycho grabs you.

David stands up and walks away. He's finished his nachos and throws the container in the trash, without looking.

QIANA

Was it a baby box? Wood. White. One blanket inside. Your mother left you in the window at Wide Open Arms. The baby window. I bought your box from a yard sale.

David stops walking and watches as the cop car returns, this time driving in the opposite direction.

DAVID

You did this to me?

QIANA

No. Yes. I didn't want to.

David sits back down on the bench and takes the cap off of his milk.

DAVID

Kenya was right.

David drinks the remainder of his strawberry milk in a few gulps.

QIANA

Kenya who?

DAVID

Latimore. My psychiatrist. She's a w--

QIANA

Witch. I don't know her.

DAVID

Have I served my purpose yet? Or has the worst yet to come?

QIANA

The worst would be the truth getting out. You need to find the box and destroy it. And also a flash drive.

DAVID

Flash drive. Are you expecting me to steal it?

QIANA

Steal it back.

DAVID

No.



QIANA

You won't get in trouble. I promise. I just hope he hasn't posted the videos online yet.

DAVID

Who is this he? Somebody powerful that can get me sent away for good?

QIANA

He doesn't have that kind of power. He is a witch though.

INT./EXT. DAVID'S CAR - SAME

David is parked in front of a multi-storied apartment building. Qiana is in the passenger's seat on her phone.

DAVID

I hate this.

QIANA

Me too. Look at this.

David looks at her phone. She is texting Dallas. Dallas has sent the message: Come on up. Unit 3-12a.

DAVID

And he knows you're underage?

QIANA

Of course he does. He doesn't care.

DAVID

I should beat his ass. But I can't because--

QIANA

Bail. Yeah.

Qiana's stomach growls loudly.

DAVID

If I don't get killed or arrested, I'll buy you a burger.

QIANA

No, thanks.

Qiana watches a car park across the street. Troy Bergman gets out with a large envelop in one hand.

QIANA

Why? Just why?

DAVID

What? What did I miss?

QIANA

That right there is Mona Bergman's son. If he's here, then that means Dallas-

DAVID

Offered to sell the flash drive back to him. I guess he didn't put the videos online. What's on these videos? Porn or what?

QIANA

You need to see it yourself. I don't want you to see and you will regret seeing it, but you need to see it yourself. Get ready to jet.

DAVID

What?

QIANA

I'm going to snap a quick pic. Pull off as fast as you can.

Qiana readies her phone to take a picture of Troy waiting outside the building. He is on his phone with someone.

QIANA

I'll take it on three.  
One...Two...Three.

Qiana takes the picture and David drives hastily away.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - SAME

Dallas comes out of the building as soon as Troy ends the call.

TROY

Dallas?

DALLAS

Troy. Here you go.

Dallas holds the flash drive out with one hand. Troy gives Dallas the envelop.

TROY

How did you get this?

DALLAS

Some girl gave it to me. She heard from somebody who heard from somebody that I'm a hacker.

TROY

You're a hacker?

DALLAS

No. I'm actually a journalism student. How did this girl get it from you? She stole it or you lost it?

TROY

I misplaced it.

DALLAS

Happened to me before. Sucks ass.

TROY

Yes it does. You have a good night.

DALLAS

Same to you.

INT./EXT. DAVID'S CAR - SAME

David has circled around the block and is parked farther from the building. He and Qiana watch Troy get back into his car.

DAVID

Follow?

QIANA

No need. His address is public. Let's go wait for him at home.

INT. WOODSON RESIDENCE, LIVING ROOM - SAME

Alec, Margot, Asa and Janette have a meeting. Janette is on her phone. There is no answer.

Asa is stretched out on the couch with an ice pack on his crotch.

ALEC

You think they ran off together?

JANETTE

What?

ASA

I don't think so. I think she went to help that guy. David. The one Margot bailed out.

MARGOT

We don't have the usb anymore and if he finds the box, the spell will be ruined.

JANETTE

He won't find it. She doesn't know where it is.

ALEC

And if they do find it?

JANETTE

They won't. The end. I'm going to put my foot so far up Dallas' ass when I see him again.

ASA

He probably sold it back to whoever Qiana took it from.

JANETTE

Qiana took it?

ASA

Dallas told us that she gave it to him to unlock the folder. She wasn't lying.

INT./EXT. DAVID'S CAR - SAME

David is parked on the street outside of Troy's house. Qiana is on her phone reading about the suicide of Hestia Carter.

QIANA

Gruesome.

DAVID

What?

QIANA

Hestia Carter committed suicide by running into traffic. She was hit by an SUV traveling at sixty miles per hour. No charges will be filed against the driver.

David sees Troy pull into the driveway.

DAVID

What now?

QIANA

Stay right here. I'll be back.

EXT. TROY BERGMAN RESIDENCE - SAME

Troy engages the alarm on his car. He is immediately tossed across the lawn by an invisible force.

Qiana stands over him with a deadpan expression.

TROY

You again? How did you--

QIANA

No time to chat. Hand it over.

TROY  
I just got it back. Who are you?

QIANA  
I'm me. That's all you need to know. Gimme.

TROY  
Fuck, fuck, fuck!

QIANA  
Yeah. Let it all out.

Troy takes the flash drive out of his pocket and gives it to Qiana.

QIANA  
Thank you.

INT./EXT. DAVID'S CAR - SAME

Qiana gets back in the car. David can see that her eyes are a bit bloody and veins are protruding from her neck.

DAVID  
What did you do to him?

QIANA  
Nothing. Weren't you watching?  
Let's go, before he gets your plate.

David pulls off and speeds away.

DAVID  
How did you get it before? You didn't torture him, did you?

QIANA  
And if I did?

DAVID  
I thought you might be a good person.

QIANA  
I tried to be. I tried.

DAVID  
What are we doing with the drive?

QIANA  
You need to see the video. This Kenya woman, where is her office.

INT. KENYA LATIMORE'S OFFICE - SAME

Kenya is parked at her desk wearing work out clothes. David stands beside her, restless and worried.

KENYA

I want to see what this is, but  
then again, I don't. Are you ready?

DAVID

No, I'm not. Play it.

INT./EXT. DAVID'S CAR - SAME

Qiana is web surfing on her phone, when a missing child  
alert pops up. The alert is for her.

QIANA

I'm going to kill them.

Qiana sends a text message to Margot. The message reads: I'm  
not missing. WTF is wrong with you?!

Margot responds with: We know. We were just hoping it would  
piss you off. It worked. Yay!

Qiana responds with: I fucking hate you.

Margot responds with: We know XOXO

INT. KENYA LATIMORE'S OFFICE - SAME

Kenya still hasn't played the video. She gets up from her  
desk and begins pacing the floor, bouncing up and down on  
her heels and flexing her hands like a basketball player  
warming up.

KENYA

I can't do it. I know it's  
something bad. Not bad, horrific.  
Horrifying and I will be  
traumatized if I watch. You do it.

DAVID

You said you wanted to help.

The cellphones of Kenya and David alarm. They check their  
phones and see the missing child alert issued for Qiana.

DAVID

Fuck my fucking life.

KENYA

What?

DAVID

She's outside in my car.

KENYA

Why?

DAVID

She's helping.

KENYA

She's a witch? Shit. Let's get this over with.

Kenya takes a seat and plays the first video showing Mona Bergman holding the baby.

KENYA

We are both going to regret this.

She plays video #2 showing the baby's dismembered body and its head being tossed in a pot of boiling water.

David has his hand over his mouth in disbelief.

KENYA

Please don't be what I think.  
Please don't.

David bursts into tears before Kenya plays the last video. She lets it play and jumps up from her chair.

David falls to the floor, crying hysterically. Kenya removes the flash drive from her computer.

EXT. KENYA LATIMORE'S OFFICE - SAME

Qiana gets out of David's car and heads off down the street.

INT. KENYA LATIMORE'S OFFICE - SAME

David is curled up on the floor bawling his eyes out. Kenya has poured herself a glass of vodka.

After drinking her shot, Kenya puts her hand on David's head and hums to the tune of 'Hush Little Baby'. David calms down and is able to sit up.

Kenya removes her hand and takes a seat at her desk.

KENYA

I wasn't prepared for this. I was not prepared at all.

DAVID

I give up. I fucking give up.

David gets up and heads straight for the door.

KENYA

Where are you going?

David says nothing and leaves.

EXT. KENYA LATIMORE'S OFFICE - SAME

David returns to his car and realizes that Qiana is gone. He stands there, on the sidewalk, staring at her empty seat.

A sweeper truck appears on the street; David walks around his car, prepared to dive in front it.

As soon as David readies to leap, Qiana returns with a frozen coffee in hand.

QIANA

Don't you dare.

David turns around and stares at Qiana with tears running down his face.

QIANA

So, you saw? Be distraught later.  
We still have to find out where  
Janette buried your box.

DAVID

I don't care anymore.

QIANA

So weak. Let's go.

Kenya has come down from her office. She and Qiana size each other up.

KENYA

What's the plan?

QIANA

Are you asking me?

KENYA

Yes.

QIANA

He needs to find his baby box and  
destroy it.

KENYA

How can I help?

QIANA

Blackmail Mona Bergman.

KENYA

You're joking right?

QIANA

No. She can get the charges  
dropped.

KENYA

I'll see what I can do, considering  
that I'm not an attorney. Maybe I  
should share this with Shelby.



DAVID

No. Please don't. I don't want anybody, to know. Anybody else to know that I--

KENYA

Were fed human remains without your knowledge. You were violated and have no reason to be ashamed.

DAVID

I run a blog dedicated to food. How do you think it would make me look if all my subscribers knew this?

KENYA

I like to think that people have more empathy and understanding than you're giving them credit for. Have you been honest with them about your life?

QIANA

He hasn't. I read the 'about me' section. He mentions being in the military and the travel abroad sparking his love for food. He really used 'sparking'. Sparking.

KENYA

Be honest with them or change your focus to something else.

QIANA

Or go vegan. If you only eat fruits and vegetables and rabbit food there will be no mystery meat to question.

David and Kenya both stare at Qiana. Qiana opens the car door.

QIANA

Let's go.

INT./EXT. DAVID'S CAR - SAME

David drives carefully in a rural area. Qiana lets the window down and sticks her arm out.

DAVID

You're letting the cool air out.

QIANA

I'm trying to feel a connection.

Qiana rubs up and down David's arm with her left hand. David pushes her hand away.

DAVID

Don't get fresh with me, little girl. You're too young for me.

QIANA

Don't flatter yourself, El Chunko. I'm trying to feel the link binding you to your box. Give me a minute.

David allows Qiana to continue touching him.

QIANA

I feel something. I felt something. It's gone now. U-turn please.

David makes a U-turn, and heads back in the direction from which they came.

DAVID

Anything?

QIANA

Stop here.

EXT. RURAL AREA - SAME

David pulls over on the side of the road and turns his emergency blinkers on. He and Qiana get out.

There are no houses on the stretch of road, only trees in every direction. David and Qiana both enable the flashlights on their phones.

DAVID

You're just winging it at this point, aren't you?

QIANA

It's here. Somewhere in this area.

DAVID

Somewhere in this area. This area is like twenty plus acres. I'm not staying out here all night and I don't have a shovel.

Qiana's scleras go bloody, pulsating veins pop up along her neck, face and arms. David is unsettled by it, but tries not to react.

Qiana sets off into the trees and David follows. Qiana walks with one hand up and out, feeling for changes in the air.

David continues following her. They hear howling in the distance. David keeps following until they come to an assortment of bloody pine cones arranged in the shape of a five-pointed star and the mangled body of a raccoon.

QIANA  
That dumb bitch.

DAVID  
Who?

QIANA  
Janette.

DAVID  
Not a friend, I'm guessing.

QIANA  
Head of our coven. Pain in my ass.

DAVID  
What if it's a misdirect. She's an older woman, am I right?

QIANA  
Yes.

DAVID  
She may have left this here on purpose in case you tried to help. I'm guessing you're too nice for her liking?

QIANA  
Something like that.

DAVID  
Proceed with caution.

INT. WOODSON RESIDENCE, KITCHEN - SAME

Margot and Janette are at the table, sharing a bottle of wine.

Janette hums to the tune of no known song. Her eyes are bloodshot, but not completely red.

MARGOT  
Just let it go. There's no need to keep the spell going. Dallas cloned the whole drive. Let that man get back to his life.

JANETTE  
No. It's not about him anymore. I'm tired of that little bitch defying me.

MARGOT  
So you've declared war on a fourteen year old?

JANETTE

I said let the spell play out.  
We'll let it play out. The rules  
apply to her too. We still don't  
know who was holding the camera. I  
might have to ask Mona Bergman in  
person.

INT. TROY BERGMAN RESIDENCE, OFFICE - SAME

Troy Bergman and Gardner Grant watch footage from the  
surveillance cameras on Troy's laptop. There are multiple  
clear shots of Qiana.

TROY

Find this girl. I just need a name  
and address.

GARDNER

Check your phone.

TROY

What? Why?

GARDNER

Just look at at.

Troy checks his phone. The missing child alert for Qiana is  
still active.

TROY

Fuck. Well, never mind then. Shit.

GARDNER

Are you upset?

TROY

Kinda.

GARDNER

Make up your mind. Do you want to  
find her or not? You know her name  
now, so finding a home address  
shouldn't be hard.

TROY

I just didn't want everyone to be  
looking for her. She has something  
personal of mine. Of my mother's.

GARDNER

What it is? Jewelry.

TROY

No. A flash drive.

GARDNER

For fuck's sake. Don't tell me there was anything damning about Wide Open Arms on it.

TROY

Damning would be the understatement of the century. The worst of it is password locked, but I still need it back. And this kid also, Dallas Rio.

GARDNER

That sounds like a made up name.

TROY

It's not and I know where he lives. Make him gone. I'll need his phone and whatever computer he has at home.

GARDNER

Done.

EXT. RURAL AREA - SAME

David and Qiana have not moved. Qiana stares at the pine cone star, deep in thought.

DAVID

My phone battery is at forty percent.

Qiana places a hand on David's arm, then on his chest right over his heart. David cringes.

QIANA

Do you feel molested?

DAVID

Yes.

Qiana feels the rhythm of his heart and is able to connect it to his baby box in her mind.

Qiana heads back in the direction from which they came. She begins digging into the ground with her foot, very near to where the car is parked.

Qiana's foot hits something hard. She touches the ground and the dirt around the box moves out of the way.

Qiana tries to pull the box out of the ground and instantly the upper half of her body catches fire.

DAVID

Shit! Drop and roll! Drop and roll!

Qiana backs away from the box, still ablaze. She has no reaction to being on fire.

EXT. WOODSON RESIDENCE - SAME

Janette is stands on the porch. Bloody tears run from her eyes. Her eyes are very wide and give her the appearance of being insane.

JANETTE

Submit, little bitch. Submit.

EXT. RURAL AREA - SAME

Qiana is on her knees with the top half of her body in flames.

David frantically calls 911 while trying to put Qiana out with his shirt.

DAVID

(on phone)

Send help! She's on fire! I'm...I don't know. We're on the side of the road!

Qiana stands up and the flames go out. She starts walking down the street. Her face is blank.

David ends the call and stares at Qiana with his mouth agape. He digs up his box and tosses it in the passenger's seat of his car.

DAVID

Qiana?

Qiana keeps walking. Pulsating veins have covered her whole body. Her face is stained with the bloody tears pouring from her eyes.

DAVID

Fuck. She's snapped. Fuck! Qiana, please don't do this. Come back to Earth. Come on! You can do it.

David gets back in his car and follows Qiana at low speed. He yells at Qiana out the window.

DAVID

Qiana? Can you hear me? Snap out of it. Get your shit together!

David pulls ahead and blocks her path with his car. Qiana stops in her tracks. David gets out, with the box in hand, and slams it on the asphalt. The box doesn't break.

David picks the box up three more times and slams it on the road. He kicks it and stomps on it, but it doesn't break. David pokes Qiana in the forehead.

DAVID

I need you right now! Can you have  
your fucking breakdown later?

Qiana gives David a deranged smile. She picks the box up and gets in the passenger's seat.

INT./EXT. DAVID'S CAR - SAME

David is back in the city. He stops at a red light near a burger joint that is still open (even though it is almost 1 AM).

Qiana gets out, with the box, and goes to the burger joint. David is forced to change lanes in the intersection to get to the the parking lot of the food place.

David does not know that a cop in an unmarked car has seen him do this.

EXT. BURGER JOINT - SAME

David leans on the hood of his car. PLAIN CLOTHES OFFICER approaches David with his hand on his gun.

PLAIN CLOTHES OFFICER

How are you doing this morning?

DAVID

Horrible.

PLAIN CLOTHES OFFICER

Sorry to hear that. I'll need to  
see your license and registration.

David opens his car door to retrieve the items requested. His phone is in the seat, showing the missing child alert for Qiana is still active.

David gives his driver's license and registration to Plain Clothes Officer. Qiana has her order and is on the way out.

David tries to motion for her to stay inside. Plain Clothes Officer returns to his car. David is able to make eye contact with Qiana and shakes his head 'no'.

Qiana leaves the baby box on an empty table and comes out anyway. She walks by David like she doesn't know him.

Plain Clothes Officer returns to David and returns his license and registration. Plain Clothes Officer notices Qiana but he does not see her face.

PLAIN CLOTHES OFFICER

You look really stressed out. I  
hope you find peace one day. In the  
mean time, no lane changing in the  
intersection.

DAVID

Yes, sir. Sorry.

Plain Clothes Officer goes to his car and leaves. David goes inside to retrieve his baby box. He dashes back outside and jumps into his car.

EXT. RESIDENTIAL NEIGHBORHOOD - SAME

Qiana strolls down the street, with a burger in one hand, take-out bag in the other. She takes a bite of the burger, which instantly turns into blood.

Qiana keeps eating and humming no particular tune. An adult racoon, with two babies, runs across her path and Qiana laughs with blood running from her mouth and down her clothes.

Qiana starts skipping and humming louder.

INT./EXT. DAVID'S CAR - SAME

David follows Qiana very slowly. He has his headlights on the lowest setting.

DAVID

Is this chick skipping? She's lost it.

David's cellphone buzzes to alert him of an incoming text message. The message is from Kenya. Her message reads: Are you okay? Please respond.

David replies: No. I found my box. Can't break it. And homegirl has SNAPPED.

EXT. WOODSON RESIDENCE - SAME

Janette sits on the front steps. She stands up when she sees Qiana skipping down the street.

Margot peeks out of the front door; Asa watches through the window in the living room.

MARGOT

Is she skipping?

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - SAME

Dallas exits the building and stands right out front. He holds his hand up and out as if feeling the air for something.

DALLAS

That's not good.

Wearing black clothes, and a bandana over his lower face, Trayce approaches Dallas.



Trayce stabs Dallas in the stomach once and walks away casually. Dallas touches his abdomen and looks at the blood on his hand. Two crows land on the ground at his feet.

INT./EXT. DAVID'S CAR - SAME

David has stopped in the street and turned his emergency blinkers on. Qiana stands at the end of the Woodsons' driveway.

She throws the burger wrapper and empty bag in the street. Janette walks across the lawn toward Qiana and stops approx 20-25 feet away from her.

A car comes flying down the street, swerves around David's car and parks in the Woodson driveway. Alec jumps out of his car.

David lets all of the windows down, but he can't hear anything being said.

EXT. WOODSON RESIDENCE - SAME

Alec stands between Qiana and Janette, but they pay him no mind. Qiana's heart is beating loudly and hard enough to move her shirt. Tiny little grass fires pop all over the lawn and extinguish themselves.

ALEC

Come on. Both of you. Snap out of it. This will end badly for both of you.

Janette charges, full speed, at Qiana with a huge smile on her face. Qiana doesn't flinch. Her arms go limp at her side, as if she's intending to take the full force of the assault.

ALEC

No!

In one quick movement, Janette and Qiana make contact. Qiana's arm, up to the elbow, has gone straight through Janette's chest. Janette has Qiana by the hair with one hand and by the face with the other.

The smile on Janette's face fades away and is replaced by shock and horror. She releases her grip on Qiana's face and hair.

QIANA

Am I human now?

Qiana yanks her arm out of Janette's chest. Qiana drags her limp body into the middle of the street by the shirt.

Janette takes her last breath. Qiana uses her hand to draw a five-pointed star around Janette's body.

Asa and Margot come outside. The two of them, and Alec, join Qiana to form a circle around Janette's body.

Janette's body slowly turns to ash. A halo of fire appears above Qiana's head.

Qiana's eyes return to normal; the veins fade back into her skin.

QIANA  
You are dismissed.

Asa, Alec, and Margot go inside the house.

INT./EXT. DAVID'S CAR - SAME

David sits in stunned silence. He has witnessed the entire showdown between Qiana and Janette.

He watches the fire halo over Qiana disappear as she walks towards his car.

DAVID  
Shit. Shit. Shit.

David drops his phone on the floor and scrambles to pick it up, while trying to keep his eyes on her.

Qiana stands at the driver's side window and leans on the door. An SUV pulls around David's car and speeds down the street.

David diverts his eyes to the SUV as it makes a u-turn at the end of the road.

QIANA  
Break it.

DAVID  
I tried to.

QIANA  
No, you didn't.

DAVID  
You saw me stomp on it, slam it on the ground, kick it, whatever. It won't break.

QIANA  
Break it.

Qiana backs away from the window and stares at David. The SUV turns its headlights up and accelerates.

DAVID  
No!

The SUV hits Qiana like a pole. She is unharmed, but leaves the front of the vehicle smashed in.

Trayce gets out of the SUV and uncovers his face.

QIANA

You didn't learn from the first time?

TRAYCE

What the fuck are you? You aren't human!

QIANA

I am though.

David uses the flashlight function/app on his phone to get a better look at Trayce.

Trayce looks at David and backs away slowly.

TRAYCE

You. You two know each other?

DAVID

Did I miss something?

Trayce gets back into the SUV and floors it. Qiana snickers and the vehicle is engulfed in flames.

DAVID

Why did you do that?

QIANA

Karma. Burn in hell, Dallas and fuck that guy.

DAVID

Okay. Is your breakdown over?

QIANA

Yes.

DAVID

Great. About this box. I can't break it.

QIANA

Yes, you can. Good night.

DAVID

What? Good night? Are you serious?

David watches Qiana walk away and go inside the house.

INT. WOODSON RESIDENCE, KITCHEN - SAME

Alec, Asa and Margot are in the kitchen, looking lost and uncomfortable. They stare at Qiana as she looks in the fridge.

Alec opens his mouth to speak, but Asa nudges him to keep quiet. Qiana takes a roasting pan out of the fridge. She gets a fork out of nearby drawer and begins eating leftover pot roast (with potatoes and carrots) straight from the pan.

MARGOT

I could heat that up for you.

Qiana shows Margot the inside of the pan. The contents are steaming and the fat has liquified.

Qiana's food doesn't turn into blood. She stands there, eating and staring at Alec, Asa, and Margot as they squirm and fidget awkwardly.

MARGOT

Maybe we should tell Dallas that--

QIANA

He's dead.

MARGOT

Oh.

INT. KENYA LATIMORE'S OFFICE - DAY

David and Kenya both sit in silence. Kenya drinks vodka straight from the bottle.

The silence is broken by David's ringtone. It's so loud that it startles David out of staring blankly at nothing.

David checks his phone; it's Randi. David rejects the call and sends Randi a text message which reads: Therapy session. I'll call back later.

KENYA

Girlfriend?

DAVID

Friend.

KENYA

Sure. As you say.

David and Kenya go back to silence. Kenya's office phone rings. She answers it after taking a swig of vodka.

KENYA

(on phone)

Dr. Kenya Latimore's office. How can I direct your call? Shelby? Yes, he's here. Great. I'll do that.

Kenya ends the call and spins around in her chair giggling.

DAVID

That juice finally hit you?

KENYA

I'm not drunk. Shelby said to tell you that Mona Bergman is requesting that the charges be dropped.

DAVID

Cool. Is that it?

KENYA

No. She said I should keep you as a pro bono patient anyway because you think witches are real. She thinks you're a nutbag.

DAVID

Ef that lame broad. If she saw what I saw last night, she would question her own sanity.

KENYA

What now? You can't break the box. You could just live with it.

DAVID

What? And be part of this bullshit forever? Fuck to the no.

KENYA

They got what they wanted. It's done. It's over. I doubt that you'll have anymore unpleasant episodes. Just live. Move on.

DAVID

Nope. I want all strings cut. All lines severed.

KENYA

Okay. Then how will you break it?

DAVID

She wouldn't tell me. Do you know?

KENYA

Yes.

DAVID

Tell me, then. Why are you playing games?

KENYA

Nope. That's your word. 'Nope'. If Qiana wouldn't tell you, I'm not saying a damn thing. Nexus.

DAVID

Don't call me that. It's like my least favorite word now. So, thanks for that.

EXT. WOODSON RESIDENCE - SAME

Qiana sits on the front steps with a plate of scrambled eggs, sausage, bacon and jellied toast. She is able to eat without her food turning to blood.

A young raccoon runs close to where Janette's body was disintegrated. It stops short of touching the area and runs in the opposite direction.

Qiana laughs and stuffs a whole sausage link in her mouth. A ways down the street a small crowd has gathered in the spot where Trayce's SUV caught fire.

Qiana continues giggling to herself, while cramming food in her mouth.

Elon comes jogging down the street in full workout gear. He stops in front of the Woodson house and yells across the yard at Qiana.

ELON

Terrible what happened, isn't it?

QIANA

No. Not really.

ELON

I heard his engine exploded and the whole thing caught fire.

QIANA

Do you think that's what really happened?

ELON

No.

QIANA

What really caused it?

ELON

You.

Qiana and Elon stare at each other for a moment. Then, he bows to her.

ELON

Please, keep me in mind.

QIANA

Sure will. You are dismissed.

Elon bows again and continues jogging.

INT. DINER - SAME

David and Randi share a table for two. Randi has a salad and David has a double bacon cheeseburger and huge plate of fries.

RANDI

I got nothing.

DAVID

Same. They could stop being difficult and just tell me.

RANDI

This Qiana girl, do you trust her? I wouldn't, but I never met her.

DAVID

Trust. I don't know about that. I don't not trust her. I mean, she could have killed me at any time. I saw what she's capable of and I'm no match for that, military training or not.

RANDI

Okay. If you trust her, you shouldn't, but if you do, then maybe she's not telling you for a reason. Not being difficult, but maybe you've missed something.

DAVID

Like?

RANDI

Like, Wide Open Arms is still scheduled to reopen in a month and you haven't updated your blog.

DAVID

What does my blog have to do with anything?

RANDI

Yeah. Now I get it. I wouldn't tell you either.

DAVID

What?

INT. DAVID'S APARTMENT - SAME

David is at his desk with his web cam app open. He has his baby box on his lap.

DAVID

Welcome to 'Nom Time with David Whitaker. That's me, of course. Today is the day of truth. If you're new or old, you may have noticed that my about me section is minimal. That's probably not the right term, but you get what I'm saying. I've only told one person my whole story and she encouraged me to share it with you. Take a look at this.

David holds his box up to the camera then puts it back in his lap.

DAVID

This is how my life started. I don't know if I was born in a hospital or in a crack house, but this was my next stop. My mother, whoever she was, left me in this box. This box was in the baby window at Wide Open Arms Outreach. Not the ideal start, but I was alive. I just learned that I, and others, were kept alive in some questionable ways. I won't go into any details out of respect for others who have the same story as mine. Saying too much would reveal things about them that they may prefer to keep personal. This box isn't the whole story. I spent my first years at Wide Open Arms, but I was adopted by two amazing people by the names of Jonni and Travis Whitaker. I was assigned the last name 'Marshall' as a baby, but it was changed when the Whitakers adopted me. They asked me first. They had enough respect for me as a person to ask first. From day one, they were respectful and empathetic.



(continued)

DAVID

They never treated me like a charity case or like I was a stray animal they were doing a favor. Jonni and Travis are probably the best thing that has ever happened to me and I never called them Mom and Dad. Not once. I kind of regret that now.

INT. WOODSON RESIDENCE, KITCHEN - SAME

Qiana looks in the fridge. Alec comes in, carrying a milk crate full of old, leather bound books.

Alec leaves the crate on the table and tries to tip-toe out of the kitchen while Qiana has her back turned.

QIANA

That's not all of them.

ALEC

I didn't count them. I don't even know how many there are supposed to be.

Qiana takes two wrapped cheese slices and a tub of butter out of the fridge. Alec waits, rather nervously, as Qiana leaves those items on the counter and grabs a frying pan and a loaf of bread.

QIANA

Want one?

ALEC

One?

QIANA

Grilled cheese.

ALEC

No, thank you.

QIANA

You are dismissed.

EXT. PARK - SAME

Qiana is on the bench, eating an ice cream cone. She uses her phone to go to David's website to leave a comment on his most resist video.

Her comment is: Hello, Nexus. I'm waiting for you.

INT./EXT. DAVID'S CAR - SAME

David stops at the entrance of the park and pounds on the horn. Qiana waves and skips across the park to get to his car.

DAVID

I wish she would stop doing that.

INT. WIDE OPEN ARMS OUTREACH - SAME

Troy is at his desk, while Gardner sits on it. Troy is so anxious that his whole body is shaking.

GARDNER

You're trembling.

TROY

No, I'm not.

GARDNER

You are. Look at your hands.

TROY

It's just too cold in here. I'll turn the ac down before I leave.

GARDNER

It's not the cold. You need to relax. There is nothing to worry about.

TROY

I don't like this. The only way my mother would cave is if she knew that they had hard evidence. The DA's office is trying to sweep this under the rug for some reason, but I can't--

GARDNER

You can't see why? Maybe because they don't want to ruin your family's good name? The Bergmans and Marshalls deserve sainthood. I'm sure they realize it.

TROY

I want to believe that, but something is telling me it's not that.

GARDNER

Okay. What else?

TROY

That girl. Something about her is very off. And did you see the front of whatshisname's truck?

GARDNER

Yeah. It was smashed to shit. Did they say what he hit.

TROY

Nothing. He hit nothing. No tree was damaged. No pole. No mailbox. Dog. Nothing. And nobody heard anything.

GARDNER

You think some little girl smashed the front of a full sized SUV then set it on fire without being seen or heard? And my guy just sat there in his car and let her?

Gardner gets up and stands behind Troy.

TROY

Your wording makes me sound deranged.

GARDNER

Your wording makes you sound deranged. That little girl is not a super villain. She doesn't have magic powers. Just let it die. The DA won't talk. Your mom won't talk. Nobody will talk. Everybody will forget about this in a week. Two weeks at the most. My day isn't over yet, but I will be back.

Gardner gives Troy a one-armed hug and a kiss on the cheek.

EXT. RURAL AREA - SAME

David is parked on the side of the road. He doesn't know it, but they are near where the mass grave for the slaughtered babies is located.

Qiana heads off into the trees; David tries to follow her.

QIANA

Stay here.

DAVID

What? Why?

Qiana keeps walking and David follows her anyway. When they reach the mass grave, the blood is mostly gone. The remainder of it is sticky, black and tar-like.

The body parts and heads have no flesh on them anymore. The hole is full of bones and bare skulls.

David runs off to puke. Qiana's pulsating veins return, but her eyes remain normal. She places both hands on the edge of the grave and it fills with dirt.

Qiana finds five pine cones and arranges them in a circle around the grave. She stands, with her head bowed in a moment of silence.

INT./EXT. DAVID'S CAR - SAME

David sits in the driver's seat with the car off. Qiana returns, but he does not acknowledge her.

David is agitated and drumming the steering wheel with his thumbs.

QIANA

I'm ready when you are.

David turns the car on and drives.

INT. WOODSON RESIDENCE, KITCHEN - SAME

Margot pours herself a glass of wine. Asa and Alec are at the table, eating.

MARGOT

She's going to find it.

ALEC

And?

MARGOT

She's not done. The spell hasn't been broken. She could break it at any time.

ASA

Where are the other books?

MARGOT

Janette burned them and buried the ashes. Kind of pointless now that I think about it.

EXT. RURAL AREA - SAME

David and Qiana have returned to where his baby box was found. David follows Qiana into the woods to where the dead raccoon was. There is nothing left of it, but bones and a bit of fur.

David covers his nose, due to the rotten raccoon. The five-pointed star made of pine cones is gone.

Qiana sits on the ground, cross-legged, and closes her eyes.

DAVID  
We're meditating now?

Qiana's heart beats loud and hard, the veins wiggle under her skin. A ring of fire appears around Qiana. Ashes rise up from the ground and encircle her.

Bloody tears stream down Qiana's face. The ashes reform into dingy pages from very old books. There are four pages in all. They are covered in mysterious symbols and text written in a language that David can't read.

Qiana gets up and puts the restored pages in her pocket.

QIANA  
I'm ready when you are.

INT./EXT. DAVID'S CAR - SAME

David is parked outside of Kenya's office building. He stares blankly at nothing and drums the steering wheel with his thumbs. Qiana stares at him and hums 'Row, Row, Row Your Boat'.

INT. KENYA LATIMORE'S OFFICE - SAME

Kenya pours two glasses of vodka; one for herself and one for David. Qiana looks out of the window and hums 'Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star.'

Kenya gives David his drink. He takes it and just stares at it.

KENYA  
We're ready when you are.

David gives the glass back to Kenya.

DAVID  
I'm driving.

Qiana takes a seat at Kenya's desk and rummages through her drawers to find a pen and blank paper.

KENYA  
Really taking advantage of your title, aren't you?

QIANA  
You would too.

KENYA  
Damn right.

Qiana makes the following list of names: Mona Bergman, Edgar Trammell, Simon Black-Thornton, Emmajean Dawson and Roman Day.

Qiana folds the paper into an airplane and sends it to David.

QIANA

They are not innocent. RIP to those who were.

David catches the airplane and reads the list. He folds into quarters and puts it in his pocket.

DAVID

I'm ready.

INT. TROY BERGMAN RESIDENCE, DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Troy and Mona Bergman have dinner in silence. Mona's face is bandaged. The doorbell is rung and Troy gets up to answer it.

MONA

Why is Gardner ringing the bell?  
Does he not have a key?

TROY

He does.

Mona keeps eating while Troy answers the door. She hears the door open and listens closely.

TROY

(o.s)

I gave you a key. Why don't--No.  
Why are you here? You can't come in!

Mona hears a loud thud and the door closing. She stands up, intending to go see what the ruckus is, but Qiana and David invite themselves into the dining room.

MONA

Who are you people?

QIANA

We are bearers of bad news. I'm sorry Mrs. Bergman, but your time is up.

MONA

What is this about? I'm calling the police.

QIANA

Shit idea. Do not recommend.

Mona tries to get out of the dining room, but Qiana blocks her path. Troy comes in holding his head and looking bewildered.

TROY

What is going on? Who are you and why do you keep disrupting my life?

DAVID

I'm David--

MONA

We know you. I had to find a plastic surgeon thanks to you. Who is this little girl? You aren't taking advantage of her are you?

Qiana takes a seat at the table.

QIANA

Did you see the videos, Troy?

TROY

What videos?

QIANA

The videos on the flash drive.

TROY

Do you still have it? I need it back.

QIANA

Sorry. Don't have it. You didn't see the videos, Troy?

TROY

No. I never opened any of the files. I was just told to keep the drive safe.

MONA

But you didn't and here we are.

TROY

Okay. Can someone explain this to me in a paragraph. Quick summary. Like you, big man, why did you bite my mother's face off.

QIANA

We put a spell on him. Not his fault.

TROY

A spell?

QIANA

I've given you three demos so far and yet you still doubt me.

The front door opens and closes. Gardner has arrived.

GARDNER

(o.s)

Troy? Ms. Mona? Your front door was unlocked.

TROY

We're in the dining room. Prepare yourself.

Gardner enters the dining room. He looks around the room, clearly confused and shocked.

GARDNER

(to David)

You're the one who attacked--

DAVID

Yes. I am. David Whitaker. Formerly David Marshall.

TROY

Marshall? You were a window baby?

DAVID

That is correct, sir.

GARDNER

Ms. Mona, do you know him?

MONA

No. Can't say that I do.

GARDNER

Who is this girl? Why are you here?

QIANA

You've forgotten my name already. I'm offended. I was reported missing a few days ago.

David takes a seat next to Mona Bergman. She wrinkles her nose at him and scoots her chair a few inches away.

QIANA

So rude.

DAVID

I don't really want to do this, but it has to be done. We need two things from you. I've seen the videos and want to know who's holding the camera.

MONA

You don't need to know and I'm not telling you.



DAVID

Okay. Can you tell your son the truth? I don't know if you realize it yet, but it's going to come out sooner or later. So, can you drop this bomb on him now instead of the evening news doing it later.

MONA

No.

TROY

No? Was that a no? Mommy, what--

Qiana laughs.

QIANA

Mommy.

David give Qiana a stern look; she stops laughing.

TROY

What did you do?

MONA

Nothing. I did nothing.

DAVID

Wrong question. What didn't you do?

MONA

I couldn't do anything. None of this is my fault.

QIANA

We're leaving now.

DAVID

We are?

Qiana gets up and goes to stand behind Mona. Qiana uses her index finger to draw an invisible five-pointed star over Mona's head.

Qiana gives Mona a very awkward "hug", by resting her chin on the older woman's neck and squeezing her shoulders. Mona is disgusted but doesn't protest.

QIANA

Don't lie to him, Ms. Mona. Just don't.

Qiana holds her hand out to David. It takes him a moment to realize what she wants, but figures out that she is waiting for the list.

David gives Qiana the list from his pocket. She gives it to Troy.

TROY

What's this?

Qiana leaves and David follows her.

INT./EXT. DAVID'S CAR - SAME

David is parked in the Woodsons' driveway. Qiana has the car door open, but hasn't gotten out yet.

DAVID

You think she'll tell him everything?

QIANA

I know she won't.

DAVID

What happens if she lies to him?

QIANA

You'll hear about it.

INT. TROY BERGMAN RESIDENCE, KITCHEN - SAME

Mona Bergman stands at the sink, drinking a glass of water. Her hands are shaking.

Gardner stands in the door and Troy leans on the counter, waiting for Mona to fess up.

GARDNER

This is the point where I exit left. Or right. Whatever. I'm out. I will see you tomorrow.

Gardner leaves. Mona finishes her water and refills her glass. Troy waits until he hears the front door close to speak.

TROY

What did you do? What burden have you put on me?

MONA

Burden. Please. You've never been burdened with anything, you pampered fairy.

Troy is hurt by the 'fairy' comment, but he doesn't back down.

TROY

I swear to god, Mommy, if you don't tell me what horrible fucking secrets I've been keeping for you, I will never speak to you again after today.

MONA

You don't want to know. Trust me.

TROY

Whose hand is it?

MONA

What?

TROY

You can tell me that. I haven't seen the video. Whitaker asked you whose hand it is. So, tell me. Whose hand is it?

MONA

That hand belonged to Hugh Lane Marshall.

TROY

Granddaddy. Okay. And the rest. What embarrassing things have two done?

MONA

We misplaced some of the window babies.

TROY

Misplaced? You misplaced them?

Troy does not take this 'revelation' well. He balls up his fist and pounds the counter.

MONA

It's not that big a deal. Kids get lost in the system all the time. I'm sure they aren't suffering.

TROY

You can't be sure of that. How many?

MONA

Three or four.

TROY

That is unconscionable. And your indifferent tone and bored expression are seriously making me want to puke right now.

Mona finishes her second glass of water and throws the glass in the sink, breaking it on purpose.

MONA

Are we done? You think Mommy's a monster now? Boo hoo.

TROY  
Get out of my house.

Troy storms off and goes upstairs. Mona stares off into space as if in a trance. Without blinking or looking at what she's doing, Mona removes the meat cleaver from the knife block.

INT. DAVID'S APARTMENT - DAY

David is woken up by an alarm set on his phone. He sits up and his stomach growls, loudly.

David sees that his baby box has shattered into pieces on and around his desk chair.

The pieces are burned, but there is no fire or smoke. David takes a picture of the destroyed box with his phone.

He sends the photo (as an attachment) to Kenya with the following text message: Nexus no more.

Kenya responds: NOPE! <<< Your word. Good job, David.

INT./EXT. DAVID'S CAR - SAME

David is stuck in traffic, listening to the radio. DJ #1 and DJ #2 turn the topic of discussion from entertainment to local news.

DJ #1  
This just in, well-known  
philanthropist, educator and child  
welfare champion, Mona Bergman is  
dead.

DJ #2  
Sad.

DJ #1  
According to our most reliable  
sources, she was found dead, in the  
home of her only son, Troy Bergman.

EXT. NEW WHITAKER RESIDENCE - SAME

Jonni and Travis are on the porch waiting for David. Travis has a tiny gift bag in his hand and holds it out when David reaches them.

TRAVIS  
For you. Cannabis oil.

David chuckles.

DAVID  
Mom, Dad. Thank you. Thank you for  
everything.

David hugs them both. Jonni cries.

EXT. WOODSON RESIDENCE - SAME

Qiana sits on the front steps, eating ice cream straight from the container.

Qiana goes to David's website on her phone. She leaves the following comment anonymously: Row, row, row your boat.

EXT. TROY BERGMAN RESIDENCE - SAME

Troy Bergman leans against his car with Gardner right beside him. There are four squad cars and one ambulance in his driveway or on the lawn.

GARDNER

What did she tell you?

INT. TROY BERGMAN RESIDENCE, KITCHEN - SAME

Police and CSI have taped off the kitchen. Mona's body is in the middle of the floor, blood is everywhere.

Mona has wounds to the face, neck and chest. The meat cleaver is still in her hand.

THE END