

EXT. BUS STOP - DAY

LEGS ARE SHAKING - AS SEEN BY BACK OF FEET TAPPING UNDERNEATH A BENCH.

PEOPLE PASS IN FRONT OF A YOUNG MAN SITTING ON A BENCH. HIS BACK IS TURNED.

(A PHONE VIBRATES)

THE YOUNG MAN FUMBLES A CELLPHONE OUT OF HIS POCKET. HE IS SWEATING. HE ANSWERS THE PHONE.

INTERCUT - TELEPHONE CONVERSATION (V)

HARRY

Hello?

DON

Harry, where the hell are you?

HARRY

At a b-b-bus station.

DON

Jesus Christ, didn't I tell you to wait at the house?

HARRY

Yes, but I couldn't stay there with that-

DON

(Yelling)

Not on your fucking cell phone!

HARRY

Sorry.

DON

Which station? I'll call you on a payphone.

HARRY

It's 2018 not 1970. Where would I find a payphone?

DON

Oh fuck. Just tell me which station and I'll pick you up.

INT. DON'S CAR - DAY

DON DRIVES UP TO THE CURB. HARRY IS STANDING ON THE CORNER WITH HIS HANDS IN HIS POCKETS LOOKING ANXIOUS.

THE CAR STOPS IN FRONT OF HARRY AND HE GETS IN THE PASSENGER SIDE.

DON
Jesus kid you look sick. What the hell
is the matter with you?

HARRY BUCKLES HIS SEATBELT AS DON DRIVES ON.

HARRY
I d-d-don't d-do well with b-b-b-
blood.

DON LOOKS OVER AT A PALE HARRY IN DISBELIEF.

DON
I told your father you weren't cut out
for this. Could tell ever since you
could form a sentence. I told him I
said, "Bill, the boy doesn't look like
he's got what it takes." But your
father, he said, "No no no, he'll grow
up and be just fine." Now look at you.

DON GLANCES OVER AT HARRY AGAIN AND SHAKES HIS HEAD.

DON
Did you use the stuff like I showed
you?

HARRY COVERS HIS MOUTH ABOUT TO VOMIT.

DON
Jesus Christ don't you fucking dare!
Now answer me. Did you take care of it
properly?

HARRY LOOKS LEFT AND RIGHT WITH A WORRIED EXPRESSION.

HARRY
Errr...sort of.

DON WHIPS HIS HEAD TO LOOK AT HARRY INCREDULOUSLY.

DON
(Yelling)

What the hell do you mean 'sort of'!?
Did you or didn't you?

HARRY
Well, I had the b-bag and everything I
thought b-but I couldn't f-find the w-
white b-bottle of s-s-stuff so I used-

DON SLAMS HIS FIST ON THE STEERING WHEEL.

DON
(Yelling)
What the fuck did you use?!

HARRY WINCES.

HARRY
Ummm....bleach?

(TIRES SCREECHING)

DON MAKES AN AGGRESSIVE LEFT TURN INTO A CONVENIENCE STORE
PARKING LOT.

HARRY (EYES WIDE) HOLDS ON TO THE SEAT AND CAR HANDLE -
BRACING HIMSELF.

DON IS BREATHING HEAVY AS HE STARES AT HARRY. HIS TEETH ARE
GRITTED AND HE HAS A CRAZY LOOK IN HIS EYE.

CONTINUING TO STARE AT HARRY, DON REACHES FOR HIS CELL PHONE
RESTING IN THE CUP HOLDER BETWEEN THEM. HE GLANCES DOWN
BRIEFLY TO MAKE TWO TAPS ON THE SMARTPHONE AND PUTS THE PHONE
TO HIS EAR WHILE RETURNING TO STARE AT HARRY.

HARRY IS PETRIFIED BUT STARES BACK.

INTERCUT - TELEPHONE CONVERSATION (V)

BILL
Yeah.

DON
We're going to have to meet at the
house. It's not finished.

BILL
Fuck. I'll be there in twenty
minutes....How is he?

DON
He's fucking fine. Just scared and
dumb as hell.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

DON TURNS INTO A DRIVEWAY AND STOPS IN FRONT OF BILL WHO IS
LEANING AGAINST THE BACK OF HIS CAR SMOKING A CIGARETTE.

DON GETS OUT OF THE CAR AND SLAMS THE DOOR SHUT. HARRY GETS
OUT AND WALKS UP TO BILL.

HARRY
Dad, I'm so sor-

BILL SLAPS HARRY HARD.

HARRY STUMBLES BACKWARDS, ALMOST FALLING. HIS HAND IS ON HIS
CHEEK AND HE HAS TEARS IN HIS EYES.

DON LIGHTS A CIGARETTE AND STARES ON CAREFREE.

BILL
What did you do?

HARRY
I'm sorry I screwed up. I couldn't
find that solution bottle so I used
bleach.

BILL
After everything we've taught you, you
decided to use bleach?

HARRY
Y-yes.

BILL
Tell me why you thought that was a
good idea.

HARRY LOOKS DOWN AT HIS FEET.

BILL
Suit up and get in the goddamn house.

BILL TURNS AROUND TO HIS CAR AND UNLOCKS THE TRUNK.

HARRY
Umm...

BILL
What now?

HARRY
I disposed of my suit already.

BILL
Where?

HARRY
In the neighbor's trash can.

DON BEGINS LAUGHING.

BILL TURNS AROUND SLOWLY TO LOOK AT HIS SON.

BILL
Go get it. Now.

DON IS STILL LAUGHING.

HARRY WALKS DOWN THE STREET TO THE NEIGHBOR'S TRASH CAN AND
RETRIEVES THE DISCARDED HAZMAT SUIT. HE WALKS BACK UP TO HIS
FATHER AND STARTS TO PUT THE SUIT ON.

BILL
No. Wait in the car.

HARRY
But Dad, I-

BILL
Now!

HARRY SIGHS AND BEGINS WALKING BACK TO DON'S CAR.

DON
(Flicking his cigarette into the
grass)
Uh-uh. No. You're riding with your
daddy.

HARRY WIPES ANOTHER TEAR AWAY AND GETS IN TO HIS FATHER'S CAR
ON THE PASSENGER SIDE.

INT. HOUSE - DAY

BILL
Check the trash bins.

DON SNICKERS AS HE HEADS INTO THE KITCHEN.

BILL LOOKS AROUND AND SNIFFS THE AIR.

BILL
(Shaking his head)
Goddamn kid. Where did I go wrong?

DON COMES OUT OF THE KITCHEN HOLDING AN EMPTY GALLON OF BLEACH.

BILL TIGHTENS HIS JAW.

INT. BILL'S CAR - DAY

HARRY IS BROWSING THE TEXT MESSAGES ON HIS CELLPHONE AND STOPS AT A NAME. THE SELECTION READS "CARA". HE TAPS THE SELECTION AND A TEXT OPENS UP: "Run away with me."

HARRY LOOKS UP AT THE HOUSE AND BACK TO HIS PHONE. HE SHUTS OFF THE SCREEN AND PUTS THE PHONE IN HIS POCKET WITH A SIGH.

INT. HOUSE/KITCHEN - DAY

A DUFFEL BAG IS RESTING ON THE DINING ROOM TABLE WITH CLEAN UP SUPPLIES INSIDE. DON AND BILL ARE ON THEIR HANDS AND KNEES SCRUBBING THE TILED FLOOR IN HAZMAT SUITS WITH SOLUTION FLUID IN THE BACKGROUND.

DON
(Scrubbing)
I'm telling you Bill, this guy I know is a legit professional. I already vetted him. He's clean.

BILL IS SCRUBBING THE FLOOR, IGNORING DON.

DON
He can take Harry's place with no problem. He-

BILL
Don.

DON
(Stops scrubbing to look at Bill)
Yeah?

BILL
Shut the fuck up.

INT. BILL'S CAR - DAY

HARRY CHECKS HIS PHONE FOR THE THIRD TIME AND LOOKS BACK UP AT THE HOUSE.

HE LOOKS IN THE SIDE MIRROR AND SEES AN OLD LADY WALKING HER DOG.

THE OLD LADY LOOKS AT THE TWO CARS IN THE DRIVEWAY AND FROWNS AS SHE AND THE DOG WALK ON.

HARRY LOOKS TOWARD THE DRIVER'S SIDE AT THE KEY IGNITION. THE KEYS AREN'T THERE.

HARRY GETS OUT OF THE CAR AND WALKS OVER TO THE DRIVER'S SIDE OF DON'S CAR. HE GETS IN AND LOOKS DOWN AT THE KEYS STILL IN THE IGNITION.

HARRY DRUMS HIS FINGERS ON THE STEERING WHEEL.

HARRY

Fuck it.

HARRY TURNS THE KEY IN THE IGNITION AND THE CAR STARTS. HE QUICKLY PUTS IT IN REVERSE AND PEELS OUT OF THE DRIVEWAY.

BILL AND DON RUN OUT OF THE HOUSE STILL IN HAZMAT SUITS.

DON

Son of a bitch. My fucking car!

INT. DON'S CAR - DAY

HARRY'S PHONE IS RESTING IN THE PASSENGER SEAT. THE SCREEN SHOWS THE TEXT MESSAGE CONVERSATION WITH CARA. THE LAST MESSAGE READS: "Pack a bag. I'll be right there."