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Sdfg-FGSD: CODE: 3.14.15NINETY-TWO
Sdfg-FGSD: CODE: 2.24.00TEN

(Note to reader: this follows right after the second chapter of the four part series. The half parts of these are little background information for future references or for more clues to the moral of this specific screenplay and the four part series altogether.)

... where you stand is where you end up ...

[VISUAL]

INT. THE KID'S HOUSE - NIGHT

// June 4, 2016

The Kid is not doing much nor does he feel like doing anything. He is currently sitting down on his couch, watching an irrelevant show which brings a smile/chuckle to him during the duration of the show. He pops out his phone here and there as time itself moves slowly.

He feels a similar energy and an ominous feel sweeps inside, again. He decides to shake it off and take a small nap on the couch...

The Kid gets up and decides to head outside for an unknown reason. He brings his phone with.

CUT TO:

OUTSIDE - NIGHT

As he heads outside, he looks around. No noise. Just pure silence except the rustling of the trees as the wind does its thing and the silent background noise of the tv.

He sits down on a step, pulls out his phone, and goes on twitter. He sees tweets that change the expression on his face. Tweets that are irrelevant or completely nonsensical. The Kid thinks Twitter is a very sad place and dumb like every social media gig, yet he does have Instagram, Twitter, Facebook, etc. Kind of contradicting, ay? The Kid does not care because he is very self-aware of his contradictions and mistakes, not like most people.

While on his phone, he hears voices of people coming which makes him look to see where it is coming from. He sees two people just walking along the sidewalk across the street. One looks like he/she is 20 yrs. old, and the other must be his/her partner. He cannot really make out what they are talking about, but he can hear them speak of something that is making them both laugh and go "WTF". As they keep getting farther and farther, he looks back to his phone to see a notification on his phone which makes his eyes go big:

A text from Faith.

It went away fast, so he does not know what she sent him. The Kid feels afraid, for he does not know why exactly. They have not talked in what seemed like forever. The Kid somewhat misses her. He knows deep down she is not as special as The Girl.

One thing that vexes him is: does she ever think of him? Well, due to the text, he can assume yes but before. And if so, does she miss The Kid? Does she still have feelings? Does she still care?

The Kid will never know unless he says something which can cause the complete end for them.

What he does is something he will never do in the **10th dimension**.

He goes into his messages and opens her text. She said:

FAITH: hey, this might be long, or you might skim this because you probably do not care about me since we have not talked in what seemed like forever. Well uh I want to tell you that I hope you are doing okay. I have seen your tweets and how you been. You do not look/feel okay. If you ever need anything please let me know because I am good with advice or help. I know we haven't talked in like two years but still. I want to help because you should be happy and livin' like Larry. Also, my parents have been away for a long time and if maybe you can come over and we can talk about it for whatever is bothering you. Anything, [EDIT]. I do not make promises anymore, but I promise I will help you.

The Kid is stunned. It is very clear that she still cares but maybe not in that way. Who knows?

The Kid goes back inside to just lay and think a b o u t he r...

CUT TO:

INT. THE KID'S HOUSE

The Kid lays on the couch he originally sat on in the beginning. He quietly thinks about Faith. The hugs. The kisses. The love being exchanged to each other. So much of these thoughts pile up which makes The Kid cry but has a smile on his face and his eyes closed.

THE KID

O me, I remember when we first met.

The Kid remembers all of them. Not a single one is lost nor forgotten. He continues to think/cry. What makes him cry is not the memories, but it is the lost feelings. He misses what it feels like to be loved by someone who truly cares about you at every moment and supports you no matter what. He misses the love she gave him 24/7. He misses the sweet, warm hugs she gave him, and the cuddles during track season. Most predominately, he misses Faith. If he were to fight against alien robots from outer space with weapons of the vast future that can kill in one blast which one blast is faster than the speed of light to get to her, he would so do it. If he were to fight another dude trying to win her heart, he would do it. If he were trying to- yeah, you get the point. He wishes so much to be with her and that both are cuddling right now. He wishes to be-

KNOCK!! KNOCK!!

The Kid awakens from his deep thoughts and looks at the door.

THE KID

Who would be knocking at the door at this time?

He looks at his watch, which is on his right hand, to see the current time: 12:34PM.

What a wonder.

The Kid goes back to his deep thoughts until...

KNOCK!! KNOCK!!

The Kid fully gets out to see who might be messing with him.

THE KID
Freaking hooligans and their tri-

As he opens the door to see whatever is causing this knocking, he turns idle like a statue.

Faith is standing right in front of him. She is wearing a track sweater, jeans, and shoes that look very comfy. What makes it weird is how there is somehow a 2014 black Camaro in The Kid's driveway. It was never there when he went outside.

Faith is looking straight into his eyes like she is trying to tell him something that way. Very menacing. Beautiful, too.

FAITH
Hey. I am sorry for interrupting your thinking.
THE KID
How do you know?
FAITH (interrupts)
No need to explain. I want to talk...

She looks away as she says this.

THE KID
About?
FAITH (looks directly at him)
About... us.

. . . Awaken, My Love

***** [PLAY SONG "ME AND YOUR MAMA" AT THIS POINT] *****

About 2 Months Later

CUT TO:

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE - MORNING

The Kid is seen in Faith's living room, reading a book about nature and in a lotus position right beside the couch. Faith is not present but is around the house somewhere... Her parents are not home and neither have they been seen for a long time. The Kid does not question it, for he thinks they are on vacation or visiting someone who is in need of something crucial. Hopefully they stay gone for good...

The feeling of both being the only ones in this world becomes apparent. The house is ominously freezing, too.

Faith comes in with a blanket, a green sweater, and a cup of Joe. She lays next with him and wonders what he is reading.

FAITH

Whatchu reading there?

THE KID

Nothing fancy. Just quotes about nature, solitude, mystery, etc. A transcendentalist named Henry David Thoreau has a good sense of awareness and aesthetics.

FAITH

Do not let that get into you. The truth can ruin things. Is it not best to stay aware on what is crucial and not on trivial things?

THE KID

You are right.

The Kid places the book down, Faith hands him the mug, and takes a sip of it. She wraps the blanket around them. Both are looking at the unlit fireplace she has in her house.

The talk was kind of small. The Kid does not like that, for he likes being conscience and honest. He deeply remembers the last time he was honest to her.

THE KID (cont'd)

You. Are. Right.

FAITH

What do you mean?

THE KID

I just remembered about the las-

Faith covers The Kid's mouth with her hand.

FAITH

Sorry but you shouldn't remember about the past. I know things didn't go so well or ended up like it should've been but look at us now. We are where we want to be. I want to tell you something before I end these past things: I am sorry for not caring for you when you would always talk about the future. It scared me more than you thought. I loathe growing up. I do not know who I want to be, yet you are here with me. I always thought you would never understand me. It is somewhat why I left: your thoughts were too complicated and horrifying.

THE KID

This is why you are right. You understand what is best for the both of us. I always think too much of myself, and I deeply hate that. I was so caught up with me and just your love, not you personally. We both had flaws that none of

us wanted to fix because we were too caught up with the future rather than the present at that time.

Faith looks at him with the most beautiful look. He blushes and smiles.

THE KID (cont'd)

I want to make things more clear: I have always cared about you. I have always thought about you. Ever since we met, it was like my life depended on you. I love following you. I love making us perfect. I l-

FAITH (interrupts and smiles)

[EDIT], you have to be right in time, too. Time is key.

THE KID

You are so damn right.

Both shift around to cuddle perfectly and yes, The Kid might have said things that contradicts this but please do not remember that anymore. What she said is completely right: you have to be right in time and that time is now. He is going to do whatever is right to keep her forever even if it is risking his life because the -

Faith places her head on The Kid's shoulder. The Kid feels so secure and cherished. He always wanted this.

The Kid always dreamed of this happening, for he thought none of this would happen. For two years, he waited for her. Just her. Yes, he dated Bianca during his sophomore year, but he had forgotten about her. They are friends now. He never thought Faith and him would be back together because he thought she completely forgot about him. The Kid is very afraid of losing her again. The Kid knows deep down in his heart that she has always been the one. Always.

... let me into your heart ...

CUT TO:

EXT. BACKYARD - MORNING

The weather is very warm but not too hot.

The Kid comes out the back door with Faith, holding her hand, and walks down the patio to exit the backyard this way.

CUT TO:

NEIGHBORHOOD - MORNING

The Kid and Faith are walking around the neighborhood, still holding their hands. Both talk about things that bother them or things that seem too trivial. Laughter, admiring each other, and smiles are exchanged throughout this process.

THE KID

You're so pretty.

FAITH (blushes)

Hehe. You think so?

THE KID

Of course I do. Honestly, I can't keep my eyes off you.

FAITH

I can't keep my eyes off you, too.

Both exchange a smile that is unbeatable to any other couples.

CUT TO:

PARK - MORNING

The Kid and Faith are at the park by themselves. No one besides them is here. The feeling of both being the only ones in this world grows. The Kid is in a lotus position on the vast open area of grass. Faith is coming in his direction as she left to throw something away. The Kid looks at her walk and how delicately she is coming his way.

... so damn beautiful ...

As she arrives, she goes into the lotus position with him. Both are directly across from each other, so both can look at each other without turning heads.

THE KID

Damn, this day is so wonderful. I wish everyday was like this.

FAITH

Your wish is my command, [EDIT].

THE KID (yawns)

Ooo man I am still tired.

FAITH

If you want, you can just lay there.

THE KID

You know me best.

The Kid lays down, looking at the blue sky.

THE KID

Man, I never really looked at the sky during the morning. It is so beautiful.

FAITH

I love it so much. I used to wake up dead early in the morning just to watch the sunrise. The bursting of colors amazes me so much. It is like the sky is having a fire party or some weird ass color party with purple, scarlet, orange, navy, maroon, and indigo. Such colors bring bliss to me.

... pause ...

Faith goes over to him and lays right beside him. Both immediately hold their hands.

This goes on for a while. The Kid points his finger to the sky with his other hand and makes shapes with it as he moves it around delicately. He is showing her about the beauty of math and how it connects to real life. She does the same thing but not connecting with anything. More so, she talks about life in general and how friendships or love is very important.

They both are so happy together. They let everything that bothered them go. Nothing can stop this. Nothing can.

This is probably where one thinks that The Kid will say "I love you" or Faith will. Maybe now is not the perfect time. Maybe now is later.

As both lay on the open field, an ominous feel creeps in.

Again.

***** [PLAY SONG "HAVE SOME LOVE" AT THIS POINT] *****

2 Days Later

CUT TO:

INT. THE KID'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - DAY

Faith is seen, sitting on a chair and seems to be texting someone. It is The Kid. The environment is still and silent. Everything seems to be off and the only light that is seen is from the sun.

FAITH: Where are you?

THE KID: I am coming with the food, just wait 5 more minutes.

FAITH: Okay. Stay safe (:

She places her phone on the table next to her and gets up to head to the living room.

CUT TO:

LIVING ROOM - DAY

Faith lays on the couch like she owns this place, picks up the controller, and starts watching TV. Nothing good is on but continues to scroll through.

Channels like FX, Cartoon Network, and AMC have good shows. Faith shuts the TV off and continues to be lazy on the couch and wait patiently for The Kid. The Kid left because there was not any good food in his house, thus having to leave the house. Faith wanted him to get Wendy's specifically.

CUT TO:

What feels like another hour going by, Faith is in a changed position but still looks bored and lazy, not wanting to get up whatsoever.

CUT TO:

Then again, a "forever" happens and changes position once more. Bored and possibly afraid.

Faith then gets up properly and questions his existence:

FAITH

Damn, what is taking him so long?

She opens the front door to head outside.

CUT TO:

OUTSIDE - DAY

Feeling lost, she goes outside and sits on a step. She pulls up her phone and texts The Kid:

FAITH: Hey, where are you? The closest Wendy's is like 6 minutes away! What are you doing?

She waits there for a mere 5 minutes: nothing.

Maybe, she is overacting, and there is traffic at the moment plus a long line at Wendy's. Who knows...

In about 5 more minutes, The Kid finally pulls up to the driveway, parks the car, gets out, and is seen wearing a red shirt with "varsity track" on it, his normal short shorts, and sandals plus with the Wendy's.

Faith runs up to him and hugs him, worried.

FAITH

Where have you been?

THE KID

I am so sorry for the wait. Wendy's got crowded. Apparently, there was a school meeting there. Something with the PTSO and there were so many students from our district. I am sorry again.

FAITH

No no it's okay. Promise me to at least text back, okay?

THE KID (smiles)

I gotchu.

The day is so bright out and very wonderful. A perfect day to spend together.

THE KID (cont'd)

Oh yeah. Here is your food.

It is not sure what she got.

FAITH

Oh my god thanks!

She proceeds to kiss The Kid on his ~~left~~ cheek.

The Kid smiles brightly.

CUT TO:

KITCHEN - DAY

Both are seen eating whatever they got at Wendy's. It looks delicious.

Apparently, there was no school today and that both decided to spend their day together at The Kid's house. A special place to hang.

Both look so happy.

They seem to be talking about something that is making them both laugh.

Whatever it is, it also makes The Kid question things or look concerned. He tries not to think too much about any of it.

FAITH

So, whatever happened to [EDIT]?

THE KID

I have no clue. Last time I talked to her was over the summer. I am pretty sure I told you about it.

FAITH

No, you have not. Please say what happened.

THE KID

Nothing really. I went to her going away party and such. Something did not feel right while I was there. Like something ominous. Like someone watching me...

FAITH

It could be your imagination for all you could know.

THE KID

Plus, I had a 5K the day after. So, it could have been me watching what I was eating. I don't know.

FAITH (holds his hand)

Hey hey, it's okay. Whatever it was, it is gone. You are here with me, and we are having a blast.

THE KID

Yeah... I guess.

FAITH

What do you mean I guess?

THE KID (gets anxious)

I am sorry uhhh I mean-

FAITH (interrupts)

You mean you do not want to be here right now with me? [EDIT], what do you want?

THE KID

IT IS NOT LIKE THAT OR ANYTHING. I JUST GOT A HIT OF SOMETHING I DO NOT KNOW
WHAT PLEASE FORGIVE ME I AM SORRY...

...pause...

THE KID (cont'd)

... I love you...

Faith lets go of his hand and gets out of her chair, standing. The Kid does the same.

Both look at each other in astonishment. What is The Kid talking about? Soon immediately, Faith hugs The Kid tightly. She lets go with tears in eyes.

THE KID

Why are you crying?

FAITH

because... I love you, too, [EDIT]

The exchange of "I love you"s sets a new tone in the relationship.

An ominous breeze sweeps in soon after it.

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

ONE MONTH LATER:

CUT TO:

"I thought that I was dreaming when you said you loved me..."

WEST AURORA HIGH SCHOOL, PRE CAL - DAY

The Kid is currently in his most favorite class of the day: pre-calculus. School is not much of a bother anymore and does not stress him too much anymore. He feels perfectly fine and extremely happy especially with everything going on: a great spot in xc, the upcoming contests for mathletes, and many other things he will do this year. He knows for a fact junior year will be his best and most amazing.

STEVEN

Hey, bro, do you understand any of this?

THE KID

Yeah, I gotchu.

The Kid leans over to Steven's desk which is just to the left of him. The Teacher notices and calls him out.

TEACHER

Look guys: the two [EDIT] working with each other. What a blessing.

THE KID

Lol no kid.

STEVEN

We all good in the hood, Miss!

TEACHER

I bet you are.

THE KID

Uh. Yeah.

This is an everyday thing: conversations with the teacher. Some say she is terrible at teaching, and some say the antithesis. The Kid thinks she is doing what she is supposed to, especially since it is an honor class, so it is supposed to be taught in some college type way since it is a senior class plus honors so... you get the idea. [i hope]

CUT TO:

CAFETERIA - DAY

The Kid is seen sitting down with his bros. He is wearing a red flannel with casual short shorts and Sperry's. He looks and feels dope. Most of his good friends are there: Diego, Oscar, Jose, Mauricio, Cyrus, Steven, Mariah, Joel, and Erik.

MAURICIO

Wassup, bro. What you been up to?

THE KID

Nothing much, dude. All these AP classes are killing me though.

MAURICIO

Oh yeah, I forgot you are taking all of them. Bro, you need help?

THE KID

Nah lol.

JOSE

Aye bitch. No one cares.

The Kid turns his head slowly and casually to Jose.

THE KID

You are funny.

JOSE

Just joking, bitch.

"Bitch" might just be his favorite word; The Kid checks his phone. He reacts to it slightly.

JOSE (cont'd)

What y'all bitches up to tonight?

DIEGO

I got a girlfriend to hang wit-

CYRUS (interrupts)

It always has to be about your girl! Hang with us for once!

JOEL

[EDIT], Cyrus, and I all have a cross country meet tomorrow. So, if you were planning on going to the football game tonight, then that is nope for me. I don't know about Cyrus and [EDIT].

JOSE

Nah we weren't planning on going. There is going to be a big party at someone-
THE KID (interrupts)
I hate parties.

Immediately, The Kid bangs the table and gets out of his chair to leave the table. He definitely hates parties...

MARIAH

What is up with him?

STEVEN

I don't know.

OSCAR

Jeez. He is all cool. Just leave him alone. He needs his man time.

ERIK

With his short shorts, too.

A kid randomly joins the table. A guy to be specific.

SAUL

What the heck happened? I heard a bang down here.

STEVEN

[EDIT] got mad.

OSCAR

And we are trying to figure that out.

DIEGO

It could be something with his girl. She is really crazy to be honest.

JOSE

Like hoe crazy? Sloppy toppy?

CYRUS

Shut up!

JOEL

Nah, it cannot be. Maybe all the stress from his classes and this whole upcoming year.

No one says anything for a while.

JOEL (cont'd)

So... who likes dank memes?

CUT TO:

UPPER CAFE//

The outside is not seen from here, but the light is. The Kid is seen sitting by a corner. He seems to be crying. Most likely not.

A person he knows randomly walks by. He goes over to him.

FRANK

What are you doing there, dude?

THE KID

Nothing. I just want to have some alone time.

FRANK

Something is up. Figuratively. Is it [EDIT]? Who?

THE KID

I got a text from [EDIT].

FRANK

What did it say?

THE KID

"I miss you."

FRANK

Bro, look at you. Getting all the-

THE KID

It is not like that.

Frank sits by him.

THE KID (cont'd)

He is... something. I do not know why he decides to text me like that when I am with Faith.

FRANK

Well, tell him to back off.

THE KID

It is not that easy. He played a big role in my life.

FRANK

Do you miss him?

THE KID

No. I cannot.

FRANK

Just because you are in a relationship does not mean you cannot miss someone.

It is like lying but twice as much.

THE KID

You're right.

The Kid dated a guy somewhere in time... He immediately gets up; Frank does, too.

THE KID (cont'd)

Well, it is nothing anymore. We dated only for like a month. We only hung out like... Never mind.

// that crooked smile led me to your house...

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

[VISUAL]

(Do not read on while listening to "Seventeen" by Kevin Abstract. Wait until it is finished, then you can continue reading.)

// I feel, I feel like a new man...

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

CUT TO:

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE, FAITH'S ROOM - NIGHT

The Kid is seen laying on Faith's bed. She is there with him all cuddled up with each other. A fluffy blanket is covering them, too.

They seem to be as happy as ever. As far as the lights go from one end of the everlasting universe to the other end.

FAITH

Hey, you seem a little angry today. Is everything okay?

THE KID

Sur- Not really. My ex texted me-

She pops out and starts shaking The Kid.

FAITH

Who who who who who who who who

This continues not for long.

THE KID

[EDIT]!!

FAITH

Oh. Him.

THE KID

He told me he misses me. I didn't say shit.

FAITH

Good. I swear most of your exes are a bunch of nut jobs.

THE KID

Sure.

FAITH

You don't agree with me?

THE KID

I just think you take it too far. Like I understand they are my exes but that does not mean you have to hate them. You liked [EDIT] and even talked to her for crying out loud!

FAITH

You're right. I am sorry.

She gets close to him to reassure him.

FAITH

Well, can I say he is your only nut job ex?

THE KID

That works fine with me.

He looks straight into her eyes.

THE KID (cont'd)

I love you.

FAITH

I love you, too,

The Kid grabs the blanket and covers both completely. They end up making out.

CUT TO:

LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

It feels like it is 2:30 in the morning. They literally do not care what time it is or what it is going on. Then again, their parents are still gone... There is no one to stop them whatsoever.

CUT TO:

STAIRS///

The scene is paneled out to the stairs. It shows Faith and The Kid going down the stairs. They are giggling and exchanging laughter here and there; The Kid is holding her hand, too.

CUT TO:

LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The two are seen cuddled up on the couch watching tv. A table close by has two steaming cups. Could be coffee, hot chocolate, or tea.

THE KID

Hey, are you tired, mon amour?

FAITH

Si, mi amor.

THE KID

Wow.

An ominous breeze sweeps in then it is taken over by a loud noise outside.

THE KID & FAITH

What was that?

Both stay idle and look directly at each other.

THE KID

Whatever it was, it probably was a bird. Right?

FAITH

It was a boom sound. A bird could not make that noise.

THE KID

I am not going to investigate. Last time I did that, I was...

Faith kisses The Kid on the lips for a quick moment.

FAITH

Shh.

THE KID

Totally unexpected.

FAITH

You need to take a chill pill.

Faith gets comfortable; She pulls out her phone and goes on snapchat. She takes a picture of them together. She wants the whole world to know that The Kid is her special one.

That is what love is all about, honestly; making one feel as if he/she is on the top; upper echelon. The Kid feels so lucky to get another chance with the girl he loved so much. His dreams, wishes, all came true for him to cherish her and to love her forever. The Kid knows he will not give this up. Then again, he knows they will stay together through thick and thin. A forever is a definite thing.

A 3005...

it is all a dream.

Time passes by, and The Kid and Faith have fallen asleep. The feeling is grand. Another loud noise comes up and **awakens** both of them.

THE KID

I am going to investigate it. I have to.

Faith moves over, so he can get out.

He doesn't care about her

FAITH

Be careful.

THE KID

I will try.

CUT TO:

BY THE DOOR///

The Kid puts on his sandals and opens the door to head out.

CUT TO:

EXT. FAITH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The Kid closes the door behind him slowly. He turns his head left and right constantly while heading to the sidewalk. Nothing.

He sees what could be liter bottles far down the street but that could not be the source of the noise.

BOOM

The Kid turns to the direction of the noise. He sees a huge light source. It is a lightened silhouette of a person. He runs back inside.

CUT TO:

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

He shuts the door fast, creating a huge noise. Faith runs over to him.

FAITH

What happened? What's wrong?

THE KID

I-I don't know.

FAITH

What do you mean? Did you not see that-

... pause ...

The Kid was looking at the ground in shock. He looks up to her after she says that.

THE KID

What do you mean? Were you looking through the window?

FAITH

Kind of.

THE KID

So you saw what I saw! It was no

They go in sync:

THE KID & FAITH (cont'd)

- light source whatsoever. It felt like a human but the presence was so illuminating... crazy... out of this world...

They end up stopping and stay silent for a while. They slowly head to the kitchen to talk about it.

CUT TO:

KITCHEN - NIGHT

The Kid and Faith are seen sitting next to each other. It looks as if The Kid is traumatized and is venting to Faith. His hands are on his head like he is about to go insane. He is not, though.

FAITH

Do you feel alive?

THE KID

I do... I think. What is going on?

FAITH

What do you mean?

THE KID

I literally saw an angel... or zombie... I do not know what it was.

FAITH

It was us.

THE KID

Hmm?

The Kid looks terribly confused. He looks straight at her. She looks lost, too.

THE KID (cont'd)

What do you mean?

FAITH

I-I meant it figuratively. Like the moment of us beginning again... creating a new light! And uhh..

THE KID

You did not really think this through.

FAITH

C'mon, I tried. I just wanted to get that off your mind, babe.

THE KID

I am sorry. I just... Remembered something. That was the past anyway.

FAITH

What did I say about things in the past?

THE KID

Yeah yeah I know.

Faith gets up and starts taking stuff out to make something for The Kid. She places them respectfully and goes by The Kid. The Kid grabs her hand.

FAITH

[EDIT], just relax. Let's go stargaze outside. I will make you something dope, too.

THE KID

Gosh I love you so much.

She smiles brightly. Both then head outside to stargaze...

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

CUT TO:

OUTSIDE SOMEWHERE FAR - NIGHT

It looks like it is about 2-3am in the morning. You hear footsteps. Fast ones. The Kid pops out running shirtless. It is synchronizing with the song playing. He feels fast as if he is some olympian. This lasts for about a minute or so.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE KID'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The Kid is back home. He is just chilling and wiping the sweat around with a towel. He bends down a bit and puts his hands on his knees. He is not breathing too fast. His conditioning is great. He only ran about 6 miles dead in the morning.

CUT TO:

INT. THE KID'S HOUSE, THE KID'S ROOM - NIGHT

He is seen inside on his phone just walking around. Faith is on his bed sleeping silently. The Kid sits on the side of the bed while still on the phone. He gets a text from someone:

DIEGO: Hey, what you doing rn?

The Kid looks back at Faith; he turns around and texts the person:

THE KID: Just got back from a run. What do you want?

DIEGO: A couple of friends, my gf, and I are going to chill, probably to drive on the highway. You down?

THE KID: Definitely, bro.

The Kid grabs his backpack, puts his phone and other stuff in it, and puts on sandals that were just in his room. He then changes completely. He looks back at Faith.

Will she find out...?

The Kid goes over to her and kisses her on the forehead. Immediately, he leaves, closing the door silently.

CUT TO:

OUTSIDE///

The Kid has his backpack on and is walking to the car that is already there. He seems a bit scared leaving Faith all alone in the house.

The Kid opens the car door and gets in. Most of the faces he sees are all familiar.

DIEGO

I am glad you made it, bro.

THE KID

Nah, I am glad y'all set this up.

CYRUS

Bro, my girl just left me today. That is why I am here.

THE KID

Damn, I am sorry to hear.

CYRUS

I don't know what to do-

THE KID (interrupts)

Relax. I promise you will forget about it during all of this. We are going to have the time of our lives.

CYRUS
Thanks, bro.

The driver starts pulling away from the driveway and speeds off in the distance. They plan on doing some fun shit before going on the highway to mess around and to speed like crazy. The Kid thinks this will go all bad, but he has been feeling down although he has been happy for a lot of months, now. Whatever it is, he is going to take it all away on this trip...

D d **d** d d d d d D D **dd d** [**w**here **d** **you** **Go**?]

***** [PLAY SONG "AS TOLD BY GINGER" AT THIS POINT] *****

[VISUAL]

(Do not read on while listening to "AS TOLD BY GINGER" by Kevin Abstract. Wait until it is finished, then you can continue reading.)

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

CUT TO:

INT. WALMART - NIGHT

The Kid and the others are seen in one big group just casually walking around Walmart. Some of them are carrying stuff to buy later, and some have nothing. You see what looks like spiders crawling down far behind them; they say something...

*... she can hear you ...
... they are t/here ...
... destiny ...*

No one seems to notice. The Kid is seen talking to Cyrus about relationships:

THE KID
Hey, focus on what is now. I understand shit like this is going to happen, but you need to realize that some of it needs to be left behi-
CYRUS (interrupts)
Behind. We were just talking earlier during our trip. Apparently, she wants to work something out because she got too carried away.
THE KID
Like what?
CYRUS
I don't know. She didn't tell me.
THE KID
Hmmm.

The group are currently in the toys aisle looking at some Nerf guns to probably buy. A group of youngsters come by and make some interaction:

YOUNGSTER 1
Hey, yall happen to see a white sudan, probably 2014 with a logo on the side in the parking lot?
DIEGO
No.
THE KID (interrupts)
Why?
YOUNGSTER 2
Hey asshole he aint talking to you.
THE KID
What do you guys want from me?
DIEGO/ CYRUS (re: THE KID)
What are you talking about? / What? You know them?
YOUNGSTER 1
Hey, bro.

One of them comes up to The Kid and punches him in the gut. The Kid falls on the floor in a fetal position.

CYRUS
Bro what the fuck was that f-

Before he can finish his sentence, the same youngster who punched The Kid sucker punches Cyrus. Diego and others start to fight him when the others from the other group come in to defend each other. It is like some big brawl going on in the toy aisle.

It ends really fast. Not many punches were thrown, but a lot of pulls and tugs were seen. It was more of a non-violent brawl.

The Kid stands up and speaks up for what has had happened:

THE KID

I see them everywhere. What do you guys really want?

One of them was about to punch Diego; he stops and looks at The Kid.

YOUNGER 1

What do we want? What do you want? You always everywhere we go. Plus I asked something "politely" just like a normal human would do.

THE KID

I don't fucking care. You tell me this: why Destiny? What the hell is its importance? Why even write it?

YOUNGSTER 2

Fuck you and your meanings!

YOUNGSTER 1

What do you mean by us writing destiny? Never have i ever wrote that shit.

THE KID

But what about...

The Kid shuts up and starts walking back mad.

THE KID

Let's go guys.

Everyone else follows. They have a final look at the youngsters and leave immediately.

CUT TO:

EXT. WALMART, PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Everyone is all in the car, waiting for something that seems like it will never happen. They are all silent and on their phones probably scrolling through Twitter or something. Though, The Kid is looking at the side of his window just thinking about what just happened and why he got all silent.

JOEL

Hey, how do you know them?

THE KID

I don't want to talk about it.

JOEL

Why not?

THE KID

I will... nvm.

Everyone is off his/her phones by now. The environment is so strange at the moment. The ominous breeze slowly creeps in at a terrible time.

JOEL

If anything, you know I am-

THE KID(interrupts)

You won't. It never works like that. Everyone says the same thing but never does it. Just take me back home.

JOEL

Okay.

DIEGO / CYRUS

Dude, everything is okay. / Sorry.

Joel starts the engine, turns on the radio, and starts to pull away to drive off. It is about 3:30 am. "Flight of the Navigator" is playing. It gives The Kid nostalgic feelings...

CUT TO:

EXT. THE KID'S HOUSE

Joel drops off The Kid, and he heads immediately home. He does not say anything.

He goes to the door and opens it slowly to realize it is not locked.

He goes in and sees Faith waiting for him on the couch. She does not seem surprised.

THE KID

Hey.

FAITH

Where did you go?

THE KID

I went out with some friends. They wanted me to go.

FAITH

You should have at least said something.

THE KID

You were perfectly asleep.

FAITH

That does not matter.

The Kid goes over to the couch next to Faith. He looks at her face. It seems as if she cried a lot.

THE KID

You were crying. What is wrong?

FAITH

I was afraid you left me. You just vanished like that.

THE KID

I am so sor-

FAITH (interrupts)

No. You are not.

He stays silent.

FAITH (cont'd)

Please don't ever leave me

THE KID

I promise I won't.

They hug. She starts to cry.

FAITH

I love you.

THE KID

I love you, too.

***** [PLAY SONG "NIGHTS" BY FRANK OCEAN AT THIS POINT] *****

2 DAYS LATER:

CUT TO:

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Both are seen in the kitchen eating something really good though it is hard to tell what it is. The Kid, from time to time, looks at Faith. Her beautiful, elegant face.

This love is strong and very hard to detach. This is the kind of love everyone looks for. A love so pure and so honest about things. The trust that is visible in relationships is a good sign. Everything feels fine.

A love that can be described as follows: two unknowns conforming vaguely to a society of wither and agony. Both notice each other and immediately trust each other from a strong signal that is given off from each other. A love that they can feel each other's feelings, emotions, mental state, energy, etc. These two unknowns form a bond stronger than any bond the universe has to offer. Not covalent bonds, not gluons, not molecular bonds, not ionic bonds, none of that is even comparable to this connection that is formed between the two. A bond so strong, not even diamond can cut. A bond so strong, not even a black hole can absorb/bend it as if the bond was light.

This is the part where The Kid truly falls in love and reminds himself of everything that happened between them. From the beginning to now.

Everything is so perfect. From the time they met to the present time. He remembers solely of them meeting. A love connection as she found him on KIK and started talking from there. She tells him that they have each other in the gym and that she is in cross country. It is from there when they start to notice each other more and talk during practices. The coach would sometimes tell them to quiet down or to stop because they are interrupting speeches but did they care? No.

Perfection, beauty, awareness, The Kid started to realize a lot about her: her flaws, the way she walked, the way she talked, her voice, her pale, soft skin, her nose, her really hipster clothes, her intellect, her presence, the warm basking radiance she gave off whenever she was near to him; everything.

He fell in love with everything. Even her flaws.

At that moment, he realized he could give anything to her, even his heart; so he did. A year of pain and love. Through thick and thin, it was. Through hard truths and easy, conditional love, it was a love not known to this universe.

Was The Kid ever scared? Yes, in fact, he was afraid she would leave him with guys she talked about when things were not right. He felt as if he did not matter anymore, but they still talked. She talked about a guy named Evan in her church group and how handsome and cute he is. The Kid was not a fan of him, but he hid his emotions. He hid them so deep. Instead, he wanted to help her find him. He wanted her to be happy instead of being in pain.

She lost someone that month; The Kid. The Kid had to give her up to another dude only because he was with another girl. The other dude knew her for so long and was about to tell her about The Kid cheating on her with Faith. But think before you say shit. The Kid did feel bad. Really bad that he hurt himself for so long. He almost killed himself because of it. And I am not looking for sorrow or anything like that. But for you to realize that The Kid actually had emotions.

Emotions... Feelings... He had feelings for another girl before Faith came. That girl was Taylor. After all of that, they never spoke again.

During Faith, some other girl came in. He did not want to have feelings for another but this was when Faith was with another guy after another break. The Kid made this other girl happy, smile, etc.

But she was different... More different than Faith and more alike The Kid. It was...

The Girl.

// Pda Gez jaazo pk nawheva pdeo eo whh w znawi. Pda Cenh eo nawhhu pda necdp
kja. Pdeo sdkha lwnp eo wypqwhhu wxkqp Pda Cenh xqp oejya da eo znawiejc, da
pdejgo pdeo eo bkn Bwepd.
// decipher now; use ROT4

(Continue listening to "Nights" until it ends then you can move on.)

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

CUT TO:

SOMEWHERE IN ILLINOIS - DAY

The Kid is with Faith on a hill having a picnic. The day is extremely beautiful out with little clouds here and there, others having picnics nearby, kids playing around, laughter and chatting from the others are clear but sound as if they are far far.

They are located not so far from a forest, too.

Where they are, a basket and many typical things you would see in a picnic are there. Both are currently eating sandwiches and drinking Arizona drinks they bought somewhere possibly nearby; they actually have tons of Arizonas.

THE KID

God, I couldn't have spent this day with anyone except you. I mean look around you: it is so beautiful

Faith places her sandwich down and smiles.

THE KID (cont'd)

Well, definitely not as beautiful as you.

FAITH

Lemme eat! Your comments are making me blush so much that I can't even finish this.

THE KID

I won't ever stop.

FAITH

Well, how about we look around and settle down next to each other as we gaze at this beautiful day then you can continue your outrageous comments.

THE KID

After we finish?

Faiths nods after picking up the sandwich and taking another bite.

THE KID (cont'd)

Amazing.

Meanwhile, The Kid puts his hand in his pockets. There is something clearly in there.

A box of some sort.

THE KID

So, I have been meaning to tell you about our future and how things are going to go.

FAITH (mumble)

Hmm?

The Kid takes out the box.

THE KID

I know this all seems sudden, but this is a promise ring. A ring to keep us closer than before. A way of saying "I do" even before our wedding. A way of

meaning "I want you forever 'til 3005". A way of me to show that you are my forever. My one. My soulmate. My other half.

The Kid goes on knee as if he is proposing to her. She starts to tear up.

FAITH

Oh my God ohhhh myyy GODD
THE KID

I love you [EDIT] with all of my heart. Every atom. Every quark. Every string.

FAITH

Yes. Yes yes yes.

The Kid grabs the ring and puts it in for her with her ring finger. Left hand, of course. They both hug immediately after this. The sun seems to set right behind them; it looks like perfect symmetry.

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

CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE PARTY - NIGHT

The rest of the day was spent somewhere far away but looks a lot like Naperville.

Both are at a house party. It was sort of crazy and sort of chill. In between; just right. All the drinkers did their own thing at their part of the house, the smokers outside, and whoever wanted to chill/makeout/etc stayed inside. The Kid and Faith were on a couch together. She has her head placed on his shoulder as if she were tired. The Kid is not wearing anything formal but dope clothes as if he were going to an island party instead; on the other hand, Faith is dressed all nice.

The Kid was also in a lotus position while on his phone pretty much scrolling through social media and what not.

THE KID

This party is okay. How long have we stayed here?

FAITH

I forgot.

THE KID

You know all of them?

FAITH

Some of them. They are a part of my church group.

She yawns after finishing.

THE KID

I see some people giving me stares. Is everything okay in the group? Is hate present?

FAITH

People think I am with someone else just because I talk to him a lot. He is like a brother to me. Don't worry.

THE KID

Yeah. You told me about him.

Silence.

THE KID (cont'd)
Is he here?
FAITH
No. I would be d

Someone loudly comes in interrupting what Faith was going to say.

SOMEONE
Hey all you fucking a-holes!

He points to a group of kids in the kitchen. They all stare him back.

SOMEONE (cont'd)
Eat my dirty asshole! You all suck!

Another person comes out of nowhere and pulls him back outside. Beef is happening.

ANOTHER PERSON
C'mon, it is not worth it. You are too drunk, [EDIT]
SOMEONE (re: ANOTHER PERSON)
Drunk? YOU EAT MY ASS.

Faith giggles; the drunk guy hears it.

SOMEONE (re: FAITH)
What you laughing at bitch?

Silence.....

Everyone looks shocked especially The Kid.

SOMEONE
Hey, I know you. I saw you kissing that one dude over there like a week ago.
That Will guy.
FAITH (re: The Kid)
He has no idea what he is tal-
SOMEONE
No no no BITCH look I even have it on video.

The Kid gets up angrily. He goes to the drunk person.

THE KID
Call her that one more time and I will...
SOMEONE
What... Bitch?!

The Kid punches the dude on the face.

THE KID
Fuck you.

The drunk guy pulls his phone out from his pocket, does some stuff to it, and puts it up to The Kid's face.

SOMEONE
Look bro, I'm not kidding.

Faith runs over and swipes the phone away from him.

THE KID
What was that for?
FAITH
It is clearly bullshit. It was a picture of a male geni-
THE KID
Let me see it.

Faith slowly backs up and runs outside. The Kid starts to follow.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

This feels like some cross country meet but instead, capturing the person with the object. The Kid seems skeptical about it, but he does not like to assume a lot.

The Kid is going what feels like a 5:10 pace for 3 miles. He feels pretty fast.

Thoughts race through his head, too:

What is she hiding from him? What is on the phone the drunk guy was going to show him? Was it what the guy really said? If so, is Faith cheating on him with another guy? Why? Why now?

The Kid looks like he is about to cry but does not. After some time of chasing, he catches up to her. He grabs her on the right bicep and pulls her to him. The phone drops, too. Luckily, it has one of those protective cases on it.

The Kid swipes it and opens the phone (it has no passcode) to reveal a video.

THE KID
Let me see it.
FAITH
No you can't.

She violently grabs The Kid, throwing him on the ground with the phone still in his hand. He looks shocked.

He immediately plays it.

What happens will forever change The Kid.

It clearly shows Faith with another guy making out on a bed. Before you know it, they are going to do more than that. He ends the video and puts the phone in his pocket. He stands up with tears in his eyes.

THE KID
Why?
FAITH
It is not what it looks like, [EDIT].
THE KID

I clearly saw what you have been doing behind my back. I see now.

FAITH

[EDIT], no.

THE KID

I thought he was like a "brother" to you.

FAITH

He is but-

THE KID (interrupts)

Whatever.

The Kid starts walking away.

THE KID (cont'd)

We can talk about this another time.

Faith frowns.

CUT TO:

INT. THE KID'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - NIGHT

Both are seen saying absolutely nothing to each other. The Kid looks at Faith with a [MOUTHLESS EMOJI] expression; she looks very sorry but does not seem to be mad about herself.

THE KID

Why?

FAITH

You said that last time.

THE KID

I don't think it is okay to give me an attitude right now.

FAITH

What am I supposed to say? That we made out for like hours and we ended up doing-

THE KID (whispers)

That is enough.

Faith looks confused.

FAITH

What?

THE KID

Hmm.

Faith backs down.

FAITH

I am just so sorry. I-I don't know what else to say.

THE KID

Do you still have feelings for him? How did you guys meet?

FAITH

Through school. And I do.

THE KID

Okay. Does he make you happier than I do?

FAITH

Wha-what? No, of course no-

THE KID (interrupts)

Don't fucking lie to me.

FAITH

I'm sorry. He does. I don't know. Something about him makes me feel more like myself and away from... you.

THE KID

Me? What is wrong with me?

FAITH

You are always sad, pessimistic, never jovial about things.

THE KID

I never am whenever I'm around you.

FAITH

Yeah, just to me. What about school? What about your family? What about sports, fashion, looks, society, THE FUCKING WORLD THAT IS CONSTANTLY MOVING AT A VERY FAST PACE AS WE SPEAK?

THE KID

I'm so aware of everything. I just feel... maybe you are what keeps me away from that but that is a good thing. I don't want to remind myself of the bad that goes around 24/7. School is not going alright at the moment and that is the truth plus I'm not able to go as fast as I used to as a sophomore... I lost all my speed and endurance.

FAITH

What about your family?

THE KID

I don't want to talk about it...

Faith stands up and puts the chair back in its place.

The Kid has his hands on his head as if he were thinking too much.

FAITH

So what now?

THE KID

You still like him. He makes you happier. It is already clear.

FAITH

I'm sorry. I guess some people come at the wrong time in our lives.

THE KID

You said that last time.

The Kid gets up to lead Faith out the house. They walk to the door when Faith first comes in the beginning.

FAITH

I guess this is goodbye.

THE KID

Okay.

FAITH

Bye.

The Kid shrugs and gives Faith one last hug.

This will be the last time he hugs her.

// We were never supposed to be together and realizing that fucked me up ever
more than our breakup.

But that was the past when I realized it. I am all good now.

// If you come across this, know I do not hate you. Silence proves nothing
unless said.

// This whole time, the time I wasted, it was you. You came back (from another country) and that made me feel weird. We hung out but for like 10 mins because of your boyfriend. Realizing that you really love him and stuff was the same, mentally, magnitude when realizing Faith was not meant for me.

// I think no one is meant for me.

// These are collective thoughts; thoughts of the unknown; the unknown creeping to death; death breeding depression; depression making me lose everything: friends, bliss, connection, life, and myself.

// My perspectives distant me from everyone. No one ever understands me. Everyone is a fucking sheep and a brain-washed freak.

//I feel better. Trust me.

// I used my junior year to recover from whatever, to cope with the past, and
to understand what is in front of me. Maybe, it is you.

// I learned to find peace and to spread it as well.

... I feel so alone ...

***** [PLAY SECRET TRACK 8 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 "WHITE FERRARI" BY FRANK OCEAN AT THIS POINT] *****
EXT. SCHNEIDER PARK - SUNSET
The Kid is seen lying in the same spot where he was when...

Nothing. But he is currently gazing at the sky knowing what is there to come. He is completely depressed at the moment and wishes to be gone right now.

He knows The Girl lives around here. He wants to see her badly.

He does not want to make her feel like a second choice whatsoever but because she is the only person who understands him fully. Literally. She is the definition of a real friend and always has been. The Kid is afraid to even knock.

The Kid just remembered she is far... He thinks.

He pulls out his phone and takes a sip from a coffee cup that is next to him; a Dunkin Donuts cup. He scrolls through Twitter as always and sees tweets from Faith.

FAITH: living life!

FAITH: I love him to death *picture of that one dude"

He sees all of this and throws his phone somewhat far. Luckily, it was grass.

The Kid goes back to lying on the floor.

CUT TO:

SCHNEIDER SCHOOL, ROOF - NIGHT
Some time passes by, and it is nighttime. The Kid is on the roof of the school, so he can sleep peacefully here without any distractions.
He pulls out a bottle of some sort in his bag that he brought with tons of other stuff. It looks so similar...

He puts it aside and grabs his phone to snap some people. He has about 20 streaks but does not care about the value it holds. Honestly, none of that coky social media does not matter to him anymore. Ever since...
He goes back on Twitter to see more shit from her.

Then he gets a text from Faith:

FAITH: hey i know you saw my tweets but i don't mean it like that.

The Kid responds immediately.

THE KID: yeah definitely show off your new bf and not mean it like you moved on fast.

FAITH: i still havent i am sorry.

THE KID: what the fuck do you mean?

FAITH: shit sorry asshole but we did do a lot together for a long time

THE KID: yeah.

FAITH: i take that back.

THE KID: i will still care about you because it was apart of our deal.

FAITH: fuck off

THE KID: why are you all pissy

FAITH: because i realized i don't need no shit person in my life who is always pessimistic

THE KID: i am sorry that i deal with something I cannot control.

She leaves him on read and does not ever seem to text back.

She is definitely gone forever... into the vast universe...

The Kid puts his phone away and lies on the ground. It is kind of rocky, but he has blankets to support him.

The sky is so beautiful. The many stars are shining. Thinking how long the light had to reach over here on Earth. It is crazy to think the speed of light is so so fast and how every other planet is like quintillion miles away, but the light literally takes forever to reach here.

The light is the answer. The distance is time.

The Kid grabs the bottle from earlier and drops a couple of pills onto his hand. He is crying slowly.

... why kill yourself over a girl ...

... who is this ...

... how was i supposed to know ...

... you were never meant for me ...

... i wish i can hug you one last time ...

... i still think of you ...

The Ki d p u t s th e p i ll s i n h is m o u t h an
d bl a ck so u t i m m ed ia te l y.....

// you say we are taller in another dimension.

// i wanted to spend my summer with you, [THE GIRL]
// i think about dying a lot, but i fear it greatly.

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

10th DIMENSION:

I am you. You are me. In this world, everything is okay. You do not have to worry any more. You are so happy that it rubs off others.

You are dating [THE ONE] right now, and everything is so perfect at the moment. You know about your other selves.

I know you. From the 3rd dimension.

I ask yourself questions:

Why am i sad

Why am i alive

Why i am doing this

Is there life beyond death

Who is this

Why do you care

Why am i never okay with life

Do not say more.

Life gets better. Promise me.

Do not cut your life short.

You are so perfect and unique to your world.

Just think.

[THE ONE]
Just wake up.

***** [PLAY "BABY BOY" AT THIS POINT] *****

INT. THE KID'S HOUSE - DAY

The Kid wakes up frightened as if he had a mini heart attack.

... it was all a dream ...

He sort of looks around wondering about his whereabouts. He is at home. Nothing feels off; nothing feels unorthodox.

He gets up having to realize that all of it was a simple dream. A dream that overwhelmed him once more.

Dreams can be so powerful that it can impact and change someone for a whole day or more.

A dream so powerful; a dream so detrimental.

Dreams can overwhelm people...

The Kid picks up his phone from the side. He has so many notifications. The date/time reads: 2:24 PM; 7/9/17

He does not remember much about his junior year and what happened.

But he does remember the dreams and that all of them were daily. It was not one big ol'dream but multiple. Everyday was like this to The Kid.

Dreams back and forward of the same topic and/or scenario; wherever he finishes, he would come back and finish it the next time he sleeps.

These dreams did overwhelm him but kept his mind off the bad during his junior year, but they did not help as much as they should be doing.

Although the end of the second semester was going well, he still felt lost. He still felt as if he did not belong, and he still had The Girl on his mind. For a whole year of waiting and a year of patience, he can finally say that he can go back to doing what he should have done in the beginning.

The dreams were no sign of missing Faith, but simple nuisances to take his mind away from The Girl. It is moreso a sign of finally moving on. After her departure to Thailand, The Kid knew junior year would be shit and guess what? It was because she was not there to comfort him and/or to hangout with. The Girl understands everything The Kid thinks about.

And The Kid knew this during the summer of 2014. That summer was his paradise. It was his November...

EXT. THE KID' HOUSE - DAY

The Kid is sitting on the bench outside, looking out. He seems extremely bored and has nothing to do at the moment. He is still shocked at how his last dream about Faith was just today. He knows this is the last one.

He just does.

He takes out his phone from his pocket and does his daily routine: send pics to his streaks, scrolls through Twitter, and might even pop a tweet or two if he is feeling it.

He tweets out:

@SteveGarcia115: im glad shes back

He refers to The Girl's arrival..

The Kid immediately gets a text from The Girl

THE GIRL: i'm so sorry about that he's overprotective because i don't live in thailand anymore

She sends another one immediately after:

THE GIRL: and he doesn't trust any american boys

THE KID: that is understandable though i am not an "American boy"

THE GIRL: i know i tried to explain that

THE GIRL: i'm really sorry i don't wanna be that girl that cant do anything bc of her bf

THE GIRL: but he was really worried about my safety

THE KID: no no it is all good. Honestly i think what he is doing is very understandable. You pretty much know why (because with long distance relationships, they always contain worry and safety of one another) and yeah it is allllll goood yooo [EMOIJJS]

THE GIRL: thank you so much for understanding omg you're the best dudeee

THE GIRL: like seriously i love him he's my first real boyfriend and he cares about me so much so i need to do what i can to show him how much i appreciate him

THE GIRL: but i promise another time we can go take pics and i'll take pics for you too.

The Kid felt a bit heart punched from that. He really would not think she would find someone else so perfect from what he knows in her eyes. But this does not stop him from liking her. This does not stop the thoughts and memories from circling his mind.

He just kind of sits there and thinks about what to do.

Sometimes, it is best to wait for it to come to you.

... or me. Who knows really?

The Kid gets up and heads back inside; a car pulls in about 3 seconds later he leaves the scene.

CUT TO:

GOLDEN OAKS - NIGHT

The Kid thinks for the first time in forever while on a run. He is only running 3 miles, for it is just Sunday and on Sundays, it is usually just a recovery run or something mere and small.

His form is not the best but could definitely work on it some more during cross country practice.

Where he goes is unknown. A formality of greatness. This is The Kid wanting to be away from things. Running has been a part of his life since 7th grade and would help from inner problems and outer, too. Lately, things have been getting worse, and running has not been helping. So what works now?

What takes him away from the agony he goes through a lot?
We will never know...

```
{  
    Skip: Scenario 4b-E3==;  
}
```

CUT TO:

EXT. THE GIRL'S HOUSE

The Kid parks his car on the side of her house. He was not sure if her mom would pull out the driveway at any given time.

He gets out and goes directly to her front yard to head immediately to the door. He wants to see her so bad. He knocks a couple of times and waits for it to open and for her to come out.

In less than 20 seconds, she opens the door finally. This part gives a nostalgic feel to The Kid, but only she is wearing completely different clothes...

THE GIRL
Hey, dude.
THE KID
'Sup, yo.
THE GIRL
I got to show you something.
THE KID
Okay. Dope dope.

The Kid finally goes in.

CUT TO:

INT. THE GIRL'S HOUSE - DAY

They immediately go up the stairs and head immediately to her room. What you think might happen does not happen.

CUT TO:

THE GIRL'S ROOM - DAY

She goes through her stuff from Thailand and picks out stuff that looks weird to him. A lot of her other stuff has been packed since she leaves tomorrow evening although she is not complete, yet.

THE GIRL
Damn, I still haven't packed most of my shit yet.
THE KID
Start packing in the morning and don't stop.
THE GIRL
I really should.
THE KID
Yeah.

The Kid looks at a Thai book.

THE KID (cont'd)
That looks intriguing.

THE GIRL
What? The book?
THE KID
Ye-
THE GIRL

This book was given to me when I barely got there. It is a kid's Thai book for simple things like tree or car.

THE KID
You're a kid.
THE GIRL
I was then. Now, I have mad Thai clout.
THE KID
Nice.

The talk was simple. The Kid always feels awkward around her. He is not sure why even when they have so much connection together. So many times together. So many unforgettable moments...

The Girl finds two notebooks she got from Thailand. She hands them to The Kid.

THE GIRL
Pick one.
THE KID
For me?
THE GIRL

Yeah. Maybe one of them has writing on it, but i'm sure the pink one doesn't. I don't know. Check.

They are like dream journals. Both had crazy kawaii designs: one of them is mainly brown, and the other is mainly pink.

THE GIRL
I believe the brown one has some of the writing but shouldn't matter.
THE KID
I really like the pink one.

The Kid flips through the notebook. The rifling of pages fills the air...

DING DONG *DING DONG*

THE GIRL
Oh, someone else finally arrived.
THE KID
Oh bet.

The Girl rushes downstairs and leaves The Kid upstairs but does exit her room. He just chills where the stairs are. He can see the outside and the 1st floor from here. He sees everything go on from her inviting her friend to the house and the facial expression. It should sound deep at this moment but it is not really. Nothing is special right now but will be later...

CUT TO:

KITCHEN - SUNSET

The Kid and many other people are seen in the kitchen. Some people are sitting by the table. The Kid and The Girl are conversing in the middle about whatever. Music is blaring the environment so heavily that it feels like this whole

moment is a movie; The Kid's life is one big movie as it seems.

THE KID

So, have you finally decided what college you're going to in Cali?

THE GIRL

Stanford or University of San Diego.

THE KID

Wow. I know you can go to one of them or even Berkeley.

THE GIRL

You think so?

There are pamphlets from Harvard on the kitchen top. She grabs them and hands them to him.

THE GIRL (cont'd)

I mean before this, I was just college touring for a whole week, and Harvard looked really nice.

THE KID

You really want to get out of here, don't you?

THE GIRL

Sort of. I will miss some from here.

One of her friends comes over.

THE KID (re: SYD)

How is college like for you right now?

SYD

Not as bad as you think it would be. Plus every girl there wears the exact same thing.

Syd explains what they wear, and it is sort of ironic how it feels like she is bashing them when she is exactly wearing what they wear. The Kid smirks.

SYD (cont'd)

Where do you plan on going?

THE KID

It is complicated although I looked at schools from Indiana and New York a lot lately.

THE GIRL

Nice.

The Kid can feel The Girl's energy. It feels distorted. Something is not right. It could be from all of this future talk. Maybe she is the same: she possibly loathes the future...

Time passes by and it is completely dark outside as if the universe had no light source whatsoever. Everyone is sort of out of it. No one looks energetic anymore and would want to take a nap right now, but they are all here just for The Girl. Her final moment with all of her good friends.

A couple did show and only stayed for about 1 hour max. The rest stayed until 2 in the morning.

That is what The Kid did.

In the meantime, The Kid and The Girl are constantly singing songs while everyone is just sitting or trying to sleep. No one looks happy except for The Girl and The Kid. This moment right here is a special moment. Songs ranging from Tyler, The Creator, Childish Gambino, Blackbear, The Weeknd, Jaden Smith, Tears for Fears, Air Supply, and many classics and new artists play here and there. The Kid and The Girl sing to each other if they are trying to hint at each other about something especially during the love type songs or "I miss you" type songs.

Everything is set here. This moment feels so good. The Kid is the happiest right now. Just looking at her face singing to him is like a billion diamonds. The way her eyes pierce into his soul is amazing. A galaxy is jealous. The power of her energy is stronger than the magnitude of a supernova. Her energy feels different and better than before. He changed the feeling of her energy and realized that made him so happy. It is a great feeling to realize the positive change you put on a person whether spiritually, emotionally, and physically. The Kid cannot wait for her to be his when that -----.

THE GIRL

It is about 1AM. Have your parents called you?

THE KID

Uhhh yeah they have like 10 times. I want to stay here longer just for you.

THE GIRL

Hey, we should go to Walmart for our last time there just to put a condom in a blender.

THE KID

Duuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuude yes.

THE GIRL

But your parents are going to kill you.

THE KID

I don't care. I want to do this for you.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE GIRL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Both of them go outside and head directly to his car. It is just the two of them sharing another last great moment together.

The Kid starts the shitty car up and lifts off. The Kid starts playing songs from SCUM FUCK FLOWER BOY for that album is their album. Just for them. Not anyone else. An album for the two...

CUT TO:

EXT. WALMART - NIGHT

The Kid parks the car and both immediately get out. They only have about 10 minutes to complete this task... A task they did so long ago...

CUT TO:

INT. WALMART

Both enter Walmart not casually but in a hurry. The Kid is not wearing his shoes at all. The Kid points it out, too.

THE KID

I am not wearing shoes but fuck it.

THE GIRL

Omg [EDIT] you're crazy.

THE KID

Dude, I know.

The two rush to the parent planning aisle and grab the box of condoms that they intend to put in a blender in the blender aisle which was fairly close to the parent planning aisle. So unorthodox.

THE GIRL
Oh my god, which blender?
THE KID
None of them won't open holy shit.

The lids of the blenders would not open as if the Walmart employees knew this was going to happen or maybe this has happened a lot. The Kid thought it was just them who had only done it.

THE KID (cont'd)
This isn't really a blender but fuck it.

The Kid puts the Magnum box in a container next to a blender. It was worth it. The container was sort of small, so you can see the condom just sticking out and displaying a graphic view of a condom box in a blender. Who would think that putting a condom box in a blender is a good idea? The Kid does not care, for this is something special for the both of them. This is a connection.

This is an interdimensional connection...

CUT TO:

EXT. WALMART

The Kid and The Girl leave immediately and head back to the car. Both drive back to her place. On the way there, it was so silent. "Nikes" was played by Frank Ocean, and it set a tone of ambience; of honesty; of passion; and of emotion.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE GIRL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The Kid parks his car in her driveway, but the car is still on. They both get out and start talking about her departure. The Kid gets out of hand later.

THE KID
Man, what the fuck am I going to do without you for another year and plus?
THE GIRL
Don't worry. You will find things to do in the meantime. You have so many friends to be there for you.
THE KID
I know but *you only understand me so well. No one else does.*

The Kid just goes off.

THE KID (cont'd)
Man fuck fuck fuck AHHHH.

He starts screaming and moves around a lot.

THE KID (cont'd)
WHY DOES [EDIT] HAVE to MOVE? WHY WHY? WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS TO ME, MR.
UNIVERSE?
THE GIRL
Um.

THE KID (quiets down)

I am sorry. I am just so sad. You are super dope and I cannot lose a friend
like you...

THE GIRL

I will try to come back in the winter time.

THE KID

But that would take days away from being a resident in California, wouldn't it?
THE GIRL

I am not sure. I will have to check up on that.

THE KID

Errrrrrrrrrr uhhhhhhmmmmmmmmmmmm ahhhhhhhhh.

Both get silent for a while. She kind of looks here and there as if she is waiting for something. The Kid's assumption series begins right here... Which is bad.

THE KID (contd)

Are you waiting for something?

THE GIRL

What? I'll just leave now.

THE KID

No, not like that. I mean you seem as if you got something in your head. What is it?

THE GIRL

Nothing.

THE KID

Lies.

THE GIRL

I swear I don't.

The Girl pulls her phone out of the car. She was playing the music, too, so the background music was cut off. It was fitting for the scene, too.

Then The Kid does something he would not do in the...

THE KID

Hey you remember that time when I was going to do that but I didnt do that thing because i suck?

The Girl thinks for a second then she nods.

THE KID (contd)

Well, uh. That moment feels like now and needs to be done.

THE GIRL

What do you mean?

The Kid goes in and starts kissing her. This is all a mistake. A terrible one. He does truly like her but with a sudden fast passion on his hands, how is he going to juggle this when he still is not ready? Is his love ready for her? Is she ready for him? Will her boyfriend find out about this? Is anyone looking? The answer lies beneath her. She does not say a word for a while. She is in total shock. The Kid is too. It was all a sudden reaction. Does The Kid really feel this way though? Is it just all for the feeling?

I want you to know...

THE GIRL

I have a boyfriend.
THE KID
I know but he is a bitch. Fuck him.
THE GIRL
I-I don't know what to say really.

The Kid worries and sits down in the passenger seat and freaks out.

THE KID
I am so sorry oh my god it just came out of me. I am so sorry. It is because I realized you are the one this whole time fuck and I know I am blind as fuck I AM SO SORRY

She just looks at him like he is going nuts. She wants to leave.

THE KID (cont'd)
I swear to God this is how I really feel. What I felt just today was so amazing. I feel so happy when I am with you. You are my light. You are my medicine to my depression. You are seriously my everything. You are the one for me. I just don't know if you feel the same.

The Kid gets up and makes out with her again. This happens again: he says something crazy and makes out with her. The taste of her lips tastes...

New. Something he has never felt. His first kiss was with someone mere now.

This happens over the course of 20 minutes, but it feels very short. Time goes away when stuff like this happens.

THE GIRL
It's okay. Don't worry.
THE KID
I am sorry. You are going away and this cannot stay inside me.
THE GIRL
You gotta do what you gotta do.

They both hug and it's over like that: The Kid gets in his car and backs away. She stands there, watching him back away and go far into the distance... It feels like one of those cliche movies where the girl stands there and watches the car leave the driveway. Crazy. The Kid's whole life is a movie...

The Kid drives into the neighborhood, screaming and blasting "See You Again" a hundred times. He cannot let her go like this...

CUT TO:
EXT. THE KID'S HOUSE - NIGHT
The Kid finally arrives home, wanting to smash his head against the wheel but knows it will trigger the horn and possibly wake up his crazy neighborhood. He gets off of the car that he parks along the curb and walking solemnly to the porch. He sits down on the bench and looks down.

THE KID
It should not end like this. Not even now. This moment... That kiss should last forever.

CUT TO:

INT. THE KID'S HOUSE

He stays outside thinking for a while and heads inside finding his parents waiting for him in the living room.

What feels like an hour of yelling, The Kid places everything he got from The Girl's house onto the kitchen table. His parents leave to their room, and he is left all alone in the living room. No one to express to; no one to talk to...

At this moment, The Kid looks at his phone 100 times a second waiting for a text back from her.

What is she thinking right now?

Did I do something wrong?

Did I forget to say something else that she was expecting?

Was this the thing on her mind?

Does she really feel the same way?

Honestly, The Kid won't ever know unless he asks her.

And that is what sucks about uncertainty and anxiety mixed together: you know for a fact you will not say a thing about feelings except in that moment.. How The Kid did it was sort of from destiny. He was destined to say it; for her to know; for her to see; and for them to plan something if it becomes serious.

That is how love works, but it was more than love. Think of it like this: it goes from sparks, affection, admiration, hard feelings, love, truth and honesty, and true connection.

And that is what they are: a true connection.

But..

The Kid realizes if she is everything for him, he needs to work hard and to think of the sacrifices he will make for her. After all, being soulmates is absolutely everything he will risk for.

So, where is The Kid now?

CUT TO:

The Kid is on the computer, exactly typing along to the pattern of this song he is playing. The words "this is the week that started it all" pop up on the screen so vividly and big.

At this moment, he begins a story about the week he planned on moving to California for her...

And so the adventure begins...

***** [PLAY "STAND TALL" AT THIS POINT] *****

(at this point, continue listening till the end of this song)

