

Eyes Sample: 20 pgs

by  
Josh Beerman

Josh Beerman  
Joshbeerman1@me.com  
2068509484

EXT. PARK - DAY - MORNING

Evergreen Trees move in the morning breeze.

EXT. FREEWAY - DAY - MORNING

Lite traffic on I-5 makes it's way across the Pacific Northwest. In the background mountains lay green and brown from the end of Summer.

EXT. SAFIER HOUSE - DAY - MORNING

Everything is quiet as the sun is coming up on a small, 50's built craftsman or ranch style house.

The home is beat up but well loved.

Shingles are missing from the roof.

The walk way up to the front door is cracked and broken.

A faint haze hangs in the air. Light smoke dangles.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY - MORNING

A small light spills from someplace down a hall giving us a sense of space.

Inside the furniture is the only thing that provides form in the dark.

***The sound of an alarm clock going off is heard somewhere in the house.***

INT. HALLWAY - DAY - MORNING

The light in the living room is coming from the doorway adjacent, the bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY - MORNING

The room is messy, lived in, cleaned up weekly, but still somehow a shambles.

A drip hangs on the rim of the tub faucet. The drip falls and lands on a loofa and brush.

-There are four toothbrushes on the counter.

-Deodorant poking from a drawer.

-Tampons tucked next to the toilet.

***The sound of another alarm clock going off is heard somewhere in the house.***

INT. PETER'S ROOM - DAY - MORNING

The crumpled mass of PETER SAFIER, a 16 year old boy is in a heap under the covers of his bed.

His walls are covered with posters ranging from music, science fiction, to Albert Einstein.

There is a single bed like his across the room. It is empty but made perfectly.

Next to Peter's bed an alarm clock is going off.

INT. SARAH AND ALBERT'S ROOM - DAY - MORNING

The walls, full of pictures of the family.

-Smiling photos of the couple at their wedding.

-A family photo, Peter was 6. In the photo, A BOY OF 9, stands with his arm around Peter and his mother.

-A picture of a soccer team. The older boys stands out as the Captain.

-A family photo, a science fair. Peter is holding a trophy at age 13. THE OLDER BOY stands to the side smiling proudly at his little brother. Sarah and Albert beam at them both.

-The older boy in a hospital bed. His soccer team surrounds him, all giving thumbs ups to the camera. The older boy looks ready to jump up and play.

-Sarah, Albert, and Peter surround the older boy, in his hospital bed, they smile tired sad smiles. The boy smiles weakly, looking very sick.

-Sarah, Albert, and Peter stand together on a beach staring into the camera. Sarah looks forward with little expression, Albert tries to smile, and Peter can't hide the sadness in his eyes.

SARAH and ALBERT SAFIER, 40's, lay on separate sides of a king bed.

An alarm clock goes off.

Sarah's hand moves out from under the covers and searches around for the source of the noise. She smacks a clock and the noise stops.

Her face lifts, looks at the time, and then moves back to her pillow.

Albert, his eyes wide open, looks out off the other side of the bed.

Sarah's hand reaches over and shakes Albert.

SARAH

Come on. We're all late.

Albert pulls himself up to sitting off the side of the bed.

His legs hit the floor with a thud as he gets up and walks away.

Sarah looks over at him as he lumbers out of the room and shakes her head.

INT. BATHROOM - SAME

Albert stands in the shower, covered in suds.

A banging at the door.

PETER (O.C.)

Dad, I need to get in.

ALBERT

Out in two.

Albert pulls the shower curtain and grabs a towel. He dries off and his gaze falls to the sink and the 4th tooth brush.

INT. HALLWAY - SAME

Albert steps out of the bathroom where Peter is waiting. He is wearing a robe.

PETER

Hey.

ALBERT

Hey. Sorry.

PETER  
It's fine. How's Mom?

ALBERT  
Yeah, ok I think.

PETER  
Today is a month.

ALBERT  
I know.

Albert walks past Peter.

PETER  
How're you?

Albert smiles weakly and stops but never looks at Peter.

ALBERT  
OK. Thanks for asking.

He walks away.

Peter goes in the bathroom and closes the door.

INT. BATHROOM - SAME

Peter turns on the water for the shower. His eyes fall onto the sink.

There are only three toothbrushes.

INT. KITCHEN - SAME

In a galley style kitchen Sarah is quickly moving from the stove to the counter, throwing eggs and toast on plates like it's a sport.

Albert walks in dressed in khakis and a blue button down shirt, grabs a plate and dumps the food on it into a Tupperware.

ALBERT  
Gotta take this to go.

Peter sits.

PETER  
Dad, did you throw his toothbrush away?

Sarah stops what she is doing. You can hear a pin drop.

PETER (CONT'D)  
His toothbrush was-

ALBERT  
No. Maybe it fell off the counter.

Albert kisses Sarah on the cheek. She stares forward silently.

ALBERT (CONT'D)  
I love you. Have a great first day back.

SARAH  
Ok. Love you too.

Albert turns to go and looks at Peter who is reading a science book and eating. He smiles a paper thin smile at his son.

ALBERT  
Love you.

PETER  
You too.

Peter smiles back.

Albert leaves.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Albert fishes in his pockets for his keys and makes his way out for the day.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Sarah is still standing in front of the stove. Smoke is starting to rise.

PETER (O.C.)  
Mom.

Sarah does not move.

PETER (O.C.) (CONT'D)  
Mom.

Sarah snaps out of her daze and looks at Peter.

SARAH  
What?

PETER

It's burning.

Sarah looks down and snaps to attention taking the pan off the heat.

SARAH

Shit. Ok, no breakfast for me. Come on.  
I need to go pee and we can leave.

Sarah walks out of the room.

Peter watches her go.

INT. BATHROOM - SAME

Sarah walks in the bathroom, closes the door, pulls her pants down and sits on the toilet.

She stares over at the sink and the three toothbrushes.

Looking down next to her she sees the 4th toothbrush in a small trashcan.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Peter and Sarah walk out the door and heads toward Sarah's car.

SARAH

Oh this smoke. Gross.

PETER

Remember when September was late Summer  
and not fire season?

They get in and drive away.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Sarah arrives at a four way stop at the end of their street.

Another car arrives at about the same time.

INT. SARAH'S CAR - DAY

Sarah waves out her windshield.

SARAH

Patty.

Across the intersection, A WOMAN 30's, behind the windshield of her car waves back.

EXT. STREET - SAME

Both cars sit for a moment, waiting for the other to go.

INT. SARAH'S CAR - SAME

Sarah offers Patty the go, and Patty, offers her the go.

EXT. STREET - SAME

Both cars move forward and stop.

INT. SARAH'S CAR - SAME

Sarah laughs an irritated laugh but remains civil on the surface.

SARAH

Every fucking day. Has to be so polite.

EXT. STREET - SAME

Sarah's car moves forward as Patty's car does. They do this two more times until Sarah speeds through the intersection.

INT. SARAH'S CAR - SAME

Sarah and Peter pull up outside FRANKLIN HIGH SCHOOL alive with students.

SARAH

I'll give you a ride home?

PETER

I'll walk.

SARAH

Smoke is supposed to be worse later.  
Maybe I could come get you. Your lungs  
are-

PETER

My lungs are fine Mom. I don't have lung problems.

Sarah sighs and stares forward.

Peter puts his hand on her shoulder and catches a glimpse in her purse. There is the 4th toothbrush stuffed inside.

SARAH

Ok. Love you.

PETER

I love you too.

Peter looks out the window. Anxiety crosses his face.

A group of boys stands near the entrance of the school.

Peter hops out of the car.

Sarah watches him go.

She sees him start up the walk way towards the school and veer off, away from the boys, making his way to another entrance and going in.

She grimaces nervously and drives away.

EXT. FRANKLIN HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

ONE OF THE BOYS, glares in Peter's direction. A dark smile crosses the his face as he follows Peter inside.

INT. FRANKLIN HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY

Peter stops at a locker and opens it, fishing out science books and a bunch on index cards wrapped in a rubber band.

A GIRL, JILL, his age sidles up next to him. She is dressed in a baggy sweat shirt and jeans that are too big.

JILL

Hey.

PETER

Hey.

PETER (CONT'D)  
I have science. Wanna walk?

JILL  
Sure.

Peter closes his locker. They walk down the hall.

INT. FRANKLIN HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY - CONTINUOUS

For a moment neither Peter or Jill says anything.

JILL  
1 month.

PETER  
You remembered.

JILL  
Of course. How are they?

Peter shrugs.

PETER  
Dad pretends everything is fine and Mom  
is either not talking at all or trying to  
protect me from the world and she blames  
Dad.

JILL  
For cancer?

He shrugs.

Jill stops at a classroom door.

JILL (CONT'D)  
Do you want to meet at lunch?

PETER  
Sure.

Peter smiles at Jill, she blushes, smiles back and  
disappears into the class and Peter walks on.

INT. FRANKLIN HIGH SCHOOL - SCIENCE LAB - DAY

Peter walks in and takes his seat for class. He opens  
his backpack, pulls out a notebook, science book, and  
arranges two piles of index cards on his desk.

A hand lands on the desk knocking all the cards onto the floor.

The glaring boy from outside is smiling at Peter. He laughs a little menacing laugh.

A TEACHER, 40's, walks in the room carrying something.

SCIENCE TEACHER

Ok, everyone take a seat.

He places a Tesla coil on his desk.

SCIENCE TEACHER (CONT'D)

Let's talk about electricity.

EXT. MALL PARKING LOT - DAY

The lot is almost deserted.

EXT. MALL EMPLOYEE ENTRANCE - DAY

A door swings open and Albert walks in. He makes his way through the white corridors that lead to a door marked with a small dry erase board.

It reads: **ELECTRONIC WORLD**, written in sharpie.

The board is crooked, he straightens it and walks in.

INT. ELECTRONIC WORLD - DAY

The inside of the store is a lot like Radio Shack in the early 2000's; trying to keep up with the world but failing miserably.

A woman, **ROBERTA**, 30's stands putting inventory up on a shelf. She is dressed in the same outfit as Albert.

ALBERT

Did the shipment come in?

She hands him a piece of paper, and kicks out her hip.

He looks over it.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

There's almost nothing in it.

ROBERTA

Umhm.

Albert looks around the store. It's shelves are lacking in product.

He walks to the front of the store where a gate is closed over the entrance. He pushes a button and it rises.

Once open we can see the large hallway of the mall.

INT. MALL COURT - DAY

Albert steps into the mall and looks both ways.

Every second or third store is shuttered. It is a space on its last legs.

A FEW CUSTOMERS, waiting for stores to open, are standing by gates not yet up.

There are TWO SENIOR CITIZENS walking the space for their daily exercise.

Other gates are starting to rise.

Albert notices A GROUP OF 4 MEN in suits standing in the mall center.

They are all pointing and laughing. One of them, A NICE LOOKING MAN, seems to have the rest enraptured.

Roberta steps up behind Albert.

ROBERTA  
See.

ALBERT  
What?

ROBERTA  
Developers. Gonna knock this place down.

ALBERT  
You don't know that.

ROBERTA  
They're been here three times in the last week. This place is gone.

Roberta walks inside.

ALBERT  
It's fine. It's all fine.

Albert stares at the men for a moment, puts his hands in his pockets, and walks away.

EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - DAY

Sarah pulls into a parking spot and gets out of the car.

As she is walking, MARI, 50's glides up next to her.

MARI

Morning.

SARAH

Oh, Hi...

MARI

I'm Mari, the Vice Principal.

SARAH

Sure, I remember.

MARI

Welcome back.

SARAH

Thanks.

MARI

And...I'm sorry for you loss.

Sarah nods.

MARI (CONT'D)

I wanted to tell you there might be a permanent teaching role opening up here.

Sarah stops.

MARI (CONT'D)

Interested?

Sarah nods.

INT. FRANKLIN HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY

Peter and Jill sit with trays full of food at an empty table.

PETER

He won't leave me alone. Oscar kicked his ass because he picked on me and now-

Jill reaches over and grabs Peter's hand. He smiles and looks at her.

Across the room. The Bully walks in.

Peter sees him.

He sees Peter and smiles.

PETER (CONT'D)

Shit.

Peter gets up and walks away.

Jill turns and sees the bully move toward Peter.

INT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL CLASSROOM - DAY

Faces of CHILDREN IN KINDERGARTEN. Each of them frozen in suspense. Waiting for something.

Sarah has her back turned to them. Behind her we can see them start to creep up on her like tiny assassins.

After a moment she turns quickly.

SARAH

Red light.

The kids stop moving.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Jenny. You moved.

She turns back around.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Green light.

The kids creep forward again.

ONE OF THE KIDS is getting close.

Sarah is about to turn.

The kid creeps closer.

Sarah starts to turn.

The kid reaches out.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Red-

Sarah looks down. There is a tiny hand on her leg.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Aww you got me.

All the kids laugh.

Sarah's phone, on a desk nearby, makes a noise.

She walks over and looks at it. Worry comes over her face.

INT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL OFFICE - DAY

Sarah runs into the office, holding her coat, and right up to Mari who is standing nearby. We can't hear the conversation but there is a lot of apologizing and finally Sarah runs out of the office.

INT. FRANKLIN HIGH SCHOOL - PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY

Peter, holding an ice pack to his left eye, sits alone in a chair against a bank of windows that look into the school hallway. Through those windows we see Sarah run by.

INT. SAFIER HOUSE - PETER'S ROOM - EVENING

Peter is sitting at his desk doing science homework. A big shiner has showed up on his face.

In front of him is a report on electricity.

His laptop, slightly open, sits next to him.

Behind him the door opens and Albert comes in.

Sarah lingers in the doorway.

Albert walks to the bed and sits.

For a moment no one speaks.

ALBERT

You ok?

Peter nods.

ALBERT (CONT'D)  
You want to talk about it?

Peter shrugs his shoulders.

Sarah steps in.

SARAH  
We're here Peter. I will make sure-

PETER  
I'm fine.

ALBERT  
Sarah I'm-

SARAH  
But he won't-

ALBERT  
Let him be. It's ok. Doesn't want to  
talk so-

SARAH  
He needs-

PETER  
I'm fine. I'm going to take care of it.  
Gotta finish this homework. So...  
Thanks.

He resumes homework.

Albert leaves while Sarah lingers in the doorway staring  
at Peter for a moment before closing it.

INT. HALLWAY - SAME

Sarah lingers in the hall trying to listen to her son.

Albert is walking away.

SARAH  
You're so passive.

Albert stops.

ALBERT  
What?

SARAH  
Nothing.

ALBERT

No. What did you say?

SARAH

You didn't do anything. Someone hit him.  
You did nothing. This is just like the  
hospital.

ALBERT

Excuse me?

SARAH

When he got sick. You said he was fine.  
That he would shake it off. So we didn't  
take him to get checked.

ALBERT

Sarah, Oscar had cancer. I couldn't-

Sarah plows past him, tears streaming, leaving him alone,  
his mouth hanging open.

FADE TO BLACK.

LATER

INT. SAFIER HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The house is dark. All is quiet.

INT. SAFIER HOUSE - KITCHEN - SAME

The sound of floor boards creaking.

INT. SAFIER HOUSE - HALLWAY - SAME

Slow, deliberate, footsteps.

INT. SAFIER HOUSE - BATHROOM - SAME

Sarah, drowsy with sleep, sits on the toilet, peeing.

She wipes, flushes, and walks out of the bathroom.

INT. SAFIER HOUSE - HALLWAY - SAME

She walks down the hall to her bedroom.

At the other end of the hall someone is watching.

Sarah stops, sensing someone.

She turns.

SARAH

Peter?

THE LARGE DARK FIGURE OF MAN steps forward.

MAN

I saw you.

INT. SAFIER HOUSE - SARAH AND ALBERT'S ROOM - SAME

Albert is sound asleep.

Something SLAMS against a wall.

A creak of the floor.

Another SLAM.

Albert opens his eyes and pops up in bed.

The door to their bedroom slowly opens.

Silence.

Sarah flies through the door and tries to shut it.

ALBERT

What-

SARAH

Help me.

Albert jumps up and pushes on the door with Sarah.

ALBERT

What-

SARAH

I don't know.

A heavy weight SLAMS on the door. Once, then twice, then-

PETER (O.C.)

Mom? Dad?

The man's weight moves away from the door.

Sarah looks to Albert.

SARAH

No.

ALBERT

Sarah stop-

She rips the door open.

The man has turned his attention to Peter who is standing in his doorway at the other end of the hall.

He moves toward the boy.

SARAH

No!

Without thought, Sarah runs and jumps on the man's back, clawing at his eyes.

Albert stands transfixed, unable to move.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Albert help. Help us.

He stumbles backwards to the bed and picks up his phone, dialing 911.

ALBERT

There's someone in my house. He's attacking my wife and-

SARAH (O.C.)

Help.

Something in the corner catches his eye.

SARAH (CONT'D)

3512 Ashland Ave N. The dead end.

He drops the phone and bends over.

INT. SAFIER HOUSE - HALLWAY - SAME

The man is spinning like crazy with Sarah on his back.

Peter runs to help and the man swaps him away like a bug. He lands with a bloody nose.

MAN

I saw you.

ALBERT (O.C.)

Hey!

The man turns.

Peter stands in the doorway holding a baseball bat up.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

Get away from-

The man knocks Sarah off his shoulders on to the floor, and moves toward Albert... Who fearfully drops the bat.

He looks at Albert, growls, and then leaps, pushing him against a wall, choking him.

Albert is starting to black out.

The bat comes smashing onto the man's head. He goes down.

Police lights illuminate the house.

Sarah stands above the man for a second with the bat still raised. Albert goes to Sarah and Peter, he holds his throat.

SARAH

Are you ok?

Albert nods.

The police lights get brighter.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Come on.

They run out of the house.

FADE OUT.