

Sdfg-FGSD: CODE: 12.10.13SIXTY

Sdfg-FGSD: CODE: 3.14.15NINETY-TWO

Note to reader: The prelude to the script is located in Gifboom (username: Childishgarcino2).

Second note to reader: Gifboom deleted tons of accounts (including Childishgarcino2), so there is no more prelude.

(// <- are small side comments from the author himself.)

[VISUAL]

... You can't live your life on the beach ...

EXT. JEWEL MIDDLE SCHOOL - DAY

// June 4, 2014

It's the final day of school. Everyone is happy. Laughter, screaming, chatting, etc. is heard as The Kid walks with Faith. The Kid is holding Faith's left hand.

THE KID

I'm going to miss you.

FAITH

Me too. I'm going to miss your cute face. I'm sorry for everything I've done to you.

THE KID

It's alright.

A small hiatus...

THE KID (cont'd)

I love you.

The Kid hugs Faith.

FAITH

I love you, too, [EDIT].

Right before Faith is about to go inside the bus ("you can't live your life on a bus"), The Kid hugs her again. Then kisses her on the left cheek and watches her go on the bus. He will remember this moment forever.

"She's gone now..."

INT. House - Day

The Kid walks inside. He is somber and livid. He messed up. He drops his one bag, which he brought on the final day, on the ground. He thinks about how he won't ever see Faith in a long time. His depression comes back.

He walks into his room and immediately takes out his phone. The Kid starts texting his friends about today, not how he feels right now. He soon gets a text from Faith saying "I miss you so much right now." The Kid, somewhat, smiles.

The Kid looks through his Wattpad to see if he has any mistakes. None. His boredom hits, he goes straight to the computer to type something. He plugs in his USB, which on the side has written "HACKZ" just like Childish Gambino. He is a big fan of his.

As soon as he opens Microsoft Word, he starts to type.

"LIFE: THE BIGGEST TROLL."

He sighs. He doesn't know why. He is probably exhausted and/or depressed from today. He thinks Faith and him won't last because nothing ever lasts in The Kid's life.

Out of the blue, The Kid gets a text:

The Girl: Do you have any plans this weekend?

...bec a use the in t e rnet

3 Months Later

***** [PLAY SONG "CRAWL" AT THIS POINT] *****

INT. HOUSE, THE KID'S ROOM - MIDDAY

[VISUAL]

The room is messy; shit is thrown on the ground: sweatshirts, shirts, pants, lots of water bottles scattered around the room, and piles of paper on the bed. The Kid is seen, working on his homework (geometry and biology) and on his phone. He is texting Faith and does not seem to smile at her texts anymore. He truly despises her.

Faith: Why do you fucking get mad at me every time?

The Kid: You fucking make me jealous because you talk about boys so much and it pisses me off. You can obviously tell I still care.

Faith: You still haven't moved on yet?

The Kid: I don't want to.

Silence...

The Kid (cont'd): I'm not positive if I still like you or not. I mean, I don't want to move on because I don't want another love.

He gets up, leaves his phone behind, and heads straight to the kitchen.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN/THE KID'S ROOM - DAY

A table with six chairs, flower pot in the middle, and two plates lay around w/ leftovers. He goes over to the counter for his favorite (red) cup. Lightly, he grabs the water pot to pour his dreams into his cup. He opens two cabinets from above and grabs a Nescafe (classic) coffee jar and French vanilla (forgot to mention, he rushes to the fridge to grab the milk. He does this before grabbing the coffee and French vanilla). Mixing them in the right order, he takes a sip and closes his eyes...

He wakes up on his bed, confused.

He gets a text from Faith:

Faith: Move on, [EDIT]

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL, UPPER CAFETERIA - MORNING

A bunch of kids are seen taking the table seats. The Kid is wearing a nice, navy sweatshirt, some short shorts (something that would be worn to run in), black elites with the secondary color as white, Nike sandals, and his lanyard swinging left to right. The Kid walks over to his table, places his plate (of food), and sits down. Laughter is heard before The Kid is about to take a bite. Obviously, he ignores it and takes a bite like it is nothing. His friends make fun of him because of how short his shorts are:

ERIK

Damn boy, you be looking like a girl with them shorts.

DIEGO

You look funny.

SAUL

OMG LOL.

THE KID

Shut up, it just feels comfortable and I like it. So y'all can choke on a dick.

ERIK/DIEGO/SAUL

Nah bitch! / Just get out dude. / Whatever.

As The Kid finishes up his meal, his other friend, Chris, looks at some dude across the cafeteria. They both make eye contact. Chris talks back with aggression.

CHRIS (to: SOME DUDE)

You got a problem dude? Let's go to the restroom then! [EDIT]

"Something is about to go down..."

5 Minutes Later

***** [PLAY SONG "WORLDSTAR" AT THIS POINT] *****

RESTROOM

They take their culprit to the restroom.

"How ridiculous."

The Kid walks in with worry. He sees the dude kick right in Chris' face and then talk for a while and literally walk out like it was nothing.

CUT TO:

INT. UPPER CAFETERIA

Some fucking kid tells him to "man up" and ends it.

Chris dashes two tables away (from the table) and swings a punch. He blocks and they fight. It looks like something that literally came out of a Worldstar video. Then The Kid hears something:

SOMEWHERE IN THE CROWD

WORLDSTAR!!!!

"That dude is so childish."

The hilarious part: a lady (probably around her 60's) yells "STOP!" and most people start to laugh. She has short, whitish hair, and is wearing a WAHS staff clothing (red shirt, navy pants, probably messed up sneakers).

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Then the bell rang. A wave of kids going through a hallway. You can see Pride house, Character house, and Tradition house in the same hallway. Lockers are also seen. He sees deans talking seriously (due to the fight) and walking over to the upper cafeteria. He heads to his class with fatigue.

CUT TO:

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

He ignores it and thinks it is just a dream. A chair right from him, Matti starts blabbing about homework then she turns to him:

MATTI

Can you help me with my math?

THE KID

Of course.

MATTI

Okay, what is this?

She shows him stuff he did one/two years ago in math. The Kid finishes that worksheet like it was nothing. Truly, nothing is blank and there was not any work... or life. A void, perhaps.

He reaches over to his pocket to grab a pencil (because the one Matti gave to him broke) until he hears a knock.

SECURITY GUARD

Is [EDIT] here?

TEACHER

Yeah.

THE KID (quietly)

Oh shit.

// Fuck you, Faith.

***** [PLAY SONG "DIAL UP" AT THIS POINT] *****

CUT TO:

INT. PARENT'S ROOM - NIGHT

[VISUAL]

The Kid shuts off all the lights in the room, but only a small patch of light emits through a stool. A candle, perhaps. He lays down on a pillow and covers himself with a red, fluffy blanket. Ambient music is heard. He does not think; he sees. He sees yesterday's culprit, today in the morning, and what tomorrow will be like. He closes his eyes and finally thinks:

"Riley... Taylor... Faith...

I am not sure why I miss them so very much...

What made them leave or made me leave them..."

He sees something crawling on the wall. A spider, perhaps. He knows it isn't a spider. Eerily, he hears it reciting something:

. . . Who are you . . .

. . . Slide . . .

. . . Someone gave you all my love . . .

The Kid is not very happy. He still lays on the floor with the fluffy blanket on him ("*Looking like a burrito, Boy*").

Then The Kid starts to cry.

***** [PLAY SONG "THE WORST GUYS" AT THIS POINT] *****

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL - MORNING

The Kid is walking with two girls: Christine and Paulina. The Kid and Christine talk about their hobbies together which makes Paulina the "third wheel". In general, this barely happens now because The Kid has a small relationship with The Girl that began at the start of the school year, so he does not want to look like he is cheating since he used to fancy Christine. Even The Girl knows.

CHRISTINE (to: The Kid)

You think you're better than me in Halo Reach?

THE KID

Of course I am! I can definitely use my Call of Duty skills on you. I would still defeat you even if I didn't.

She gives him a weird, cute look.

CHRISTINE

Okay, I see how it is. Once I'm done with the missions, I will beat you!

The Kid sees his geometry class. He thinks about The Girl and leaves the group as if he needed to do some homework that was due today. He did not say goodbye nor notify them about leaving.

"I'm sorry."

CUT TO:

GEOOMETRY CLASS - MORNING

The Kid sits in his chair and opens up his geometry book. Lots of shapes, proofs, and algebra problems. Nothing to worry about, nothing to be stressed about. Math is his favorite subject; anything math related, The Kid would certainly do it.

TEACHER

If segment AD is congruent to BC, is the triangle isosceles?

The Kid raises his hand just to be called:

TEACHER

Yes?

THE KID

Yes, because two congruent sides automatically tell it's isosceles. Which also means the angles on the base are congruent.

TEACHER

Correct!

CUT TO:

EXT. THE GIRL'S HOUSE

They both talk about some stuff: separation. This was not really a real relationship. More like "we have been buddies since the beginning of last year. We should take it to the next level, the level before dating but after friendship." The Kid does not really pay attention and keeps nodding his head as if he knew what she's talking about. But one sentence really caught his attention:

THE GIRL

I'm sorry. I was flirting with this other guy and is dating this girl. I don't know. I feel nasty for being the girl he's cheating on her with. Don't you still like Christine?

THE KID

Why do you bother to ask? I don't anymore. Many of my friends said she isn't the dating type. I guess I kind of gave up.

THE GIRL

So I am your second choice?

THE KID

No. Don't think like that!

Small hiatus occurs.

THE KID (cont'd)

You have always been my first choice. Over summer, remember all our special times together? You always have been. But after that hiatus between us, I started to like someone else... [EDIT]

// remember this.

THE GIRL

I'm honestly not afraid of you hurting me at all. The whole Christine thing shocked me. Faith told me some stuff. I do believe it was unintentionally biased, so I formed my own opinions.

The Kid looks at her weirdly. But continues to listen carefully.

THE GIRL (cont'd)

A lot of things are stressing me. May you help me?

THE KID

Sure. Let's go inside your house and talk about it.

CUT TO:

INT. THE GIRL'S HOUSE

It still looks normal, but the walls are gray instead of white. He goes to her living room and on the side are two small speakers, held by poles; the wall is a Ferris wheel. Not literally a Ferris wheel, but a picture of it; it is also black and white.

[VISUAL]

THE KID

I remember cuddling on this couch.

THE GIRL

Do you want to?

THE KID

Maybe. Memories are coming back. So what is it that you need help with?

THE GIRL

My mind is everywhere today - friends, parents, a lot about my dad. Just a lot of thinking.

The Kid did not really think about anything except cuddling. He wanted to so badly.

THE KID

Let's just cuddle, I am sure it will relax your mind for the remaining time.

Both cuddle on the couch. The Kid is holding The Girl in a gentle, comfy way. The Girl smiles. They seem to be watching a movie. The title remains unknown and familiar (// Short Term 12)

Minutes pass and The Girl is already sleeping. The Kid kisses her on the head and sleeps as well. Her mom is unaware of their relationship.

"This reminds me of the good times."

***** [PLAY SONG "SHADOWS" AT THIS POINT] *****

FADE TO:

INT. THE GIRL'S HOUSE - SUNSET

The Kid wakes up, realizing she is not in his arms anymore.

Where did she go?

He guesses she has gone to her room to sleep. She is probably waiting for him; probably thinking about their relationship; probably not even in the house.

The Kid goes upstairs. Footsteps are heard in the distance.

CUT TO:

THE GIRL'S ROOM - SUNSET

The Kid opens her door. She is there, standing, looking outside her window.

"What is she doing?"

The Kid slowly walks over to her. She immediately hugs him, crying for an unknown reason. The Kid is worried. He makes eye contact with her until she speaks:

THE GIRL

I'm so sorry. I still feel terrible about hurting you and Chris. I know I shouldn't care about him but I, somewhat, do.

THE KID

It's alright. Don't worry, [EDIT]. I wasn't really hurt at all. I mean, at least you're done and you have seen your mistake. Knowing is the best part.

Time doesn't last. Make it right.

THE GIRL

I try to, with you. We were the best thing in my life. Then today we separated and now we are back together. I just don't get it.

Small hiatus...

THE KID

Why don't we do something? Like walk around the neighborhood like we used to during summer break.

THE GIRL

It's too cold.

THE KID

I'll lend you my sweatshirt.

THE GIRL

What about you?

THE KID

I will be alright.

Silence...

THE KID (cont'd)

I love you.

Nothing fills the room except turmoil. The Girl does not act like she heard it, but she did. She gives The Kid a [CONFUSED EMOJI] look. Probably wondering what The Kid just said. He feels sorry knowing what she is going through. Maybe she

does not want to love anyone. The repeating thought of "this guy" and "that guy" took over her. Like she does not know who to like anymore.

"But we got back together..."

"I'm so confused..."

THE GIRL

I'm sorry. What are you talking about?

THE KID

I love you. What? Do you not love me back?

THE GIRL

I just... um...

She takes a quick glance outside.

THE GIRL (cont'd)

Your mom is here. You should go now. I'm sorry.

THE KID

It's okay.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE GIRL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

[VISUAL]

Both are seen outside, talking about something they remembered over the summer. "North Aurora" is heard. Nothing really shows how much they like each other, anymore. Both have a facial expression which is unknown to humanity. Both do not talk for a while after the conversation. Then The Kid steps up: he grabs her (softly) and kisses her. She does not resist. She lets it happen as if the way she wanted to die is happening now.

He lets go.

THE KID

I love you that much. I need you that much. I want you that much.

THE GIRL (sadly says it)

Just go.

The Kid does not say goodbye. He is in a state beyond confusion.

"She doesn't love me."

"What was our thing?"

"I-I don't know what to do anymore."

As he hops on the car, his mom asks about his day/date:

MOM (says it in Spanish)

How was your day?

The Kid shrugs.

MOM (cont'd)

I will assume it was great.

The Kid blankly stares out the window. No emotion, maybe lost. He thinks about their relationship during summer. No words, just thoughts. Thoughts that overwhelm him and disturbs his life. Nothing can stop this. No one can stop this.

"What the fuck is wrong with me."

***** [PLAY SECRET TRACK 6 1/2 [CODED] NOW] *****

(Do not read on while listening to "secret track 6 1/2". Wait until it is finished, then you can continue reading.)

***** [PLAY SONG "TELEGRAPH AVE" AT THIS POINT] *****

The Girl's POV:

EXT. THE GIRL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

As the Kid slams the car door, The Girl regrets everything. She actually feels sorry at this point.

"I can hear the radio playing..."

The Girl's world seems so vivid right now. She can hear everything, like it is trying to get her attention. She runs back inside her house.

CUT TO:

INT. THE GIRL'S HOUSE

She shuts her front door as fast as she could. The Girl is not feeling good. She does not want to feel but at the same time, feels pain... She runs up to her room just to see if silence shall calm her down. Closing her door shut, she lays on her bed and looks up on the ceiling. The Girl starts to think:

"Why is he so confusing?"

"Why did he ruin a moment like this?"

"I don't understand myself a lot; I hate it so much."

Tears run down her face.

"I'm so sorry. I'm sorry for ruining everything."

The Girl grabs her phone (which is on the floor, close to her bed). Still crying, she opens KIK Messenger, wanting to text The Kid. She wants to apologize. Before she opens their convo, she thinks.

"What should I say?"

She lays her phone down. The thought is not too trivial to her. Maybe she can start a new life w/ someone different and better. She does miss The Kid. She just wants to start over with someone new.

Tomorrow is the beginning of her new life.

The Kid's POV:

EXT. THE KID'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The car pulls in the driveway. The Kid wants to sleep.

As the car parks, The Kid opens the door. His mom hops off and walks toward the door to open it. As she opens it, The Kid takes off his shoes and runs to his sister's room. Nothing is said. Silence is only heard.

The Kid is seen, crisscrossed on the bed.

The Kid pulls out his phone. The Kid texts Christine:

The Kid: Hey Christine.

Christine: Hey!

The Kid: What's up?

Christine: Just playing Halo Reach!! Hbu?

The Kid: Thinking about stuff... Life is hard sometimes, you know?

It went from there: both were talking about deep stuff and how life is fake. Both really connected today. They mention the same thing as if they knew each other already. The Kid's affection, to her, wanted to show again, but he just could not do it as he still feels for The Girl. Maybe Christine likes him; he does not want to know. He just needs a friend.

It's hard to tell if a girl likes someone...

Dream:

Hello?

Who is this?

EXT. FRIEND'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The Kid and his friend are seen on a trampoline. Both talk about where the people are because this was supposed to be a bonfire. Only two people are here. To them, they were still having fun.

To The Kid, it is a dream.

INT. THE KID'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The Kid wakes up, feeling lost in what appears to be *déjà vu*. It's like it has already happened in reality. He knows it was a dream. Dreams overwhelm him. Fear does, too.

The Kid is not too tripped on it. He thinks it is trivial.

"You're unimportant..."

Unimportance is circling around his mind. Maybe The Girl thinks he is unimportant. Maybe her love was fake. Maybe that was all a d-

The Kid receives a text message from The Girl:

The Girl: I'm sorry about today.

The Kid looks at the text astonished. It does make sense to him. The Kid texts back:

The Kid: It's okay. I mean, we all deserve a little pain; I learned a lesson today and it is to be more careful of what you trust.

The Girl: You don't trust me anymore?

The Kid: Should I?

The Girl: You don't have to. I still want to be friends.

Small hiatus occurs...

The Kid: Sure.

The Girl: It won't be the same anymore.

The Kid: Okay.

The Kid senses a bit of what his future is going to be. He actually thinks about himself for once and tries to be happy for once.

"My life is more important than this shit."

CUT TO:

The Kid is seen on the computer, playing Minecraft. This might make him a bit happy.

CUT TO:

Time passes by and the Kid is seen on his parent's bed, playing the Xbox. Gunshots are heard from the TV. He must be playing a FPS game.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE KID'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The Kid is a running addict. You can see him running, arriving back at his house. At this point, he feels like Usain Bolt (the fastest man alive).

CUT TO:

INT. THE KID'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The Kid is seen rubbing a towel on his body to remove the sweat. Even on his head. It does not take too long. The Kid is walking in circles during this process. A bunch of water bottles are on the counter where the bed is. A couple are completely empty and the rest are still full. The Kid drops the towel on the floor and picks up another water bottle. He drinks the bottle as fast as he could. He must be really thirsty.

The Kid goes out of his parents' room to get something from the kitchen. As he steps on the kitchen floor, he sighs for a split second. Nothing is heard for a while. A soft acoustic guitar plays. Only that is heard. Ambience fills the room.

FADE TO:

EXT. THE KID'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The Kid is holding a cup of tea. Not too big or small. The color appears to change color as he hears the sound of nature/the cars passing by. It will not be the last time The Kid will ever do this. He knows for a fact that this might happen again but ends in a more depressing way.

"Fuck. Fuck. I do not appreciate this. I do not like what is going on. I do fear the future. My future. I truly miss [EDIT]. There is no way I will get her back. Fuck. Fuck. Help me."

The Kid pulls out something silver/sharp out of his pocket. He accidentally stabs himself and makes a quiet scream that only lasts for a second.

The silver thing is on his left hand. What seems like him drawing on his right wrist with the silver thing, isn't what it seems like. Blood, lots of it is dripping from his wrist. Two words is only heard before it fades to black:

"Pourquoi..."

// jub qb lbh ybir?

***** [PLAY SONG "SWEATPANTS" AT THIS POINT] *****

INT. WEST AURORA HIGH SCHOOL - MORNING

The Kid walks with an emotional tone but a jovial expression on his face. The Kid goes to his biology class; anyone is barely there. As he walks in, he immediately sits down on the chair that he was assigned to at the beginning of the year. He stares blankly at wherever his eyes look at. Until The Girl comes in...

The Kid stands up to get out of his chair to talk to her. She looked surprised as he got up. Only the chatting of kids in the class and hallway was heard in their moment:

THE KID

Hey. I am truly sorry about yesterday. Everything was all my fault. I honestly do not know why I said "I love you." Maybe I was tripping on drugs.

The Girl made an "awe" look

THE KID (cont'd)

I hope you know I still like you.

THE GIRL

We don't have time for this. Talk to me after class.

The Kid thinks heavily throughout biology. He really does not pay attention except look at the teacher when she is talking to make it look like he was paying attention. The Kid's wrist feels numb. Nothing to say, nothing to show. The Kid is temporarily marred. An ominous feel is felt in his mind. The future is ahead of him and he is inside of the past. The Kid is depressed.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

The bus arrives at the corner of the neighborhood. Almost close to where he lives. The Kid hops off normally because his friend is about to talk to him:

KEVIN

Sup, ya fehg.

THE KID

On Clash of Clans.

KEVIN

Do you have a big CoC (he pronounced it as "cock")?

The Kid chuckles for a while. Then he replies:

THE KID

Sonny, I certainly do! Haha, jk. Funny joke, to be honest.

Kevin is silent. What he sees is unbelievable.

KEVIN

Dude, do you see that?

THE KID

No, what are you talking about?

Kevin points to what he is looking; he directs The Kid's eyes to the location. What is shown are two teens that look like they are 13-15 yrs. old, spray painting a dead-end sign. It spells out, "DESTiNY."

THE KID

The dude even included the period. How funny.

CUT TO:

The Kid is already by his house and close to the two youngsters. The Kid ignores them as they are packing up. They are very slow. One looks at The Kid as he is about to open the door.

DUDE (looks 14)

DESTINY IS YOUR ONLY HOPE YOU FAGGOT.

Whatever it means, The Kid thinks he is high as fuck.

The Kid immediately goes to the computer to blast his music. But lowers it because his brother is home, sleeping from work and college.

"Sober" is playing and The Kid dances to it. As childish as it seems, The Kid recites the lyrics as if he is Gambino.

A notification vibrates his phone. The Kid comes over to the desk to see what it is from:

KIK Message:

Faith [HEART EMOJI]: Hey.

The Kid is in complete shock.

"I thought you hated my guts..."

The Kid was afraid to reply. He thought hope/destiny is actually a thing. Then he decides to reply, vaguely:

The Kid: Hi.

Faith: I am sorry.

The Kid: About what?

Faith: Our fights, I didn't mean everything I said to you.

The Kid: Same. I am sorry too.

Faith: What about our year to ourselves thing?

The Kid: Let it run. I don't care.

Faith: Okay.

The Kid was actually feeling something instead of depression. She actually took the courage to text him back.

Faith: So, this guy is really cute. He is a hottie.

The Kid: Bye.

Faith: Fuck you.

The Kid: You know I do not like this. Why do you always keep talking about boys?

Faith: Because if I like one or think he is cute, I have to say something about it.

The Kid: Bye.

It ended really fast. The Kid thinks she is playing with his emotions, but that is really childish to think like that. The Kid is really pissed off at the thought of her and another guy.

"I thought you said no guy is better than me. That I am the only one..."

The Kid was eating a sandwich he made while they were texting. He got furious and banged the table with his bare hands. He does not like life anymore. Maybe she is just playing with him again because love is a game. Yet, mostly everyone cheats it to finish it off as fast as they can.

The Kid goes back to listening to "Sober" and other songs from him. "Almost There" catches his attention.

The Kid realizes that there could be a second chance.

"Sometimes I think God just doesn't care..."

(Note: Just listen and do not read beyond this point.)

***** [PLAY SONG "ALMOST THERE" AT THIS POINT] *****

[VISUAL]

// yrnea gb/gur pbqr.

***** [PLAY SONG "3005" AT THIS POINT] *****

INT. THE KID'S HOUSE - NIGHT

It was late at night and The Kid gave Faith another chance. He said sorry and all this unnecessary bullshit because he did not want to feel like a douche. She still talked about boys but The Kid lets it go. What he only cared about is her and her texts.

A Week Later:

CUT TO:

INT. PARENT'S ROOM - DAY

The Kid is texting Faith with a happier mindset. The Kid and Faith were talking about fun and stupid shit. The Kid actually felt happy for once and felt like God was giving him a second chance.

Faith: So, do you have any plans this Friday?

The Kid: No, why?

Faith: Would you like to go to the football game this Friday? I'll be there.

Small hiatus.

Faith (cont'd): I mean you do not have to go... It is definitely your choice.

Right when she was typing "choice", The Kid typed/replied immediately:

The Kid: Sure, I would love to go! [HAPPY FACE EMOJI]

Faith: Yay. [GLAD FACE EMOJI]

The Kid bounced out of the bed and smiled very brightly. He hid all of his happiness while texting Faith to not ruin the moment or make the conversation awkward. He actually felt something good for once:

Happiness.

After their happy moment, Faith was asking random questions like "do you miss me?" and "wouldn't it be nice if the game was tomorrow?" Today is Wednesday and they could not wait as if they were going on a date. Unfortunately, both like other people. The Kid still likes The Girl, and Faith likes some guy who goes to her church camp. And they know about each other's crushes but they honestly do not care. Maybe they are what Tumblr's quotes are. Maybe they were meant to be.

The Kid later talked about the future. Faith was not really into the future. She acts like it is nothing but she definitely has The Kid's back if anything bad happens between him and someone else.

The Kid: Will you?

Faith: Of course I would! We are friends and friends protect each other.

The Kid: I am glad to know someone cares or at least tries to.

Faith: A lot of effort, correct? [LAUGHING FACE EMOJI]

The Kid (also says it in 2Chainz way): True. [LAUGHING FACE EMOJI]

CUT TO:

Two Days Later:

EXT. BLEACHERS - DAY

It is very sunny out and The Kid is with his friend, Chris, who actually had time to hang out with him. The Kid did not feel like being alone with Faith. On the other hand, The Kid had no idea Faith was going to bring a friend, as well.

Chris and The Kid were walking towards the ticket post to enter. There is a lady inside, wearing a white shirt and a red baseball cap. Her tone seemed mean but her attitude felt like she was in a good mood.

THE KID

How much is it to get in?

POST LADY

\$3 for students and \$5 for people who don't go to this school.

THE KID (hands her \$6)

Alright, here you go.

CHRIS (to: THE KID)

Why are you giving her \$6?

THE KID

There are two people: you and I. 2 times-

CHRIS (interrupts THE KID)

Yeah, yeah. I am cool with it.

THE KID

Good.

After The Kid paid, Chris and he went out to the bleachers to find Faith. It was like a small task to The Kid. He really wants to see her.

After searching for what seemed like 5 minutes, they sat down in the 3rd or 4th row. The Kid thought she lied to him just to play around with his feelings again.

Until she pops out behind him.

FAITH

Hey, you Mighty Mexican.

THE KID (low scream)

AHH. What was that for?

Faith and The Kid both stand up (in the same row) and hug for what felt like 2 minutes. The hug reminded him of when they hugged before she left to go on the bus. The Kid notices her friend, Anna (she is playing Pokémon on her DS).

"What a nerd," The Kid thought.

(Note: Pause song at this point and resume once you're done)

CUT TO:

MEMORY:

EXT. JEWEL MIDDLE SCHOOL - MORNING

It was a sunny, yet, depressing day knowing that this might be his last time seeing Faith. The Kid walked in a slow pace to his bus, which was on the other side of the sidewalk, after hugging her goodbye. The Kid had the feeling again: the 2012 feeling.

Maybe he will not survive this summer. He needs someone to protect him. He needs someone to see every day to comfort him. Being alone during summer time is absolutely scary to The Kid. Being alone in general is much scarier.

He wants someone to truly love him...

[VISUAL]

CUT TO:

[VISUAL]

They kind of felt awkward hugging. Both immediately sat down (next to each other) and talked about some irrelevant stuff, even about the football game:

THE KID

What if I never existed or I actually committed suicide back in 2012?

FAITH

Why are you talking about this?

The Kid looks the other way. Then turns back at her face.

FAITH (cont'd)

Let's just enjoy this moment.

CHRIS (while making kissy noises)

Yay, you two love birds.

THE KID (to: Chris then Faith)

BE QUIET. I am just feeling weird again.

As the Kid calms down, he sees the same two youngsters who spray painted a dead end sign next to his house. They were at the other bleachers (the one across from where The Kid is). He feels vexed.

It has been 10 minutes and The Kid has not said anything except read a screenplay by Donald Glover (that dude who looks like Jabari Parker). The Kid also went to where The Girl is to talk. It only took about 3-5 minutes because he did not want to leave his "true" love alone. Faith seems very worried and keeps looking at The Kid as if she did back then whenever The Kid ever..

FAITH (to: The Kid)

What is wrong?

The Kid is very silent. He shrugged.

FAITH (cont'd)

Let me see your phone.

The Kid gives her his phone. She goes to Notes and starts a new one. She types something long and gives it back to The Kid. They would always pass back the phone to reply to what he/she said:

Faith: You can go talk to her. I'm not stopping you. Seriously, you like her, go to her. You won't talk to me so you can go talk to her.

The Kid: I already did. I felt bad about something so I am back here. I am not [going] to say what but that's it. Also, if I do go back there, someone will take our seats (including Chris). So yeah.

Faith: I know you really came for her or you at least told her you'd come. Really.

The Kid: I didn't. I had no idea she was going.

Faith: You look bored, seriously and I just wanted to hang out with you and Chris but you're bored clearly. Why don't you go over [there]?

The Kid: Because I hate football. And it is way boring over there, to be honest.

Silence...

The Kid did not really talk throughout the whole day. Except when everyone had to go inside the Bluefield house because it drizzled lightly. The Kid wore a white West Aurora shirt, black short shorts (the ones that he got made fun of), his donut socks, and Nike sandals. The Kid did feel alright throughout the day. But, he felt pretty crappy for not saying a damn thing. Maybe he was scared to show how much he feels about her.

The football game lasted until 8 in the afternoon and was postponed to tomorrow morning (due to the rain). Before he left, he hugged Faith really tight. He did not want to let go. He wanted to stay in her slender, soft arms.

CUT TO:

INT. THE KID'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The Kid goes to his room like always. He goes on his phone to text Faith. He solemnly replied:

The Kid: I am so sorry.

It took a while for her to reply. She must have been doing something productive with her family. The Kid closes his eyes, waiting for her.

Then she replies:

Faith: Don't be. I swear, it is okay.

The Kid: Are you sure? I didn't even say anything. I guess I was just scared.

Faith: Of what? Tell me, I'll listen.

The Kid: The feelings. I think... Nothing. I don't have time for this. Let's just forget about this. How was your day (besides the football game)?

Faith: I do not want to forget about it. The hug brought me back to things. You know...

The Kid: Like what?

Faith explained how much she misses him. How much she needed during those bad moments. The Kid didn't think she would ever say this. The Kid felt terrible. He wanted to say what he was hiding from her but he kept some hidden. Some things are best left unsaid.

The Kid: I miss you too. I really do.

Faith: I really miss your hugs and your soft hands.

The Kid: I miss your voice and your elegant face.

Faith: I miss your face more than I miss my dog.

The Kid: Oh. Lord.

Faith: [HAPPY FACE EMOJI] Do you still... um... like me?

The Kid: I like you. I certainly can love you again but we need to use time correctly.

Faith: Okay.

The Kid: I honestly feel like cuddling with you of course.

Faith: Same. Netflix?

The Kid: And hot cocoa with pizza. [HAPPY FACE EMOJI]

The conversation went on from there: the two talking about their past and how they could fix up things. They know they will start off good. They know they will like/love each other for a long time. But is that how love works? Forever is a very rare thing in this universe and the ones who find it reach pure serenity/bliss. Heaven awaits them. The two are...

The Kid left his room to head to his parent's room. No one was home. His mom left to go to take an English class after dropping off The Kid, his brother is somewhere with his friends, and his sister is at her friend's house; The Kid is home alone and he is still talking to Faith. The Kid lays on the bed and th i n k s a b o u t f o r e v e r...

Again.

[VISUAL]

(Note to reader: don't read beyond this point and listen to this track. After finishing it, you can go ahead and read.)

***** [PLAY SECRET TRACK 9 1/2 [CODED] NOW] *****

CUT TO:

***** [PLAY "PLAYING AROUND BEFORE THE PARTY STARTS" AT THIS POINT] *****

INT. THE GIRL'S HOUSE - SUNSET

[VISUAL]

The Kid is at The Girl's house and feels like today is summer. The sun is barely setting and both think this is an elegant day. He is sitting on a one-man couch and listens to The Girl, playing the piano. Her friend is on the other couch and on her phone like she does not care. Only The Kid does. The Girl told him (before playing) that this was a song she made for someone. The Kid wondered for who...

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - SUNSET

The Kid then goes to the kitchen to grab ice cream and to open a cabinet full of spoons. He looks at the couch where The Girl and he cuddled in summer. He still hears The Girl's beautiful song. He snaps out of the memory thing and goes back to the piano room.

When arriving/sitting down on the couch, he listens closely and imagines if this is for him. The Girl looks like she is giving her all to impress him. The Kid is amazed and shows it with a grin on his face. His heart feels loved like never before. Does The Girl love The Kid? Will it matter after she is done reciting her song? The Kid does not really think too much about it and listens carefully on every note she presses on. The Kid thinks she is really beautiful.

After about 3-5 minutes, The Girl finishes with a nice "ding" on the right far side of the piano, stands up, and bows down to him and her friend.

Then she says:

THE GIRL (to: The Kid)

People are coming over tonight, like a party: would you like to stay longer to have some fun?

THE KID

Um... Sure. Does your mom know about this?

THE GIRL

No. She is away. She comes back 'til tomorrow.

THE KID

Same with my mom... But definitely.

The Kid stands up and hugs The Girl with passion. While they were hugging, he saw beer, rum, wine, etc. on the table far in the back. He never saw them when he went in the kitchen and back.

"Weird..."

The Kid talks to The Girl about who is coming, what they might or will bring, and if he knows them or not. Most of them he knows but rarely talks to them.

The Kid, The Girl, and her friend mess around The Girl's house before the party starts. The Kid looks out on one of the windows and sees a group of people walking towards her house.

THE KID

Come here. The party is going to start...

THE GIRL (looks at The Kid and smiles)

Totally.

***** [PLAY SONG "THE PARTY" AT THIS POINT] *****

CUT TO:

INT. THE GIRL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

[VISUAL]

The Kid, The Girl, and her friend are in the kitchen, opening beer, rum, etc. as people come in. The door is wide open for anyone and for the ones she invited. The Girl doesn't care who comes in, she will let everyone in if she wants.

The Kid feels a bit vexed. So many people, so much chatter/laughter, so much to look if anyone is stealing, messing shit up, and/or doing the "nasties." Luckily, he knows mostly everyone. He would only concentrate on the ones he doesn't know or look ominous.

The Kid actually wanted to be alone with The Girl today. He just wanted to cuddle and watch a movie at the same time. But none of that will happen today.

As he thinks about this, he thinks if he should make a move on The Girl. They are helping people pour their drinks and removing people out of her house because some are nuisances or destroying shit. Basically, both are doing stuff together.

As The Kid and The Girl are making tea in the kitchen, The Kid says something she will never forget:

THE KID

You're so beautiful.

THE GIRL (smiles)

Thanks.

THE KID

Um, well... After the tea is done, do you want to go to your room? I want to show you something special.

THE GIRL

Who will take care of the nuisances?

As she finishes her sentence, two, built guys come behind The Kid.

THE KID

The two guys behind me.

THE GIRL

Oh. Okay.

“Ding” the microwave makes as it notifies the two that their tea is done. They both grab their tea and The Kid holds The Girl (left) hand and leads her to her room.

CUT TO:

INT. THE GIRL'S ROOM - NIGHT

The Kid opens the door and The Girl goes in first. Then The Kid comes in.

THE KID (places tea on the floor)

So.

The Kid heads to The Girl's bed to sit. She does as well.

THE KID (cont'd)

About you: you are so beautiful. Your hair, your eyes, your... lips.

THE GIRL

You think my lips are beautiful?

THE KID

Of course.

The Kid leans in closer to The Girl. She does as well.

THE KID (cont'd)

What about you and me?

THE GIRL

What do you mean?

THE KID

Us, together, soaring through the universe and visiting one planet at a time.

THE GIRL

Yeah, of course.

THE KID

Maybe after the party finishes, we can go outside, lay down and cuddle while watching the stars.

The Kid then holds her hands and kisses both of them. He looks at The Girl with a bright smile.

The Kid tilts his head closer to her head. Both are about to k-

gunshot

RANDOM PERSON

GET THE FUCK OUT OF THIS HOUSE.

The Kid and The Girl look at each other with [SURPRISED EMOJI] looks then they look at the door.

CUT TO:

INT. ENTRANCE/STAIRS - NIGHT

As both dashed down the stairs to see who yelled "GET THE FUCK OUT OF MY HOUSE", they hear and see people screaming, people running out the house, and drinks/food on the floor.

THE KID (to: THE GIRL)

Stay here. I'll take care of this.

THE GIRL

Don't do it! You'll die!

THE KID

I have to.

The Kid lets go of The Girl's left hand and runs to see who has the gun.

CUT TO:

INT. Living Room - Night

The Kid sees the same youngster who spray painted the sign in his neighborhood. The youngster turns to see The Kid and points the gun at him.

DUDE (14 yrs. old)

Right where I wanted you.

gunshot

drops

***** [PLAY SONG "NO EXIT" AT THIS POINT] *****

Wakes up:

INT. PARENT'S ROOM - NIGHT

The Kid wakes up what seems to be a dream. He looks confused/lost. He gets up from the bed and heads towards the mirror just to look at himself.

Lost.

Depressed.

Lonely.

Lied to...

The Kid's thoughts overwhelm him as he looks at himself. While looking, he sees the reflection of his phone on the ground. He heads towards his phone to see a text from Faith:

Faith: Fuck you.

The Kid does not look too jovial. He decides to go to his sister's room to get a blanket and a pillow.

CUT TO:

INT. Sister's room - Night

He grabs the same fluffy red blanket and pillow that used to resemble Faith as a "cuddle buddy." He heads out.

CUT TO:

INT. Parent's room - Night

The Kid then places the blanket down and pillow as well. The Kid lays down and his phone on his chest. He goes on his phone to play a song he really liked: Riptide by Vance Joy. He then hears a beep to notify Faith texted him again. He knows it is her...

Faith: We have grown distant and I think I need some time to myself.

The Kid: Okay.

Faith: Like you said? A year to ourselves.

The Kid: I know.

Faith: I am sorry. I don't like anyone, I just need to focus on getting the hell out of eighth grade.

The Kid: I know what you mean; I get it.

Faith: We just have no time for each other anymore... Please don't consider this like a break up because we didn't really date.

The Kid: I get you.

Faith: Why are you acting like a coward? Just go.

The Kid: okay.

The song changes on his phone to a more ambient/somber tune. This is what The Kid's life is like: always sad and never seems to get better. Just always brought down by another person who seems to be a lot stronger than him.

The Kid does not seem the happiest nor will he ever be. This is the darkest/saddest day of his life. Moving on will hurt even more when Faith posts pictures of a new boy and shit. The Kid knows she is trying to hurt him even more, so does she...

The Kid gets up and runs to the kitchen (//the scene is not shown) and comes back with a pill bottle. Orange with a white cap. On the tag, it says: MECLIZINE 25MG RX TABLETS with a bunch other sentences and numbers. The Kid closes the door shut and shuts off the lights in the room. It is pitch black but you could see the light on his phone. The Kid thinks about death. Something he is afraid of. Death is another step to...

The Kid finally lays down, lights the candle (which happens to be besides him), and opens the pill bottle. The soft, depressing, ambient music still plays as he looks at the blackness of the room. He pours as much as he can to his left hand. He thinks about life and everyone he has loved. The love of his life is not who he thinks she is. The Kid thought she was everything to him. Now, she is nothing. Worthless space in his brain but the thought of her still overwhelms The Kid. The Kid is silently crying. Like a river, his eyes seem to be telling his story, not his voice.

The Kid t h e N p u t s t h E p I 1L s I nT o
h I S mO u T h

***** [PLAY SONG "DEATH BY NUMBERS" AT THIS POINT] *****

[VISUAL]

***** [PLAY SONG "FLIGHT OF THE NAVIGATOR" AT THIS POINT] *****

INT. HOSPITAL - MORNING

[VISUAL]

Dream:

I dreamt about people, living peacefully and happily. Other people making friends with other people, having a good time out on their porch or inside/outside making food. It was fun until I met a girl: smart, kind, loyal, and tall. I thought she was pretty cute. I talked to her and she talked to me. We had fun talking about the things we talked about until we started to notice each other more. Whether it's my curious, eerie mind wondering whether she likes me or not or if it is her attractive personality that trapped me inside of her, I can't figure it out. Maybe it's the love I found. Maybe it's the love I know.

I always wonder if it's the universe's fault: pairing us together in a location that seems to be a "forever zone" of time and love. I can love her. I know I can. But she seems to act differently around other people; people like me. I do not understand if she likes them because she would always tell me "you're the one, baby." Should I believe it? I loved her and she loved me.

Love, itself, is bullshit.

"No boy would ever be better than you", "you're the one for me", "you make my day every day, only you baby", and "I will love you forever."

Maybe she did that just to know how I would react to this. If I did act wrong, she would have been gone many months ago. To leave me to fate.

She left so easily... Like she had no sympathy for me even though she told me she loved me. If she was to read this: why? What made you play with my emotions like this? You also played with two of my friends. One of them is also going through the same crisis that I am going through.

A year of lies. A year of love/hate. Was anything true? Why am I here? Why am I alive? Why do you care?

It's okay because I became the same, he became the same, you became the same...

I lost faith because of you.

Wakes up:

The Kid wakes up on a hospital bed, opens his eyes, and starts to look around slowly to not catch anyone's attention. He questions himself:

"Why am I here? Why am I alive?"

The Kid is sadder than ever. He thought his death would be peaceful and cause nobody to care. The Kid looks at his left wrist: covered in a white, self-adherent wrap and needles going through it. Blood seems to be pumping through it to give him blood. Blood is unnecessary to him.

As time passes while trying to figure out who brought him here, who decided to show up, and who will come in the next 5 minutes or so, a doctor comes in slowly to check up on The Kid. The doctor looks at him for what seems like 20 seconds, then he/she speaks:

DOCTOR

Some of your friends decided to come and asked if you're okay if they would come in to talk to you.

THE KID

Does it matter?

DOCTOR

It does.

THE KID

How many are there?

DOCTOR

About five.

THE KID

Hahaha. Who brought me in here? I would be better off dead.

DOCTOR

I don't know. Your parents aren't here, neither is your brother and sister. I am here to help, not to tell you who's here or not. What matters is that you're okay and ready to be released by tomorrow.

THE KID

Okay. Will anyone besides my friends know?

DOCTOR (as she/he leaves the room)

Talk to the therapist below this level in ROOM 305. I do not have time for this.

The Kid ignores him/her as he/she leaves. The Kid just does not care anymore and closes eyes but doesn't sleep.

The Kid then hears lots of footsteps. His real friends come in, opening the door slowly. Four come into the room with worried faces. None of them say a thing. Just silence is heard for about a minute until one of them says something:

OSCAR (to: The Kid)

You okay? I never thought it would be that serious.

THE KID (to: Oscar)

I am good. Love shouldn't be serious.

ANDREA (to: The Kid) (starts to cry) (goes to The Kid for a hug)

Why would you do this? I told you to stay strong and you didn't.

THE KID (to: Andrea) (hugs her back)

Shh. Don't cry. I am alright. Nothing bad will ever happen to me. I promise you.

ANDREA (shows hesitation)

Hopefully.

PAULINA (to: The Kid)

Why? You always seem so happy.

THE KID (to: Paulina)

My happiness is fake. I am barely happy. I am sorry.

PAULINA (gives a sharpie pen to The Kid)

You'll need this.

THE KID

Thanks.

As his four friends talked to him, The Girl slowly came from behind, with a "get well" balloon and white flowers. She has tears running down her face, but her weep is as quiet as a library.

THE GIRL (to: The Kid) (leaves balloon and flowers on a table)

I am so sorry for whatever I did to you.

THE KID (to: The Girl and then the rest)

You don't have to be. None of you have to be. I am okay and I always will. Actually not. I don't get why some of you are here. I get why some aren't here, but what really matters is your life. I get that I made you feel happy at one point, but will I ever do that once you forget about me after high school? No. Think about what matters the most. I mean it: the most. I am a useless human being with no intentions on Earth. Unless someone helps me find the reason or answer. But... the five of you need to go. I'll be safe and I will be around if you need anything. I don't hate any of you. I am sorry.

Silence...

THE GIRL (leaves)

Whatever makes you happy.

THE KID (quietly) (frowns)

I need you the most, though.

His friends look at him like he is crazy. None of them say a word until they leave. Some say "get well" or "don't be like this" while crying. The Kid feels alone. Like, no one gets him. He wants someone to understand him for once...

The Kid thinks about life.

Tomorrow:

CUT TO:

EXT. THE KID'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The Kid is outside his house, sitting on a bench. He thinks carefully about what his life will be after this incident. Not much was spread, not much known. They would not care though because The Kid has no sympathy for himself; what he cares the most is the one he loves. The one who truly treated him right. The one he loved was The Girl. But nothing can reverse that now.

The Kid does not seem sad anymore. More of an emotionless face, like he smoked a couple of joints. He seems chill and mature. Maybe love is not the answer. Maybe realizing what your purpose is.

The Kid goes on his phone to play a game. It happens to be Clash of Clans; all was heard are swords clanging together and "argh" noises from the troops.

"Lol."

***** [PLAY SONG "ZEALOTS OF STOCKHOLM" AT THIS POINT] *****

CUT TO:

EXT. WEST AURORA HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

The Kid is walking on the side of his school. He just barely came out of practice and started walking because he could not wait long.

He would always go where his mom picks up from: the corner of the school's boundaries.

As he arrives at the corner, he sits down until his mom arrives. Cars pass by and the people give him weird looks like "what are you waiting for?" The Kid gives no fucks.

Five minutes pass by and The Kid sees the F-150 pull up close to the sidewalk. He goes in with a happy expression, but his mom, brother, and sister don't look too happy. The Kid wonders why and waits until one of them says something.

His mom then says:

MOM (in Spanish)

Have you heard?

THE KID (in Spanish)

Hear what?

BROTHER (to: The Kid)

Our uncle died this morning at Mercy.

THE KID

Which one? How?

BROTHER

Roberto. Alex and Jr's father.

THE KID

Oh my god...

MOM (in Spanish)

Yeah. We are going to her house to say sorry and comfort her and her children.

THE KID (to: Mom)

Okay.

The Kid's reaction was beyond depression. His mind has been shattered. Death is the worst thing to know, especially when he/she is related to you. The Kid could not think about this. He has gone through the day happy and now, he is solemn once again.

The worst thing to ever happen is death. Death at a young age would be scary, death of a parent is definitely scary. The Kid then thinks about the suicide...

20 minutes later:

EXT. AUNT'S HOUSE - DAY

The Kid and the rest of his family got out of the car as it stopped. The Kid was terrified. He had no clue what to say or think because of this tragic moment. He is scared something like this will happen again. But what matters is to comfort his cousin: Alex.

INT. AUNT'S HOUSE - DAY

The Kid walks in, his family as well. The Kid looks to see everyone crying silently. He can hear the silence of the house. The world is vivid to him. The thought of his loved ones passes by as his family is notified that Alex and his family are here. The Kid and his family sit down on a couch in the living room. The Kid looks down the entire time until Alex comes by.

The Kid goes over to him and gives him a big hug.

THE KID

I am sorry for your loss.

Alex does not say anything but nods/cries. His tears bring The Kid to a state where he cannot think.

The Kid then goes back to sit down as everyone is hugging Alex, his mom, and his older brother. His younger brother and sister seem confused but can feel the atmosphere of this house: sadness. Everyone talks about the funeral and that there will be a 10 day prayer rendezvous at this house. As this is happening, The Kid and his family start packing as the others finish their sentences to pack up as well. The Kid looks at his phone to see a text message from The Girl. The Kid puts his phone back in his pocket and walks to the door to exit.

[3 Days Later:](#)

INT. FUNERAL - CLOUDY

The Kid and his family enter the building; only silence was heard. Weeping, people saying "why?" in Spanish, and people in a line to talk to Him. Alex, his mom, his two brothers, and his sister sit in the front, crying loudly. The Kid starts to cry and cannot stop. The Kid looks to see where He is. The Kid thinks about life.

FADE TO:

INT. AUNT'S HOUSE - CLOUDY

Prayers in Spanish are heard. The whole family is gathered as The Kid is sitting, praying with them as he thinks about all of this. It happened so fast at a bad time.

THE KID (to: MOM)

I am going to step out and head to the other living room.

MOM

Okay. Behave well.

THE KID

Thanks.

The Kid steps out of the group and heads to the other living room. There are 5 people, sitting on the couch. They seem very sad, yet they talk with a jovial tone. Two of them were Alex and Robert (Jr.). The Kid finds a chair to sit on. He sees a girl messing around with a Rubix Cube. The thought of playing it comes across his mind. He then talks to the mysterious girl:

[VISUAL]

THE KID

May I mess around with the Rubix Cube?

GIRL

Sure.

She then hands it to The Kid and turns around to the other 4 people.

GIRL

Aye, guys! This little kid asked politely for the Rubix Cube, not like you guys. You would just snatch it away without saying anything!

The Kid chuckles; she turns back to The Kid with a smile. The Kid just made a new friend.

CUT TO:

10 Days Later:

EXT. THE GIRL'S HOUSE - DAY

The Kid went to The Girl's house to talk about stuff: depression, love, the past, and the future. The Girl, somewhat, hates The Kid; The Kid thinks she does not. Both walk around the house and as they pass by a stick or rock, one of them grabs it and either: throws it not far enough or really far that it is about 5 feet away from hitting a house. The Girl stops The Kid in the backyard and tells him something depressing:

THE GIRL

I am with someone new.

THE KID (looks down)

Oh. Who?

THE GIRL

His name is Jake. I sometimes call him "Lake" for no reason.

THE KID (looks back up)

Lol. I'm glad that you're much happier with Him.

Silence...

THE GIRL (looks at The Kid)

Are you okay?

THE KID

I guess I fucked up badly knowing that you are with someone new. I thought you still cared about me in that way. I still do and I am so sorry for acting so idiotic, [EDIT].

THE GIRL

I still care but I need to move on. I am sorry if time is too fast for you; I couldn't do it anymore.

THE KID

I know what you mean. After I told you "I love you", I thought you would say it back. Afterwards, I got scared and thought I was pushing you or like forcing you. I didn't mean to do that and I should have told you that I needed some time alone; I didn't and I still feel like shit.

THE GIRL

Do you still like me?

THE KID

Of course I do. I know I shouldn't because you are with that new dude. You made last summer the best summer of my life. I want it to happen again next summer. You made my life much better after Faith broke up with me and you were the only one who was there for me when I needed urgent help. The "I love you" slipped because I meant it. I really did love you. It wasn't some "oh, you're really pretty and you're really nice" I love you. More like a "thank you for cherishing me, making my life much better, and for me entering into your life"

I love you. I did love you that much. I still have much more to say, but I guess I don't have time anymore. You need to spend your life with someone who will truly make you the happiest. I always tried my best to make you happy, but I am a fuck up. Sorry.

THE GIRL

Oh. I am sorry for not saying it back. I guess it was too much for me. I don't know how to explain it, but I am so sorry.

THE KID

It's good.

The Kid looks at his phone. Faith has texted him about some shit.

THE KID

She texted me again. I have to go.

THE GIRL

Sorry.

Silence...

Both do not talk and stay silent until The Kid leaves. The Girl walks with The Kid as he walks towards his bike that is parked next to the garage door. As he gets on, The Kid puts on his earphones to listen to *Because the Internet* and rides off. The Girl is seen in the distance, looking as The Kid is riding away from her house. Solitude has not hit her, yet...

***** [PLAY SONG "URN" AT THIS POINT] *****

EXT. SCHNEIDER PLAYGROUND - NIGHT

[VISUAL]

The Kid lays outside/near of/to Schneider Elementary School, watching the stars in the night sky and the cars that pass by the school. The Kid thinks about The Girl and how last summer was the best summer of his life. His eyes start to water but does not cry. He thinks about how they separated; it makes him really depressed. The thought goes away with a smile on his face. No one is with him, just him to think about his past life. He misses it so much.

What matters now is how he needs to take care of himself. No one else will due to the amount of times Faith ditched him.

The Kid does not fancy the recurring thought of her; he does not know why he thinks of her. For a year, The Kid thought Faith was the answer to his life and to every arduous problem The Kid had. He was heartbroken to realize that she liked someone else during the end of their relationship. She was not into him

anymore. Maybe because he was too aware and too afraid of what the future would bring. She just could not handle his pain. He wanted urgent help, but she did not do anything. Just left him there to wither in his agony.

The Kid would never forget this. He was marred by her absence.

The Kid turns to a comfortable side to sleep. No one would bother him nor see him in this pitch, black day. There is barely any light to illuminate the area where The Kid is at. He grabs a blue blanket next to him and covers about half of his torso to the end of his toes. The Kid says one thing before he closes his eyes shut:

"If you can only live your life in a bus..."

***** [PLAY SONG "PINK TOES" AT THIS POINT] *****

Memory:

INT. THE GIRL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

[VISUAL]

The Kid and The Girl are seen talking by the kitchen, whether to eat ice cream or drink tea/coffee. Both look jovial together, like a couple that lasted a year and a couple of months. They depend their life on his/her/love and show that one of them needs the other. Both parties exhibit that it isn't a very pretty love nor a romantic love. They show it by depending on the other and the survival of him/her. They show it by facial expressions and how they hug every time they see each other. Whether it is by The Kid visiting The Girl or The Girl visiting him, both show it in an obvious way. It is like they knew each other before...

The Kid and The Girl grab cups and place them by the counter. They are empty.

Both go to the couch and cover themselves with a huge, white blanket. They go close to each other to cuddle: The Kid holds The Girl tight enough that nothing would ever capture her. The Kid is truly cherishing her. He truly loves her.

The Kid and The Girl are watching a movie. They seem very happy.

About an hour and 20 minutes later, the movie finishes and The Kid then talks to The Girl; during the movie, The Kid would usually kiss The Girl by the cheek.

THE KID

Man, that movie was good and depressing.

THE GIRL

True. I already watched a little of it. It was great that I watched it with you.

She gives The Kid a warming smile. The Kid returns one as well.

THE GIRL (cont'd)

Do you want to walk around the neighborhood?

THE KID

Sure.

The Girl gets out of the couch and heads upstairs to tell her mom that she and The Kid are going outside for a walk. The Kid shows a jovial expression on his

face. He really enjoys hanging out with The Girl because he cares so much about her. He really thinks that she is the answer to all of his problems. Maybe she will cherish him with all that she has.

The Girl comes downstairs to tell him to get ready. The kid gets up and puts his sandals on. She opens the door and both head outside.

Both are seen, walking on the sidewalk. Both talk about the movie and other stuff. Even, The Kid is holding The Girl's left hand.

THE KID

You're so beautiful.

THE GIRL

Hehe, thanks.

She gives The Kid an elegant smile.

THE GIRL (cont'd)

I am cold.

THE KID

Do you want my sweater?

THE GIRL

No, I am good. I don't want you to be cold.

THE KID

What matters is that you're warm and happy. I want you to be happy.

THE GIRL

You're so sweet.

The Kid then gives The Girl his sweatshirt. On the front, it reads: Hollister Cali Surf. It is black and the right size for both (small). The Girl is much happier now.

As they were walking, The Girl tells The Kid to turn to a way that leads them to an area that is all grass. They run past a house that leads them to the area. As they arrive in the middle of the area, The Girl looks at The Kid like she's about to kiss him.

THE GIRL

I feel like kissing you.

THE KID

Same. I just feel worried about it.

THE GIRL

Why?

THE KID

What if I kiss you wrong?

THE GIRL

You won't.

THE KID

I guess.

Silence...

THE KID (cont'd)

You're so beautiful underneath the shining, elegant stars. I would love to kiss you beneath the stars that remind me of your eyes that warm my heart every time I see them.

THE GIRL

You're so sweet.

She blushes but it is barely visible.

THE KID

Your candy-like lips would be nice to meet my warming lips.

THE GIRL

You're the sweetest.

The Girl gives The Kid a tight hug. The Kid is the happiest right now. He looks at The Girl with the nicest, warming smile that she has ever seen. The Girl comes closer and The Kid does, too. The sound of their breathing is vivid; the two kiss underneath the beautiful stars that illuminate The Kid because they remind him of The Girl's eyes. The sound of cars passing by is heard as they kiss as time takes them away from reality. A new planet, perhaps. Both feel like soaring through the night sky as one tells the other "thank you for being there, my love" and the other says "your welcome, my darling." Both are in a state that no other lover can relate to. It is incomparable.

An incomparable Love.

As the two finished, both walked home, talking about sweet things: The Kid talking about how beautiful she is and The Girl talking about how sweet and cute he is. The entire time, they were holding hands and she was still wearing his black sweatshirt. The Kid would kiss her cheek often, during the walk back.

The two then arrive at the house; The Kid opens the door for The Girl and she heads upstairs. Most likely to her room. The Kid closes the door and heads upstairs, as well. He comes across books scattered on the ground. He then makes a path just to get to her room. He, then, opens it and finds The Girl in a crisscross position, waiting patiently for The Kid.

She exhibits an attractive smile with eyes that gleam across the room; The Kid comes closer and lays right next to her. Both lay on the bed, cuddle, and stay silent until both are completely asleep. The two are completely in the best stage: The Kid would do anything to make her happy and The Girl would, as well. The Kid loves her so much, but he is too scared to say it. He just shows it by cuddling and/or kissing her, whether it is on the cheek or lips. These two could last forever. Time won't speed up; it will stay slow until one is gone...

VOICE OF THE GIRL

Wake the fuck up. Now.

SOMEONE

Wake up before he catches you, [EDIT]

EXT. SCHNEIDER PARK - MORNING

// 5:36am

The Kid is awoken by a dude who looks like he is up to no good. The dude is wearing all black: black running shoes, black joggers, a black, long-sleeved shirt, and a black beanie. He does not have an angry expression on his face. More like "I am going to help you" face. The Kid looks confused and rubs his eyes due to the exposure of the sun. He stands up and wonders if the dude wants his life.

[VISUAL]

THE KID

What do you mean, he?

DUDE

Someone. I heard HE was going to kill you.

THE KID

Do you even know who I am?

DUDE

Yes! You are [EDIT]

THE KID

What the... I don't even know you.

The Kid looks around to see if anything has moved or changed.

The school has graffiti. It reads: DESTiNY

The "I" is lowered cased. The Kid chuckles and switches to an emotionless expression. The dude looks at the graffiti, too, and says:

DUDE

I have to be honest, but I never saw that a week ago.

THE KID

I have never seen it at all, yesterday.

DUDE

I think that dude wants you to know "what's up." Confront him before he confronts you.

THE KID

It is best if I hide. Are you sure he wants me? You must have mistaken me for someone else.

DUDE

You attend to WAHS and you are in cross country. Some people call you "short shorts" because you wear short shorts, a lot.

THE KID

The fuck... Do you know why he wants to kill me?

DUDE

Something about a-

As he was about to finish, The Kid and the dude heard gunshots. Many of them. They seem to be coming closer as The Kid and the dude stand there, finding a way to run/hide.

***** [PLAY SONG "EARTH: THE OLDEST COMPUTER" AT THIS POINT] *****

ENT. NEIGHBORHOOD - MORNING

The dude starts running as the gunshots come closer; it was not known who it was. The Kid runs and follows the dude. They seem to be going where The Girl lives. The Kid stops the dude to tell him where they were going:

THE KID

Where are we going?

DUDE

To a friend's house.

THE KID

We don't have time for a visit. It is best if we hide in a forest.

DUDE

Okay.

The two run inside a forest and happen to find a ditch. Both stay there until they stop hearing the gunshots. The Kid can hear sirens. The police.

The Kid sits down (crisscrossed) and goes on his phone. The Kid texts The Girl if she can hear the sirens/shooting:

The Kid: can you hear it?

The Girl: yeah, barely.

The Kid: I am fucking scared. This dude next to me said someone wants to kill me. I am not sure why.

The Girl: ask him. now.

The Kid turns to the dude.

THE KID

Why again?

DUDE

Something about a girl. I think her name is Faith. The dude hates you for dating her and breaking her heart.

THE KID

I didn't break her heart. I wanted some help and she left me to wither.

DUDE

I don't know, [EDIT]. Whatever he wants, it really pisses him off.

THE KID

Fuck. Do you have a gun or something that I can stop him with?

DUDE

Actually, I do. My house is the one in front.

He points to a white, two-storied house. A trampoline is seen with a table next to it. The two run and jump over the white fence. It reminds The Kid about the white, old fences you would see in those '70s commercials. The Kid does not care to bother to think about it now.

As they jump over it, The Kid checks the time: it is 6:06am. Time is fast. The dude tells him to hurry up to get the gun. The Kid puts his phone in his pocket and runs up to the dude's door. Both are breathing heavily. The gunshots come back.

The Kid stops for a second and tells the dude a question:

THE KID

What is your name again? You never really mentioned it.

DAWSON

Damn, it is Dawson. Happy?

THE KID

Yeah.

DAWSON

We don't have time. It gets closer every time we go farther.

THE KID

Well, show me where your gun is. I am not letting someone kill me. That would be the worst death; I fear it, too.

DAWSON

It is upstairs. Come, I'll show you.

The Kid and Dawson go upstairs as fast as they can. The Kid thinks about how he would like to go out.

CUT TO:

INT. WINDOW VIEW - MORNING

[VISUAL]

The two enter his room silently, knowing that there is someone in the house. Possibly sleeping or just deaf. The Kid goes by the window next to the door to look outside. He sees himself. The whole neighborhood is gone. Instead, it is a beautiful view of a bridge. The Kid sees him outside of a bridge, thinking about whether to jump or not. Around the bridge are some people. Perhaps yelling to not jump and come back. The Kid sees people who he knows: Paulina, Diego, Erik, Christine, Chris, and Faith. They watch him and they say nothing, at all.

He then jumps to his death.

The Kid would like to go out like that.

DAWSON

Do you want to use the gun or not?

The Kid is awakened again and stops to see Dawson holding a sniper.

The Kid nods with an "I am going to get headshots" smile. The Kid thinks to himself whether to injure him or not.

THE KID

Um. To be honest, I won't kill him. It is best if I stop or warn him off. If he doesn't stop, I would just run my ass off; hopefully, he doesn't run like I do.

DAWSON

Then hand it to me.

The Kid hands the sniper to Dawson, knowing not harming anyone is good. It would cause great anxiety/paranoia if he does.

The Kid and Dawson go back downstairs and head outside from the back.

CUT TO:

EXT. DAWSON'S BACKYARD/NEIGHBORHOOD - MORNING

The two run outside and jump the fences. The Kid runs with passion. He feels like he is running a meet. Like 3 miles and he is keeping a decent pace. His split mile times feel like a 5:45.

As they find a way out of the forest, Dawson points to a house: The Girl's house. The Kid was pretty confused why he pointed to a random house, but The Kid decides to run up and knocks on her door, not knowing what Dawson wants. The Kid feels scared and wants someone, who he knows best, to be by his side.

After a while, The Girl comes out. She is wearing a navy, cross country sweatshirt, sky-colored jeans, and black socks. She does not seem to be wearing any footwear. She looks at The Kid with a [SURPRISED EMOJI] look. The Kid gives her an "I need you" look. Both hug immediately and let the emotions pour out.

THE KID

Maybe it's the last morning.

THE GIRL

Don't say that.

THE KID

I don't want to die alone. I am glad I am with you.

THE GIRL

I can't let you in here.

THE KID

Why not? I need urgent help. I need you the most. I am sorry for all of those bullshit times. That wasn't me. This is me. I am not who that dude was last year. This is the real [EDIT]. I promise you. I still like you. You're not like no other. You are different. A better different. I know you are with that guy, but right now is the moment. Our moment.

THE GIRL

I am so sorry.

THE KID

You don't have to be.

The Kid looks around to see if he is coming any closer since The Kid doesn't hear any shooting. Maybe he is sneaking around.

THE KID (cont'd)

I-I love you.

The Girl looks back, then to The Kid. She starts to tear up. The Kid hears a gunshot and a drop. Almost like a body dropping...

THE GIRL

I love you, too.

The Kid smiles. He hears a gunshot and d

breath* *breath* *breath

Silence.

***** [PLAY SONG "LIFE: THE BIGGEST TROLL" AT THIS POINT] *****

[VISUAL]

THE END.