

Lost Girls: Girls Free

Screenplay by

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FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM-NIGHT

CARLY RYDER, 18. A young waitress living with multiple personality disorder. Brave, driven and goal oriented.

Carly looks at herself in the *mirror*. SUSIE RYDER, 21. A ghost and Carly's second personality. Manipulative and cold.

Carly grabs a hold of her head.

CARLY
Get out of my head!!

SUSIE
You're gonna have to kill me!

Carly kicks Susie in the stomach.

Susie grabs Carly by the head and drives her knee into her face.

Carly falls to the floor. She pushes herself up.

Susie goes to kick her but hesitates.

Carly looks at Susie.

CARLY
What!

SUSIE
You're pregnant!

CARLY
What!

TITLE CARD: LOST GIRLS

CUT TO:

INT. LIMOUSINE-NIGHT

The back passenger window rolls down. *Smoke* blows out. A man sits and looks at the house across the curb from where the limousine is parked. CARMINE ROSSI, 46. A casino owner, and head mob boss. Ruthless, manipulative and cruel.

Carmine closes his eyes.

CARMINE (V.O.)

I remember it like it was
yesterday. My old neighborhood. The
first girl I ever kissed. My
cousin. What it took for me to get
this far.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY STREETS-NIGHT

SUPER: SUMMER 1990

The city streets are quiet and not surrounded by people.

Two young men walk through the neighborhood. 14-YEAR-OLD
CARMINE. A junior student. Shy and down to earth. ROMAN, 18.
A messenger boy. Loyal, arrogant and smug.

Roman flips a **coin** into the air. He catches it.

ROMAN

Have you asked any of the girls at
your school out yet?

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE

No, why would I?

ROMAN

You have to make a move sometime
cousin.

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE

What about you?

ROMAN

Are you kidding, I got every lady
on the block saying my name.

A girl steps down the steps to an apartment building. TRACY,
16. A high school student. Sweet and down to earth.

TRACY

Yeah right, Roman!

ROMAN

Shut your mouth, Tracy, big mouth!

Tracy looks at 14-Year-Old Carmine.

TRACY
Who's your cute friend?

ROMAN
This is my cousin Carmine. Carmine,
meet Tracy.

TRACY
How are you?

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
Fine, you?

TRACY
Fine too.

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
I better get going.

ROMAN
No, talk to her. I'll be right back
cousin.

Roman steps towards the corner store.

Tracy wraps her arms around 14-Year-Old Carmine's shoulder's.

TRACY
How old are you?

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
Fourteen.

TRACY
Have you been with an older girl
before?

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
No.

TRACY
Here's your first lesson.

Tracy leans in and kisses 14-Year-Old Carmine. He grips his
hand onto her butt. Tracy backs up.

TRACY (CONT'D)
Easy their tiger! You save that for
later.

A dumbfounded look on 14-Year-Old Carmine's face. She kisses
him on the cheek.

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
Will you marry me?

TRACY
(laugh)
You're cute. I'll see you later.

Tracy steps away.

Gunshots fired.

14-Year-Old Carmine looks and rushes towards the corner.

CUT TO:

EXT. CORNERSTORE-NIGHT

Roman falls to the ground, wounded. 14-Year-Old Carmine drops to his knees. He grabs a hold of Roman's hand.

ROMAN
(breath)

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
Don't speak!

ROMAN
Tell -- mom --

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
-- Shh --

ROMAN
-- I'm sorry --

Roman turns his head.

ROMAN (CONT'D)
(breath)

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
(sob)
(cry)

CUT TO:

INT. AUDITORIUM-FUNERAL HOME-DAY

14-Year-Old Carmine stands in front of Roman's *casket*. He looks at Roman.

TONY, 22. A brothel owner and racketeer.

Tony grabs 14-Year-Old Carmine by his shoulder.

TONY
How are you doing kid?

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
I'm okay.

Tony hugs 14-Year-Old Carmine. He backs up.

TONY
Do you need anything nephew?

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
No. I'm good.

TONY
Come to the butcher shop sometime.
I'll give you a job.

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
Okay.

Tony hugs 14-Year-Old Carmine and taps him on the cheek.

14-Year-Old Carmine feels his cheek and looks at Tony as he leaves.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY STREETS-DAY

14-Year-Old Carmine walks down the sidewalk.

A THUG is pulling Tracy by her arm.

14-Year-Old Carmine rushes towards her. He punches the Thug. The Thug falls to the ground. 14-Year-Old Carmine gets in front of Tracy.

The Thug stands up. He wipes his mouth.

THUG
You're dead!

The Thug runs away.

14-Year-Old Carmine turns to Tracy.

Tracy hugs him.

TRACY
Thank you!

Tracy backs up.

TRACY (CONT'D)
Come with me!

Tracy pulls him and walks him to the front door.

CUT TO:

INT. STAIRWELL-BROWNSTONE APARTMENT BUILDING-NIGHT

14-Year-Old Carmine and Tracy sit on the top of the
stairsteps, kissing. He wraps his arms around her back and
reaches down for her butt. Tracy pushes his hand back.

TRACY
Plenty of time for that.

14-Year-Old Carmine stands up.

TRACY (CONT'D)
What!

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
I better get home.

TRACY
What, your pissed because I'm
saving it for someone special.

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
No. It's your loss, not mine.

TRACY
(laugh)

Tracy stands up and watches 14-Year-Old Carmine walk down the
steps.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-ROSSI APARTMENT-NIGHT

The front door opens. 14-Year-Old Carmine steps in and closes
the door gently.

GIANNA, 40. A baker and homemaker. A generous and humble
woman.

Gianna lies on the couch, asleep. Her arms hugging on a
framed photograph of Roman.

14-Year-Old Carmine takes the framed photograph out of her hands and sets it down on the **coffee table**.

He grabs a **blanket** at her feet and covers her. 14-Year-Old Carmine kisses her on the cheek.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-ROSSI APARTMENT-NIGHT

14-Year-Old Carmine sits up on the bed. **Headphones** on. His **Walkman** playing. A knock on the window. He pulls the headphones off and leans towards the window. He pulls it up.

Tracy sticks her head in.

TRACY

Can I come in?

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE

Sure.

Tracy crouches under the window. She sits on the bed. 14-Year-Old Carmine shuts the window and steps towards his **desk chair**. He sits.

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE (CONT'D)

What do you want?

TRACY

I came to see you.

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE

Why?

TRACY

To clear the air.

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE

The air's clear. Anything else!

TRACY

No need to be rude!

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE

What more do you want?

Tracy stands up and steps towards him. She leans down and kisses him.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN-ROSSI APARTMENT-DAY

Gianna drops *scrambled eggs* onto a *plate* with *bacon*.

GIANNA
Carmine!! Breakfast!

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-ROSSI APARTMENT-CONTINUOUS

Gianna opens the door and peeks her head in.

GIANNA
Carmine, baby!

14-Year-Old Carmine lays underneath his blanket.

GIANNA (CONT'D)
Carmine!!

He turns his head and looks at Gianna.

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
Yeah, ma!

GIANNA
I'm going to work! There's
breakfast for you!

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
Thanks ma!

The bedroom door closes.

14-Year-Old Carmine sits up. He pulls the blanket off Tracy.

TRACY
Your ma still makes you breakfast?

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
Shut up!

14-Year-Old Carmine leans down and kisses her.

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE (CONT'D)
Will I see you later?

TRACY
Maybe.

Tracy sits up.

CUT TO:

INT. BUTCHERSHOP-DAY

The *bell* chimes from the door opening. 14-Year-Old Carmine steps in. He steps towards the *display case*.

BUTCHER, early 40s.

BUTCHER
Can I help you?

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
Tony sent me.

BUTCHER
Oh, Carmine, is it?

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
Yes.

BUTCHER
You can come around.

14-Year-Old Carmine steps around.

CUT TO:

INT. MEAT LOCKER-BUTCHERSHOP-DAY

A *rack* of *beef* in his hands. 14-Year-Old Carmine walks the meat to the table.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEY-BUTCHERSHOP-DAY

14-Year-Old Carmine sits on a *wooden chair*. He puts a *cigarette* to his mouth.

Tony walks towards him.

TONY
Good to see you here.

14-Year-Old Carmine stands up. Tony hugs him. He steps back.

TONY (CONT'D)
Do me a favor?

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE

What?

TONY

Get me a couple of **steaks**. Okay, kid.

Tony smacks him across the face.

14-Year-Old Carmine's head goes in a different direction from the smack.

Tony steps away.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEY-NIGHT

Tony walks down an alley.

14-Year-Old Carmine walks behind him.

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE

Hey Tony!

Tony turns and looks at 14-Year-Old Carmine.

TONY

Hey!

14-Year-Old Carmine sticks a **knife** in his stomach.

TONY (CONT'D)

Ugh!

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE

Sleep with the fishes!!

14-Year-Old Carmine pulls the knife out and steps away.

Tony drops to the ground.

CUT TO:

EXT. BROWNSTONE APARTMENT BUILDING-DAY

Tracy sits on the steps. She looks up.

14-Year-Old Carmine steps towards her. He hides something behind his back.

Tracy stands up. She wraps her arms around his back and kisses him.

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
Let's go babe.

TRACY
Where are we going?

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
It's a surprise.

TRACY
What do you have behind your back?

14-Year-Old Carmine pulls a *mink coat* out.

TRACY (CONT'D)
It's beautiful!

He wraps it around her shoulders.

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
Like you.

TRACY
Aww!

Tracy kisses him.

CUT TO:

INT. LOBBY-OPERA THEATER-NIGHT

Hand in hand, 14-Year-Old Carmine walks in with Tracy.

STAFF MEMBER #1 and #2, early teens.

Staff Member #1 bows his head.

14-Year-Old Carmine smiles.

CUT TO:

INT. BALCONY-OPERA THEATER-NIGHT

Tracy looks down at the LADY OPERA SINGER. She leans herself to the *rails* of the balcony. A tear streams down her cheek.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY STREETS-NIGHT

Tracy wipes her eyes.

TRACY

Thank you.

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE

For what?

TRACY

For that.

14-Year-Old Carmine stops at a **fruit stand**. VENDOR, early 50s. He looks at 14-Year-Old Carmine. He pulls out a **paper bag** and gathers a dozen **peaches** into the bag. He hands the bag to 14-Year-Old Carmine.

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE

How much?

VENDOR (SUBTITLE)

(In Italian)

No. It's a gift. Take it!

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE (SUBTITLE)

(In Italian)

Thank you.

Tracy looks back at the Vendor as she walks with 14-Year-Old Carmine.

TRACY

What was that all about? You didn't pay him.

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE

It's a gift.

CUT TO:

INT. STAIRWELL-BROWNSTONE APARTMENT BUILDING-NIGHT

Tracy takes a bite from a peach.

TRACY

Mmhmm! So juicy!

14-Year-Old Carmine looks back at the door to her apartment.

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE

Are your parents' home?

TRACY

No. They work nights.

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE

When do I get to meet them?

TRACY

I don't know.

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE

Are you embarrassed of something?

Tracy looks away.

TRACY

No.

14-Year-Old Carmine looks at Tracy.

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE

Your embarrassed of me, aren't you?

TRACY

Do you know how it makes me look to be hooking up with a boy that is two years younger than me. This is just a fling.

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE

A fling!

TRACY

I got to go.

Tracy stands up and steps towards the apartment door. She pushes the door open and steps in. The door slams shut.

14-Year-Old Carmine throws a peach at the door. He walks down the stairs.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY-HIGH SCHOOL-DAY

14-Year-Old Carmine steps towards his locker.

A girl walks past. Her eyes on 14-Year-Old Carmine. LAURA, 14. A freshmen student. A shy but sweet girl.

He looks in the corner of his eye. He grabs his **mathematics study book**.

She stands behind him.

GIRL #1 and #2, early teens. Laura leans towards Girl #1's ear.

Girl #1 steps towards 14-Year-Old Carmine.

GIRL #1
Hey Carmine?

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
Yes?

GIRL #1
Is it true?

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
What?

GIRL #1
That you're free for the dance?

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
No plans. So, yes.

GIRL #1
Laura's free too.

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
Really. I thought she had a boyfriend.

GIRL #1
No, she broke up with him. She would rather go with you.

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
This better not be some kind of prank.

GIRL #1
No prank! Go ask her yourself!

14-Year-Old Carmine steps towards Laura.

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
Laura!

LAURA
Yes?

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
What do you say I come by and pick you up Saturday.

LAURA
 Sounds good. Here's my phone
 number.

14-Year-Old Carmine takes the piece of **notebook paper** and
 steps away. He looks back at Laura.

LAURA (CONT'D)
 (wave)
 (laugh)

He steps away.

CUT TO:

INT. DINING AREA-ICE CREAM PARLOR-DAY

Laura sits across from him. Sipping her **strawberry milkshake**
 from a **straw**.

LAURA
 So, what do you want to do after
 this?

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
 I don't know. When do your parents
 expect you home?

LAURA
 My mom expects me home before ten.
 My dad died when I was five.

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
 Sorry.

LAURA
 No, it's okay. It was a long time
 ago. What about you?

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
 My mom's a baker and my dad died
 two years ago.

LAURA
 I'm sorry.

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
 It's cool. Do you want to go to the
 movies?

LAURA
 Sure. What movie do you want to go
 see?

CUT TO:

INT. AUDITORIUM-FUNERAL-MOVIE THEATER-DAY

Laura clutches her hand onto 14-Year-Old Carmine's. Her eyes
 water. She leans her head onto his chest. 14-Year-Old
 Carmine.

LAURA
 (sob)
 (cry)

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY STREETS-NIGHT

Laura walks ahead of 14-Year-Old Carmine. She wipes her eyes.

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
 Can I get closer?

LAURA
 No!

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
 Why!

LAURA
 I don't want you to see me cry.

He steps alongside of her and wraps his arm around her.

CUT TO:

INT. DUPLEX APARTMENTS COMPLEX-NIGHT

Laura leans up and kisses 14-Year-Old Carmine from the first
 step. She backs up.

LAURA
 I'll see you Monday.

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
 Maybe.

Laura turns and walks up the stairsteps.

14-Year-Old Carmine smiles.

Laura looks back at him.

LAURA
Stop looking at me like that you
weirdo!

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
I can't help it!

LAURA
(laugh)

She opens the front door to the apartment duplex and steps
in.

CUT TO:

EXT. BROWNSTONE APARTMENT BUILDING-DAY

ROBERTO, 16. A high school student. Rude, arrogant and crude.

14-Year-Old Carmine steps out. He sits with a peach in his
hand.

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
What's happening, Roberto?

ROBERTO
Just checking out the broads. I
heard you went out with one.

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
Yeah, but she isn't a broad.

ROBERTO
Really. What kind is she?

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
The kind you take out and have
dinner with. Movies and junk.

ROBERTO
Sounds boring.

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
She's not.

Tracy walks past. She looks at 14-Year-Old Carmine.

ROBERTO
She got a nice ass.

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
Been there.

ROBERTO
Really? Was it juicy?
(laugh)

Roberto looks at the peach in 14-Year-Old Carmine's hand. He takes it from him.

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
What are you doing?

Roberto throws the peach at Tracy. It hits her on the back of the head. She stops in the middle of the street and looks back at Roberto.

TRACY
What the hell's your problem!

A **truck** drives straight at her. Tracy turns. The truck hits her straight on, knocking her to the ground. Tracy stares off into space.

14-Year-Old Carmine steps towards her. Roberto walks behind 14-Year-Old Carmine.

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
What did you do!

ROBERTO
I didn't think it would --

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
Well, it did!!

A **Police Cruiser** speeds up towards the entrance of the apartments.

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE (CONT'D)
Go!

ROBERTO
What!

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
Go! I'll take the heat. Go!

Roberto runs off the steps.

14-Year-Old Carmine raises his arms up.

OFFICER #1 and #2, early 20s.

Officer #1 pulls his gun from his *holster*.

OFFICER #1
Keep those hands up!

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
Their up officer.

OFFICER #2
Good.

Officer #1 steps behind 14-Year-Old Carmine and handcuffs him.

OFFICER #1
You are under arrest.

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
Yeah, yeah! I know my rights.

Officer #1 pushes him towards the police cruiser.

CUT TO:

INT. JUVENILE HALL FACILILTY-NIGHT

14-Year-Old Carmine lays on a bed. He looks at a photograph of Laura.

He kisses it and lays it underneath his pillow.

He faces the wall.

CUT TO:

INT. GYM-JUVENILE HALL FACILITY-DAY

14-Year-Old Carmine steps towards a *weight bench*.

MONATAGE

-- 14-Year-Old Carmine lifts weights.

-- 14-Year-Old Carmine stretches.

-- 14-Year-Old Carmine does sits ups.

BACK TO SCENE

14-Year-Old Carmine sits up.

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
(breath)

CUT TO:

INT. VISITING AREA-JUVNILE HALL FACILITY-DAY

Across from him, Laura sits.

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
I'm glad you came.

LAURA
I was afraid you would tell me not
to.

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
I almost said no.

LAURA
We never had that dance.

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
Nothing's stopping us now.

14-Year-Old Carmine stands up. He pulls her up by her arm.
Laura looks around.

LAURA
Are you sure this is fine?

14-YEAR-OLD CARMINE
I don't care.

Laura wraps her arms around him. She closes her eyes.

GUARD #1, early 20s.

GUARD #1
Hey!

14-Year-Old Carmine looks at him.

GUARD #1 (CONT'D)
(wave)
The hell with it!

14-Year-Old Carmine closes his eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. LIMOUSINE-NIGHT

SUPER: NOW

Carmine's eyes closed.

CARMINE (V.O.)
 She smelled like strawberries.
 Impossible to pick. If you picked
 her, you have to do whatever you
 could to save her.

Carmine looks down at a framed photo of Laura and himself.

CARMINE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 I did my best. My sweet Laura.
 Everything to protect our son.

He kisses the photo and lays it on his lap.

CARMINE
 Drive!

CUT TO:

EXT. DINER-NIGHT

Carly steps out of the diner. She covers herself with her **sweater** and starts walking.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-NIGHT

Carly steps into the living room and shuts the door. She steps towards the **sofa**. Carly sets her purse down on the coffee table and takes off her shoes. She lays her head down on a pillow and raises her feet up. Carly closes her eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. LIMOUSINE-NIGHT

The limousine pulls up to the curb across the street. Carmine looks at the lights in the window.

LIMOUSINE DRIVER, early 20s.

LIMOUSINE DRIVER
 What now boss?

CARMINE

We wait.

Carmine looks down at the photograph.

CARMINE (CONT'D)

My valentine.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-DAY

SUPER: VALENTINES DAY 1997

LAURA, 21. A nurse. Sweet and humble.

Laura opens the front door.

CARMINE, 21. A bodyguard. Shy but uses brute force to intimidate his enemies.

LAURA

You're here!!

Laura wraps her arms around him, hugging him.

CARMINE

They let me out on good behavior.

Laura backs up. She looks at him.

LAURA

Come sit down.

CUT TO:

INT. DINING ROOM-DAY

Carmine sits.

Laura sits.

CARMINE

I hate to come in here like this,
but I had to see you.

LAURA

I'm glad you did. Do you want
anything to drink? Tea? Coffee?

CARMINE

No thank you.

Carmine grabs her hand.

LAURA
What is it?

CARMINE
Will you be my valentine?

LAURA
(laugh)
Is that it?

CARMINE
We never got to go to the dance.

LAURA
We did.

CARMINE
But I want a real one.

LAURA
There's a dance tonight at the
nursing home I work at.

CARMINE
You want me to dance with a bunch
of old ladies?

LAURA
No, me.

CARMINE
If that's what it takes.

CUT TO:

INT. GAMING ROOM-NURSING HOME-NIGHT

Carmine sits. He looks around at the SENIOR CITIZENS dancing.

Laura steps towards him. She grabs him by the hand and pulls him up to his feet.

CARMINE
No, no. Not now!

LAURA
Come on! You wanted this dance.

CARMINE
You're right.

Laura leans herself close to him. He wraps his arms around her back. He looks down at her butt. Laura looks at him.

LAURA
Are you trying to look at my butt?

CARMINE
No.

LAURA
I wouldn't blame you if you were.

Carmine smiles.

LAURA (CONT'D)
Spin me.

CARMINE
What?

LAURA
Spin me!

Carmine spins her around with her hand in his. He tips her over in his arms. Laura looks at him.

LAURA (CONT'D)
Nice moves.

Carmine and Laura walk towards the snack table. He grabs a **cup** and pours **punch** in. Carmine hands it to Laura.

LAURA (CONT'D)
Thanks.

Carmine pours himself some.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY STREETS-NIGHT

Laura stops and looks at Carmine.

CARMINE
That was fun.

LAURA
I'm glad you had fun.

CARMINE
We should do it again sometime.

LAURA
Is that your way of asking me out?

CARMINE
Will you go out with me?

LAURA
We're both adults.

CARMINE
How's Friday?

LAURA
Good. Pick me up at eight.

CARMINE
Dinner and then a movie?

LAURA
I don't see why not.

Laura kisses Carmine on the cheek. She turns and walks up the steps.

The door opens and closes.

CARMINE (V.O.)
My one and only Valentine. How can
I count the ways of how you made me
feel! Like a rich man.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-NIGHT

SUPER: NOW

Carly opens her eyes. She sits up and looks around the living room. Carly lays her head back down and closes her eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. LIMOUSINE-NIGHT

CARMINE
Let's go to the hotel.

LIMOUSINE DRIVER
Okay, boss.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN-RYDER RESIDENCE-NIGHT

SARAH RYDER, 47. Waitress. A humble and happy woman that has her life complete with her daughter finally returning home.

Sarah pours **wine** into two **wine glasses**. She looks at her cell phone and clicks on the screen.

PHONE SCREEN

The **call icon** clicks on the **Jay contact**.

BACK TO SCENE

Sarah holds the phone to her ear.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS-NIGHT

A man steps across the crosswalk. A **grocery bag** in his left hand and his cell phone in the right. JAY, 42. A police detective. Humble generous and caring.

SARAH (V.O.)
Are you on your way?

JAY
I'm coming. Did you get the movie?

SARAH
Yes.

Jay steps into the middle of the road. A **Red Porsche** flies right into him. Jay flies into the air, and falls to solid pavement, dead.

SARAH (V.O.)
Jay!!

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN-RYDER RESIDENCE-CONTINUOUS

Sarah looks at her phone screen and sees the call has ended.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-NIGHT

SUPER: FALL 1997

Laura lays underneath Carmine, kissing him.

CARMINE
Turn around.

LAURA
What?

CARMINE
Let's try a different position.

Laura turns and leans her hands in front of her.

Carmine presses himself against her.

LAURA
(moan)

CARMINE
(grunt)

CARMINE (V.O.)
We were married that fall. What made it work was that we loved each other. Not the way you young people call it love. The real stuff. The Nineties weren't full of broken promises, just broken hearts. Laura's was about to become heartbreaking.

CUT TO:

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE-CLINIC-DAY

DOCTOR, early 40s.

The Doctor sits in front of Laura and Carmine.

CARMINE
What do you mean she can't get pregnant!

DOCTOR
She's not ovulating is what I mean.

CARMINE
Is there treatment?

DOCTOR

Yes.

Carmine looks at Laura.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY STREETS-DAY

Laura walks ahead of Carmine.

CARMINE

Laura!!

Carmine walks alongside of her.

CARMINE (CONT'D)

Could you slow down for a minute,
please!

LAURA

I'm not putting myself in anymore
pain.

CARMINE

He said it wouldn't be painful!

LAURA

In time it'll cause something else
to be wrong with me.

Carmine grabs her hand.

LAURA (CONT'D)

Let go of my hand, Carmine!

CARMINE

Not until we talk about this!

LAURA

I'll scream.

CARMINE

Go ahead.

Laura's eyes fill with tears. She hugs Carmine.

LAURA

(sob)
(cry)

BYPASSERS walk past. Laura leans her head on his shoulder.

CARMINE (V.O.)

With my assistance, she took the treatment, but they did the opposite and drained her of all the life she would give to another human being. So, for the both of us, I visited the clinic. Our hopes were answered.

CUT TO:

INT. WAITING ROOM-CLINIC-DAY

SUPER: SPRING 2005

Carmine holds a clipboard in his hand. He looks at the woman sitting five chairs away from him. CARLA, 20. A college student. Shy, humble and loyal.

Carla steps towards the front desk.

RECEPTIONIST, early 20s.

RECEPTIONIST

Something wrong?

CARLA

How long do I have to wait to get paid?

RECEPTIONIST

Six weeks.

CARLA

Six weeks!

RECEPTIONIST

Sorry.

Carla sets the paperwork down on the front desk. She grabs her purse from the chair and steps out.

Carmine looks around and an idea comes to mind. He sets the clipboard down and rushes out of the waiting room.

CUT TO:

INT. LOBBY-CLINIC-DAY

Carla stands in front of the elevator. Carmine stands next to her.

CARMINE

Hi.

CARLA

Hello.

CARMINE

I couldn't help but notice that you were in the same office as me.

CARLA

Yeah, I was.

CARMINE

Any reason why you can't wait six weeks?

CARLA

Do I know you or something?

CARMINE

The name's Carmine.

CARLA

Carla. Nice to meet you, Carmine.

CARMINE

You too.

CARLA

I'm trying to sell my eggs, but I can't wait six weeks.

CARMINE

Boyfriend?

CARLA

(laugh)

No. I don't have the money to pay my rent. If I don't, I'm going to be homeless.

The elevator opens.

CARLA (CONT'D)

It was nice meeting you, Carmine but I got to go.

Carla steps towards the elevator.

CARLA (CONT'D)

I can pay you.

Carla stops. She looks at him.

CARLA (CONT'D)
Okay. You got my attention.

CARLA (CONT'D)
How much?

CARMINE
How much do you need?

CARLA
Five grand.

CARMINE
Want to get a coffee?

CARLA
Sure.

CUT TO:

INT. DINING AREA-DINER-DAY

Carla sits and drinks from a *mug*.

CARLA
Tell me, why do you need a surrogate?

CARMINE
My wife. We tried to have a child of our own. She tried every drug, but it made her worse. Now, she is on her death bed.

CARLA
How do we do this?

CARMINE
You can't wait six weeks; I want a child. We're old enough to know what we want.

Carla looks across the street at a hotel.

CARLA
The money first.

Carmine reaches into his jacket pocket and pulls a *wad of cash* out. He drops it to the table.

Carla gulps the coffee down and drops the mug down to the table. She stands up.

CARLA (CONT'D)
Let's do this!

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM #224-HOTEL-DAY

The room is lit in a red light.

Carla pulls down her panties.

In a doggystyle position, Carla leans herself up and stares at the wall.

Carmine closes his eyes. He opens them and steps towards her. He unfastens his belt and pulls down his pants. He lowers his boxers and gently presses himself against her.

CARLA
(grunt)

Carmine leans his head on her back.

CARLA (CONT'D)
(moan)

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-NIGHT

LAURA
You did what!

CARMINE
Why are you angry! I thought this is what you wanted!

LAURA
I wanted to have your baby! Not another woman!

Laura shows him her ring finger.

LAURA (CONT'D)
Does this mean anything to you!

CARMINE
Yes!

LAURA
You can sleep on the couch!!

Laura storms off.

The bedroom door slams.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN-DAY

Carmine stirs his coffee in a mug.

CARMINE

Laura!!

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM-DAY

Carmine steps into the bathroom. He moves the *shower curtain*.

Laura lays in the bathtub, naked.

CARMINE

Laura!!

Carmine moves her head.

CARMINE (CONT'D)

Laura!!!

CUT TO:

INT. WAITING ROOM-HOSPITAL-DAY

Carmine sits. His hands clutched together.

DOCTOR, early 40s.

DOCTOR

Rossi!

Carmine stands up.

CARMINE

Is she alright?

DOCTOR

She's resting. Mr. Rossi, she doesn't have very long.

CARMINE

How long are we talking?

DOCTOR
A couple of months.

The Doctor pats him on the shoulder.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)
I'm sorry.

The Doctor steps away.

CUT TO:

INT. PATIENT ROOM-HOSPITAL-DAY

Carmine steps into the room. He sits. Carmine grabs a hold of Laura's hand.

Laura opens her eyes.

LAURA
Hey.

Carmine looks at Laura. He kisses her on the cheek.

LAURA (CONT'D)
He's going to be a beautiful baby.

CARMINE
He?

LAURA
Carmine Jr.

CARMINE
I love you.

He kisses her on the cheek.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-DAY

SUPER: NINE MONTHS LATER

Carmine steps into the bedroom. He holds his newborn son in his arms. He sits down.

Laura looks at him.

LAURA
Let me have him.

Carmine hands the newborn to her. She looks down at the newborn.

LAURA (CONT'D)
I told you he's beautiful.

Carmine smiles.

CUT TO:

EXT. CEMETERY-DAY

Carmine stands in front of a *headstone*. He looks down at the newborn.

CARMINE
Time to go home, son.

He looks at Laura's name engraved on the tombstone.

CARMINE (CONT'D)
I love you.

Carmine steps away.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM #144-HOTEL-DAY

Carmine loads *bullets* into a *0.44 magnum*.

CARMINE
For you. For our son!

Carmine closes it.

CUT TO:

INT. LIMOUSINE-DAY

The Limousine Driver looks in the rear-view mirror.

CARMINE
I'll be right back.

LIMOUSINE DRIVER
Okay boss.

Carmine opens the door and gets out. The door slams shut.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN-DAY

Carly stands over the sink. She rinses off a plate.

A knock on the door.

CARLY

Come in!

The door opens slowly.

Carmine steps in. He points the gun up.

Carly turns. She looks at Carmine. She walks towards him.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-DAY

Her pregnant belly showing. His eyes in disbelief.

CARMINE

What am I looking at here!

CARLY

What, you never saw a pregnant woman before?

CARMINE

How?

CARLY

A man and a woman love each other, they get together and --

CARMINE

Okay, okay. Enough!

Carmine sits down in a chair.

CARMINE (CONT'D)

What about the other one. Susie.

CARLY

She's gone.

CARMINE

How?

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-DAY-FLASHBACK

Carly lays in bed. Her face bruised and cut. She looks at herself in the mirror.

CARLY
Go!! Please!!

SUSIE
You need me and you know it!

CARLY
No, I don't.

Susie turns her back to Carly.

SUSIE
(sob)
All I wanted to do was to help you.

CARLY
You did. Now, I can move on.

SUSIE
Goodbye.

Susie walks away. She disappears.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-BACK TO PRESENT

Carmine stands up.

MARA, 4.

Mara rushes towards Carly.

MARA
Carly!

Carly looks at Mara.

CARLY
Baby, can you go back to your room?

Mara looks at Carmine.

MARA
Who is he?

CARLY
An old friend. Can you go back to
your room, please?

Mara steps into the hallway.

MARA
(wave)

Carly looks at Carmine.

CARLY
Are you going to shoot me or not?

CARMINE
Laura -- Carmine's mother -- She
couldn't bear a child -- I guess
there's nothing we can hurt each
other with --

Carmine opens the door.

CARMINE (CONT'D)
Have a good life!

CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT YARD-DAY

Carmine drops the gun into his pocket. He looks back at the door. Carmine walks towards the limousine. He pulls the door open and sits.

The limousine drives away.

CARMINE (V.O.)
There's nothing else for me to say
but I still wait for that dance.

CUT TO:

EXT. BALCONY-CASINO-NIGHT (DREAM SEQUENCE)

Laura steps towards Carmine.

He looks at her.

Laura sticks out her hand.

LAURA
May I have this dance?

CARMINE

You may.

Carmine grabs her hand. He pulls her in and spins her out onto the dance floor.

CUT TO:

INT. LIMOUSINE-DAY (END DREAM SEQUENCE)

Carmine smiles. He opens his eyes.

LIMOUSINE DRIVER

Where to now boss?

CARMINE

Airport, please?

INT. LIVING ROOM-DAY (DREAM SEQUENCE)

Carly sits on the sofa.

DEBBIE, 18. A teenage jailer. Down to earth but troubled.

Debbie stands in front of her.

DEBBIE

Take care of my little bug, okay?

CARLY

Okay.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-DAY (END DREAM SEQUENCE)

Carly jumps out of her skin, feeling a jolt. She reaches down to the table and lifts a photograph up. Carly looks at the photograph of Debbie and Mara. Carly sets the photograph down on the coffee table and stands up. She steps towards the blinds and looks out of the window.

CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT YARD-DAY

Carly steps out. She looks around. A *jeep* pulls up to the curb and parks. The driver door opens. A man walks towards her. JOHN, 20. Sheriff. A humble and honest man.

Carly looks. She smiles.

CARLY

John!

Carly runs towards him. Carly wraps her arms around him, hugging him.

CARLY (CONT'D)

What are you doing here!

Carly steps back.

JOHN

I live here now. I'm the new sheriff.

CARLY

What!

Carly hugs him.

CARLY (CONT'D)

I'm so proud of you.

John steps back. He reaches into his pocket and pulls out a **ring box**. He drops to one knee.

JOHN

Will you?

CARLY

Yes.

Carly crouches down and hugs him.

CUT TO:

INT. PATIENT ROOM-HOSPITAL-DAY

SUPER: TWO MONTHS LATER

Carly lays asleep. John holds his newborn son in his arms.

Carly opens her eyes.

John looks at her.

JOHN

Hey.

CARLY

Hey.

John sits at the edge of the bed.

JOHN
I think he's going to win girls
hearts.

CARLY
Like his daddy.

JOHN
Like his mama.

Carly kisses John.

CUT TO:

INT. DINING AREA-DINER-DAY

Sarah steps from CUSTOMER to Customer, pouring coffee into their mugs. She steps towards the bar table and sets the **coffee pot** on the **burner**. Sarah takes off her **apron** and rushes out of the diner.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT-DINER-DAY

Sarah rushes towards her **station wagon**.

CUT TO:

INT. SARAH'S STATION WAGON-DAY

Sarah opens the driver door and sits down. She starts the ignition.

CUT TO:

INT. AUDITORIUM-CHURCH-DAY

Sarah buttons up her dress. She smiles at the sight of Carly with John.

PASTOR, early 40s.

PASTOR
You may now kiss the bride.

John kisses Carly.

Carly looks back at Sarah.

CUT TO:

EXT. BALLROOM-HOTEL-DAY

Carly sits and holds the newborn.

Sarah steps towards Carly.

SARAH
Let me take him.

CARLY
Thanks.

Sarah takes the newborn in her arms and carries him away. She holds him on her chest and rubs his back.

SARAH
That was a big one!

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE-CASINO-DAY

Carmine sits at his desk. His hand gripping onto a bottle of perfume. It reads: Valentine. He closes his eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE-FACTORY-DAY

SUPER: SUMMER 2007

Carmine stands in front of the window. His eyes closed.

CARMINE
(sob)
(cry)
I miss you, my valentine!

He opens them and looks at the photograph of Laura.

A knock on the door.

BODYGUARD, early 20s.

CARMINE (CONT'D)
Come in!

The door opens. The Bodyguard peeks his head in.

BODYGUARD

Boss, there's a guy out here that says he knows you.

CARMINE

Send him in.

The Bodyguard opens the door wide. A man steps in with a bright colored shirt. ROBERTO, 33. A stockbroker. Fast talking, obnoxious and biggest know it all.

ROBERTO

Carmine, you beautiful man!

Roberto kisses Carmine on both of his cheeks.

CARMINE

Alright!

Carmine pushes him back.

CARMINE (CONT'D)

Have a seat, please!

Roberto sits.

CARMINE (CONT'D)

Long time, pal.

ROBERTO

Seventeen years.

CARMINE

Right.

ROBERTO

You took the heat for me. Sorry it's taken me this long to show up.

CARMINE

Who knew you would've been the one to cause the accident of the street slut.

ROBERTO

Was she a slut?

CARMINE

No. What brings you into my neck of the woods?

ROBERTO

I want to pay you back.

CARMINE

Why? I'm good. I have everything I need right here.

ROBERTO

Back west, I hear they are looking for a man with great business experience. I put a good word in for you.

CARMINE

Thanks, but no thanks. This is home.

ROBERTO

Look, just check it out. Who knows, you might like it.

CARMINE

What kind of work is it?

ROBERTO

A casino executive.

Carmine thinks to himself.

CARMINE

What does it pay?

ROBERTO

A lot.

CARMINE

I'll check it out.

Roberto stands up and walks towards the door.

CARMINE (CONT'D)

Roberto?

ROBERTO

Yeah?

CARMINE

If it works out, maybe you can watch over this place for me.

ROBERTO

Anything, Carmine.

Roberto steps out of the office.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-MANSION-DAY

Carmine stands in front of the sliding glass door.

REALTOR, early 20s.

REALTOR

Six-bedrooms, six bathrooms. Did I mention walk in kitchen, a basement with a laundry room and an attic?

CARMINE

It's perfect!

Carmine looks back at the Realtor.

CARMINE (CONT'D)

I'll take it.

REALTOR

Great!

The Realtor steps into the kitchen.

REALTOR (CONT'D)

If you just follow me.

Carmine turns and follows the Realtor into the kitchen.

CUT TO:

EXT. BALCONY-ROSSI RESIDENCE-DAY

Carmine leans himself on the balcony, drinking his coffee from his **boss mug**.

RICO, 33. A hitman. Cunning, dangerous and manipulative.

CARMINE

It took you long enough.

Rico sits on a **lounge chair**. He lifts a straw to his mouth and blows. A **dart** shoots into the side of Carmine's neck.

Carmine drops his coffee mug and falls over the balcony.

RICO
So long.

CUT TO:

INT. BALCONY-CASINO-NIGHT-FLASHBACK

Rico sits at a table. Carmine looks back at him.

CARMINE
If one of us can't kill her, then
that person has to go. Make sure of
it!

RICO
Yes boss.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROSSI RESIDENCE-BACK TO PRESENT

Rico steps away from the front yard of the mansion. The mansion explodes.

RICO
(laugh)

CUT TO:

EXT. CEMETERY-DAY

SUPER: TEN YEARS LATER

Sarah steps towards a headstone. She crouches down and leans a **white rose** against it.

SARAH
(sob)
Thank you.

Sarah kisses her hand and lays it on the headstone.

SARAH (CONT'D)
I got to go.

Sarah steps away. She looks back at the headstone.

SARAH (CONT'D)
I love you.

Sarah steps away.

CUT TO:

EXT. BASEBALL FIELD-DAY

Carly and John sit on the bleachers.

A teenage girl sits alongside of Carly. MARA, 15. A high school student. A sarcastic but sweet girl.

MARA
(clap)
Let's go!!

Sarah sits by Mara.

SARAH
Did he play yet?

CARLY
Not yet

A young boy steps towards the **home base**. A **wooden bat** in his hand. JJ, 10. A fourth grader. A shy and bright boy.

CARLY (CONT'D)
(clap)
Come on slugger!

Carly looks at John.

CARLY (CONT'D)
Did you remember to bring the
cooler?

JOHN
No. I'll go get it.

Carly stands up.

Sarah looks at Carly.

SARAH
Need any help?

CARLY
No, I got it.

Rico stands behind the fence, wearing a **red baseball cap**.

Carly walks past Rico.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT-BASEBALL FIELD-DAY

Carly opens the tailgate. She pulls the cooler out and lifts it up. Carly sets it down.

Rico stands behind Carly.

CARLY
What took you so long?

Rico smiles.

RICO
I took a vacation.

CARLY
I guess Rossi wasn't enough.

RICO
Nope.

CARLY
What are you waiting for?

RICO
I'm just a little curious, where is Susie hiding. I know behind that face of yours, she has to be there, hiding.

Carly closes her eyes.

Susie opens her eyes. She smiles.

RICO (CONT'D)
Can she come out to play!

SUSIE
(laugh)

Susie flips over Rico. She drives her knee into his back. She pulls her t-shirt off and wraps it around his throat.

RICO
(choke)

SUSIE
(laugh)

John rushes towards Susie.

Susie snaps his neck and drops him to the ground.

JOHN

Carly!

Susie closes her eyes.

Carly opens her eyes.

CARLY

Yes?

JOHN

I got this.

Carly steps away.

JJ rushes towards Carly.

JJ

Mom, are you alright?

Carly grabs JJ's hand and walks with him towards the baseball field. "Lost Girls" by Nova Rockafeller plays.

CARLY

Mom's fine.

Carly smiles.

TITLE CARD: LOST GIRLS

FADE OUT:

THE END