

WINCHESTER

2.05 | "SECOND CHANCES"

WRITTEN BY
MATTHEW JAMES

CREATED BY
MATTHEW JAMES & CHRIS DAVIS

EXECUTIVE PRODUCER
JAY PATERSON

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CAST

TRACY FORD BLAKE LIVELY
WILL BISHOP..... ANDREW GARFIELD
CHARLIE SULLIVAN JOSH ZUCKERMAN
LUCY HAMILTON ALISON BRIE
PETE GRIEVE MICHAEL TREVINO
JAKE EVERETT TYLER BLACKBURN
MAYA LANGSTON JANA KRAMER
EVELYN "EVE" WISE ASHLEY TISDALE

GUEST STARRING

DAVIS GREENE RYAN GUZMAN
DEREK PIERCE COLTON HAYNES

TEASER

FADE IN.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - MORNING

An ALARM CLOCK blares, a hand reaches down and SLAMS it, turning it off.

DRIFT over as we find laying on a hotel bed, shirtless, WILL, He takes a breath. Runs a hand through his sandy blond hair, and leans forward.

Will sits up, rubbing his tired eye with his hand, he takes a BEAT, and WHIPS the sheets off the bed, as they collide with the camera --

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. A.C.O HOUSE, TRACY'S BEDROOM - MORNING

-- MATCHING CURTAINS. They blow a light gentle breeze into the room, as we PULL off them, and as we DRIFT towards a yellow arm chair.

TRACY, she sits with her leg's curled up in her arms. Dressed in a white tank top, and plain blue pyjama's.

We PAN around and we find laying in her bed, a boy, he sleeps peacefully.

Tracy let's out a deflated sigh. Disappointed with herself. Gently she RISES to her feet, slowly moving towards the door.

A loose floor board CREEKS, and she comes to a HALT, glances towards the bed and the undisturbed boy in. With a SIGH of relief, she continues towards the door and calmly EXITS.

CUT TO:

INT. A.C.O HOUSE, HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

With one hand on the door handle, the other on the door, Tracy, slowly pulls the door closed. It closes and she turns the handle ever so gently, it quietly CLICKS into place, and she let's a breath of air.

She stands away from the door slowly, and as she turns away --

EVE (O.S.)
(loudly)
Hey, bitch!?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Tracy raises her hands and curls them into a fist, in frustration, she turns and makes a "SHH" sound towards an approaches EVE, who stands confused.

EVE (CONT'D)
What it works for that guy from
breaking bad?

Eve throws her a glance and looks towards the bedroom, instantly smiling. Eve follows her look, before --

EVE (CONT'D)
(jumping excitedly)
Oh my god. You little slut.

She slaps Tracy playfully in the arm.

EVE (CONT'D)
One date and you and Bishop do the
naked dance, huh?

Tracy bows her head ashamed. Shakes it.

TRACY
It wasn't Will..

Eve frowns for a beat thinking.

EVE
Pete?

TRACY
No.

EVE
Eww, Charlie?

Tracy rolls her eyes.

TRACY
Eww is right, no I didn't sleep
with my brother!

She catches the rise in her voice, glances towards the door and drags Eve away from the door.

EVE
Hey, hands off the good's Ford, I
don't roll that way!

As the two girls walk towards the stair case --

CUT TO:

INT. A.C.O HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Tracy and Eve enter into the grand living room, Eve walking over to sofa and taking a seat on it.

Meanwhile Tracy begins to pace back and forth.

TRACY

I -- I have no idea who that is.

Eve's eye's bulge a little as she hears this.

EVE

Wow, look at you, really embracing the label.

Tracy moves over and takes a seat next to her best friend.

TRACY

I don't know what's wrong with me
Eve?

Eve shrugs.

EVE

So you like sex!?

Again Tracy puts a finger up to her mouth trying to "Sush" her friend, and throws her a glare.

TRACY

(firm)

I don't need the whole house
hearing.

Eve nods and offers an apologetic smile.

EVE

When did it start?

Tracy leans back in her seat, trying to find the exact moment, when her eye's light up. She turns to Eve.

TRACY

Blake leaving, Shane's death.

Eve nods understandingly.

EVE

I -- I've been doing similar with
Jake, only difference is --

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EVE (CONT'D)

We - We all want to feel a connection to someone, a sense of belonging.

TRACY

It's different Eve, he's your boyfriend, and I'm --

She can't bring herself to say "alone", as Eve leans closer placing a hand on her shoulder.

EVE

Do you remember what you told me last week, about me never being alone?

Tracy manages a weak nod.

TRACY

Yeah.

EVE

Neither are you.

Tracy offers a grateful smile and wraps her arms around Eve, who smirks.

CUT TO:

INT. W.U. CAMPUS, HALLWAY - DAY

WILL, now fully dressed and shaven strolls down the hallways looking a little lost, struggling to find his way around as he glances from his course list to the numbers along the doors.

Finally fed up he reaches for a girls arm, a brunette, as she spins around, we REVEAL --

LUCY, she smiles up at the boy like he's a lost puppy.

WILL

Hi. My name's Will, I'm new here, I'm looking for Photography one zero one?

He offers her a glance at the course list, she accepts it and looks it over. Lucy glances up at him.

LUCY

First day of classes?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WILL
 (shrugs)
 Last week actually, I started
 classes a little late, after the
 whole run away bus story.

Lucy offers a smile.

LUCY
 Your Will -- Will Bishop?

Will manages a confused nod.

WILL
 Yeah, I -- How did you know?

Lucy manages a smirk and a shrug.

LUCY
 Tracy, She's my...
 (beat, thinks)
 -- Friend. I think..

Will manages a laugh.

WILL
 Well I suppose Friends are a hard
 thing to label these days.
 (beat)
 She mentioned me?

Lucy nods.

LUCY
 Yeah. How'd the date go?

Now it's will who offers a shrug.

WILL
 Could of gone better, I suppose I
 could use a --
 (beat)
 -- Person in my corner around this
 complicated -- Very complicated
 place.

Lucy offers a smile - Slowly it falls. Realizing.

LUCY
 (clears throat)
 Right...

She hands him back his course list.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

LUCY (CONT'D)

What you want to do is head down
the hallway and take two lefts and
you'll hit Bauer's classroom.

She smiles and he offers a smile of his own, she walks off,
leaving Will, who frowns and let's out a sigh, as we leave
him in his isolation.

WITH LUCY. She walks away, both hands on her bag straps a
disappointed look of her own as she walks away from Will, and
off her, we --

BLACK OUT:

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN.

EXT. W.U. CAMPUS, CLASSROOM - NIGHT

We WIDE OPEN STUDY HALL, tons of students are gathered around at the front we see a PROFESSOR DON BAUER. He has his back towards his students and writes with chalk along the board.

A KNOCK comes to the door as Bauer turns towards it.

PROFFESOR BAUER

Enter?

The door slowly OPENS and in creeps WILL, he waves at his teacher a smile on his face.

PROFFESOR BAUER (CONT'D)

May I help you?

WILL

Yes?

A BEAT as Will looks from the ocean of students back to Bauer. Who shrugs.

PROFFESOR BAUER

Well?

WILL

Umm.. Right.. Sorry, I'm Will Bishop first class. I got a little lost?

He hands Bauer a few papers which Bauer skims over and points to the students.

PROFFESOR BAUER

Please, Mr. Bishop take a seat, assuming you don't get lost along the way to it.

Will let's off a fake chuckle and advances down the rows.

WILL

Good one sir.

He approaches a vacant seat and sits next to an attractive blond. He holds out a hand to shake, she glances at it and SCOFFS.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WILL (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Family...

(beat)

From the day were born to the day
we leave, were told that it's the
most fundamental thing in the
world.

(beat)

But as soon as were old enough to
vote, it's see ya in a few months
kid, your on your own now..

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. W.U. CAMPUS, HALLWAY - DAY

PETE, in a plain red shirt, and blue cargo shorts walks down
a crowded hallway. Books in hand, UNTIL --

WHAM!

Someone COLLIDES hard into his shoulder, scattering his books
onto the floor.

PETE

Hey, what the hell dude!?

The FIGURE, short dark hair, a leather jacket, and blue jeans
turns around, it's DAVIS GREENE. He smirks at Pete who's
color turns white as a ghost.

DAVIS

Hey, Cap. What's happening?

PETE

Da -- Davis?

Davis manages another smile, approaching Pete.

DAVIS

The one and only.

Pete holds his expression as Davis inches closer to him,
almost coming face to face with him.

PETE

What are you doing back at
Winchester?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAVIS

Well? After you, that loser, and your little nerd friend got me arrested I spent a year in prison, and after some good behavior and time served I got out on probation. Turns out there was nothing to stop me from coming back here.

Pete takes a breath. Calming his nerves and crack a smile.

PETE

Well. Except for you know, that girl you raped.

DAVIS

Yeah, only turns out she transferred.

Davis takes a step back.

DAVIS (CONT'D)

Be seeing you, Pete.

(beat)

Can't wait to see your little brunette friend too.

His grin grows villainous as Pete reaches out Gripping Davis's arm tightly. Davis comes to a stop, and glances down at it, amused. Anger burning in Pete's eye's as Davis looks up at him not fazed.

PETE

(firm)

Your going to stay the hell away from her. You hear me?

Davis's grin only grow's, he reaches up his free hand and wipes off Pete's hand.

DAVIS

Careful, Cap, that almost sounds like a threat.

Pete holds Davis's grin. Davis let's out a playful chuckle turns and leaves.

Pete takes a deep breath, lifting his hand up which is shaking violently. He clenches it into a fist and takes several breaths, attempting to calm himself down.

He clutches his chest with one hand, and with the free one reaches out for the wall, trying to balance himself.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

We PULL off Pete's distress as he tries to figure out what's wrong. His breathing becoming more rapid.

CUT TO:

INT. WINCHESTER TRIBUNE - DAY

We PAN through the room until sitting at the far back we FIND --

JAKE, he sits at his desk, laptop out in front of him, as he types away quickly.

WILL (V.O.)

... so what do we do?

(beat)

Do we give up, and live a life of lonely isolation?

(beat)

No. We fight, we forge something new.

A KNOCK catches his attention and he looks up.

LUCY stands in the doorway, she grins and Jake offers one back, as she enters further into the room.

LUCY

Got your text?

(pause)

What's up?

JAKE

Pete, told me about your run in with Davis Greene, and I wanted to help?

He RISES, as Lucy approaches, he rounds his desk and takes a seat atop it.

JAKE (CONT'D)

He said you went to the Police Station, what did they say?

Lucy let's out a sigh.

LUCY

That. He served time, that was a year, and that he was entitled to an education.

(beat)

I just wish he wasn't entitled to one here.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jake frowns, sad for his friend.

JAKE

Well, I guess that's what you get
for running a school, with belief
in second chances.

Lucy bows her head, takes a breath.

JAKE (CONT'D)

You caught him doing something bad
once, right?

Lucy perks up. Jake grins.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Maybe we could do it again?

We PULL OFF the two determined friends, as we --

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. WINCHESTER, MAIN STREET - DAY

We FIND walking down the street with a strut, Eve, she walks
passed a CAFE, and FREEZES, she spots a "HELP WANTED" sign,
and manages a smirk.

She ENTERS into the Cafe, we --

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. WINCHESTER CAFE, FRONT STORE - DAY

OFF HER SHOULDER. A Small little cozy Cafe is before us,
about a dozen small tables, each with two chairs, a counter
sits near the back, a small hole in the wall that looks into
the kitchen. The walls are all painted blood red. The booth's
along the wall are also a matching color.

A long Banner hangs across the wall that reads "GRAND
OPENING"

She glances around, and finds with his arm's on the counter,
Playing away on his cell, DEREK PIERCE. He doesn't notice as
she enters.

EVE

Excuse me?

NO ANSWER. He keeps his eye's on his cell. She takes a
breath. Walks quickly over to him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EVE (CONT'D)

I said --
(beat)
Excuse me!?

She grabs his phone out of his hand, and he turns to face her, reaching for the phone.

DEREK

Wow, calm down --
(beat, realizes)
Red head hotty from my English lit
class right?

EVE

I have a name, moron.

Derek curls an eyebrow.

DEREK

Your name is Moron?
(beat)
What bet did your parents lose.

She scoffs, as he takes the opportunity to snatch back his phone.

EVE

I'm here for the help wanted sign.

Derek begins to laugh, as he turns back to Eve, finally giving her his attention, she rolls her eyes.

DEREK

Why would daddy's little girl need
a job?

Eve takes a step away, her eye's race as she tries to avoid answering.

EVE

(clears throat)
Looks good on an application.

DEREK

Well, that's just about the best
lie I've heard in years.

He turns away, and her eye's fall to the ground.

EVE

(low)
My brother died.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Derek glances back over at her, most of the sarcasm on his face wiped away by her revelation. He takes a breath.

DEREK
I'm sorry, I am.

He holds out a hand, and she hands him a form from her purse. He glances it over.

DEREK (CONT'D)
Eve, huh?
(beat)
That's a good name.

Eve eye brows curl, despite his attempt at reconciliation.

EVE
Don't be nice to me now, just
because you think I'm a sad story.

A PAUSE, before Derek bows his head back at the application

DEREK
What we need right now, is buzz.

He outstretches is arms.

DEREK (CONT'D)
As you can see, where sort of
struggling with that.
(beat)
Think you could bring that to the
table?

Eve's dropped smile slowly begins to curl, and before she gives him an answer, we --

CUT TO:

INT. BEACH HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - DAY

RISE UP, from the floor, seated at the couch we find CHARLIE, he smashes the button's of his controller violently.

The DOOR is OPENED, and in enter's Pete, books in hand, as he jumps at the sight of Charlie.

PETE
Geez, Sullivan, don't you have
class?

Charlie glances at his watch quickly.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHARLIE

Oh. Yeah. Guess I missed it.
 (beat, shrugs)
 Aww, man. I died. Want in?

Pete rolls his eye's and shakes his head.

PETE

Sorry, Sullivan, I got to head to
 the field, practice with the team.

CHARLIE

Your still on the team?

Charlie hits the PAUSE button and continue's his game. Pete ignores his comment and EXITS into the hall.

CUT TO:

INT. BEACH HOUSE, PETE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

ENTER into Pete's bedroom, the room painted green, hard wood floors, a large bed, a desk and dresser. Along the walls we see different music Posters.

He closes the door behind him, places his books on desk beside it. Takes a breath. Before --

PETE'S P.O.V: The room begin's to become blurred.

He shakes his head, trying to make it stop, as things begin to become darker.

ON Pete, he takes a breath, and as he takes a step towards the bed,

WHAM!

He crumbles to the ground.

TIGHT ON PETE'S FACE. His head bounces on the carpet. His eye's are closed, laying lifeless in front of us, and as he begin's to shake violently, we --

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN.

EXT. BEACH HOUSE - DAY

ESTABLISHING SHOT. The comfortable beach house, looking as inviting as ever, before --

BACK TO:

INT. BEACH HOUSE, PETE'S BEDROOM - DAY

PETE. He lay's on his stomach, the shaking having come to an end. PUSH in on him, uncertain, before --

LUCY (O.S.)
CHARLIE!?

At the sound of her voice, Pete's eye's snap OPEN, he takes a violent breath of air, as he rolls over onto his back, clenching his chest.

CHARLIE (O.S.)
What!?

He frowns, and slowly sits up right. Taking slow breath. He looks around confused about what's just happened, he shakes his head, and he stands up, RISING, out of frame and we --

CUT TO:

INT. BEACH HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lucy storms though the living room, towards Charlie, still on the couch. A Milk container in her hand.

LUCY
How many times do I have to tell
you -- when the milk is empty.
Don't put it back in the fridge.

Charlie rolls his eye's.

CHARLIE
Sorry mom!?

Lucy manages a scoff, as Pete exit's from his room. Still looking a little dazed. Both turn their attention towards him, Lucy looking a little worried by his confusion.

LUCY
Hey, you okay?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Pete offers her a fake smile. Clears his throat.

PETE
Perfect. Guess I fell asleep.
(beat)
What time is it?

Lucy pulls her cellphone out of her pocket, glances down at it.

LUCY
Four thirty.

Pete becomes suddenly alarmed.

PETE
Crap!?
(beat)
I'm late.

He turns and heads back towards his room, Lucy looking surprised, Charlie smirks and glances up at her. She catches this.

LUCY
What!?

CHARLIE
See, everything happens for a reason, Lucy, I forgot that can of milk so that you could yell at me and wake up Pete, reminding him of his football practice.

Lucy rolls her eye's.

LUCY
Not everything happens for a reason, Charlie.

CHARLIE
(shrugs)
Beg to differ.

LUCY
(beat)
What about that girl who Davis raped last year?

Charlie relents and tilts his head to the left.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CHARLIE

Okay.
 (beat)
 Good point.

Lucy rolls her eyes and starts off, throwing the milk can in the garbage can as she passes it.

Charlie smiles and turns his back to his game.

CUT TO:

INT. W.U. CAMPUS, HALLWAY - DAY

Tracy strolls down the hall, heading towards her class, she doesn't notice as Will EXITS into the hall, and bumps into her she takes a step over and they look up at each other. They offer one another a smile.

TRACY

Hey Will, how's it going?

WILL

Not bad, just discovered I hate
 Civilization?
 (off her looks)
 The class, not humankind or
 anything.

TRACY

Oh. Good.

They both manage a little laugh.

WILL

So, I'm sorry about how I ended
 things the other night?

Tracy shakes her head and holds up a hand in defence.

TRACY

No -- no. Look it's okay, you don't
 like complicated. It's not for
 everyone, I suppose.

Will offers a smile as Tracy clears a lump in her throat.

TRACY (CONT'D)

So...
 (beat)
 What are you into?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WILL
Photography mostly.

Tracy manages a smirk.

TRACY
Careful, there, Peter Parker.

Will manages a chuckle.

WILL
Please, I'm no Spider - Man.

TRACY
(laughs)
Actually, if your interested, my
best friend's boyfriend is the
editor of the tribune, if you
wanted I could probably score you a
position as the photographer.
(beat)
You get a credit for it?

Will raises an eyebrow.

WILL
Wow, Trace. That would be great
amazing.

Tracy smiles, and off her content, we --

CUT TO:

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

The large football field, is full of players, as they do laps
in the center, off to the side of the field Cheerleading
practice, Eve is with them, handing out flyers, and of to the
side with his back to entrance COACH DOUGLAS,

Pete with his football gear on approaches.

Eve spots him and makes her way over to him, a skipping, as
she stops in front of him. He glances at her annoyed.

EVE
Hey, stud. Party tomorrow at
Winchester Cafe.
(beat)
You in, I'm hosting?

She hands him a form and frustrated he snaps it out of her
hand.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PETE

I'll be there, Eve. Can't talk now.

He starts off as Eve throws him an icy look. He approaches Douglas.

DOUGLAS

Welcome to practice, sleeping beauty.

Pete takes a breath.

PETE

Sorry coach, I -- I lost track of time?

DOUGLAS

Well. Hopefully you lose track of time while your doing suicides for the rest of the day.

(off Pete)

Now!?

Pete closes his eye's. Takes a breath, put's on his helmet and begins to run.

We SWISH PAN over to the bleachers, as we find TRACY, who climbs up them and sits next to an all ready seated Eve. The two holding matching flyers in her hand.

EVE

Thanks for the help, Trace.

TRACY

(shrugs)

Keep my mind off things.. boy's.

EVE

Hey..

(beat)

Look at that --

(pause)

-- progress.

Tracy let's out a chuckle and playfully nudges Eve, she continues to watch Pete, she manages a frown.

TRACY

Is Pete looking a little sluggish to you today?

Eve doesn't look, pulls out one of her flyers.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

EVE
Yeah. Sort of.

She hands it to to a girl sitting in front of the two.

EVE (CONT'D)
Party at Winchester Cafe.
(beat)
I'm hosting.

Tracy quirks an eyebrow.

TRACY
Hosting?

Eve let's out a sigh.

EVE
Fine. I'm the hostess.

Tracy manages another laugh.

TRACY
Why on earth would you want a job
anyways?

EVE
We can't rely on people forever,
Trace.
(beat)
We don't all have perfect little
families like yours.

Tracy looks hurt for a beat, nods, and decides to ignore, and
off the tense moment, we --

CUT TO:

INT. WINCHESTER TRIBUNE - DAY

Jake is back in his seat, a KNOCK, causes him to look up.

JAKE
Come in.

WILL, enter's into the room, a smile plastered on his face.
Jake looks up at him a little confused.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Can I help you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WILL
 Ah -- Maybe.
 (beat)
 I'm Tracy's --
 (frowns)
Friend.

Jake eye's OPEN wide as he examines Will.

JAKE
 The photographer?

Will nods.

JAKE (CONT'D)
 Tracy vouches for you.
 (beat)
 Got anything to prove it?

Will nods and reaches into his bag, pulling out a bunch of photos. Hands them to Jake, who looks over, an impressed look on his face.

JAKE (CONT'D)
 Hmm. These aren't bad.

Will manages a smile. Jake glances up at Will.

JAKE (CONT'D)
 Tell you what, I could use someone
 with your skills on a little
 assignment.

Will frowns.

WILL
 What kind of assignment?

JAKE
 Bad guy did some bad things, hurt
 someone I cared about, now I want
 him gone.
 (beat)
 You help crucify this guy, you got
 a position here.

A smile begins to Creep onto Will's lips, and off him, we --

CUT TO:

INT. BOY'S LOCKER ROOM - DAY

Tons of boys fill the room, some partially naked and other's fully clothed.

We DRIFT through the row, as we find PETE, he sits on a bench, his head between his knees, shirtless. He takes slow breath. Pushed to hard.

The DOOR is heard OPENING, and as boy's begin to cheer and applaud, Pete snaps his head up from the ground.

Making her way through the boys, we see a disgusted Tracy. Pete looks over as she approaches him. He stand to his feet.

PETE

Umm...

(beat)

I'm sorry, you know this is the men's locker room right?

Tracy nods. Opening her eyes widely.

TRACY

Oh trust me. I know, look...

(beat)

Are you okay?

She reaches a hand up placing it on his forehead, and he smacks it off.

PETE

I'm fine, Trace.

(beat)

What are you doing here!?

(beat)

You're not my girlfriend anymore, remember!?

Tracy looks a little taken back, before --

TRACY

I still care about you, and I've never seen you move that slow out there.

PETE

Please, I -- I'm saving my energy for the games. Okay!?

(beat)

That good enough for you?

Tracy frowns.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TRACY

I'm your friend Pete, you can tell
me when something's wrong?

His eye's sink as he considers her words. His expression
softens for a beat. But instead.

PETE

What I honestly want..
(pause)
Is for you to leave!

He points towards the door, and Tracy let's out a SIGH, nods.

TRACY

Okay. Just remember, when your
ready.
(beat)
I'm always in your corner.

She turns around and heads back towards the door, vanishing
beyond the sea of shirtless men. One of the boy's approach,
as Pete calms himself, lowering his arm.

CURTIS

Wow, Cap, I had a chick that hot
come up too me, last thing I want
would be for her too leave.
(beat)
Daymn.

Pete rolls his eyes.

PETE

(annoyed)
Shut up, Curtis.

He walks AHEAD, stepping OFF frame, as we --

CUT TO:

EXT. GYM, PATHWAY - EVENING

The DOOR slams, as Tracy storms off back towards the main
building. She doesn't notices as a figure steps out from the
side of the building behind her.

VOICE

Excuse me!

Tracy let's out a sigh, as she turns, and as she does a STEEL
BAT is lifted into frame, and Tracy notices too late, and as
the person swings it towards her, before she can react.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PING!!!

The bat collides with Tracy's face, and she twirls around falling to the ground, and stepping into frame, the typical villainous grin of DAVIS!

He takes a deep breath and exhales, kneeling down. He manages a cackle, and off it, we --

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN.

INT. RUN DOWN HOUSE - NIGHT

A still out cold Tracy is dropped onto a shady looking bed, which is covered in dirt. She bounces off it, as she comes to.

In fact the whole room is covered in dirt, like no one has cleaned it in years.

She clears her throat, and raises a hand to the gash on her head.

Davis stands at the door, the bat still in his hand.

TRACY

Davis?

(beat)

What are you doing?

Davis manages a chuckle looking around.

DAVIS

Do you see all this, Tracy?

Tracy narrows her eye's as she tries to see straight.

TRACY

It's a run down house.

DAVIS

Do you know why?

Tracy remains silent. No answer.

DAVIS (CONT'D)

Well, Trace. That's because, it was actually --

(yells)

-- My house!?

She jumps backwards at the tone in his voice, he walks over to her, taking a deep breath, much more collected.

DAVIS (CONT'D)

When you and your little friends
launched your little investigation,
you robbed me of my legacy!

(beat)

This was going to be my house.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAVIS (CONT'D)

(pause)

The Epsilon Beta Gamma house. It was all mine.

(beat)

The dean, my father, were building it so I could lead it. Shape how ever I wanted. I was the perfect candidate. It's what I had worked for my entire life.

(beat)

Did you ever stop to think about how the fallout would affect those guilty?

Tracy's lip trembles as she sits there terrified.

TRACY

(weak)

You're sick, Davis.

Davis manages a smile.

DAVIS

Possibly, but that doesn't matter to me anymore.

He smiles at her cockily, as she narrows her eye's trying to be strong.

TRACY

What are you going to do with me?

DAVIS

(firm)

Kill you.

Terror takes over Tracy's expression, as his words hit her like a ton of bricks.

DAVIS (CONT'D)

But first I need to get, Hamilton and Grieves.

(beat)

This is where my legacy started.

(eye's her)

This is where it will end.

Tracy's eye's narrow in anger.

TRACY

I won't let you hurt them, you freak!?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Davis manages a grin.

DAVIS
Please, with this.
(lifts her cell phone)
I won't have too.

TRACY
No!

He moves backwards towards the door, as she jumps off the bed, rushing at the door before, CLICK, the door locks as she slams into the door, with a THUD. She begins SLAMMING against it vigorously.

TRACY (CONT'D)
(yelling)
Let me out you son of a bitch!?

She slams against the door a few more times, but gives up, and slides down against the door. Tears in her eyes. Off her hopeless expression, we just --

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. WINCHESTER CAFE, FRONT STORE - NIGHT

ESTABLISHING. The earlier quiet street, is crowded with people, mostly student's, however most of the music is coming from inside, and we --

CUT TO:

INT. WINCHESTER CAFE, FRONT STORE - NIGHT

The Place is packed, again mostly students fill the crowded cafe, at the center behind the counter, a satisfied smile on her face, Eve. With her arms resting on the over the counter behind herself, she smiles on at the large crowd proud of herself.

From the sea of students, we watch as Charlie approaches.

CHARLIE
Like what you've done with the
place.

Eve quirks a smile.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EVE

Wow, a compliment from Sullivan,
huh?

CHARLIE

What can I say, you earned it.

Eve smiles and hands Charlie a beer from behind the counter.

EVE

On the house.

She smiles and walks back into the kitchen, as Charlie
manages sigh.

CHARLIE

(calling after)

You know that doesn't mean, it's
free right!?

She's gone. Charlie sighs, and takes a sip of the beer, as
Pete approaches, through the crowd. Taking a seat on the
stool next to Charlie.

PETE

This place is booming.
(beat)
Eve did this?

CHARLIE

That really surprise you?

Pete manages a shrug.

PETE

Nothing she does surprise me
anymore.

The two boys manage a laugh.

CUT TO:

INT. WINCHESTER CAFE, KITCHEN - NIGHT

Eve walks through the kitchen a few cooks are now stationed
at the ovens and stoves.

EVE

Come on, Ben. I need that club
sandwich, for table four.

Derek walks into the kitchen, smiling at Eve impressed, she
skips over.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEREK
Well done, Miss. Wise..
(beat)
Didn't think you'd pull it off.

EVE
(smirk)
What can I say I have a gift at
throwing parties.

Derek manages a nod in agreement.

DEREK
You do.

Eve cracks a smile.

EVE
You ever feel like karma is working
it's way around, and eventually
after you go through so much bad.
Destiny hands you some good?

Derek's own smile falls.

DEREK
Sorry, Eve. I only believe in
myself.

Eve manages a playful sigh, and nudges Derek.

EVE
Sounds about right.
(beat)
Bet you think your god's gift to
woman too, huh?

Derek shrugs, as Eve walks out.

DEREK
Why not. I'm the best -- at
everything I do...

He frowns, a few of the cooks throw him a disappointed look.

DEREK (CONT'D)
What?
(pause)
You don't know. Have you ever had
sex with me, Mike?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

The cook glances away, and as Derek FOLLOWS after Eve.

CUT TO:

INT. WINCHESTER CAFE, FRONT STORE - NIGHT

Eve walks across the small bar towards Charlie and Pete. Pete is turned towards the crowd.

CHARLIE

This is shaping up pretty good.
Where's Jake?

Eve shrugs.

EVE

Working. Some Tribune thing with
Lucy and --
(beat)
-- this new guy.

Charlie nods, as Eve frowns digging her cell out of her pocket.

INSERT IMAGE: CELL PHONE SCREEN. She type's out the phrase.
"Miss you."

She shoves it back into her pocket, and pouts. She looks up with a sigh, as she throws Derek a smile, who is talking with a customer, Charlie notices and glances at her.

CHARLIE

What's with the sex me eyes?

Eve frowns and throws him a look.

EVE

Excuse me?

CHARLIE

You and that Derek jerk. Your into
him.

EVE

I am not. Remember my boyfriend,
Jake?

Charlie quirks an eyebrow.

CHARLIE

Do you?

Eve narrow her eyes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EVE

Yes.

CHARLIE

Than why are you making your do me
in a bathroom stall eyes at Derek?

Eve's mouth falls to answer. But nothing comes out, as she turns on her heels and walks off, leaving Charlie who turns back to meet Derek's eye's for a moment, and he looks away.

EXT. GREENE HALL, STREET - NIGHT

A parked car. Seated at the driver seat, Jake, riding shotgun, Lucy, who eat's popcorn. In the back taking photo's every few seconds, with a nokido camera, Will.

Jake glances from the hall, too Lucy every few seconds.

VZZT. VZZT. Jake's phone buzzes, as he pulls his phone from his pocket, reading Eve's text. He smiles.

He begins typing a response, the key's can be heard clicking.

INSERT IMAGE: Eve, Miss you too, baby. Hope your making millions.

Jake glances up and again, flashes Lucy a look.

LUCY

(annoyed)

What!?

JAKE

(quickly, annoyed)

Who eat's popcorn on a stake out?

Lucy rolls her eyes.

LUCY

What, I like popcorn.

JAKE

How cold is that.

(beat)

You've been eating if for like
thirty minutes, now.

Lucy scoffs at Jake.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LUCY

Please, okay. I can eat my popcorn
how ever I feel okay, Mr. Smarty
pant's, Mr. Popcorn expert.

JAKE

Oh real mature, Lucy.

Jake rolls his eye's as she throws a piece at him, Will
glances from the camera to the two up front.

WILL

I think the closed space is causing
you to act out, a little.

Both Lucy and Jake snaps their heads back towards Will.

LUCY

(simultaneously)
Shut up, Will!?

JAKE

(simultaneously)
Shut up, Will!?

Will manages a look, and glances away as Lucy and Jake glance
away from each other. Before --

DAVIS appears in Lucy's window, bending down.

DAVIS

Hey, guys.

Lucy jumps and her popcorn flies out of the bag covering her
and Jake.

Jake throws Lucy a look who doesn't take her eye's off Davis.

DAVIS (CONT'D)

So. You guy's are the worst private
investigators.

(beat)

Your first of all being super loud,
and arguing, about Popcorn. Of all
things.

Lucy frowns.

LUCY

Shut up, Davis. Okay.

(beat)

I remember what you did and I'm not
going to sit on my hands and wait
for you to do it again to some poor
girl.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Davis manages a smile.

DAVIS

Lucy. Lucy.

(beat)

Please, I've payed for my crime,
thanks to you and your friends,
Ford and Grieves.

LUCY

I know you Davis, your not sorry
and your going to do it again if
someone doesn't stop you.

DAVIS

Lucy, if you don't stop following
me, I'm going to file a restraining
order against you.

(beat)

Bet that wouldn't look so good on
your perfect little record would
it.

Lucy narrows her eye's as she glare's at Davis.

LUCY

No matter what Davis, I'm always
going to be there to stop you, I'm
not letting you hurt anyone ever
again.

Davis manages a grin. Leans in. Closer.

DAVIS

I'm betting on it, Lucy.

Lucy frowns, thrown off. He leans back.

DAVIS (CONT'D)

Your the Wonderwoman to my --

(beat)

Who ever Wonderwoman fought
against.

LUCY

You know your comparing yourself to
the villain right?

Davis shrugs.

DAVIS

Semantics.

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

DAVIS (CONT'D)

Good night. Isn't your hot red head friend throwing a party at a bar --

WILL

(leans into front seat)

-- It's a cafe!

(beat, glance, off looks)

-- I feel like that's not important to the conversation!

Davis throws Jake a look, who glances away. Leans out and walks off. He begins to whistle, which annoys Lucy. Will who still has his head in between the seat. Shrugs.

WILL (CONT'D)

Well that didn't go as planned.

Lucy rolls her eye's lifts her hand and grabs Will's face and shoves it towards the back seat. He bounces as he hits the back seat.

VZZT. VZZT. This time it's Lucy phone who vibrates, as she digs it out of her purse. Reads the text, with a frown.

INSERT MESSAGE: TRACY - GOT A LEAD. MEET ME AT THE OLD E.B.G HOUSE.

ON LUCY, who reads on confused.

LUCY

What the hell is the E.B.G house?

Jake and Will glance over at her confused.

CUT TO:

INT. WINCHESTER CAFE, FRONT STORE - NIGHT

Charlie and Pete are still at the bar, both now have beer's in their hands.

Pete digs his phone from his pocket, noticing a message.

INSERT MESSAGE: TRACY - MEET ME AT THE OLD E.B.G HOUSE, 9-1-1.

ON PETE, who manages a frown of his one.

PETE

Where the heck is E.B.G House?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Charlie glances over confused. Before --

CUT TO:

EXT. EPSILON BETA GAMMA HOUSE, ROAD - NIGHT

Jake's RED Car pulls into a stop, as the engine is cut. While the three passengers look on at the run down house.

The door's of the car open as the three EXIT the car. Lucy and Will closest to the house, and Jake furthest, who rounds his car. Leaning on it, next to Lucy.

LUCY

Okay. Why would a lead on Davis, be in a house that doesn't actually exist.

JAKE

That's a good question, but come on, it's Trace, right?

Lucy manages a shrug. Fair point. The two approach the house, but notice Will not following them, who is still leaning against the car. They turn back to him.

WILL

What!?

(beat)

You think I'm going into the house?

(pause)

Because it doesn't all ready look like the axe murderer from my nightmares are in their to kill me.

(pause)

Or zombies, ready to eat my brains!?

Lucy and Jake share a look, and shrug agreeing.

JAKE

Fine. Wait out here.

The two approach the house, as Will looks around, clears a lump in his throat. His lips tremble for a beat, as he tries to whistle "Call Me, Maybe" Before --

A WOLF or most likely a DOG, Is heard howling off in the distance.

WILL

Okay. Hell no!?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He jogs after the two, who are climbing the steps to the door.

ON PORCH. Jake notices Will behind them, and quirks an eyebrow.

JAKE

Thought you were waiting with the car.

Will manages a shrug.

WILL

Well -- What kind of man would I be if I let you go walk off to your deaths alone.

Lucy chuckles and Jake nods accepting this.

LUCY

Thanks for the confidence.

WILL

Anytime brown eyes.

Jake reaches for the handle. Taking a breath, he throws Lucy a glance, she nod, ready. Will looks less sure but still nods. He takes a deep breath and reaches for the handle, WHEN
-

PETE (O.S.)

Hey!?

All three scream and jump as they turn, and we WHIP PAN around to find, PETE, standing at the bottom of the steps.

JAKE

Dude, why are you sneaking up on people?

Pete pulls out his phone.

PETE

Tracy texted me. Told me to meet her here.

JAKE

Well, okay. Let's get this over with.

WILL

Was the last words he ever said.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Jake throws Will a look, as Pete approaches the group. Jake reaches for the handle, turns it, and OPENS the door. While the four ENTER.

WE PULL OFF the Door as it SWINGS closed, and as we see the large rusted house, we --

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN.

INT. EPSILON BETA GAMMA HOUSE, MAIN HALL - NIGHT

BACK with Will, Lucy, Pete, and Jake, who stand around the large hall, which looks like a dusty worn down version of the A.C.O. House, Jake pulls a flash light from his pocket. Which everyone notices.

He clicks it on and shines it, illuminated the dark surfaces of the room. He turns to his friends.

JAKE

Okay. We should split up, Lucy and Pete --

Lucy rolls her eye's.

LUCY

(calls after)
-- Tracy!?

A BEAT.

TRACY (O.S.)

Up here!

Lucy rolls her eye's again, glances around the three.

LUCY

Idiots.

She starts up the grand stair case, Jake shrugs.

JAKE

You got lucky.

The boys follow after her, leading us too --

CUT TO:

INT. EPSILON BETA GAMMA HOUSE, GRAND FOYER - NIGHT

A LARGE SPACIOUS EMPTY HALL. In the middle tied to a chair, TRACY, a large gash on her forehead. She soaked in something. She wears a look of defeat on her expression.

Over by the back we see Davis, near a few gallons of gas, he walks around with one of the containers dumping the gas around the room.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The door is OPENED, and in enters, our foursome. Who quickly spot Tracy.

LUCY

Tracy!?

She starts over as Davis grin's. He lifts his hand clicking on a lighter.

DAVIS

Easy there.

(beat)

It's not time for things to go boom, yet.

(beat)

Come any closer and hottie will be really hot.

(grins)

See what I did there.

Lucy freezes in place. Wanting to approach Tracy, but chooses better, the boys remain stoic.

ON PETE. He clenches his fist's again, anger beginning to take hold of him. He takes a breath and takes a calm step.

PETE

Davis, you don't have to do this.

Davis, dumps the rest of the canister over himself.

DAVIS

You people destroyed my dreams. I was going to be president of this place before you tarnished my name. Dragged it in the mud.

Pete narrows his eye's throws Tracy a look.

PETE

We didn't do anything, Davis.

(beat)

We didn't force you to rape that girl. Did we?

DAVIS

No!

(beat)

But you turned me in. Destroyed my dreams, now I'll end yours.

Davis clicks on the lighter about to drop it, before --

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

PETE

Davis!?

He glances over at him, unclicking it.

PETE (CONT'D)

Don't do this man, don't be the
monster everything thinks you are?

He reaches his arms out as if to help him.

DAVIS

Something's we don't get to come
back from. You should know that.

PETE

But we do.

Pete turns to Lucy, Jake and Will and turns his attention
back onto Davis.

PETE (CONT'D)

I've been there man, hopeless
feeling like scum, but you do, we
do come back if we really want to.

Davis manages a genuine laugh.

DAVIS

You really think that?

Pete manages a smile and a nod.

PETE

I really do.

Davis manages a smile. Turns to Lucy.

DAVIS

What about you, Hamilton. You
believe in second chances?

A beat. Everyone turns their attention to Lucy and with a
sigh.

LUCY

I do. I believe everyone deserve's
a second chance.

Davis smiles, glances down at the silver lighter in his
trembling hands. Than glances up to Pete.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Who looks on at him, with anger. Hatred. Destain, and he realizes, lifting up the lighter. He turns back to Lucy. One last smile on his face.

DAVIS

I'm sorry -- I just -- I'm so sorry
for everything.

PETE

You can start by untying Tracy.

Davis throws the blond a look and marches over towards her, leaning down as he begins to untie her.

ANGLE ON: WILL. With a sigh of relief Will leans back on against the wall, not realizing he's leaning back on a light switch and his back connects with it and flicks the switch on.

FOLLOW: LIGHTSWITCH. A BLACK BURN mark appears on the wall and begins to travel up the wall. It reaches a chandelier which hangs in the center of the room and it explodes, dropping. Right above Tracy and Davis.

DAVIS

Tracy!?

He shoves her out of the way and as her chair hits the ground with a THUD, the chair smashing to bits as the chandelier drops on Davis, the room catching on fire!

Pete rushes over to Tracy helping her to her feet.

PETE

You good?

Tracy nods and turns to Davis.

TRACY

We have to help him.

Pete takes a breath and rushes over to Davis shoving the broken chandelier off him.

ANGLE ON: JAKE. He moves to approach, but a wall of fire goes up between them. Cutting him off from his friends.

JAKE

Guys!?

Tracy turns her glance towards Jake and with a smile.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

TRACY

Just go!

Jake takes a step as if he's about to jump over the fire, but Lucy clutches his arm.

LUCY

No, Jake.

Jake let's out a sigh and with one last sigh and a reluctant nod to Tracy, he heads out of the room, Lucy and Will following quickly after.

Tracy turns her gaze towards Pete.

TRACY

Thanks for the save.

Pete shrugs.

PETE

Don't thank me just yet.

Davis groans as he slowly comes to.

DAVIS

Oww.

(pause)

My head.

Pete and Tracy kneel next to the injured boy.

PETE

Kind of got hit with a falling chandelier, yeah.

DAVIS

What can I say, always been an idiot.

His sits up clutching the back of his head as Tracy helps support him.

TRACY

What are we going to do?

CUT TO:

EXT. EPSILON BETA GAMMA HOUSE, STREET - CONTINUOUS

The boys and Lucy EXIT the house, darting across the lawn,

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jake continues to look around as Will approaches nervously. SIRENS, all ready can be heard off in the distance. Approaching.

WILL

What are we going to do!?

Jake's eye's fall onto something by the side of house. Which cause's a large grin to form on his lips.

JAKE

Improvise.

Jake rushes off screen, leaving Will for a beat confused.

WILL

What does that mean!?

As he watches after Jake, we --

CUT TO:

INT. EPSILON BETA GAMMA HOUSE, GRAND FOYER - NIGHT

Pete and Tracy approach the a back door, just as a beam collapses from above cutting the two off from there last exit. Their last hope. Tracy let's out a sigh, coughing now covered in suet. She falls back onto the hot ground.

TRACY

I guess that's it than. Were done this time.

Something crashes from behind them, catching Tracy's attention, but Pete doesn't budge.

Pete takes a deep breath. Kneels in front of the defeated Tracy.

PETE

Come on, Tracy.

(beat)

Didn't I just say we all get a second chance?

Tracy looks up. Tears in her eye's.

TRACY

Maybe this was mine?

PETE

(smiles)

You get a third then.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PETE (CONT'D)

(pause)

Were getting out of this.

CRASH!?

A WRECKING BALL, Comes crashing through the right side of the wall. Bringing most of the wall down, making a giant hole in. The debris covering over the fire.

Tracy and Pete throw each other a smile. Helping the still wounded Davis to his feet, and together make their way over to the giant hole.

CUT TO:

EXT. EPSILON BETA GAMMA HOUSE, LAWN - NIGHT

Seated behind the controls for a Wrecking ball crane, we see Jake. Who grins victoriously.

He jumps out of the control both, rushing over to the side of the building.

JAKE

(calling after)

Guys!?

Tracy and Pete, who has his arm thrown around the wounded Davis, approach the edge of the room. Looking down from Jake on the Wrecking crane.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Come on! We don't have a lot of time.

The three look over at each other, as Will approaches from the side examines the damage. He turns up to them.

WILL

Jump into our arms. Will catch you.

Tracy and Pete nod to one another, and jump as an explosion ripples out behind them just in time.

ON GROUND. Will falls back onto it, Tracy on top of him. She looks into his eye's for a long beat.

Close by. Pete and Davis jump and land on a smaller hill, and hit the grass with a THUD.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Pete puts his hands out in front of him and turns onto his back looking up at the fire.

Another EXPLOSION, rocks the house, as the five glance up at it.

We GO WIDE on the house, taking in the full scoop of the damage, most of the house is all ready burned up. Another EXPLOSION, and we --

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. EPSILON BETA GAMMA HOUSE, ROAD - LATER

The scene is now covered in police cars, ambulance's and firetrucks.

We COME to PETE who sits on the back of a firetruck, a gas mask to his face. Taking heavy breaths.

With her arms folded across her chest, Lucy, approaches the moody teen. Sitting next to him on the rig.

LUCY

So, Tracy told me about what happened at the field, earlier.

Pete moves off the gas mask.

PETE

People, really need to learn to shut their damn mouths.

LUCY

Or maybe. You need to learn to open yours.

(beat)

Were your friends, Pete. Don't shut us until it's too late.

Pete let's out a sigh. Taking off the mask. Resting it on his lap.

PETE

Davis, spent his whole life invested in one thing. This house. When his dreams came crashing down around him. He lost it.

(beat)

What if I do?

Lucy looks up at him. Offer's him a smile.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LUCY

Than you'll have me to kick your
ass back into shape.

(beat)

Remind you of who you've turned
into.

Pete bows his head.

PETE

I've been. Passing out, feeling out
of breath. A lot.

(beat)

Something's wrong.

(points to his chest)

Inside.

Lucy nods.

LUCY

First thing tomorrow your going to
the doctors.

He opens his mouth to protest, but she holds out a hand to
him.

LUCY (CONT'D)

Nope. No argument.

Finally he succumbs to a chuckle, nods.

PETE

Okay.

LUCY

(grins)

Damn right.

She rests her head gently on his shoulder, and he smiles down
at her. We PAN away from the two friends, and nearby we see
Jake as he finishes filling his report.

OFFICER

Well. Those are all the questions I
have Mr...?

JAKE

Everett.

The Officer nods.

OFFICER

Right, Everett.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

He nods and walks off, leaving Jake as Tracy approaches now sporting a large white bandage over her previously visible gash.

TRACY
Well, look at you.
(beat)
You. Came in like a wrecking ball.

Jake manages a laugh and nods.

JAKE
Please. God, no Miley jokes.

Now it's Tracy who laughs. Standing next to Jake.

TRACY
I'm lucky to have you having my
back.
(beat)
I can't thank you enough.

Jake shakes his head.

JAKE
Don't. It's how we roll.

Tracy smiles.

TRACY
Let me give a pointer than.
(beat)
You forgot Eve's, opening.

JAKE
Crap. Trace --

He points towards the road.

JAKE (CONT'D)
-- I've gotta bolt. Sorry Tracy.

Tracy shakes her head.

TRACY
Don't be. Tell her I say hi.

Jake nods as he climbs into his car. Brings the engine to life, and drives off down the road.

Tracy watches for a beat, as her eye find, Will. Seated alone on a bench. His head in his hands. She moves over to him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

KISS ME BY ED SHEERAN - BEGINS TO PLAY.

TRACY (CONT'D)

Hey.

Will looks up as the blond approaches him.

WILL

Hi.

(beat, looks at house)
Another crazy night in the life of
(playful)
Tracy Drama Ford.

Tracy smiles sitting on the bench next to Will.

TRACY

I'm sorry you got dragged into all
that. That's the last thing I
wanted.

Will shakes his head.

WILL

Nah.

(beat)
Look it wasn't your fault. I get
that. Davis, was just -- sick.

(beat)
As soon as I saw you in that chair,
I just wanted to make sure you were
okay.

Will let's out a sigh. While Tracy places a hand on his knee.
He notices but doesn't react.

Will reaches up, brushing her long blond hair away from the
large bandage.

WILL (CONT'D)

How's your eye.

TRACY

It'll heal. I'm just glad we for
once got a win here, we keep losing
people.

(beat)
I can't save them. Any of them,
Will.

She closes her eye's as a tear falls out of it. Will watches
heartbroken for her. She clears her throat.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

TRACY (CONT'D)
(crackling)
Good night.

She RISES, and just as her hand is about to slide off his knee, he reaches for it. Grabbing her hand in his.

WILL (V.O.)
Like I said.
(pause)
Family. It's the most fundamental thing.

She stops and turns back to him. He stands to his feet and approaches her. He looks up at her passionately. She leans into him, and he places both hands on her hips.

A hair falls onto her face, as Will reaches up brushing it back behind her ear the two looking into one another's eye.

WILL (CONT'D)
I'm not going anywhere, Tracy.

He leans in and the two share a passionate kiss, it becoming more and more passionate with every movement.

CUT TO:

INT. WINCHESTER CAFE, FRONT STORE - NIGHT

A Pile of MONEY, is on the front counter, A pair of hands adding more and more to the large pile.

DEREK (O.S.)
Eighty. Ninety. Ten thousand big ones. What!?

PULL OFF and as we PAN around Derek, counting money, next to him we have Eve looking on happily at the large sum of money in front of her.

WILL (V.O.)
When we're little, we believe that Family means blood. But, when we grow up and we're old enough to make our own decisions. We learn something different...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEREK
Congratulations.
(beat)
We did it.

Eve throws him an offended look.

EVE
"We" please I'm the one who brought
in all those customers, dude.

Derek laughs.

DEREK
Fair enough.
(beat)
Careful, keep it up and I may have
to promote you to something.

Eve claps her hands together excitedly, and as Derek glances to her, she leans in and kiss him. A Beat, and she SNAPS herself away from him.

WILL (V.O.)
That Family, doesn't always start
with blood.
(beat)
Our Family, at the end of the day,
after all is said and done, all
about who we choose to share our
experience with.

A disgusted look in her eye. She looks on at him, all ready regretting what she's done. She glances away, before --

She leans in again and the two continue their kiss. We PULL away from their embrace, as we SWISH PAN around the room.

Standing on the other side of the door, we find JAKE, watching. A heart broken look on his face. He takes a few steps back and vanishes into the darkness once more.

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT FOUR

CONTINUED:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

