

SHOTS

Written By

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EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

An empty parking lot right beside a large apartment complex. NATHAN, just turned 21, strong, broad shoulders, a scar near his right eyebrow, steps out of a car driven by an anonymous DRIVER. It is mid spring. Crickets CHIRP.

NATHAN

Thanks again for the ride man.

DRIVER (O.S.)

No worries. Happy Birthday dude!

NATHAN

Thanks! Later on.

Nathan walks on a sidewalk toward his apartment building. He's visibly drunk, wobbling. He holds a six-pack in one hand and an opened beer in the other.

He CHUGS the beer.

SUPER:

SHOTS = 3
BEERS = 10
B.A.C. = 0.12

He puts the empty bottle back in the pack.

We follow him as he struggles to climb a flight of stairs and goes inside his building. He continues through a hallway with rooms on both sides.

He stops at the second door on the left. There's a CRASH from inside the room. Nathan opens the door and takes a step in.

INT. NATHAN'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT

The APARTMENT is small. Beer signs and playmate posters on the walls. There is only one combined room that forms both a LIVING ROOM AREA, with a window, small speakers, a keyboard piano, and, on the other side, the DINGING AREA with a tiny table.

Behind this is a KITCHEN with a BATHROOM at the back of it. Across from the kitchen are two BEDROOMS.

Nathan enters the apartment. He takes his time walking, like he's had quite the long night.

NATHAN

It's only been three hours and
I've already sold my soul to Satan
himself!

Nathan's roommate NICK, 25, long hair, thick beard, and neighbor TYLER, 19, handsome, preppy clothes, are both silent, standing in the living room, staring at each other. A liquor bottle is on the dining room table behind them. They've been boozing. Empty beer cans scatter the floor. They've been mixing their alcohol. Nathan stands confused in the kitchen. He makes his way to them.

NATHAN

Guys?

NICK

If you ever say that again I swear
to God I'll fucking kill you.

TYLER

I was just joking man. Let's have
another drink, calm down.

NICK

(pauses)

Ha, ok, yeah! I'm tripping. Let's
have another, bud.

Nick and Tyler sit at the dining table. Nathan sets the six-pack down and joins them there.

NATHAN

You two are from the same cloth.
Both assholes. Let's take a shot.

NICK

How many you up to?

NATHAN

Three after midnight. On top of
beer. Think I'm gonna be sick.

NICK

Then you're doing your 21st right.
By the end of your 21 shots you
won't know who the fuck you are.
Don't worry kid, I'll guide ya
through it. Party's gonna be fun.

They all take a shot without saying anything.

Nathan's face grimaces from the taste of whiskey.

SUPER:

SHOTS = 4

Nick stares at Tyler as he pours another round of shots.

TYLER

(grinning)

So, Nick I know you-

Suddenly Nick grabs the liquor bottle and SMASHES it on Tyler's head. Tyler immediately drops to the floor and begins SHAKING.

NATHAN

Holy shit. What the fuck man?!

Nathan moves to help Tyler, but he's panicking and doesn't know what to do.

Nick stands back in a daze, holding the broken bottle handle, watching Tyler's body go limp.

Nick's eyes are hard, he's sure he's done the right thing.

NATHAN

(breathing heavy)

You fucking killed him!

NICK

He's just knocked out! He'll be
fine. I've been knocked out
before.

(to Tyler)

Don't be a bitch! Get up.

Nathan, drunkenly checks Tyler's pulse, starting too high on his arm before finding the right spot.

NATHAN

I'm not feeling anything.

NICK

I bet you don't you drunk. We'll just take him in the bathroom and run water on him.

NATHAN

What?! You think that'll do it?

Nathan starts to SHAKE Tyler, trying to wake him.

NICK

No! That'll fuck up his head.

NATHAN

You fucking bashed his head!

NICK

The tub! Trust me. It works.

They drag Tyler's body into the bathroom and place him in the bathtub. They let THE SHOWER RUN over him, but he doesn't wake.

NICK

That should do it. He'll wake up soon.

NATHAN

You think so?

NICK

Fuck yeah. Give him some time.
Let's go take your fifth shot bud!

Tyler sits in the tub, PUMMELED in the chest by RUNNING WATER.

Nathan turns the water off, staring at Tyler unsure of how to respond. He SIGHS and takes a seat on the bathroom floor.

Nick goes to the couch as Nathan drunkenly SPARKS a cigarette.

Nick CRACKS OPEN a beer with his teeth and takes a drink. He stares off, visibly somewhere else. A creepy smile crosses his face, sadistic looking.

Nathan, smoking, leans to one side, barely able to stay awake. He SNAPS back for a second, drags his cig. He looks at Tyler, talks to him as if Tyler were conscious.

NATHAN

You should of seen this chick at
the bar man. Hot. All over me.

Nathan PASSES OUT. his cig burns a hole in his pants.

INT. NATHAN'S APARTMENT - DAY

Nathan is passed out in the bathroom, as though he hasn't moved at all. The same goes for Nick who sits in the same spot on the couch. White daylight shines through their curtains.

The broken bottle and empty beer cans are scattered throughout. There are large RED STAINS on the carpet.

Nathan wakes up, extremely hungover, head throbbing. Holding his head, he slowly stands and finds the toilet behind him. He starts PEEING, still in a fog.

SUPER:

B.A.C. = .03

As he finishes he looks over and sees Tyler slumped forward in the tub. He looks dead in a hunched over, limp position. Nathan ZIPS his fly. He SHAKES Tyler to wake him up. Nothing happens.

Nathan CRACKS his wrists and shakes his head to wake himself up. He grabs Tyler vigorously. Tyler's body falls forward. We see, but Nathan does not, that there is a SHARD of the BROKEN BOTTLE in the back of TYLER'S NECK, dried blood everywhere.

Nathan angrily pushes Tyler up and SLAPS him. Tyler's death is obvious now. Nathan steps back, his face ridden with shock. His eyes widen. He panics, shock starts to set in.

NATHAN

Niiiiick! Nick wake the fuck up!

Nick's eyes burst open. He looks around the living room.

NICK

What?! Shut up!

NATHAN

What do you mean what?! We've got
a major fucking situation!

Nick starts to stand up.

NICK

God dammit! What?

As Nick finds his balance and stands, he grabs his head.

He pulls his head down to the left and multiple LOUD POPS are heard. He does the same thing to the other side.

Nick walks to the bathroom as Nathan stares at the body. Nick comes in and looks over Nathan's shoulder at Tyler.

NICK

Oh shit! What the fuck did we do
last night?!

NATHAN

We? I didn't do shit. Hold on...
just hold on. I remember...nah...I
don't really remember shit.

NICK

He attacked us. I thought we just
knocked him out though. Fuck!
Fuck! Fuck man!

NATHAN

No, no, no! What the fuck? Holy
shit. This is goddamn heavy.

They both back up, then stare at each other, unsure, frightened.

NICK

Are you sure he's dead?

NATHAN

Oh yeah, he's dead alright. What the fuck do we do?

Nick turns on the COLD WATER FULL BLAST getting water all over himself, Tyler, Nathan, and the bathroom. Nathan turns the water off after this accomplishes nothing.

NICK

Ok. So, he's dead.

NATHAN

Yes, that he fucking is, Nick!

NICK

Well, we have get rid of him.

NATHAN

No, no way! I'm calling the cops.

NICK

No you're fucking not!

NATHAN

Why not?

NICK

If we call the police, we're both going to jail.

NATHAN

That's bullshit man I was hammered. I didn't know what was going on. You said we just knocked him out!

NICK

I thought he was!

Tyler's phone RINGS. Nick and Nathan both look worried.

NICK

We've got to get rid of his phone.

Nathan grabs the cell phone out of Tyler's pocket.

NATHAN

Of course, it's Jess, but holy
shit! It's already 1:30! How did
we sleep so goddamn long?

NICK

What time are people coming over?

Nathan STOMPS on the phone and puts it in the toilet. He FLUSHES
IT. The toilet CLOGS immediately.

NATHAN

This is bad. This is really
fucking bad!

NICK

Just start cleaning up.

Nick walks into the living room as Nathan fools with the toilet.

Nick sees BLOODSTAINS on the floor. He kneels down to look
closely at them. It's still fresh, some sticks to his finger.

A KNOCK is heard at the door.

Nathan runs out of the bathroom.

He and Nick both stare at the door and then look at each other
with petrified faces.

Another KNOCK.

WOMAN

(from outside door)

Hello!

NICK

Well, speak of the devil.

(to the woman)

One minute! Just hold on!

(to Nathan)

You do the bathroom and I'll work
on these stains.

NATHAN

How can we block off the bathroom?

NICK

Do we have anything to make a sign?

Nathan looks in the kitchen drawers. He finds supplies, duct tape and a marker.

Nick struggles to clean up the bloodstains. He grabs a rag from the kitchen and puts soap and water on it.

Nathan puts tape over the bathroom doorknob.

Nick rubs the rag on the stains, which only causes his rag to become a bloody mess.

NICK

This isn't fucking working!

NATHAN

(putting tape on the door)

Just get as much as you can.

Nathan, with the marker, writes on the tape on the door, "Fucked up." The tape roll is out. Nathan THROWS the tape roll.

NICK

This is fucked! New plan.

Nick goes to the fridge, finds the ketchup bottle and proceeds to splatter ketchup everywhere across the apartment. It's flies on the carpet, table and walls. He rubs it in at certain spots.

WOMAN

(from outside door)

Hey guys! I'm waiting you drunks!

NATHAN

We're fucked! Truly, royally fucked!

NICK

Stop talking crazy. Let her in. This is the best we can do. Be cool.

NATHAN

Cool? Cool!?

Nathan walks to the door, opens it. A beautiful young woman, SAM, 20, tan skin, dark eyes, glasses, enters the apartment. She has a gorgeous smile.

SAM

Happy Birthday! Let's start your shots!

NATHAN

Ok!

Sam walks inside with a full bottle of vodka that has a red bow tied to it.

NICK

Hello beautiful, Sam! Hey our bathroom isn't working FYI.

SAM

Since when am I beautiful to you Nick and what's wrong with your bathroom?

NATHAN

Don't know. Just don't use it. You'll have to go use yours.

Sam lifts an eyebrow curiously then grins.

SAM

Ok. I brought vodka is that ok?

NATHAN

That's great.

NICK

Vodka makes me crazy.

SAM

Well you don't have to drink it Nick. It's not your birthday and you don't need vodka to make you crazy. You're already crazy.

NICK

I'm not crazy!

SAM

I was kidding.

NICK

(calmer)

Oh. Of course. And...

(looking at Nathan)

I'm gonna drink this vodka because
Nathan's my best friend. If he
drinks, I drink. Right bud?

They all gather at the table.

Sam pours some vodka into empty cups on the table. The table is still very messy with empty bottles and spills on it, some of the spills dark red.

SAM

This table is gross. What's with
the ketchup?

Nick and Nathan stare awkwardly at the stains.

SAM (CONT'D)

Anyway here's to a simple, safe,
and fun 21st birthday. I love you
Nathan.

NATHAN

I love you too Sam.

They all take a shot.

SUPER:

SHOTS = 1

Nathan slightly gags.

NICK

Fuck yeah! Now, Sam will you help
us finish cleaning up?

SAM

Of course my lovelies.

NATHAN

No. She doesn't need to clean.
Don't worry about it Sam.

SAM

No. I want to help. How about I
start with some music.

NICK

Perfect.

SAM

Where's Tyler? Figured he'd be
here.

Nick looks at Sam, contemplating what to do. Nathan answers her with a shakey voice.

NATHAN

Um, I think he's still in his
room.

NICK

Yeah. He left last night. We
haven't seen him yet today.

Sam doesn't pay much attention to them and looks through her phone that's attached to a set of speakers in the living room.

Nick walks into the kitchen and puts some dirty dishes away, in the sink.

SAM

Ok, what should we listen to?

NICK

Party music!

Sam puts on a SONG.

Nathan picks up some pieces of the bottle that killed Tyler. He slightly CUTS his finger while doing this.

NATHAN

Ah shit.

Nathan walks to the sink to clean himself. Blood gets on all the dishes.

NICK

You ok?

NATHAN

Just fuckin' peachy.

NICK

Well it's kind of gross to get the blood on the dishes. Can you use the bathroom sink?

NATHAN

Really Nick? Really?! That's a dumb as fuck idea! Even by your standards.

NICK

There's Band-Aids, dude.

Sam starts dancing in the living room.

Nathan slowly opens the bathroom door and enters to get a Band-Aid from the medicine cabinet. After he finds one he turns to look at the bathtub.

Seeing Tyler's dead body causes his breathing to change, he HYPERVENTILATES at the sight and struggles to put on the Band-Aid. His hands move clumsily and he leans over, weak looking.

He closes the shower curtain to cover Tyler up.

Sam takes another shot of vodka. She's getting loose, having fun. Nick walks over from the kitchen and takes another drink as well. He POUNDS the cup to the table afterward.

NICK

Hey Nathan, didn't Dan say he's coming over?

NATHAN

(from inside bathroom)

Oh shit. God damn it! Yeah.

Nathan takes a deep BREATH and looks at himself in the mirror. He splashes water on his face, dries his hand, and then wraps the Band-Aid on his finger.

Nathan walks out of the bathroom and FIRMLY CLOSES the door behind him.

NATHAN

What time is he coming over? You know I don't want him here.

SAM

What are you so nervous about? It's just your birthday. He knows you'll be having fun.

NATHAN

It's not that big of a deal, but he's just our goofy boss. I don't want him judging us. He does that shit.

NICK

I think he's coming over sometime after work, which will probably be early since there's almost no one here. The off-season blows.

NATHAN

Well, we can't get too fucked up. We're supposed to work tomorrow.

NICK

I don't think we're gonna have to worry about that.

SAM

Why not?

NATHAN

No reason Sam. He just knows we're getting fucked up. Another shot!

All three of them take another shot.

SUPER:

SHOTS = 2

Nathan GAGS somewhat, just as a KNOCK is heard at the door.

SAM
That's probably Tyler.

NICK
I doubt that.

Sam opens the door to see... a MAN, CHRIS, 22, tall, skinny, with a shaved head and seemingly very large ears.

SAM
Chris? I didn't know you were coming.

Chris walks inside.

CHRIS
Hello to you too. And where's Nathan at?

Chris scans the small apartment. When he finds Nathan he smiles.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
Birthday boy, let's do some shots!

NATHAN
One with you and then I'm done for a while. I'll be sick if I don't try to pace it.

CHRIS
Shut up! You're supposed to get sick. That's the point. What number are you on?

Chris walks to the table and sets down a bottle of whiskey. He is grinning, ready for some mischief.

CHRIS
I brought you some of the good
shit. Happy b day, bitch!

Sam frowns at Chris's language.

SAM
(snooty)
We've been drinking vodka.

NATHAN
Yeah I don't think I should mix-

CHRIS
Shut up and start living.

Chris drinks straight from the bottle then looks at Nathan.

CHRIS
Open your mouth.

Nathan holds his position, eyes somewhat stern, but a grin
creeps across his face.

NATHAN
Why?

CHRIS
Dude. I'm skinny, but I'll fuck
you up. Now open your mouth bro.

Nathan shakes his head playfully. He then opens his mouth and
Chris pours whiskey straight in.

SUPER:

SHOTS = 3, 4, 5

The whiskey overflows and some lands on Nathan's shirt.

Nathan steps back and swallows the large mouthful of booze.

NATHAN
Jesus Christ! Rough start, but I
feel fucking great!

CHRIS

Haha. And so it begins. The beginning of the end.

NICK

Now it's a party.

CHRIS

When's Tyler and Jess getting here?

SAM

Do you care more about Tyler or Jess?

CHRIS

Shut up, Sam. You're always in people's business.

Sam sits down on the living room couch with a gleeful smile.

NICK

What's that supposed to mean?

CHRIS

Nothing. Sam just thinks I'm still tripping over Jess. Sam is like most women, completely off her shit.

SAM

Shut up Chris! You know exactly what I mean. You and Nick both love her, don't you?

NICK

No, I'm in love with you.

SAM

Please. You think you're smooth.

As Sam talks passionately, Chris calmly turns to the guys.

CHRIS

Hey, can I use your bathroom?

NICK
No!

NATHAN
No!

Sam and Chris look at Nick and Nathan in confusion.
Everyone pauses at the awkward jinx moment.

CHRIS
Ok, well then where should I go?

NICK
Go see if you can use Tyler and
Jess's.

CHRIS
Ok, deal.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Chris walks out of Nathan's door. He straightens his clothes,
cleans some lint off, and walks two doors down the hall. He
checks his breath before he KNOCKS on the door.

JESS, 19, short, cute, busty, with tight workout clothes on,
answers the door. She's sweaty, but still very attractive.

CHRIS
(staring, turned on)
Heeeey Jess. You're awfully wet.

JESS
Chris? What are you doing here?

CHRIS
I'm here for Nathan's party, but
their bathroom's fucked up and I
need to use yours.

JESS
Ok, come in. I was just working
out. Was Tyler over there?

INT. JESS'S APARTMENT - DAY

Chris walks to the bathroom urgently, knowing exactly where it
is inside Jess's brightly colored apartment. Her place is clean,
unlike Nathan and Nick's.

CHRIS

No. I figured he'd be over here.

JESS

I thought he was with you all.
He's not answering his phone and I
didn't see him last night at all.

Chris gets to the bathroom and PEES with the door open. In the bathroom, Jess's bras and panties hang from the shower curtain.

CHRIS

That'll just leave more time for
me and you!

JESS

Shut it Chris. And close the door!

CHRIS

Come on, I'm just joking. He's
probably out getting Nathan a
present.

JESS

I hope so. He better not be drunk
in the woods somewhere again.

Chris walks out of the bathroom without washing his hands, but he does sniff a pair of Jess's panties.

CHRIS

Just come over and party.

JESS

I'll be over in a minute. I just
have to do a few things first. Get
dressed, you know.

CHRIS

I can't wait, foxy thing.

INT. NATHAN'S APARTMENT - DAY

Nick and Nathan stand in the living room, trying to look comfortable, but they're not. They move clumsily. Sam is on the couch, watching them as MUSIC PLAYS.

SAM

Why are you guys acting so weird?

NATHAN

What's weird? We're just trying to have a good time.

Chris walks back into the apartment.

CHRIS

What did I miss?

NICK

Oh Sam is just bitching, think her aunt came to visit, you know the one that comes monthly.

SAM

No, I'm just saying you're being strange and you better clean up those stains or you won't get your deposit back. I don't really care at all. You wanna make more stains, let's do it.

Nick looks at Sam and then stares at Chris with furrowed brows.

NICK

You have a deal, Sam. So, what's going on at Jess and Tyler's?

CHRIS

Not much. Jess will be over soon. She doesn't know where Tyler is.

SAM

So what's the deal today? We drinking like you girls normally do or are we gonna go hard?

CHRIS

Good old Sam. You heard the challenge. Let's drink this walking tramp stamp under the table.

NATHAN

Let's do it then! That last shot got me. Who's ready for another one?!

NICK

Yes.

CHRIS

There you go. But I must warn you...the moment this shot goes down your throat...that's the moment the Titanic hits the iceberg. For the rest of the night the ship will be sinking and it'll be up to you to decide whether you sink with it, or find a life boat.

Nathan pauses, tilts his head in bewilderment.

NATHAN

Well that freaked me out. Just give me the goddamn shot captain Ahab.

They all take a shot. Nathan steps back and grabs his stomach. He shakes his head.

SUPER:

SHOTS = 6

NATHAN

Fucking Titanic hit the iceberg. I don't feel right, man. Maybe, I need to use chasers.

CHRIS

Chasers are for girls. Just go puke in the bathroom, buddy. Oh yeah that's right. What's wrong with your bathroom again?

NICK

It's just fucked up in there!

CHRIS

That is what your sign says. Ha.

NATHAN

I'm going to Tyler's.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Nathan runs down the hall, over to Jess's room. He POUNDS on the door. Jess answers. He makes a mad dash to the bathroom and PUKES without saying anything to her.

JESS

I see you're having a good time.
How's the party? Is Tyler there
yet?

Nathan PUKES again at the mention of Tyler's name.

Jess walks over to the bathroom.

JESS

What's wrong with your bathroom
again?

NATHAN

Nothing. It's just fucked up.

JESS

Well try and make sure you don't
fuck up ours. You know we keep our
place as clean as possible.

NATHAN

Couple flushes will fix this right
up.

Nathan cleans off his face after FLUSHING the toilet. He loses his balance some as he walks out of the bathroom. He's sweating profusely.

He straightens his back and takes a DEEP BREATH.

NATHAN

When are you coming over?

JESS

Well I guess I'll come now. Let me just leave a note for Tyler, He's pulling another one of his stunts. Bet he blacked out somewhere.

She grabs a note pad and writes:

Over at Nick and Nathan's.

EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX PARKING LOT - DAY

Clouds cover the sun. WIND BLOWS leaves into the parking lot. It begins to RAIN HEAVILY. LIGHTNING STIKES somewhere nearby. A CLAP OF THUNDER is heard.

INT. JESS'S APARTMENT - DAY

NATHAN

You don't have to come over. I'm pretty drunk already. Prolly just see me make an ass of myself.

JESS

Well I have to come. It's your day. Sam's there, right?

NATHAN

Yeah. She's already drunk too.

JESS

No way.

NATHAN

Way.

They both walk out of Jess's room. Jess locks her door behind.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Nathan looks down both ends of the hallway, listening for other people. He only hears THE RAIN.

NATHAN

Is it just us here?

JESS

Yeah. Almost everyone else left already. It's like that every year. Tyler and I are leaving this weekend. We just stayed for your b-day.

NATHAN

Maybe Nick and I will leave too. Where are you going?

JESS

To Tyler's hometown. He's having me meet his family.

NATHAN

No shit? You're both pretty serious then.

JESS

Yeah, don't let Chris know, and definitely don't tell Nick. He'll obsess and screw things up somehow.

Nathan and Jess walk down to Nathan's room. Nathan, drunk, trips on the front door mat and SMACKS his head against his own door.

INT. NATHAN'S APARTMENT - DAY

Chris, Sam, and Nick sit around the living room. Sam is on the floor showing off a tattoo of a mermaid on her left calf.

SAM

See. It's not a tramp stamp. Those are on your back.

NICK

You're not convincing me of anything. That Ariel on your leg is a dead give away. That's the meaning of tramp stamp. Any dude sees that he just comes up talking some bullshit about dolphins or something and you'll get soaked.

SAM

You're a fucking idiot!

Chris looks away from Nick and Sam's argument to notice Nathan walking inside with Jess. Nathan holds his forehead that he just hit against the door. When Sam notices Nathan, she gets a concerned look on her face.

CHRIS

Hey buddy! How ya feelin'?

NATHAN

Uhhh, I don't know, I'm alright I guess.

SAM

Another shot?

NICK

Not yet. Hey Nathan, can I talk to you outside?

NATHAN

Sure man. Something up?

Nick and Nathan walk into the hallway and close the door behind them, leaving all their friends alone in their apartment.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Nick throws his arm around Nathan as they pace the hallway, speaking quietly. Nathan is smiling, drunk. Nick smiles back believing he has handled things quite well till now.

NICK (CONT'D)

I just want you to know, I'll stay sober enough to make sure everything works out just fine.

NATHAN

Don't worry, I'm feeling top notch.

NICK

Good. Trippin' the life fantastic buddy.

Suddenly, JOE, 21, an old friend of Nathan's, pierced eyebrow, sleeves of tattoos, walks down the hallway.

JOE
There's the birthday boy!

NATHAN
(to Nick)
Fuck yeah!

Nick opens their door and slides inside their apartment. Nathan turns to Joe, who's holding a book as he approaches him.

NATHAN
Joe the living legend! I didn't expect you? Did you really come all this way for my birthday?

JOE
I wouldn't miss it bro.

NATHAN
Where are you gonna stay?

JOE
Well, I was thinking I could stay here.

NATHAN
That's cool man. Let's go inside. I'm only gonna be able to last about another hour. I started early.

JOE
Hey man, one hour is good enough. We can kick it tomorrow too. I'll be here all weekend with you.

INT. NATHAN'S APARTMENT - DAY

Joe and Nathan walk inside the apartment.

NATHAN
Hey guys this is Joe.

JOE

Hey guys.

Joe hands Nathan a book on murder mysteries.

JOE

Here, a present. You still into
mystery stories?

Nathan takes the book and looks at the violent cover design, a
bloody woman spread across a kitchen floor, stabbed to death.

NATHAN

I'll read this later.

Joe, smiling, walks towards the others in the living room.

JOE

What kind of booze you drinking?
And where's the bathroom?

Nick stares Joe down like he's committed a grave error.

NICK

What was your name again? John?

JOE

Close. Joe. Are you Nick? Nathan's
told me a lot about you.

NICK

Yeah. Hope he didn't say too much.

JOE

Oh, he just says you're hilarious,
like an older brother to him.

NICK

Well the bathroom is fucked, so
you know. Use the neighbors, ok?

Joe

Ok. I can hold it for a minute.
Hey, Nathan, you should play us a
song on the piano. Like old times.

Nathan puts the mystery book down on the living room table.

NATHAN

I'd rather not. My finger is cut.

CHRIS

Come on! A little cut doesn't mean
shit!

SAM

Yeah play something.

JESS

Play it piano man!

NICK

Come on. You really should play.
Remember this whole day is about
you. Please, entertain your
adoring fans.

NATHAN

I guess I could do something.

Nathan takes a shot and then sits down at his keyboard.

SUPER:

SHOTS = 7

This shot propels Nathan over the line, he's lost all
inhibitions. He's gets a glazed over look, drunk as hell. He is
having fun.

Everyone else sits, sipping their drinks, prepared to listen.

Nathan starts to play a SONG.

Everyone seems to know the song and waits for the first verse to
start. Nathan plays the music perfectly until-

JESS

This is Tyler's favorite.

Nathan hears her and his face sinks. He plays a WRONG NOTE and
then corrects himself. He can't focus.

Everyone starts to SING along with Nathan's piano playing.

As he plays and everyone sings, Sam gets up and walks towards the bathroom. Nick stops singing and looks at her. He follows her every move. Everyone else continues to sing along with the piano including Sam.

Sam goes to the bathroom door, starts to open it.

Nick gets up and follows after her.

As soon as Sam's about to open the door a loud BEEP is heard.

THE POWER GOES OUT.

Nathan's KEYBOARD GOES OUT and everyone WHINES.

Some light shines through the windows, but not much since it's so dark and cloudy outside.

Sam turns around and Nick opens the refrigerator, pretending he wasn't about to grab her.

CHRIS

Damnit, right at the good part!

NICK

Shit now our food is going to go bad. Hey Sam, remember our bathroom is broken.

SAM

Oh yeah, oops. Sorry. Well forget this storm. Jess let's go get some candles. I forgot I have to use your bathroom anyway.

JESS

Great idea! A séance. Spirits will tell us where Tyler is!

NATHAN

We don't need to bring any ghosts into this party.

CHRIS

No, go get the candles Jess. I want to see how this goes.

Joe looks out the windows and opens the curtains to let more light in. He sees the other dark, powerless apartment buildings.

JOE

Hairy out there. Looks like the power went out on the whole block.

NATHAN

Well Damn it. What the fuck? Somebody find the vodka.

INT. JESS'S APARTMENT - EVENING

Jess and Sam go through drawers with flashlights. The windows are open letting in a small amount of light, but the sun is fading fast.

SAM

Am I the only one that thinks something really weird is going on?

JESS

No, I know what you're saying. Something is going on right?

SAM

I don't know, I mean I know it's his birthday, but Nathan's acting really strange. First he was nervous and now he's really drunk.

JESS

Do you think they know where Tyler is?

SAM

They said he was with them last night.

JESS

Did they say when he left?

SAM

No. Just that he left.

JESS

Something fishy is happening.

SAM

Now with this storm the day is only getting weirder.

They find the candles they're looking for.

JESS

Let's just go over there and see what we can do. You try to talk to Nathan. Go to his bedroom or something. You know he likes you.

SAM

I don't know. It's not like I don't come on to him all the time.

JESS

Just do what you can. Use his birthday as a reason to be alone. I'll take care of Nick. I know they know where Tyler is. I think he might have gotten fired and is too embarrassed to talk to me.

Jess SPARKS a candle, it illuminates their curious faces.

INT. NATHAN'S APARTMENT - EVENING

Nick, Nathan, Chris, and Joe are all attempting to juggle with glow sticks, creating a moving room of luminescent color.

NICK

Whoever drops the glow stick first has to drink.

JOE

Bullshit, I'll be passed out in 10 minutes.

NICK
That's my intention Joe.

NATHAN
That's my intention too. Don't
worry.

Jess and Sam slowly walk into the room holding candles.

SAM
(imitating a ghost)
Ooooh. I am the ghoost of
Christmas paaaast.

JOE
You girls make for some hot ass
ghosts.

JESS
Thanks you and don't worry we come
in peace. We have more candles.

Suddenly, DAN, 35, balding, chubby, wearing a goofy looking
Hawaiian shirt, shows up eerily behind Sam and Jess.

DAN
You guys really throw some dark
parties.

SAM
(startled)
The fuck Dan!

NICK
Dan! You made it.

DAN
Where's Nathan?

NATHAN
Over here.

DAN
Happy birthday, you dirty little
rascal!

NATHAN

Glad you could make it.

Sam and Jess begin setting up candles around the room, giving some actually light to the apartment.

CHRIS

Hey, let me help you Jess.

Chris drops his glow stick and grabs a candle from Jess. Joe and Nathan sit down on the couch as Dan walks inside.

DAN

Hello everyone, I'm Dan, Nick and Nathan's boss. Are you guys going to be ready for work tomorrow?

NICK

You know Dan, we're actually already drunk. We're probably going to call it quits early tonight so we can make it tomorrow.

DAN

Well that's good. Don't call it too early though, I want to have a little fun before I go home to the wife.

Nick walks over to Nathan on the couch.

NICK

(whispering)

We're almost there, buddy. Just keep it straight. Give it an hour.

Nathan grabs the vodka bottle and takes a drink. Nathan BLOWS a FRUSTRATED BREATH, and then takes a DEEP BREATH, trying to calm himself.

NICK (CONT'D)

Hey Dan, just to let you know, our bathroom's broken. You can use Jess's down the hall.

DAN

Ok. I'm good right now.

JESS

I'm Jess. I'm just two doors down. Let me know if you need to get in there. Nick and Nathan have been friends with me and my boyfriend for years.

DAN

Very nice to meet you Jess. Which one's your boyfriend?

(eyeing Jess)

I can tell he's a lucky duck.

JESS

He isn't here yet.

NICK

Jess and I used to date last year. I mentioned her to you before.

DAN

Oh really? Then I should remember you shouldn't I, Jess?

JESS

(scoffing)

We didn't date for long.

NICK

It was long enough.

Dan smiles and gives a FAKE LAUGH.

CHRIS

Even I dated her longer than you.

JESS

Anyways, this party isn't over. We're going to take advantage of the power outage.

NATHAN

How?

Sam sits down next to Nathan, leans against him, and speaks flirtingly in his ear.

SAM

With ghosts.

NATHAN

That's really not my vibe.

DAN

That sounds fun. What do we do?

NICK

Ok, we'll have this little ghost gathering and after that let's end the night everyone. Dan has reminded us that we need to be alert for work tomorrow.

DAN

Don't blame me for your lameness.

JESS

It's not even night yet, but fine. I'll make everything fun.

JOE

I don't fuck with ghosts. I'm going to go get food.

Joe gets up off the couch. Nick watches Joe closely as he walks towards the door.

NICK

Hey pick me up something too. I'll pay you when you get back.

JOE

What do you want?

NICK

I trust you.

Joe nods and walks out the door.

SAM

You ready for some birthday
ghosts, Nathan?

NATHAN

No, not really.

JESS

Ok, let's all have a moment of
silence!

Jess grabs a glass and fills it with water. She sets the water
in the middle of the living room table.

She glances at the bloodstains.

She shakes her head, closes her eyes, and takes a DEEP BREATH
in. She EXHALES slowly.

JESS

Does everyone have questions
ready?

DAN

I do.

CHRIS

We're supposed to have questions?

SAM

What are you going to ask the
spirits, Nathan?

NATHAN

Fucking nothing.

JESS

Everyone quiet! Dan, go ahead with
your question.

Dan stares into a candle. The room goes dead quiet. The HARD
RAIN can be heard hitting against the window.

DAN

Dear spirit, are Nick and Nathan
going to make it to work tomorrow?

NICK

Of course, Dan.

JESS

Shh. Let's see what the spirits have to say. Spirit, if the answer is yes, move this water, if the answer is no, stay still.

NATHAN

What the fuck is this? Of course the water is going to stay still.

Nathan grows tired of the séance, frustrated.

JESS

Not always! It's a storm, anything can make this water shake.

NICK

Stay cool man. It's just for fun.

DAN

I don't know guys. That water looks pretty still to me. Should I just write you two up now?

NATHAN

I have a question. Will the power come back on tonight?

JESS

Wait, ask again to the spirit. Everyone quiet.

Nathan looks up towards the ceiling and puts his arms out.

NATHAN

Good spirit, will the power come back on tonight?

JESS

Spirit, if the answer is yes, move this water, if no, stay still.

The water doesn't move.

NICK

So, it's gonna be a blackout all night.

Nick looks at Nathan and smiles.

NATHAN

I'm thinking the same thing buddy.
Let me get another drink.

Everybody pours themselves a shot and takes another drink.

SUPER:

SHOTS = 8

JESS

I have a question now.

Jess brings her arms together, pushing her breasts up and in, she holds herself as she asks the question. The men ogle her.

JESS

Spirit, is Tyler in this building?
If yes, move this water. If no,
stay still.

Nathan and Nick both stare at the glass. The glass doesn't move.

SAM

Well I guess-

A loud THUNDERCLAP causes everyone to jolt. The water SHAKES.

JESS

Well I think that counts as a yes.
Spirit, is he with another girl?
If yes, move this water, if no,
stay still.

NATHAN

I think we've asked enough questions.

CHRIS

I want to ask more, let's ask deeper questions. Fuck Tyler.

DAN

Yeah, I'm with that guy, I want to know more about the spirit.

NATHAN

What makes anyone think we're even talking to a spirit? This is some stupid kid shit.

NICK

Nathan's getting cranky. I think it's almost time for everyone to leave.

DAN

No way, this is kind of fun.

SAM

I don't want to leave! Nathan, I don't have to leave do I?

NATHAN

No... it's ok. We can ask one more question. After another shot.

They all take another shot. Nathan is trashed, his face droops.

SUPER:

SHOTS = 9

JESS

Ok, one more. Spirit, is Tyler dead?

NICK

Never mind, fuck this.

Nick knocks over the glass.

JESS

Hey! Why'd you do that?

NICK

It's a scary question.

JESS

Fine. I'll leave and I'll take the candles with me.

NICK

No. You can stay for a little bit longer, but fuck this ghost shit.

DAN

Jess, it looks like I will need to use your restroom.

NATHAN

Sorry 'bout the bathroom sauce man, but I'm coming to work, abso...lutely.

CHRIS

That's a lie.

Nathan, confused, looks at Chris.

NATHAN

What are you saying?

CHRIS

I'm gonna make sure you're twisted before the night's over. Remember, the Titanic is sinking right now.

DAN

You have some great friends.

JESS

Come with me, Dan. I'll show you the way. I'm done here anyway.

Chris hands Nathan the vodka bottle.

CHRIS

Drink up buddy. The darkness continues.

Chris turns to watch Jess leaving the room.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

I'll come with you guys. It's pretty dark. I better protect you Jess.

Nathan sees Sam walk into his bedroom, giving a sexy glare. Nathan walks into his bedroom after her, carrying the bottle.

FADE TO BLACK

INT. NATHAN'S BEDROOM - EVENING

Sam and Nathan are alone on Nathan's bed. His room has no decoration, white walls, dark sheets on the bed. A few candles light the room. The vodka bottle sits next to Nathan.

SAM

So, is your birthday a good enough excuse for you to actually make a move on me?

NATHAN

I've made moves on you before.

Sam leans close to Nathan's face.

SAM

But I always have to make a move first.

INT. NATHAN'S APARTMENT - EVENING

Nick walks out of his room holding a bus schedule. He notices water on the floor outside the bathroom door coming into the kitchen. He CRACKS open the bathroom door.

INT. NATHAN'S BEDROOM - EVENING

Sam grabs Nathan's hand. Nathan takes a big gulp of vodka with his other hand.

SUPER:

SHOTS = 10, 11

SAM

Are you ok, Nathan?

NATHAN

Yeah, I'm just trying to hit my 21 shots.

Nathan fills up his cup almost half way full with straight vodka. Sam cringes and then smiles at Nathan.

SAM

Are you having a fun birthday?

NATHAN

It's...memorable A F!

INT. NATHAN'S APARTMENT - EVENING

Nick opens the bathroom door. The toilet is now running and water is everywhere. Tyler's cell phone must have messed it up.

NICK

Ah fuck!

Nick turns off the water. He looks at the body.

The room is starting to stink so he covers his nose.

INT. NATHAN'S BEDROOM - EVENING

Sam and Nathan sit on the bed, about to kiss.

NICK

(from outside his room)

That's it. Nathan! Party's officially over!

NATHAN

(cut off from kissing)

What?!

NICK

The bathroom problem has gotten worse.

NATHAN

Oh shit! Sam, I'm sorry, but you have to leave. Would you tell everyone it was a great party and I said thanks for coming?

SAM

No! Wait, this party isn't over until you're passed out drunk! I thought that's how this works.

NICK

(from outside the door)

Bitch come on.

SAM

Don't call me a bitch, Nick!

Sam and Nathan walk out into the living room as Joe comes in the APARTMENT DOOR with fast food bags.

JOE

I've got burgers.

NICK

This fuckin' guy.

NATHAN

Fine. I'll drink until I pass out.

NICK

God damnit Nathan. Party's over.

NATHAN

Ok. Party over.

JOE

What?

SAM

What's going on? Nathan it's your birthday. Do what you want. I was just joking; you don't have to pass out. But don't let Nick boss you around. You're a man. Make your own decisions.

NICK

I'm not bossing him around Sam,
I'm just making a strong
suggestion.

SAM

(imitating Nick)

What's that? Oh no! Our toilet is
leaking, party over!

NICK

Shut up Sam. You're a woman. Women
don't know shit about plumbing.

SAM

Fuck you Nick! I'm leaving. Happy
Birthday Nathan.

NATHAN

Wait.

SAM

I'm drunk, you guys are drunk,
this is done.

Sam goes out the door as Dan comes back in.

DAN

That Jess is an awesome girl.
There's something about her.

NICK

Yeah. Her big tits.

NATHAN

I'm going outside. I need some
fresh air.

Nathan walks out of his apartment. Dan follows.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING BALCONY - DUSK

Nathan attempts to light a cigarette but THE WIND makes it hard.
Dan blocks the wind for him. We see just how dark the apartments
and the parking lot really are. The RAIN is heavy.

DAN

Take the day off tomorrow. I was going to let you anyway. My gift.

NATHAN

Thank you.

DAN

Tell Nick he better be in at 8. I'm going to take off. I think those girls are ending the night too. Take advantage of this darkness and get some good sleep.

NATHAN

I will.

DAN

But no excuses for Nick.

The WIND picks up as Dan walks down stairs to the parking lot.

DAN

Crazy storm! Stay safe! Happy 21st!

Nathan puts out the cigarette, drunk. Pondering things.

INT. NATHAN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Nick wipes up the last of the water spilling out from under the bathroom door. He throws the wet towel into the bathroom and CLOSES THE DOOR quickly.

Joe is sitting on the couch skimming through the mystery book.

A camping lantern sits on the table, lighting up the room eerily.

Nathan walks in his apartment. Nick meet him in living room area.

NATHAN

Let me get another drink.

JOE

Hey, you're back. I've got another present for you now that everyone is gone.

He pulls out a good-sized bag of cocaine.

Nick sits down next to Joe with a mesmerized face looking at what Joe brought.

NICK

No fucking shit!

JOE

You should know I wouldn't just give you a random book bro. I would have brought a mirror if I had one.

NATHAN

Well fuck yes! Dan did give me the day off tomorrow. Nick you have to go in though.

NICK

Let's do some lines and see how that's going to work... bro.

Joe pours some cocaine on the mystery book. He takes out a credit card and begins to separate the pile into lines.

JOE

Birthday boy first.

Nathan rolls up a dollar bill.

NATHAN

Well, if this is the Titanic, I'm sinkin' now for sure.

Nathan SNORTS a line.

SUPER:

LINES = 1

Joe smiles as Nick stares at the other lines, eagerly waiting.

JOE

I'm not sure what that means but
ok. Nick? Want a go?

Nick SNORTS a line immediately, like an animal inhaling food.

JOE

There we go.

NICK

Holy shit! This stuffs killer. My
brain is already fucking floating.

Joe smiles at Nick then SNORTS a line himself.

There's a silence.

THE RAIN grows louder outside.

NATHAN

What a fucking day?!

JOE

Oh no, we're just getting started.

NICK

Are you staying here tonight?

JOE

Yeah, if that's cool.

NICK

You did provide the cocaine.

Joe leans back on the couch and stretches.

JOE

Ha! Do you like your gifts Nathan?

Nathan rubs his nose.

NATHAN

It's a perfect gift. Needed.

All three of them SNIFF. Nathan stares at the mystery book in
the eerie lighting.

JOE

Soooo, what the fuck are you guys
hiding in the bathroom?

Nick quickly stands up, heated.

NICK

What makes you say that?!

JOE

Whoa, nothing. I'm just joking.
Here, let's do another line.

NATHAN

Calm down.

NICK

No, what the fuck makes you say
we're hiding something?!

JOE

Seriously, I'm joking. It's just
funny. Whatever you put in that
toilet must be embarrassing the
way you guys are dealing with it.
Ha!

Nick suddenly PUNCHES Joe in the face.

NATHAN

Nick!

NICK

He knows man! He's gotta go.

JOE

Jesus christ, tame your friend
fucking friend!

Nick grabs a beer bottle and BREAKS IT over Joe's head.

Joe drops to the ground.

JOE

Ahh!

Nathan runs and grabs a knife from the kitchen.

NATHAN

Stop it! This is how this all started in the first place!

NICK

What are you gonna do with that? Kill me?

NATHAN

Well you've already killed one person. Maybe two now!

NICK

Put down the knife and help me take him out to his car!

Joe, hurt, woozy, struggles to sit up but does.

He grabs his phone from his pocket, but Nick notices and KICKS his hand.

NICK

He tried to call the cops! I'm gonna fucking kill him!

NATHAN

Of course he's calling the cops! That's what he should do!

NICK

Oh ok, so you want to go to jail?!

NATHAN

No, but come on goddamnit!

Nick grabs the knife out of Nathan's hand and STABS JOE in the heart with it. Joe SHRIEKS and tries to pull the knife out as he stares at Nathan.

Nathan watches in disbelief, his spirit broken. Blood streams out of Joe's chest as he dies.

NICK

Let's get these bodies out of here and pretend this never happened!

NATHAN

You're a psycho! I'm calling the fucking cops!

NICK

Don't make me kill you too.

NATHAN

What did you just say?!

Nathan grabs another knife from the kitchen.

NICK

You want to have a knife fight, huh?

Nick looks fearsome, almost foaming at the mouth. Nathan, scared, lets his guard down and DROPS THE KNIFE.

NATHAN

Just calm down. I won't call the cops.

A KNOCK at the door.

NICK

Somebody probably already fucking did.

Nick LOCKS the door.

SAM

(from behind the door)

Hey, I think I forgot my purse.

NICK

Here's what we're gonna do. We're gonna chop up the bodies and we're gonna bail. Abandon ship.

NATHAN

Chop them up with what? You want to just go ask Jess for Tyler's machete, so we can chop up her boyfriend?!

NICK
Shhhhh! Ok, you're right.

Sam KNOCKS again.

SAM
(from behind the door)
Hey! I know you guys are in there!
Just let me in for a second.

NICK
Let her think we're asleep.

NATHAN
Jesus ya fuck. She knows we're not
asleep. Let's just make it look
like a knife fight between the
two. Or let's just put them both
in the bathroom.

NICK
Good idea. Grab Tyler.

NATHAN
Let's do another line first. I'm
fucking losing it man.

They each go to the table and SNORT another line.

SUPER:

LINES = 2

Nick suddenly grabs Nathan and hugs him hard. The situation and coke has made him emotional.

NICK
You were right. I fucked up and
now it's all over. We're fucked.

NATHAN
I fucked up too. This is about as
bad as it comes.

NICK
The Titanic is fully under water.

Sam KNOCKS on the door again as Nick stops hugging Nathan and looks toward the door.

NICK

I'm not letting you go down with the ship. Help me with the bodies and we split up after that.

INT. HALLWAY - EVENING

SAM

Let me in Nathan! God damnit. I hate you fucking boys.

Sam, frustrated, walks down the hall to Jess's room.

INT. JESS'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

SAM

That's it. I know they're not asleep. I say we break in.

CHRIS

I wouldn't be surprised if they are passed out.

JESS

Bullshit. Let's do it. They need to tell me what happened to Tyler.

INT. NATHAN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Nick and Nathan shove Joe's body into the bathroom. They throw the knives in after him and close the door.

NICK

We'll just say they killed each other. Let's do another line. Help us think.

NATHAN

Let's not do it all too fast.

NICK

Just a little line.

They go to the coffee table and both cut a line of cocaine. They SNORT their lines.

SUPER:

LINES = 3

Nick hands the bag of the cocaine to Nathan. Nathan puts it in his pocket.

NICK
Ok let's quickly each pack one
bag. Just necessities.

Nathan goes to his room and grabs a backpack. He then throws in a pair of clothes. He changes into a black hoodie.

Nick, in his room, kneels to grab some things from under his bed. He pulls out a box and opens it, pulling out a 9mm hand gun from the box. He puts it in his waist. He also grabs a small amount of cash that's in the box. Approx. \$300.

NICK
(calling to the other bedroom)
How much cash do you have?

Nathan looks into an envelope in his drawer and then shoves it in his backpack.

NATHAN
(calling back)
Maybe \$700.

NICK
That's good enough.

NATHAN
What are we going to do?

Nick walks into Nathan's room. He shows Nathan the gun.

Nathan gives Nick a serious look.

NICK
Whatever we have to.

A KNOCK is heard at the door.

CHRIS
(from behind the door)
Yo, it's Chris.

NICK
Looks like things are getting wild
already.
(calling to Chris)
Just a minute!

Nick hides behind the door and holds out his gun. He opens the door slowly. Chris enters.

CHRIS
What the fuck is going on guys?
Jess and Sam are freaking the-

Nick covers Chris's mouth with his hand and closes the door.

NICK
Not a peep, Chris.

Chris starts to BREATHE HEAVILY. Nick takes him to the couch and sits him down, pointing the gun at him. Nathan stands next to Nick. They both look coked out and crazy.

NICK
You say anything and I'll shoot
you.

Chris nods.

NICK
Give me your phone.

Chris hands him his phone. Nick STOMPS on it and hands it to Nathan, who takes it and THROWS it out the window.

NICK
We're going on the run. Things got
out of hand and now two people are
dead. Can we trust you not to say
shit to anybody?

Chris nods.

NICK

Do you want a shot to calm down?

Chris nods. Nick gives him a cup of whiskey. Chris drinks it.

NICK

Ok, we'd tie you up, but we don't have the materials.

Chris, hesitantly, CHUCKLES.

NICK

Nod if Sam and Jess are in Jess's room.

Chris nods.

NICK

Nathan, go get Jess and Sam. Don't say anything about Tyler or Joe. We need Jess's car. Get her keys.

Nathan walks out of the room. Nick and Chris stare at each other. Joe's fresh bloodstains are next to Chris's feet.

EXT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Nathan KNOCKS on Jess's door. Jess opens it.

JESS

Well look who it is.

Nathan rushes in and closes the door.

INT. JESS'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Jess and Sam stand in the apartment, pissed, wanting answers.

NATHAN

Don't say anything we need to get out of here now. Nick has gone crazy. I'm not sure what's about to happen.

JESS

What?

NATHAN

Seriously we need to leave now.

SAM

What the fuck are you talking about? How high are you right now?

NATHAN

I'm serious!

A GUNSHOT is heard.

NATHAN

Jesus, no! I'm sorry girls. I don't know what to do right now. Just prepare for the worst.

SAM

What does that mean?

Nathan looks at Sam with fear and confusion. He THROWS OPEN THE DOOR and runs out of Jess's room.

INT. NATHAN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Nathan quickly runs into his apartment and looks around the room in shock.

NATHAN

What the fuck have you done?

Chris is next to the window, dead, shot. Nick throws Nathan his backpack. Nathan stares at Chris.

He BLINKS HARD, trying to see what is really going on. He doesn't believe his eyes.

NICK

He tried to run. It's time to go now.

Nathan takes a quick shot from a cup. Trying to forget all this.

SUPER:

SHOTS = 12

He then starts to grab all the alcohol in the room and shove it into his backpack. Vodka, whiskey, and two beers.

Nick grabs the camping lantern and pokes his head into the hallway.

NICK
Where are the girls?

Nathan puts on his backpack.

NICK
(calling down the hall)
Jess! I need your car!

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Nick walks up to Jess's door. It's locked. He SHOTS it.

Nick KICKS the door open. Jess and Sam are on the couch, SCREAMING. The room is lit by a few candles and some glow sticks.

JESS
What are you doing Nick?

NICK
First, your phones. And where's
your car keys?

Nick looks around and grabs her car keys from the table. Jess and Sam hand him their phones.

Nathan rushes in as Nick STOMPS on the phones and throws them in the sink.

Nick points the gun at Sam and Jess. He carries the lantern with his free hand.

NICK
You're both coming with us.

JESS

But-

NICK

Don't speak, just move!

Sam and Jess get up, frightened.

Nathan waves them along through the hallway.

NATHAN

Act normal in case anyone is
outside or in the other buildings.

EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Jess and Sam follow behind Nathan.

Nick trails behind the girls. He holds the lantern and Jess's purse with the gun hidden in it. They make their way through the dark parking lot.

They all walk in the RAINSTORM. Nathan and the girls run towards the only car in the parking lot as Nick slowly looks around for others watching them.

INT. JESS'S CAR - NIGHT

Nathan is in the driver's seat, Nick in the passenger, Jess and Sam are in the backseat.

NICK

Ok, Jess, Sam. We're not bad guys
ok? We just need to make it to the
city and then we'll let you go.

NATHAN

You can have the car back. We're
not kidnapping you guys.

Nathan STARTS THE CAR.

SAM

That's what it feels like. It
feels like we're a couple of
fucking hostages!

NICK

We just can't trust you. We're going to the city where we can blend in, but only if we can drive in this storm. I've always hated your car. Your wipers suck dick.

JESS

Then let me drive. You can keep the gun on me.

NICK

Oh no. I'm going to watch you while he watches the road. Right bud?

NATHAN

Right. Sure. Long as the girls get to leave.

They pull out of the parking lot.

NICK

God damn it's dark.

They drive onto the highway.

NICK

So we can all handle this? Jess can have her car back and we're going to find a place to stay. Ok?

JESS

Yes.

NICK

Sam?

SAM

Fine.

NATHAN

If we can make it. I don't know about you but I can't see.

NICK

Let's try positive talk man.
Where's the bottle?

NATHAN

In my bag.

NICK

Take a drink and pass it to me. Do
You still have that bag of coke?

Sam and Jess look at each other in fear and clasp hands.

INT./EXT. MOTEL FRONT DESK - NIGHT

A motel FRONT DESK AGENT is reading a book at his desk. The room is bland, somewhat dirty looking. It matches the rest of the motel.

The front desk agent looks up, outside. Jess's car pulls into the lot SWERVING. It comes to a sudden stop, but not within any parking lines. Nick gets out of the car and bolts through the rain, into the motel.

NICK

Hey, do you guys take rooms by the
hour?

FRONT DESK AGENT

Not normally sir. We're not that
kind of motel.

NICK

What? Well can I pay for a room
just for a few hours? I don't care
how many beds. I just need this
rain to die down before I can
drive to the city.

The front desk agent looks down at his computer. He smiles and looks back up at Nick.

FRONT DESK AGENT

Actually sir, I think you have to
pay for the night. Like I said,
we're not that kind of motel.

NICK

What the fuck kinda motel is that?
Fine, how much money is it for the
night?

FRONT DESK AGENT

It's 35 dollars.

NICK

Bud, I think you are that kinda
motel. But no worries, I'll take
one room for one night.

FRONT DESK AGENT

Alright. One moment sir.

NICK

Ok, where's my room? I'm in a
hurry. Fucking rain.

FRONT DESK AGENT

Number 6, here's your key. And how
will you be paying for this sir?

Nick grabs \$40 out of his wallet and slaps it on the counter.
The desk agent grabs the money.

FRONT DESK AGENT (CONT'D)

Let me know if you need anything
sir. Although we have power, our
TVs and phones aren't working.

NICK

I just need four walls, a bed and
a roof, thank you.

Nick rushes out to the car.

He has everyone else follow him out of the car and they all rush
to the room.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

A garbage hotel room. Dingy shades, one bed, two chairs, and an
old TV straight from the late 90's.

NATHAN

Fuck this storm!

SAM

Yeah the storm's the problem here.

NICK

Shut the fuck up Sam!

SAM

If only you didn't have that
fucking gun.

NICK

What was that?

NATHAN

Don't push him. And chill dude.
Everybody calm down.

JESS

What is really going on here guys?
Are we really on the run? Or are
you guys just way too fucked up?

NICK

Of course we're fucked up, but yes
we're on the run.

JESS

What about my car then? Are people
going to look for it?

NICK

There was nobody there. Plus, it
was dark as shit. Anybody left
couldn't have seen your car.

Nick lies down on the bed.

JESS

Dan knows my car.

NICK

Dan's a dumbass.

JESS

That doesn't mean shit. What do you think he's going to do when you don't show up for work?

NICK

I'm not going to worry about Dan ok? But, now that you say it. I am going to hide your car from the highway.

JESS

Well right now it's not obvious that I'm a victim and not a suspect.

NICK

Trust me, you are a victim til I decide otherwise. Nate, how much liquor do we have left?

Nathan looks at the vodka bottle, it's almost gone. He pulls out a bottle half full of whiskey.

NATHAN

Not much, but enough for tonight.

SAM

Didn't we stop here because you're both too fucked up to drive?

NICK

No, we stopped because this storm was making it too hard to see.

JESS

I can drive in this.

NICK

You're not driving Jess! We're going to hide out here for a little while until I can get us to the city. Nathan where's the cocaine?

Nathan hands Nick the cocaine. Nick and Nathan SNORT a line.

SUPER:

LINES = 4

NICK

Jess, do you have a tarp in your car?

JESS

Why the fuck would I?

NICK

Can you do something for me, Nathan?

NATHAN

Huh? What?

NICK

I'm going to give you the gun. I can trust you with these two, right?

Nathan, perplexed, nods. Nick hands him the gun.

Nick looks out into the rain. He opens the door and runs toward the front desk.

EXT./INT. MOTEL FRONT DESK - NIGHT

The front desk agent looks at a nudie magazine as Nick burst into the room yelling at him.

NICK

Hey my guy!

FRONT DESK AGENT

Yes, sir?

NICK

I need a tarp.

FRONT DESK AGENT

Ha. Ummm. You can maybe find one at the local gas station.

NICK

You don't have anything here?

FRONT DESK AGENT

Don't think so. There is a general store about 10 miles down and a gas station less than a mile from here.

NICK

Think I can make it in the rain?

FRONT DESK AGENT

Don't think it's the rain you have to worry about sir. It's you. Aren't you a little too wet to drive if you know what I'm saying?

Nick looks at him fiercely.

NICK

Oh, I know what you're saying. Well fuck it. Is there parking in back of this place?

FRONT DESK AGENT

If that's all you need to do, you can park in the back lot.

NICK

Thanks. Finally, some real help.

FRONT DESK AGENT

Anytime sir.

Nick runs outside into the rain.

The front desk agent stares at Nick as he gets in Jess's car.

Nick peels away through the parking lot.

FRONT DESK AGENT

What a fucking piece of work. Every God damn day here.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Sam and Jess are sitting on the bed. Nathan sinks into the chair, breathing heavy, close to passing out yet wide awake. His speech is barely coherent. He waves the gun as he talks.

SAM

Just explain to us what's going on.

NATHAN

I don' know. Like last night. Or was it before that? I don't know. All a blur.

JESS

Well start backwards then. What happened an hour ago?

NATHAN

Someone was shot.

JESS

Was it Chris? Is he dead?

NATHAN

They dead. Super dunzo.

SAM

Fucking tell us Nathan!

JESS

Tell us what you did!

NATHAN

Nick got Chris. Click clack blast em!

JESS

What about Tyler?

NATHAN

Say no more. Less is better. I'm fucked. People are dead. My fault. Nick brings the thunder.

JESS

God damnit Nate!

NATHAN

I'm bailing. On the run. I'm an idiot.

SAM

We'll stop all this. It starts right now.

Nathan sets the gun on the table and takes another drink.

SUPER:

SHOTS = 13

Sam gets up and rubs his back trying to comfort him, but she eyes the gun on the table the whole time.

NATHAN

Need it to end.

SAM

It will be soon. Just keep Nick under control. He may have been controlling you, but you can be the boss from here on out.

Nick BURSTS in the door, getting out from the rain.

NICK

Holy shit. You really think you can drive in this shit, Jess? It's gotten worse out there.

JESS

Yes, I do.

NICK

Well you're not going to.

Nick looks at the gun on the table.

NICK (CONT'D)

Good job. Now give me the gun.

Nathan eyes the gun, then Nick. As he thinks about things, Sam SNATCHES the gun from the table.

SAM
Give me the car keys, Nick.

NICK
I should have fucking known.

SAM
Now!

Nick throws her the keys.

NICK
I know you'd never shoot me baby.

SAM
Shut the fuck up! We're leaving now. I think you two can handle yourselves from here on out. Come on Sam. I'm sorry Nathan.

NATHAN
I'm sorry too.

NICK
You're sorry? How did you let her get the fucking gun?

Jess and Sam scurry out the door.

Nick eyes Nathan with a dark look, furious for losing their hostages and ride.

Nathan looks back at him tired, weak looking. He takes a drink of whiskey.

SUPER:

SHOTS = 14

NATHAN
I don't know what happened. It was so quick.

Nick grabs the empty bottle of vodka. He then runs outside and up to Jess and Sam who are looking for the car.

NATHAN

Hey wait a minute!

Nick SMASHES the bottle over Jess's head. She falls to the ground and drops her keys.

Nick then grabs Sam and the gun as she turns toward him, trying to shoot him. He JERKS the gun away from her. Sam SHRIEKS.

SAM

How could you do that?! You love her!

NICK

Grab the keys. Hand them over.

She picks the keys up off the ground gives them over to Nick, who pockets them.

NICK (CONT'D)

Now go and get Nathan to help you get her out of the rain.

Nick walks toward the Front Desk, fuming.

INT. MOTEL FRONT DESK - NIGHT

Nick walks in pointing the gun directly at the front desk agent.

The agent hunches over, petrified. He puts his hands up.

NICK

I surely hope you didn't call anyone about all the noise outside.

FRONT DESK AGENT

I didn't I swear.

NICK

Prove it to me.

FRONT DESK AGENT

Our phones are out and you can have my cell phone.

NICK

Wow, I like you. That was a perfect answer.

FRONT DESK AGENT

I've seen a lot at this place.

NICK

Well I'm glad I'm not the only crazy one to stay here. Tell you what...hand over your phone and car keys. When I leave I'll put them in my room. You can grab em after all this is done. Ok?

FRONT DESK AGENT

Ok. You have a deal.

After the desk clerk hands over his items, Nick BASHES him in the head with the butt of his gun, knocking him out.

EXT./INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Nathan and Sam are carrying Jess back to the room. Nick runs over to open the door for them.

SAM

You've really gone full maniac now!

NICK

I had to do it. You two tried to escape.

Nathan and Sam lay Jess sideways on the bed. Nathan lies down on the ground.

NATHAN

I'm quitin' Nick.

NICK

She's not dead. Don't worry.

NATHAN

Said that before.

SAM

She needs a hospital!

NICK

She should have thought of that
before she ran off with you!

NATHAN

FUCK!

NICK

Wake up Nathan, where's the coke?

Nathan pulls out the bag of coke and tosses it toward Nick, who looks at the dwindling bag.

NICK

There's still enough for us each
to do a few more bumps.

Nick brings the open bag toward Nathan, who sticks his finger in the bag and SNORTS what he can. Nick does the same afterward.

SUPER:

LINES = 5

Nicks looks at Sam, who is CRYING, worried about Jess.

Nathan starts to wobble as he tries to stand up.

SAM

For God sakes guys call an
ambulance!

NICK

If I would have been willing to do
something like that, I wouldn't
have hit her in the first place!

He points the gun at Sam.

NICK

I will use this on you.

Nathan sits back down in the chair. He takes a giant drink from the whiskey bottle.

SUPER:

SHOTS = 15, 16, 17

Nathan leans over and PASSES OUT. Nick SLAPS him. Nathan doesn't wake up though. Nick looks to Sam.

NICK

Well isn't this a bitch? I guess it's just going to be me and you for a while now.

Nick grabs the whiskey bottle and takes a drink. He gets comfortable.

NICK (CONT'D)

Sit down and please don't say anything.

Sam sits on the bed next to Jess's unconscious body.

SAM

Think about what you're doing.

NICK

I am thinking.

SAM

Not clearly.

NICK

As clear as I need to.

SAM

You've killed your friends!

NICK

I did what I felt was right at the time.

SAM

How could you feel any of this is right? If anyone could help you it's the friends you're hurting!

NICK

Listen Sam, I'll think about all of my sins when I'm safe in the city! You just do your part to help get us there.

SAM

And what if I don't do that Nick? Are you just going to kill me like your other "friends"?

NICK

Stop talking and let me rest.

SAM

How can you possibly think everything is fine right now?

NICK

Shut up!

SAM

Fuck you.

NICK

If you're lucky I'll pass out just like Nathan.

SAM

I'm counting on it.

NICK

I don't see it happening though.

Sam adjusts Jess and checks her pulse. She pulls back her eyelids and checks her eyes.

After a moment, Jess slightly moves, she starts to wake up. There is a gash on top of her head however that has been bleeding on the bed, it'll need stitches.

SAM

She's alive! Thank god. You mother fucker. I can't believe you did all this. We have to get her to some medical help. Come on Nick!

NICK

I got rid of all our cell phones.

SAM

What a smart idea.

NICK

None of this would have happened if she hadn't of left me for Tyler's dumb ass.

SAM

Is that why you killed him?

NICK

I never meant to kill him! I just mean if we hadn't broken up Tyler wouldn't even be around for this.

SAM

But you're glad you killed him?

NICK

I am now, yes.

SAM

You're a fucking psycho!

NICK

You're starting to make me mad again.

SAM

Oh poor you! Boo fucking whoo!

Nick stands up to look outside. The rain is still coming down strong. As Nick goes back to his seat, Sam pulls Jess up and holds her in her arms. Jess's eyes start to work, refocus. She stares down Nick but doesn't speak.

SAM

Once upon a time, a nice guy and his funny friend got jobs at a resort. It was fun, for a while. Then one of those guys decided to become an asshole. A jealous drug addicted asshole. He tried to bring his friends down to his level. He succeeded for the most part, and those he couldn't bring down with him, he would abuse, or hurt, or kill like a coward. Do you know this story?

NICK

I think I have an idea how it goes.

SAM

One day, that guy had to make a choice, to lie and deceive, or to tell the truth. Which choice do you think he made?

Nick leans forward.

NICK

The right one.

Nathan awakes from his blackout. He looks around to see Jess leaning on Sam and Sam angrily talking to Nick.

NICK

You fucking loser! That's why she left you. That's why you bring everyone else down!

Nick notices Nathan is awake again. He goes to him and puts a hand on his shoulder, like friends do.

NICK

Welcome back to the party birthday boy.

Nick looks at the girls, a calm on his face, like he's plotting.

NICK

Girls, I'm going to go over some rules. Rule number one. Nathan and I are going to finish off the cocaine before we go anywhere.

Jess musters up the strength to speak, it's weak but everyone hears her.

JESS

That's a terrible rule number o-

NICK

Glad to have you back, Jess. That head hurt honey? Rule number two! You girls don't have a say in shit! This is a fucking patriarchy. Not some women's right group.

SAM

What about Na-

NICK

In fact, you two can only speak when spoken to! Understood?

JESS

You're driving my car.

NICK

Because I have a gun and control.

SAM

I thought we weren't hostages.

NICK

Well you are for now.

SAM

What? Just take the car, let us go!

NICK

Rule number three. Nobody leaves the room unless I say otherwise.

NATHAN

What about me?

NICK

You can do whatever you want, just as long as I say it's cool.

SAM

You're free to do what he tells you. You're his puppet? That sound about right?

NICK

I don't think anyone was speaking to you.

SAM

Fuck off!

Nick points the gun at her.

NICK

I'm not playing around! I don't want you to get hurt.

Sam remains quiet and stares down Nick.

Nick puts the gun in his waistband. He grabs the bottle of vodka and takes a drink. He hands the bottle to Nathan.

NICK

Take a drink.

NATHAN

I don't want to right now.

NICK

Well then do a line. I need you awake.

Nathan looks at Sam guiltily. Nick sees this.

NICK

What is she trying to convince you to sober up?

NATHAN

No.

NICK

Well you're past that point anyway. Let's do a line.

NATHAN

Fine.

NICK

That's what I'm talking about buddy. Your birthday is not over!

JESS

Why don't you guys just let me drive you to the city? You can get as fucked up as you want. I'll get you into a nice hotel room. I'll give fake names; this can all be over in an hour.

NATHAN

That does sound like a good idea actually.

NICK

No! We're staying here. I made my mind up about that already. If I keep changing my mind, I'll get lost in my decisions.

SAM

I think you're already pretty lost you shithead.

Nick pulls out the gun.

NICK

God damnit! Shut the fuck up!

Nick points the gun at the women causing them to grab one another in fear. They close their eyes, fearing a shot, but Nick sets the gun down on the table when he sees Nathan start to cut up lines of cocaine.

Nick goes to the coke. Jess and Sam open their eyes again.

SAM

You guys don't seem to have much left.

NICK

Don't speak.

Nick and Nathan SNORT a line.

SUPER:

LINES = 6

They both stand up and begin pacing the room.

NATHAN

What now?

JESS

Tell us the fucking truth about things!

NICK

Not now!

NATHAN

They're going to find out at some point!

NICK

Just keep your mouth shut!

JESS

You really shoul-

NICK

Shut the fuck up!

Nick tries to focus his thoughts. He grabs at his head, looking crazy as he claws at his hair and scalp.

NICK (CONT'D)

Fuck it! I killed Tyler. But it was an accident!

JESS

I knew it! You piece of shit!

Jess stands up and takes a wobbly step towards Nick.

NICK

He's curled up in our shower.
Along with Nathan's friend, John.
No wait... Joe, right? He started
asking questions.

Jess takes a leap forward and attempts to attack Nick. Nick
grabs her hands and pulls her in close to him in a bear hug.

JESS

You fucking lunatic! Why?!

Nathan grabs the gun off the table, but doesn't point it at
anyone.

NICK

It was all an accident! Tyler
should of known I wasn't fucking
around.

Jess struggles and Nick pushes her back onto the bed toward Sam.

NICK (CONT'D)

Do you want to hear the full story?

Sam grabs Jess to comfort her.

SAM

Don't you fucking touch her again.

NICK

Or what? Nathan give me the gun.

Nathan steps back and puts the gun in his waistband.

NATHAN

I'm going to hold on to it for a
while. I should've just called the
cops this morning and stopped all
this.

NICK

Just a few more hours and we're home free. Give me the gun.

NATHAN

No!

JESS

Tell us what the fuck you did you scumbag!

NICK

Ok. You wanna know? I bet there were a lot of things about your boyfriend you didn't know. I knew some of those things. Things that would make you think differently of him. Me, I'm just a survivor. I take what I can, when I can.

CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT OF CITY BAR - NIGHT

Tyler, sweating, sits on a curb outside of a brightly lit BAR in a city.

The bar sign above him flashes on and off, throwing light onto Tyler and then taking it away a second later. He's 18 years old and looks it. He eyes his watch. It's 10:00pm. He has an old cell phone and a backpack. He looks in the backpack. It has cash inside, approx. ten thousand USD.

The cell phone BEEPS.

TXT MSG:

Enter. Wait 30 minutes for a drink.

Tyler gets up off the curb and walks into the bar.

INT. CITY BAR - NIGHT

The bar is very small and filled with only men. Fast, disco type MUSIC PLAYS. These are young men, but not as young as Tyler.

As soon as he takes a seat at the bar TWO YOUNG MEN come from the dance floor and sit on the empty stools beside him, one to his left and the other to his right. Both men have large moustaches, toned bodies, and strange skimpy clothes on.

YOUNG MAN ONE
You're very lucky.

YOUNG MAN TWO
I think he's dreamy.

YOUNG MAN ONE
Do you know why you're lucky?

TYLER
No...why?

YOUNG MAN ONE
Because you're not from around here.

TYLER
What makes you say that?

The man smiles at Tyler and then turns to THE BARTENDER, who he signals with a slight wave.

YOUNG MAN ONE
Hey, a martini for my new friend please.

TYLER
I have to wait a little bit longer before I can drink.

YOUNG MAN TWO
Can I have your cell phone?

TYLER
I'm sorry, why?

YOUNG MAN TWO
No speaky.

The second young man grabs the cell phone out of Tyler's pocket.

YOUNG MAN TWO

I misspoke, I meant to say, Wait
30 minutes after the drink.

TYLER

Wait, what?

Tyler begins to stand up, but the man to his right sits him back down.

YOUNG MAN TWO

You're in our hands now hun. You
have nothing to worry about as
long as you listen up and do your
part.

A martini is set in front of Tyler. The bartender then takes a vile and very carefully puts FIVE DROPS of a liquid into Tyler's drink. The man to Tyler's right then breaks Tyler's cell phone in half and hands it to the bartender to dispose of.

YOUNG MAN ONE

Drink it. All of it. Now.

Tyler hesitates at first, but drinks the whole drink down in one large gulp. He tilts his head after, wondering what the drop of liquid was, and licks his lips.

The MUSIC is loud. Tyler doesn't notice the music though, to him it fades out. His anxiety has hit a peak. He tries to stay calm, but bullets of sweat run down his forehead.

He looks around at the strange crowd of men. It seems they all stare at him even though they really aren't.

TYLER

So...so when does it begin?

The bartender smiles. Tyler rushes away and POUNDS open the front door of the bar.

EXT. FRONT OF CITY BAR - NIGHT

Outside, the city has people bustling and moving across the street. Pimps, hookers, and others wonder the streets.

Tyler walks up to a random person. A THAI WOMAN with long legs.

TYLER

Does anyone have a cigarette?

The woman doesn't answer him and Tyler runs back to the curb he sat on earlier.

TYLER

(to himself)

Inhale...exhale.

Suddenly he notices the two men from the bar are right beside him again.

YOUNG MAN ONE

It's all in your head.

CUT TO:

Tyler is put into the trunk of a car.

CUT TO:

Tyler is put onto a couch by the two young men. They easily handle him, like guiding a child around. The couch sits inside a sort of warehouse, grim looking, dark windows.

Tyler looks forward in a trance. TWO NAKED WOMEN dip paper sheets into Tupperware containers ahead of him.

FADE TO:

Tyler wakes up under a bridge, cars passing overhead, with a vest on. Full sheets of acid are duct taped to the inside of the vest.

When Tyler realizes where he is and what is strapped to him he looks around frantic. He BREATHES HEAVILY.

CUT TO:

INT. MOTEL ROOM - PRESENT - NIGHT

Sam and Jess are confused, pissed. Jess stands up and screams toward Nick.

JESS

The fuck does that have to do with
killing him you fuck?!

SAM

Did you steal all his acid?

NICK

Close, but no cigar ladies. Why
don't you check my bag. I've
always known where he's kept all
of his profits.

SAM

You're really that low?

JESS

For money?!

NICK

Once it was mine, it's mine. He
didn't seem to understand that.

Jess charges at Nick. She tries to kick him in the balls, but
Nick sidesteps and grabs her in a CHOKE.

Jess struggles for air as Nathan and Sam run at Nick trying to
stop him from killing her.

Nick tosses Jess aside, causing her to smack her head against
the wall. Jess doesn't get up, she looks unconscious.

Sam SCREAMS and charges Nick as Nathan pulls out the gun from
his waist.

Nick SLAPS Sam and grabs her throat. He squeezes her throat
tighter, CHOKING her.

Sam struggles to get free. Suddenly Nathan SHOOTS Nick's
shoulder causing Nick to drop Sam. Sam HITS the floor holding
her neck.

NICK

Ahhhhhh! Nathan what the fuck?!

NATHAN

This is over. It's fucking over!

Nick sits down in a chair, grabbing at his bleeding shoulder, wincing at the pain. He is surprised this happened.

NICK

It's all in your hands now,
birthday boy.

Nathan looks at the gun he holds, shakes his head, trying to stay focused and logical.

NICK (CONT'D)

It just takes one more bullet.
It's ready to go whenever you want
to pull the trigger.

NATHAN

I don't want to kill you Nick.

SAM

You fucking should!

Sam gets up off the ground and goes over to Jess on the floor, to check on her. Jess isn't moving.

Sam starts CRYING.

NICK

Well, I just tried to kill your
girl. I'm not going to get away
with shit now. I want you to kill
me.

NATHAN

I'm not going to do that. You'll
get what you deserve. We all will.

NICK

Why not? Is it below you? It was
below me too until it wasn't
anymore. That's how life is. Now
do it you fucking jerkoff!

Nathan points the gun at Nick, growing angrier at him.

NATHAN

Shut the fuck up! Let me think!

Nathan takes a drink of whiskey.

SUPER:

SHOTS = 18

Nathan holds his gun on Nick.

NATHAN

Get the keys, Sam.

NICK

What a hero.

Sam leaves Jess and goes to Nick. She slowly takes the car keys out of Nick's pocket. Nick lets her without resistance, but he glares at her like he wants to cave her head in.

SAM

I'll bring it around and we'll
load Jess in the car.

Sam runs out the door. The rain is dying down.

NICK

Just leave Nathan.

Nathan looks at Nick sadly.

NICK (CONT'D)

We're still friends right?

Nick moves, goes and sits down next to Jess. He stares at her.

Nathan grabs his backpack.

NICK

Hey, I'm sorry you had such a
shitty birthday.

Nathan tries to smile and then looks down at Nick's backpack.

Once Nick sees where he's looking, Nick throws him his backpack.

Nathan looks inside Nick's backpack and sees all of Tyler's cash stuffed inside.

He looks out the door. The rain has now slowed to a drizzle.

NATHAN

Well Nick, we almost got away with it.

NICK

You still might Nathan, you still might.

EXT. MOTEL PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Nathan helps Jess into the passenger seat of the car as she's barely conscious.

NATHAN

I think she's going to be ok.

SAM

What do you really know?

Nathan, knowing his wrongs, speaks like a broken man.

NATHAN

You're right. I love you?

SAM

Goodbye Nathan.

NATHAN

Can you do one thing for me?

SAM

What?

NATHAN

Can you just tell Dan I'm leaving for the off season?

Sam drives away without saying anything.

Nathan stands in the parking lot alone. He lights a cigarette. He blows huge plumes of smoke into the night air.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Nick is sitting on the bed. He looks outside to see the car drive off.

NICK

This is going to be one hell of a comedown.

Sirens can be heard getting closer and closer. Nick takes the last drink of the whiskey out of the broken bottle. He lays down and stares at the ceiling. We can hear car doors slam.

NICK

Fucking front desk. Should have tied him up.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Nathan is standing with his thumb up hitchhiking. A car pulls over. Nathan gets in.

INT. HIGHWAY CAR - NIGHT

A cluttered dashboard. Cigarette ash fills the floors. An old HIGHWAY driver smiles with crooked teeth and a cig in his mouth.

HIGHWAY DRIVER

Woah. How long you been out on this highway?

NATHAN

Not long.

HIGHWAY DRIVER

Well damn man, where you headed?

NATHAN

Can you just get me to the city?

HIGHWAY DRIVER

Ok man I think I can do that.

Nathan leans back to get comfortable.

NATHAN

Thank you.

HIGHWAY DRIVER

You're not some kind of serial
killer are you? I'm just kidding,
but, hey are you ok? You don't
look too good.

Nathan closes his eyes. We zoom in on his worn out face. Nathan
smiles.

NATHAN

Today's my 21st birthday.

Nathan takes a bottle out his back pack and pounds the rest of
it.

SUPER:

SHOTS = 19, 20, 21

CUT TO BLACK

END CREDITS