

Sdfg-FGSD: CODE: 12.10.13SIXTY  
Sdfg-FGSD: CODE: 3.14.15NINETY-TWO  
Sdfg-FGSD: CODE: 2.24.16TEN  
Sdfg-FGSD: CODE: 9.25.17TWENTY-FIVE

Sdfg-FGSD: CODE: 6.30.13ORANGE  
Sdfg-FGSD: CODE: 3.28.14RED  
Sdfg-FGSD: CODE: 2.14.13WHITE  
Sdfg-FGSD: CODE: 1.14.18PINK

(Note to reader: This is the final installment of this four series screenplay, but this is the first part of it. The second part will come out before June of 2018. This should set the tone for the future..) // not anymore

*... destiny was trying to tell me something the whole time...*

EXT. DEAD END - NIGHT // sometime during early Sept.  
The Kid is seen with a baseball bat on his right hand and a sack of apples. You can already assume what is going to happen.  
The Kid then grabs a couple and hits them. He continues this for another 3 times and later sits down by the railing.

His facial expression seems emotionless. Something bad happened.

He pulls out his phone and sees texts from The Girl. He gets mad.

THE GIRL: What are you doing to yourself?  
THE KID: What do you mean?  
THE GIRL: You keep playing these games. If you don't want to talk to me, then stop.  
THE KID: Why are you always on this? You already know I wont do such a thing.  
THE GIRL: Well, I know you are going to have to.  
THE KID: For what? I fucking like you so fucking much for crying out loud and I am here trying to make you happy out here. After coming back from a long road to witness everything has changed is hard to fathom, I know. And that is why you needed people like me to help you get accustomed to this new "Aurora." I feel used. And then again, you are always acting like a victim. Why?  
THE GIRL: That is not true. You have no idea what goes on in my head nor do you know me. I thought you did but you are just like everyone else assuming and shit.

The Kid does not reply. He looks at it with so much pain. Tears are seen hitting his phone screen.

He drops his phone on the grass and goes on a rampage of hitting the floor, the railing, and the sack of apples.

He is completely devastated. After so much he had done for The Girl...

That is what is so scary about letting someone in: not knowing whether he/she is going to give the same back. You would know once he/she starts doing but not knowing if he/she thinks about doing the same back.

That is what The Kid truly fears.

CUT TO:  
INT. WEST AURORA - DAY // S sometime before that day  
It is about the end of the sixth hour. The Kid has AP Gov with The Girl and everyday, they would walk with each other going off to their next classes: she has gym 7th hour and he has calculus 7th hour.

The bell rings and both immediately go to each other to talk about whatever is on their minds. Both seem to wear casual stuff: The Kid wearing navy short shorts with a bee shirt from Tyler, The Creator on as The Girl is wearing a white sweatshirt with the sides that say "pony" and jeans with a black belt on. Sort of odd but a new casual. A new attire for both, actually.

As they walk, there seems to be an odd energy between the two. The Kid does not know what it is, but he tries to let it go.

The Girl does not feel like talking whatsoever. Whatever it is, it might have been because of him. Sometimes, he is never aware of his own mistakes but that is so rare to him..

THE KID

So you got anything to do later today?

THE GIRL

No.

The Kid hates rejection.

THE KID

Oh. You busy?

THE GIRL

Sort of. School is in the way.

THE KID

Ha. Makes sense. Sorry. We can facetime and finish gov together if you want.

THE GIRL

Sure.

The Kid would walk her to the gym, and he would go back to his class immediately since they were far from each other.

Both depart and The Kid can still feel that leftover energy.

*"What is it?"*

*"Where is it coming from?"*

*"What did I do?"*

*"Sorry...?"*

CUT TO:

WEST AURORA - DAY

The Kid was somber all day. Whatever it is, it is not coming off of him. He is going to talk to her about it.

Really, he has never told The Girl about his feelings, and all the things he really wants to say. At first, he already did but she did not say much. She was just there. Quiet. The Kid was aware of her boyfriend at the time. It does make sense why she did not say anything to prevent him from kissing her.

Whatever, right?

The Kid currently walks to his 8th hour all slow and he sees someone he knows and tells him "wassup." There is a girl next to him, too, and she says something about his shirt that brings a smile to his face.

HOPE

I love your shirt omg Flower Boy is the best.

THE KID (smiles)

Thank you.

The Kid is up in front and does not notice them in the back. It feels awkward but...

The interaction with that girl felt like it was deja vu. Something felt so unreal.

The energy feels so similar from what he felt last year.  
It was sort of a wakeup call.

Next thing you know, The Kid turns around to say another thing back to get a full glimpse of her energy, but she is gone before he could ever find out.

The Kid is already falling out of affection for The Girl and realizing that hurt him so much. After so much they have gone through, maybe it was not the right time to get together.

But what The Kid realized is the energy he felt so long ago that was coming off of her.

*"Who is she?"*

The Kid ponders and sinks into a thought of feelings.

The Kid is a hopeless romantic. This is truly a sin.

*Destiny . . . . .*

\*\*\*\*\*[PLAY "B" AT THIS POINT]\*\*\*\*\*

EXT. WEST AURORA, FOOTBALL GAME - DAY

// Sept. 1, 2017

The Kid is at the football game with The Girl. It is just the two there. It is the first football game The Kid has gone in awhile, and it feels like a date at this point.

You can see them walking to the same place where The Kid went to get in three years ago. The scene is exactly portrayed like that and styled, too. Same angle; same position on the right...

Both get in successfully but are aware that the rowdy section has been filled.

THE KID

Holy fuck. It is full.

THE GIRL

Where are we going to sit?

THE KID

Lets find somewhere. I really want to spend this time without any issues.

THE GIRL

Same.

They go up the stairs and try to find seats. Many are covered by irrelevant people; people they know that they do not like or that is what The Kid thought...

They find an area and sit down. She looks around and to the rowdy section to see if anyone would get off, so both can take those spots.

THE GIRL

Jesus Christ.

THE KID

Don't worry. People look a bit distressed and disgusted.

This lasts for a while until a group of people The Kid knows come. They immediately spot The Kid and The Girl.

BEN

Ay yo bro!

CHARLIE

Wassup, [EDIT]

The rest are just there.

THE GIRL

We can't find a place and are filled by freshmen and sophomores that don't belong there.

THE KID

Exactly.

CADEN

We know. We were on the ground for a while waiting for spots but nothing.

TYLER

Honestly this sucks. We are seniors and we should be there. It's so unfair.

BEN

Honestly, we should all leave and do something else.

The Kid thought this was an okay idea. The Girl thought this was the better idea.

THE GIRL  
Honestly yeah.

The Kid does not want to agree as he wanted to spend this day with her...

THE GIRL (re: THE KID)  
We should go, dude.  
THE KID (off guard)  
Huh oh yeah we should tbh

He says it as "tbh". That is unorthodox.

CUT TO:

TEACHER PARKING LOT - NIGHT

The Kid and rest are all getting in their cars to head to wherever. Beforehand they were coming up with ideas to get in the rowdies section like create fake wristbands and such and to buy them at Walgreens.

The Girl pulls out her vape pen. It does not really look like one to begin with. She starts blowing it out ruthlessly.

The Kid tries to open the window, trying not to inhale the vapor but does not want to be rude. He lets it happen as it ruins his insides.

*"I want to do good in cross country this year."*

Whatever, The Kid does not want to be bothered. He is here with The Girl... with other people.. When he wanted to spend the day just with her only...

BEN (re: BREN)  
Bro, we have so much weed. We are definitely smoking this at your house.  
BREN  
My parents aren't there, so we are good.

The Kid looks emotionless.

The Kid does not do any drugs or such. That one time at the party with alcohol was one big mistake, but he did not smoke, luckily.

The only problem he has with this is the fact that everyone does this, especially those he hangs out with. Even The Girl.

INT. BREN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Everyone has already left to go to the gazebo by Bren's house to smoke. You can see The Kid and another person there. It is really boring but The Kid tries to have fun with what there is in this living room. A lot of guitars mounted on the wall and a bunch of other antique stuff.

CHARLIE  
Man, you are getting really crazy with that stuff, huh?  
THE KID

Yeah you can say that but I am trying to have fun right now. I am literally so bored and tired.

CHARLIE  
Gosh, [EDIT], you need to settle down.

They both entertain each other with jokes, but The Kid is mainly mute most of the time. He really has issues with starting up a conversation or even maintaining it.

It is like this for most of the time. Eventually, both go into the gazebo just to see how everyone is doing.

EXT. GAZEBO - NIGHT

It is pretty shallow and misty from the smoke. There is a small illumination from the corner. The couches are set up in a circular pattern as to go with the passing of the bong.

Yes, a bong. But it was makeshift. A pipe was being passed around, too, but the fallacious bong is what catches attention in a smoke session.

The Kid is not fond of smoking nor the smell, so it immediately irritates him from the start; he does not make it clear, though.

\*\*\*\*\*[PLAY "L" AT THIS POINT]\*\*\*\*\*

THE GIRL (re: THE KID)

Hey, you are finally here.

THE KID

Yeah. Y'all look lit already.

TYLER

Please don't tell her about this.

THE KID

You have my word.

BEN

Yeah but about that thing...

Words were being thrown to and fro. Nothing really made sense. One would not expect a smoking session to consist of the 10% at the high school. It seems out of line. But it is normalized.

The Kid sits in the back, passing whatever is given to him as he does not take a hit. He is next to Charlie, too.

CHARLIE

Like I said, beer is a rare occasion.

THE KID

Hehe. I can't do any of it. It's not me.

The environment gets really lame. The Kid has been trying to talk to The Girl for the entire time he spends there. Nothing as she is clearly in the clouds. The Kid leaves and goes back to the house.

BREN'S HOUSE

He is lying on a chair perpendicularly. He seems to not care anymore since she is doing this. It is getting on his nerves. She knew he wanted to spend time together. This was all planned. It devastates him a lot, but there is no use to convince her about anything. She is gone with the same old wind. Aurora never changes.

He falls asleep.

And is soon woken up by her.

THE GIRL  
Hey, it is 12. Want me to take you back?

The Kid looks at her. She looks a lot different from above. A good difference.

THE KID (quicken to stand up)  
Ye-yeah of course.

He gets his stuff and heads on out.

CUT TO:

THE GIRL'S CAR  
It is him, her, and her friend, Trinity. She showed up late and was getting a ride as well.  
The Kid sits in silence; head on the window. The song "Hallucinations" is played by Elohim the entire ride there. Seems like a really long song.

The Girl drops him off and The Kid gives a "thank you" for the ride with facial gestures. He gets home and finally rests.

It was a really long day.  
Without her.  
And there is nothing he can do anymore.

The Kid falls asleep. He has a meet tomorrow.

\*\*\*\*\*[PLAY "U" AT THIS POINT]\*\*\*\*\*

CUT TO:

EXT. THE KID'S HOUSE - DAY

This is right when The Kid comes back from cross country. He came back from a meet where he did really well. 16th place in his race. It is something he always wanted: a good placement in a race that is not open.

The energy he felt yesterday was used up for this race. This is what got him into a good placement. It is energy that makes The Kid levitate.

The Kid gets out of the car and decides to sit down on his bench. He thinks for a minute until a car comes up.

It is The Girl.

She comes out rapidly. She seems angry.

THE GIRL

You call this a game?

THE KID

I am confus-

THE GIRL (interrupts)

Your finsta. You think you know anything about me or my intentions?

THE KID

Umm.

The Kid is very explicit when it comes to his emotions. Remember this.

THE GIRL

Don't act confused. We are not even dating, yet you act like we are.

THE KID

I, uh, do not know.

THE GIRL

You never know anything. I have a boyfriend, yet you still kissed me knowing that. What is your deal?

THE KID

I assumed it was at the right time after so long...

THE GIRL

You don't know anything about time or love. This is not love.

The Kid feels shallow. What is this? Not heartbroken but devastated in himself. He truly got himself into this position knowing outcomes. Knowing outcomes...

She has nothing to say. She leaves and ends this friendship.

// not really.

INT. WEST AURORA - DAY

Days are longer and days feel so off. They still talk and walk to their classes, but it is small talk. Nothing big. Each and every other day, it slowly goes to nothing until it actually becomes nothing.

They stop talking. They stop seeing each other.

It was until she popped up again...

The Kid was walking in the hallways all solemn. The same girl who complimented his shirt in the beginning of school shows up.

HOPE (re: THE KID)  
Hey, it's you.

The Kid turns around. The energy she gives off is both evil yet good. Something is both right and wrong. It is the energy he felt last year. It is the energy he has been looking for...

THE KID  
Me?  
HOPE  
Yeah. You like Tyler, right?  
THE KID  
I mean of course. That shirt would have meant nothing.  
HOPE  
Hehe. I am [EDIT]. You?  
THE KID  
[EDIT]. I am sure you have heard of me.

The Kid turns straight to class as if it were nothing. She stands there for a couple seconds and leaves. It does not seem familiar. Feels like a dream...

"Why would anyone talk to me...?"

"I remember her face..."  
"I told her my name..." "She does not know me..."  
"Yet I know people who knew me well..."

It does not get through The Kid. He forgets and moves on with his day as he is blue.

CUT TO:

EXT. DEAD END - NIGHT

This is exactly where it happened fully. This is the day where she tells The Kid everything and him, too. His feelings were crushed completely. Something that he thought would never come true. A girl he fell for since 2014 became absolutely nothing. It was something for him to forget because of all the times he had dealt with this. It never ends well. The Kid proceeds to hurt himself always and spirals. But it is not what The Kid does. Rather, find solutions to his sadness. It is his senior year. It is supposed to be full of happiness and good memories. This is something he will not let himself fall under. He is strong. He hopes...

So, The Kid realizes. He lays on the grass beside him. He closes his eyes and thinks. He realizes. He understands. He knows.

He tries to become one with all the other versions of him in the multiverse...

## 11TH DIMENSION - DAY

The Kid is in a room with other versions of him. One with a helmet sits across from him. The others seem normal. Each wears something that would represent something. One Kid has Dr. Martens and is in all black. The one beside him has vibrant colors. The one on the right of Helmet Boy wears all yellow and on the left, he wears all blue.

It is a weird spectrum. There is one with a USA hat. Maybe his old conservative side. There is one with so many cuts on both wrists. His neck looks tired and red. Maybe this one is the suicidal one.

Each Kid has a specific emotion and a specific essence. Something feels weird but something feels right.

Maybe The Kid is insane.

### SUICIDAL KID

Does anyone know why I am here?

HELMET BOY

Ask [EDIT]

LE GARCON BLEU

Uh, which one?

DAREN

Errr you guys irritate me.

FRANK G

Okay, I am out. ESKEDDIT.

Frank G leaves. He has so many chains on him. He looks rich.

### LE GARCON JEUNE

We do not need him anyway. So what is the deal, [EDIT]?

THE KID

Something is wrong.

Everyone vanishes right when he says it. The room goes black but he is illuminated.

THE KID

I am not okay...

You created my most being\*

You knit me together in my mother's womb.

I praise you because on my fearfully and wonderfully made; your works are wonderful.

I know that your works are

My frame was not hidden from you

when I was made in the secret place\*

when it was woven together in the depths of the earth; your eyes saw my unformed body;

when you knitted me in your book

before one of which came to be.

How precious you are to me thoughts\*

(Continue listening until it ends then you can continue reading)  
(This is the end of The Girl.. for now..)

INT. THE KID'S ROOM - NIGHT

The Kid finds himself waking up from bed. It was all a dream. He knows how all of it goes down: he thinks too much about it because it seems so real. He thinks it is a sign from someone or to someone. This hurts him. He goes back to sleep. He wishes everything can feel okay for once: no pain. No bad thoughts.

CUT TO:

KITCHEN - MORNING

He goes to the kitchen to whip up a coffee. He sits alone. The outside lighting seems to fill up the place, yet he is not too fond of the light especially when he feels like this.

It is something he does not realize: he makes himself worse and worse and does things to worsen his emotions/mental. It is like The Kid knows but wants to feel worse. Maybe, it is that he likes being depressed.

A feeling so strong but below love, it can really ruin his thoughts and his conscience as a whole. It is a secret killer.

The Kid is dy i n g s lo w ly... . . . . . . . . . . . . . . .

And so another story begins. The story of a kid so hopeless and devastated that finds a way around another. A girl so mysterious yet so blunt and hurtful. She reminds him of himself; who he used to be before sophomore year came around. A kid so challenged that he faces a double-edged sword. His mind tells him no and tells him yes. A girl so enigmatic that she challenges every thought he poses. She defies him and his emotions. A girl without empathy but understands the blue stapled in The Kid after so many heartbreaks and so many troubles from his mind that sets him back so much. A girl with a mind so beyond his own state that she feels a lot older than he is. A girl so evil yet heroic that it saves The Kid but kills his soul/nature.

This from here out is The Story of The Kid and Hope. A wronged love story that consists in pain and lust; hope and trust; love and tears.

\*\*\*\*\*[PLAY "E" AT THIS POINT]\*\*\*\*\*

INT. THE KID'S ROOM

//Sept. 25, 2017

The Kid is seen doing something on his phone. Making a meme? No. He is on Snapchat trying to make a promotion for a friend who is running for Homecoming Queen. He makes it all funny and cool with pictures of teachers that ignite this immediate laugh to anyone.

It is something The Kid would normally do to feel better. I mean, just three weeks and he feels a lot better. Whether he still thinks about it or not, he knows moving on is hard. It is that moment where he changes yet does not ever notice until a year later...

He continues doing stuff like this whether for Snap or for his Finsta. He has a series going on that is packed with memes.

// Hope you are proud, Zach.

Eventually, things come to an end and goes to whatever he has to do.

He pulls out a book and a notebook. It is calculus.

Math will always be his favorite regardless of his future.

He does it in a manner where it seems so perfect. Nothing is wrong. Yet a feeling so bothered he cannot escape: the feeling of facetimeing her... They would always facetime whether to do homework together or to talk about anything. It was his favorite part of the day. It has been so long without it. The Kid feels worried... He needs to move on.

Suddenly, a notification pops up:

YOU HAVE BEEN ADDED TO THE "FRENCH" GROUP CHAT

The Kid was confused then realized it was for his French class. He opens it.

SAM: This is a chat made to help each other since we got a new teacher for whatever she throws in our way.

The Kid agrees. The new teacher seems a bit harsh as the entirety of his four years of French consisted in constant giveaways. The years were too easy.

He did not think too much or rather did not want to say anything but spam memes.

He continued doing so until he gets a notification on Snap:

[EDIT] ADDED YOU AS A FRIEND

He remembers the name. He adds her back undoubtedly and eventually, she messages back.

HOPE: Where did you get that picture of Mr. Kieffer?

THE KID: Idk. I had it as a sticker for some time now. You want it?

HOPE: Sure.

Their talk eventually went another direction. It comes from memes to trying to know each other. Unfortunately, it does not take long until he gets her number. He finds texting in Snapchat lame.

Remember, time is key and always is.

CUT TO:

AFTER SOMETIME:

INT. GOODWILL - NIGHT

// Oct. 4, 2017

You can see The Kid and Hope looking at clothes. They planned this out about two days ago. Finally hanging out with each other gives them the experience. Who is The Kid to her? Who is Hope to him? It does not really seem to matter as they just look for clothes and kind of peek at each other here and there as to signal this affection they certainly have for each other. It is strange and fast.

The Kid has sporadic episodes of forgetting what he truly means to be golden. This is one of them.

He remembers looking at her and instantly thinking to himself that he has Fallen somehow.

He is on the other side of the clothes and looks and speaks to her:

THE KID

Have you found anything?

HOPE

Nope. Not yet. You?

THE KID

I found a shirt.

He remembers the structure of her face. So innocent and so pristine. A girl so beautiful that this feels like a dream. Who is she?

The Kid ends up going to her side and helps her find things. Eventually, nothing is found and they take pics as a fortune of remembrance. This is sacred. The Kid feels a spark.

CUT TO:

INT. WALMART - NIGHT

The next stop was Walmart. She wanted to go here only to "sniff the tires" as "they smell so good," apparently. He takes her to the tire section and there she goes, sniffing like a little puppy. Again, the thought of innocence reappears. She looks so elegant. Something off a movie. So surreal.

It just did not make any sense: she is so beautiful and he does not mean this in a nice way. Like she is naturally beautiful. He has never seen a girl this... pretty. It shocks his mind like why him? But it is her innocence that captures his attention. She seems like a girl to break his heart in 10 seconds. A vicious animal ready to rip him apart and to go on to the next kid. Why he thinks this is because of who she hangs out with and who she is around. People who are not so warm-hearted and extremely "social." It is something The Kid never wanted to be around. He always liked solitude. He has always liked it. So, meeting and being with her felt wrong. Maybe, this is all a mistake and it was all taken because of the short spark he had when talking to her; consider his hopeless romantic to come back that fast. Maybe, it is the luring she might have done on him. Maybe, she fished him into it. Maybe, she is doing it to see how he is and later leaves if he is too awkward or whatever. Maybe, it is a game. Maybe he is not the only one she is talking to...

He hopes he is. He hopes...

They continue walking around Walmart doing whatever they can do. The

Kid decides to buy bread for no reason. Although, he loves to make sandwiches with coffee. It is a perfect combination. She buys absolutely nothing. It was an entertaining waste. The two truly had their fun in separate ways.

CUT TO:

The day ends. You see The Kid in his car with her. They talk for sometime because she has to leave since her parents are strict.

THE KID

Hey, I had fun with you.

HOPE

I did, too.

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Maybe, he can finally express his feelings and issues to someone so caring. Maybe, he can actually feel happy. After years of agony, he can finally live a good life. The Kid is texting her about new plans and stuff while thinking about all of this.

\*\*\*\*\* [PLAY "BREAKFAST" AT THIS POINT] \*\*\*\*\*

CUT TO:

INT. AURORA PANCAKE HOUSE - MORNING

It is random being here. You can see The Kid wearing a purple sleeveless shirt with short shorts. He looks like he just does not give a fuck.

He sits with his bros: Joel, Arturo, Cyrus, Diego, Steven, and Chris. [Clancy] was supposed to come through but could not for some reason. It is enough for this table.

CYRUS

Man, I am starving. FUCK.

JOEL

Get a hamburger or something.

DIEGO

It's too early??

ARTURO

And that is why you are ordering one, too?

STEVEN

Hey, hey, calm it. We do not need negativity. Is that right, [EDIT]

THE KID

I suppose.

CHRIS (re: DIEGO)

Hey like cmon now. It should have been simple to understand that.

DIEGO (re: ALL)

You guys are just mad...

CYRUS (re: DIEGO)

Nah, Ima just get one. We out here, bro.

It is like this the whole time: constant talk, constant bashing of each other. This is like a crew and it is missing a lot more. This is one big clique, but in reality, there are a lot more of them.

As time passes by, The Kid sees people coming into the building. They seem familiar.

Two people dressed in all black. The guy up front seems to not care or to look suspicious.

THE KID

This is sus as fuck.

DIEGO

What is?

The Kid uses his eyes as a direction pointer. They all look and see them. The two "guys" make eye contact here, too.

YOUNGSTER 3

What y'all want?

THE KID (stands up)

You should not belong here.

YOUNGSTER 3

Dude you good?  
YOUNGSTER 4  
Yeah, boy. Get out our face 'fore we come over there.

The Kid looks at them still.

THE KID  
Who the fuck is Destiny?

.....

YOUNGSTER 4 (comes up; pulls out gun)  
How the fuck you know 'bout this shit?  
YOUNGSTER 3  
Hey, it is not worth our time.  
YOUNGSTER 4  
This dude ain't supposed to know shit, dog.  
YOUNGSTER 4 (re: THE KID)  
Now, you tell me 'fore I blow them brains out.

Everyone is so quiet. Everyone stops eating. Everyone looks over here. It is the center of attention. What/Who is DESTiNY?

THE KID  
I see it everywhere I go. On the side of a school, two people spray painting it in my neighborhood, in my dreams. It is like you guys have something to do with it.

YOUNGSTER 4  
Yo ass would have been dead if you said some stupid shit.  
THE KID  
You tell me what it means. You are the one with the so-called destiny, right?  
This was bound to happen, right? You tell me.

YOUNGSTER 4  
All I know is I'm 'bout to light up this whole restaurant. Now, you tell me where three of our guys are.

THE KID  
What?  
YOUNGSTER 3  
He does not know anything about-  
YOUNGSTER 4 (interrupts)  
I don't give a fuck. Where is Eddie? Where is Luke? Where is Ai-

Youngster 3 shoots at the ceiling.

YOUNGSTER 3  
I think it is our queue to go.

Youngster 4 looks back. He puts his gun back in the holster. He leaves but gives one look back before entirely leaving.

Nothing makes sense. It does not because he is not dreaming. He is not asleep. This all happened right in his face. You can see The Kid trying to pinch himself, too.

So, what is the deal?

CUT TO:

INT. WEST AURORA - NOON

The Kid is seen with Hope, walking together in the hallways. They seem to be very couple-like now.

THE KID

What class do you have right now?

HOPE

Physics. You?

THE KID

I have Stats.

He was walking the wrong direction. They were both, actually.

THE KID (cont'd)

Oh shit, I am going the wrong way.

HOPE

Me too, hehe

They go back but before she goes out to give him a hug. Something about this felt powerful. He can feel the energy latching onto him. He felt her heartbeat...

They leave and go their separate ways. The Kid cannot stop thinking about it. He goes to class non-stop thinking about it. Something about it felt so magical. His spark continues to grow...

An energy so strong this lasts the entire week. He has never felt this way before. The energy feels similar, too. It is like she has been around forever. He hopes he was there in her life forever.

He wonders if his past life was with her past life. The energy feels...

Hopeful.

"So, what is her story?"

\*\*\*\*\*[PLAY "HOPE" AT THIS POINT]\*\*\*\*\*

INT. THE KID'S HOUSE, HIS ROOM - MORNING TO NIGHT

(He remembers facetiming her. He remembers hoping for a woman like her.)

You can see The Kid facetiming Hope. She facetimes him just because she wanted to hear him. It is so genuine. A girl actually likes him. You can imagine the other times, but this feels so vividly different. A girl like him. It still crosses his mind that a girl chose him. It feels so surreal. The Kid has never fallen so fast before, too. Not that he loves her but an immediate affection towards Hope.

THE KID

What are you doing right now?

HOPE

I am supposed to be doing chores. Today is going to be a boring day.

THE KID

Yeah. It is. I have nothing to do at all.

He looks at her all affectionately. They were supposed to hangout today but ended up facetiming all day. You can feel the energy between the two. It gets

really hyper then dies because they were supposed to see each other. Her facial expressions are emotionless; his talk gets small. You can consider this their first mess up and a possible red flag.

Why? They planned this a couple days ago. They planned to chill in bed and to sleep with each other. Rather than that, they played games they used to play when in grade school.

They never spoke about hanging out at all. They have little indirect ways of insisting to see each other. Sometimes, one would refuse like it ever happened. It is weird but The Kid and Hope felt that in each other. A red flag of lacking communication. He hopes to see her later in the week, so he does on the night of Nov. 3, 2017.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT // Nov. 3, 2017

The Kid is driving his mom's car. He is coming to get her because today is the day where they finally hangout. Where they can cuddle and feel two worlds colliding. He feels so happy.

On the way there, he texts her of how cheesy and happy he is. She texts the same back:

THE KID: I CANNOT WAIT TO SEE YOU AND TO CUDDLE WITH YOU ❤️❤️❤️

HOPE: I AM SO CHEESY EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

THE KID: LITTLE SPOON OR BIG SPOON???

HOPE: ANYTHING BOO ❤️❤️

They are pretty much dating at this point but it is not official, yet. It is like a thing, but The Kid treats it seriously. He could never be with someone temporarily only because of his nature. He is monogamous and still with relationships. He could never move on too fast nor see anyone less in nature.

// but I did, though, with The Girl... Hope was a wrongful rebound...

It is that he wants it to be forever like a date to marry. Never date for fun. It cosides with having sides: he could never have more than one person in his life. To do that hurts. It is not in his nature or thoughts. He could only like/love one person and well, that is only her.

He eventually gets to her house, and she comes outside running. She is all dressed because she lied to her parents about going out. She is going to change into his clothes later.

THE KID  
Hey, [EDIT]  
HOPE  
Hello, EEEEEEE  
THE KID  
EEEEEE

It is like this the whole ride back home. On the way there, The Kid tells Hope if they can hold hands. They do and it feels powerful.

Her hands are the softest. Clouds for hands... She is so perfect.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE KID'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The Kid barely arrives with Hope to his house. It was just a 10 minute drive, though. He opens the door to side with her. They are both holding hands.

INT. THE KID'S HOUSE - NIGHT

He enters with Hope and his mom is on the couch. Hope sees his mom for the first time after the many Facetimes.

HOPE (in Spanish)

Oh hi there!

THE KID'S MOM (in Spanish)

Hello. It is nice to meet you.

THE KID (in Spanish)

Yeah, mom. Her name is [EDIT]. She is from my school.

THE KID'S MOM

Oh, I see.

They eventually leave and Hope says "Nice meeting you" after leaving the living room.

THE KID'S ROOM

They both go in. The lights illuminating the room, the barely open window to keep the room nice and cold to cuddle closer, and the many blankets concurrently. It is like a wonderland. This is the second time The Kid has brought a girl into his house, especially in his room. It is so crazy how things can change. He only wanted The Girl to be the first and only...

From calling her to her being here. How girls are so different nowadays. It is cool, though.

This is where a connection can begin.

CUT TO:

They are seen cuddling. Taking pictures or trying to sleep. It is hard because The Kid gets hot too easily, and she gets cold too easily; perhaps, it is two different worlds colliding at this moment. The touching and the holding. It feels... complete.

This is where maybe The Kid starts to truly feel something.

It is when they start making out. The funny thing is that Hope does not know how to makeout. So, she kisses him like a woodpecker would: one kiss to another. He thinks it is funny but cute.

THE KID

Omg I am going to teach you how to kiss.

HOPE

I am sorry. I just never learned.

The Kid was confused knowing she had a boyfriend before him, yet she does not know how to. It is strange. Maybe sus, too.

The things eventually add up after she tells him a lot of things.

It gets to a point where it gets- nothing. Nothing matters.

HOPE

I really need to know if we can work.

THE KID

What do you mean?

HOPE

I mean I know you are a senior and stuff and that you will be here for just a year.

THE KID

I am confused.

HOPE

My friend was telling me that we should just be a thing for that year like a thing I don't know what she said but something like that.

THE KID

Hmm that seems too fucked up. I really like you and I would love to start something. Who knows if I will go out of state.

//would you not be loyal to a long distance relationship, too?

HOPE

I really like you, too. I really do not know. We have so much in common.

THE KID

Then there. We can do it. Who cares what your friends say. It is on both of us.

HOPE

You're right. I am glad we could talk about it.

THE KID

Of course. I never want to leave things vague.

The Kid thinks that was fucked up. To be a thing for a year or even be fuck buddies would terribly break his heart into a googol pieces. What kind of shit is this? Who are her friends? It is this that freaks The Kid out. The puzzles he can put together from all the analysis and observing of this society goes into play. It is like life is testing him for some odd reason. It is all Destiny's doing.

Whatever life has in store for him, it seems to come off as bad. There are so many red flags to begin with, yet he continues to be in this situation/relationship. It is like The Kid stopped caring about himself again.

He is all about care; love; positivity; etc. You will see that things will change. He will never be the same anymore because of...

Hope.

After talking, they talk about stuff about getting together again. Hope tells The Kid that her mom has a party thing and will be attending, too. The Kid wishes to go, as well.

The Kid pulls up his phone and does his regular streak routine. In the midst, Hope talks about how this one girl is always trying to attack her.

HOPE

It is like she is on my ass, always copying me or stealing my boos.

THE KID

She seems evil. Why would she do such a thing?

HOPE

I think she secretly hates me; I am not sure why.

The girl she is talking about has a streak with The Kid. Hope notices on his phone as she explicitly peeks at it.

HOPE

You have a streak with her? Oh my god.

The Kid knows she thinks they possibly have a thing. That is not true.

THE KID

It is just a streak. Why would I ever let that thing go in my way? She has a boyfriend, too.

Hope stays silent. She is acting sus and childish. The Kid continues to persuade her by holding her face or kissing her. She barely avoids his energy here and there. The Kid knows how she is.

THE KID

You can always think this but that is not the case. You think I would be someone to have sides?

Hope stays silent still. Eventually, she gives in and allows to accept his persuasion.

Like said, The Kid is not one to do such a thing. Not only would it hurt the two or more sides but himself, too. It is like leading people on for this feeling of affection we all seem to reach. It is sad that one would take up lives to feel something; to make people feel like shit; and to treat people like toys. It is so fucked, but The Kid knew who to stay away from and what to do in a situation.

Well, sort of.

CUT TO:

EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX

He takes her back after an hour of the situation. Everything is fine now. They plan on doing more stuff like this as they call these cuddle days "classified days" as no one knows what happens except them.

HOPE

I had so much fun. Sorry about earlier, I am just afraid it will happen again.

THE KID

Trust me. I am not the one to do shit like this. I like you so much that I could never do this.

HOPE

I like you a lot, too. But things get carried away. I don't know. I can trust you

// she lied

THE KID

Just know we can always talk about anything.

She hugs him and leaves. The Kid waits until she gets inside completely. His sparks grow and grow. The Kid is falling deeper, knowing he should not.

\*\*\*\*\*[PLAY "FALCON" AT THIS POINT]\*\*\*\*\*

CUT TO:

INT. MOM'S FRIEND'S HOUSE - NIGHT

// Nov. 4, 2017

The Kid and Hope are seen together on a couch in a tiny apartment. It is a townhouse they are in, and it is relatively close to where Hope lives. It is well-decorated and such. It looks like it is a birthday party but not many balloons are set up. There is a lot of food, though. The Kid has his hand kind of about. He pulls up his phone to take some pictures with Hope. She grabs his left hand and places it on her thigh. Tension. Pressure. Lust... It is like that until they go to the kitchen to grab a drink. It is weird that The Kid would be drinking this late. Plus, it is just a beer.

THE KID  
I am so bored.  
HOPE  
Honestly, me too.  
THE KID  
Are you doing anything else after this?  
HOPE  
My dad wants to go to the movies.  
THE KID  
Could I come too?  
HOPE  
Good luck meeting my dad for the first time.  
THE KID  
I don't think it would be that bad.  
HOPE  
He is kind of different. I am not sure how to put it.

It scares The Kid but he tries not to care. All he wants is to spend time with her whether alone or not. Her company is well-needed. He feels happier; he feels not alone anymore.

CUT TO:

EXT. THEATER - NIGHT

You can see The Kid with Hope walking to the movies with the rest of her family: her sister, her brother, and her dad. It seems awkward at first but lightly. The Kid tries not to overthink it. He can get anxious really fast. They walk up to the movies.

CUT TO:

INT. THEATER

They go inside and head straight to the booth to receive the tickets. Her dad proceeds to buy his ticket, too.

THE KID (re: HER DAD)  
Thanks. Here is a 20 for food.  
HOPE  
You don't have to.  
THE KID (re: HOPE)  
I feel like I have to.

He hands the money, and he takes it. Nothing is really said. It makes The Kid nervous.

CUT TO:

SPECIFIC ROOM

They are seen seated watching the movie. It is Thor: Ragnarok. It is going well until Hope grabs his hand and puts it on her thigh.

The Kid eventually forgets and continues on with the movie as he tries to please her. She looks pleased throughout the movie and the ride back home. Everything feels like it is going too fast. His problem is not announcing it before... yeah.

CUT TO:

INT. THE KID'S HOUSE - NIGHT/MORNING

The Kid is back home, already Facetiming Hope. It seems very narrow and a lot lighter. Their talk is all comfortable and basic like they have been dating for more than 7 months now. The Kid tends to not fall under anything that is against his values but he does. He falls and forgets. She has him under her finger, you can suppose.

They are calling each other but are texting each other since her sister hates sound so much. This was their only possible way of ever holding a communication/connection this late at night. It is about 4 in the morning, too.

THE KID: We have so much to do in the week coming.

HOPE: I know. I want to spend a lot of time with you. You make me feel so happy.

THE KID: You do the same. You have made me incredibly jovial and energetic the entire time of talking to each other. I adore you so much.

HOPE: I adore you I adore you I adore you I adore you

She says this continuously. They talk so couple-like. You can say they are pretty much going to end up together. Who knows how long. Who knows till when. You see, their talk of being in "affection" does not last so long. A transition of lust comes in.

cut.file("lust");

You can clearly see the many red flags at this point. There are a lot more. Maybe, you can say this is a different kind of relationship. Maybe, this is not your typical relationship where if one begins straight to the honeymoon stage that everything falls apart but for them, it does not. Maybe, it is all normal to her and that she does this regularly... Maybe, she is still on the notion of playing around and that this is her chance to finally get him and thus, leave.

Maybe, The Kid trusts too easily.

CUT TO:

INT. WEST AURORA HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

The Kid is at his high school because he had an information meeting for cross country. Whatever it was, it is not important. They had to run afterwards and that was only what The Kid is mainly looking forward to.

CUT TO:

GILMAN TRAIL

You can see The Kid leading the pack. His running form is okay but that does not have a major impact on normal practice days. There are about 4-5 people running behind him. They are actually at a good pace where everyone feels comfortable to run in. 6:20/mile on a 6 mile run. It is really smooth and fast. The Kid feels like god and presumably the others, too.

The Kid is a huge runner. It does not matter what time of day it is or how cold or hot it is. He has run in almost every condition because he always tells himself there is room for improvement and that motivates him so much. He runs without doubt and runs without worry. It is what keeps him up and happy. Alive, too.

He was always kind of born with this talent. Although he is no natural state runner, he is above average surely and is bound to be considered a regional/sectional runner. Since 7th grade, he has been working towards this goal of being fast. It is there, but he is not fast fast but more so exceptionally great at distance running. Being able to run under 6:30/m for any distances feels great, and it is what makes him a lot happier to know that he is in great shape.

By sometime now, his group stops at the 3 mile mark, talks for a bit to see if anyone is okay and such, and continues on with their run. Everyone is fine and perfectly in great condition. This is what you call a team with great synergy; great performance comes from positive energy. This works with all things. It is a universal example.

Within all that exists peace, love, and positivity, exists a room for great performance/improvement, great communication, and great deliverance.

The Kid always tries to be the one to express feelings and to express this positive energy. It is that no matter what, positive energy exists everywhere. It is present in any living or nonliving object in this universe. Positivity can only be created but never destroyed; once it is there, it can never go away. It is only what The Kid ever wants.

His nature was born from this. He was raised through singularity and originality. He has never followed a philosophy and always come up with some on his own. His morals, ethics, etc. are all from him and what he thinks is truly best. He did once try to teach people of his philosophies. It sadly did not work but that is something never to worry about. What he cares about is the youth to better itself from the inevitable degradation of the conscience. It always happens and it always starts from the newer generation. The Kid is aware of it and knows its downfalls that it tends toward. He wants to help but one person alone cannot affect a wide nation of ignorant/arrogant people. It is technically impossible, but everything is worth a shot.

Everything is worth a shot. Maybe the impossible is possible.

Then again, is anything certain? Is anything uncertain? If uncertainty is certain but certainty is not, what is ever explicit about the future?

Nothing is and that is the point: oblivion rules and the conscience screams for help. Nothing will help. Nothing.

No t h i n g . . . no htin g ./ .. ntojgin . . . nohting..  
nothias/////.dsa/.a4...f.4f.as

D

/

/ffq

k you are here now; yo ushoul dhe l p me  
'D who is shtis

D i'm sosry dd .  
K who is sths who are u who a amas i who am i  
Kfj ofmff/f...f.ff .. .f f  
.....  
KEVIN  
This is Ninety.

\*\*\*\*\*[PLAY "NINETY" AT THIS POINT]\*\*\*\*\*

CUT TO:

November 14, 2017

INT. HOPE'S APARTMENT - MORNING

You can see The Kid in Hope's kitchen. She is making food for the both of them as The Kid drives to her place after school. It was a half day today meaning they get to spend as much time as they can.

Though, this is the day where they are going to... you know.

So, the energy feels tense; extremely lusty and full of this attraction thing. The two know what is about to go down later.

HOPE  
The egg and chorizo is coming.  
THE KID  
I love that.  
HOPE  
Hehe I adore you.  
THE KID  
I adore you more.

The eye contact seems menacing. A powerful connection from the two.

The ominous breeze sweeps in. The Kid knows this. It had been coming from her this entire time. Who knew she would be the one. Who knew what she could offer.

She finishes making the food and sets it for her and him. The two eat peacefully like a married couple would. She sits on his lap, though, as each set some message of "I want you now" kind of thing. It is so masochistic but not a physical pain or bad pain. Like a mental pain but the pain is like wanting to cough again but do not want to be bothersome.

HOPE  
Jared is playing Mortal Kombat. Wanna play?  
THE KID  
Of course.

They go over to the couch to play with him. Hope goes to her room to get a blanket to cover them as the warmth to stay within them. Really, it is- fuck. This is so messed up.

Maybe this is her way of connection. Maybe, this is wrong and too quick. The Kid wants to just go do it. He wants to let her know that he admires her before.

And that is his problem: saying things at the wrong time or never saying anything at all. He is a hermit crab: always in his shell and only out for necessities. The Kid has fucked up so many times that this is one of them.

He has Fallen in love with her but has not said anything. If he were to do it without saying it, it would ruin everything. The Kid loves her because it feels eerie. His love for her has not felt like the normal love he had felt or the romantic kind of sad love he had felt back then. It is a new love; a new feeling; a new universe to him. A love where he cannot explain why he feels this way even with the quickness between the two. But a love that feels right and wrong; a love that feels heroic and evil; a love that feels infinite but finite. Though, his love for her feels infinite.

This is where things finally set.

CUT TO:

INT. THE KID'S ROOM - MORNING

It is time where things get serious. The Kid and Hope enters the room and closes it shut. No one is home. His brother left knowing this would occur as The Kid said he will need the house for "stuff."

cut.file(WHAT THE FLYING FUCK);

It is when she turns around and looks at him with a serious look. It frightens The Kid. Is something wrong? Has he done something bad? What is it now?'=

HOPE  
I wanna know.  
THE KID  
What?  
HOPE  
Do you.. Never mind

This is important. He thinks he knows what she wants to know.

THE KID  
Tell me. You cannot just bring it up and leave it.  
HOPE  
Do you L me?  
THE KID  
L you? What do you mea-

He cuts himself off with the thoughts that are beginning to flood his mind.

It is true. She loves him, too. The feeling of knowing this makes him feel uneasy and happy. Like a good uneasy.

THE KID  
Of course, [EDIT].

He grabs her face with both of his hands with a strong contact to let her know he is serious about everything. He always has been and she has, too.

THE KID (cont'd)

I love you. I love you so much, [EDIT]

He proceeds to hug her and continuously says he loves her. This is where the connection finally begins to grow some more.

HOPE

I love you so much. I was just scared; I just thought doing it and not saying it would have been bad.

THE KID

No, you should have not been. This is so crucial. To know that love is existent before this is so important. How could we just do this without knowing love is present?

HOPE

I am just glad you feel this way.

THE KID

I have loved you for sometime now.

HOPE

So have I.

THE KID

I guess we were just scared to say whether it was at the right time or not.

HOPE

Me too! Oh my god [EDIT] I love you.

The Kid's heart feels so warm and so fuzzy. It is the feeling of love. Something he always wants to feel. He is glad he can feel this with the girl of his dreams.

She is so perfect.

This is not him saying this because of now but that he knows this for a fact. For, he has Fallen in love with a girl so sporadic in humanity; a lovely divine being with the capability to exceed expectations.

Who knows that maybe this is all too fast. Who knows. But The Kid for sure feels all of this.

Hope is a special one but not the one...

Immediately sharing true thoughts of pure love, yeah. It is beautiful, though. Not too rough nor too slow. A moderate pace so to say. Again, none of this is shown. Scenes of intimacy are never shown but the sharing and expressions are only.

This is where love and lust intervene with each other. What is considered more necessary than the other. One could always say love as it is pure to the bone; to the soul and body. Whereas, lust is of habits; natural to the body and soul where a deeper connection can commence through pleasure. It is where two sides combine to feel the energy of both. What is hidden will never be shown.

CUT TO:

INT. HOPE'S APARTMENT, KITCHEN - DAY

It is day time by now, but they have returned to her house to chill since staying alone in a house could get awkward. Then again, they really still do

not know each other much despite the many hangouts and texts. There seems to be things off about her and him. Things maybe they will never find out or assume from each other which could cause hysteria. Since this event, The Kid felt orthodox about things. They seem happy as if nothing is totally wrong but clearly is.

You see: it is that feelings conceal true intention/beliefs. That their desires blocked out whatever they knew was truly right and truly wrong. Clearly, it was the feeling of lust; of desire; of neediness that blocked humanity. Maybe, you can say that with everyone. But, could one say that even being aware of it?

The Kid always had this in the back of his mind. He kind of wandered off with it and shortly, it did him bad. Because of this, The Kid no longer became a kid but somebody else...

Surely, this is a jump to the future.

\*\*\*\*\* [PLAY "BLUE OCEAN" AT THIS POINT] \*\*\*\*\*  
// notes future vision  
// remember to know

CUT TO:

INT. THE KID'S HOUSE - SUNSET // March 4, 2019

The Kid is on the phone with Hope. Something feels wrong.

THE KID

You know it was not like that. You do not have to act like this.

HOPE

You went to her house, [EDIT]. She is nothing but bad.

THE KID

I know where you are getting this, but it was never like that. We did not do anything but converse. Her family was there, we were in the living room, etc. I know her sister really well.

HOPE

All you do is go out and meet new people. How do you think that makes me feel?

THE KID

Terrible I assume.

HOPE

Shitty, [EDIT]. Really fucking shitty. I just cannot do this right now. We are not perfect.

THE KID

Stop saying that.

The Kid starts crying. It is an ugly sob.

THE KID (cont'd)

You have no idea. I cannot separate like this. Your mom, your sister, your dad, your brother...

HOPE

I just need time. You have no idea what you do to me, [EDIT]. You have done so much. I am not happy.

She hangs up. The Kid goes crazy. A cry so loud that neighbors could hear. He gets up and sits with his back on the drawers in the kitchen. He is just scared. He cannot lose the ones he built so much connection toward. Her sister, her brother, her mom, her dad... It seems like nothing exists.

It has been a month but felt like years since they started their break. It was because The Kid was losing something... Feelings perhaps but he knew he fucked up because it was nothing but a fraud. How false emotions can come up so quickly in someone's life...

The Kid never wanted this to happen. He never wanted to lose her this way but he did. A woman so wonderful, so brave, so thoughtful...

CUT TO:

OUTSIDE - NIGHT

The Kid feels horrible. His eyes are so red and dried out from the total duration of crying. He has never cried so much in his life.

He pulls out something from his right pocket in the sweater he is wearing (a yellow sweater that says BATAVIA).

It is a box of razors. Last time he cut was forever ago.

You see, The Kid never stopped cutting ever since... It has been a routine as he did not want to do it but it was needed. His paranoia mixed with heavy depression made life worse and worse everyday, but he had so many friends and events to take that all away. It was like in school, he was perfect; at home, he was not.

All he ever wanted was for her to stay. Imagine the things she said to him:

HOPE  
Lets have kids!  
HOPE  
Lets get married!  
HOPE  
Lets move to Utah or Texas!

With everything in place, he just could not lose her like this.

Yes, he did treat her like crap and that major reason was bottling everything she did to bother him whether intentionally or not. It was sad to see The Kid just do this to her.

No, it was not heroic of him or heroic of her. No one is right or wrong. It was just a huge mistake The Kid could have easily fixed to begin with. A minor nuisance turned into a break that led to a break up.

CUT TO:

INT. THE KID'S ROOM - NIGHT

It is about 2:30am and you see him looking at the ceiling. He knows he has school in the morning but he just does not seem to care. His life is full of shit. He is full of shit.

What is he going to do without her?

He picks up his phone and just checks whether she is awake or not. It seems not but he is so paranoid: checking her SnapMap or recent likes on Twitter. A

terrible mistake because she likes things that make her more vulnerable to others as if she is indirectly asking to find someone new. A sad thought and feeling The Kid goes through...

9THE DIMENSION:

Everything is fine here.

How do you know?

Because... you can feel it. The energies are not surging at a furious rate.

What energies?

The brokenheartedness. Can't you feel it?

No... but something feels like it is missing.

And that is it. That energy gone caused all energies to wither.

Hmm. Who is this boy again?

A boy who wanted nothing more than a woman so divine and pristine. A story of a boy who fell from the sky and wondered why he had not died. Everything fell in place, but the bell of the race rang to signal the end of his fate. What could have been magic ends so tragic, so he travels to the mountains to discover his sadness. What went wrong and what went right.

What about The Girl?

This relationship is a testament to his love for her. Sounds fucked, I know.

Sounds so sad... Does he know he exists?

More than that. He knows he does not belong there. He knows that there is nothing but watching after death.

So why has he not killed himself yet?

Why would he? He wants to love Hope and give her everything he has to offer as a person.

Isn't she seeing someone else?

Not yet. She has not gone to college yet.

CUT TO:

KITCHEN - DAY

The Kid comes back from a day of school and sits there as his mom makes food. Right timing.

He never makes the same facial expressions or anything too light. He just wishes he was dead right now.

He is not anything. He is nothing without her. Or that is what he feels.

The Kid gets a glimpse of misery. He grows it and later becomes a bigger issue in the later future.

CUT TO:

OUTSIDE - DAY

You can see The Kid coming back from a distance. Coming closer and closer to the screen.

He has come back from a run. Probably a long run to shake things out and loosen up the mind.

He feels okay but still broken.

He comes close to the screen where he stops and bends to a cliche after-run position. He looks around. No cars.

The problem being is that what matters is never there. What is cared for and loved for is never present. This is relevant to the fact The Kid can do anything to try to feel better but how can he if all he wished and hoped for was the family he and she planned to have? Life that was thought of only to be thrown away because of instant thoughts. These instant thoughts tend to create emotions strong enough to overwhelm oneself. It is what happened.

A temporary feeling to ruin a permanent feeling. Such a sad turn of events.

CUT TO:

PARENTS' ROOM - NIGHT

The Kid lays and waits. He always waits for whatever there is to come. He tries not to check his phone on what she is doing or indirectly insisting. He just cannot bear the realizations and what she wants. How someone can find entertainment so fast; how one can move on rapidly.

He sort of gets up and stares at the wall perpendicular to his body position (left of screen). He stares and stares.

"Oh, how my life is just a mess. Oh, how everything needs to end..."

It happened many times and maybe this time is the last. He is tired of pain and waiting. A mixture that makes everything worse.

He looks around and realizes he has pills on the nightstand. He takes a couple, lays down, and believes... he dreams...

INT. THE KID'S ROOM - NIGHT

You can see The Kid laying on the couch, thinking about something. Actually, someone. Hope. He is not sure what time it is or where he really is knowing it

is his house, but he feels like he does not belong here. Something about it gives him the chills but tends to always give that emotionless expression. You see: The Kid never intends to hurt anyone. He knows his rights and wrongs too much to do anything that would oppose his conscience. The issue he tends to have is the consistent bubbling. He is afraid of telling someone about his/her issues would cause greater problems.

An example would be of him and Hope. He remembers her going on her phone a lot while facetimeing and sometimes even doing it when The Kid had something important to say. It felt like that phrase "So much for an 'I love you'" kind of feeling. It really bothered The Kid because all he wanted to do was talk to her and see her pretty face. It all could have been resolved if he just said something. Instead, he would end the call or just be passive-aggressive about things. A sad motive for him. A sad way to treat someone.

So The Kid lies in bed with a worry. What is time? What is space? The last time he wanted to kill himself was a while ago. It makes him uncomfortable, but he wonders why it does. The amount of suffering and agony he deals with mainly because of his fault is sufficient to end it all right now.

But is that him? Would he like to ruin other peoples' lives?

It is a last resort if things ever felt like nothing was in place.

The Kid still thinks about how life would have been different if he did end it all back in 6th grade. All the lives he was in; all the love and memories shared...

How so different Aurora could have been..

(Continue listening to "BLUE OCEAN" until it ends. Then you can continue)  
\*\*\*\*\*[PLAY "LOST BOY" AT THIS POINT]\*\*\*\*\*

// Back to present time (2017)

INT. THE KID'S HOUSE - NIGHT

You can see The Kid facetiming Hope. Everything tends to be okay around this time: the falling of leaves, hot cocoa, sweater weather, you know: autumn. A season more than itself. Especially in Aurora, everything feels cool and smooth.

They are talking about how their days went and what things they can do in the fall like eat out some more or go through the light show by Phillips Park. Anything they could think of to spend more time together. Yes, it is barely just November and two months feel like two years to them. A lot of relations and connections tethered into one tiny string (quantum). Unbreakable and unphased.

THE KID

You like Red Robins?

HOPE

Uh, duh I do! Been there too many times with my family. I always get the ciabatta burgers.

THE KID

That sounds good at the moment... lets go?

HOPE

I am a little tired. Maybe this Saturday?

THE KID

Hell yeah, babes.

Story short: they are basically dating. They know they are but really have not officiated it. The Kid has been planning to ask her out since it would make a lot of sense to do so after everything that has gone down.

In all, The Kid had fear of something. He just remembered something about Hope. A little about people and boys but was not certain. He tries to let things happen but what happened happened. It is a sad thought since The Kid wishes he could have been there from the start. How life would be so much different if he met her instead of Faith.

Anyways, their talk goes a little beyond from beginnings to now. A little subtle but harsh on this part.

THE KID

Yeah, it was so crazy. You coming into my life is a blessing.

HOPE

You coming into mine is, too. I am glad I picked you.

THE KID

Picked? What do you mean?

HOPE

Oh it is nothing really hahaha.

The Kid senses something odd.

THE KID

No really. You did bring it up.

HOPE

Oh, well, I had sides while we were talking to begin with. I cut them off by mid October. Hahaha it is so dumb.

He... does not know what to say. He just stares and gives her a heads up.

HOPE (cont'd)  
Are you okay?  
THE KID  
Oh yeah sorry hahaha.

It is not really. Something so small yet feels so big on. Sides while hanging out? While the whole interaction? Not only does it make him feel small but a choice. He was right: if he were to act wrong, would have she left and chosen someone else? If he were to do anything wrong, she would have left... like options... just an option.

It really bothers The Kid but soon forgets. It will later attack The Kid later. Promise.

CUT TO:

HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Nothing but the two of them walking side by side: The Kid and Hope walking and holding hands as they really display much of their relationship. It is a cute one. Really. Kisses before departing, hugs here and there, little "I love yous", and major contact. It is so hard to tell apart who loves each other most. It is like they are meant for each other. So much love and energy emerged to create this big radius of frequencies far enough for the East siders to sense.

THE KID  
What class is this again?  
HOPE

Physics. I am taking the dumb one. I wish I was smart like you.

THE KID

Hey hey. You are not dumb. You are so perfect in this little world we are in.

HOPE (smiles)

I love you. No one has ever made me this happy.

THE KID

Infinity and beyond. My love strives to continue at an exponential rate. All for you, my darling.

Hope blushes. She hugs him and says "I love you" afterwards. He walks the opposite direction to head to his other class.

You see, this couple is far from normal or even far from different. An unclassified connection not anyone or themselves could break. Bonds stronger than quark bonds or string bonds. Bonds at an atomic level. Anything to break it apart would result in massive entropy and pain... Something The Kid would never want.

He feels found.

So he does not feel as lost as he used to. Not from Faith. Not from The Girl. Not from life.

It is wrong to admit but he truly found the one. She has all the exact qualities from hidden to clear ones. Truly, he has fallen so deep for her that regardless of the pace or page flipping, he wants to marry her.

"The Kids... what would we name them...?"

CUT TO:

THE KID'S ROOM - NIGHT

Again, they are facetimeing and it is a daily routine. Calling each other after The Kid comes back from practice or what will be conditioning in a few weeks. So much about love and futures. Then, she brings up kids.

HOPE

The kids... If we had them, what should we call them?

THE KID

Lets first hope we have one boy and one girl. In this case, we can name them... I don't know to be honest.

Both try to think as hard as they should.

HOPE

I know!

THE KID

What?

HOPE

When we get a boy, we should name him Diego. And for a girl, Rosalinda?

THE KID

Those are beautiful names. I like Rosalinda because we can just call her "Rose" and stuff.

HOPE

They are going to be so beautiful just like you.

THE KID

Mainly because of you, amor.

Exchanges of smiles. Exchanges of hope. A future so dwelling and needed, The Kid feels destined to work for them. It is like they are born but only in their heads.

So they exist solely in the conscience. A mere thought but a crucial destiny. No matter what, The Kid looks forward to this. He cannot wait for both his kids and the wedding. How all plans out like this makes them vulnerable.

Because you can never know what will happen in the future. How the thought of making hopes and dreams a reality can be thrown away in a matter of seconds... minutes... hours... days... other guys...

\*\*\*\*\*[PLAY "DISTANT" AT THIS POINT]\*\*\*\*\*  
// a jump to the future.

THE KID'S CAR - NIGHT

// October 9, 2019

You never expect how The Kid got here or Hope, too.

The two are seen parked near a McDonalds but more close to this other restaurant. Nothing feels right, too.

They went on another break but something feels so wrong. The Kid wanted to talk because he started to feel bad again. The pit grew and grew and he needed this to not repeat itself. She broke up with him once. What makes one think she will do it again? I mean after all, The Kid is the one with all the faults. Being the one to bottle what bothers him and letting it out on her. Not verbal but silent. The Kid would be silent or act like she is not there. A feeling Hope hates and dreads. It is why she snapped.

HOPE

I don't think we can do this again, dude.

THE KID

Please hear me out, [EDIT].

The "dude" thing is sadly dehumanizing. The Kid hurts more.

HOPE

Hear you out? Finally?

THE KID

Please. You are all that I have left. I am sorry. I try so hard to change. It is not my fault I swear.

HOPE

I am just tired of being treated like crap. It sucks so much.

The Kid is crying so hard.

THE KID

I know it sucks.

Pauses.

THE KID (cont'd)

I know it hurts. I wish life was never like this. I wish I had money to buy medication. It is not my fault I am broke and uninsured.

HOPE

You need to work things out. Like you said, give me as much time as I need.

THE KID

Doing what? I am so scared. I just need you and that is it. I just do not want you doing anything I would not.

HOPE

I cannot promise you anything, but I could never disrespect you. I could never treat you the way you treat me.

THE KID

I am so sorry. Please we cannot end up like this again. My heart, my stomach, it all hurts and it is all my fault. I am so sorry.

She does not look entertained but worried.

HOPE

Gimme kiss?

He leans in for a kiss. They kiss and it feels so surreal. How he misses it so much. He goes in for a hug. He just cannot let her go.

Why is the world so cruel like this? One day, he has her and then the other he does not. A deity of pure bliss. A goddess of love. A woman of the beyond. It just does not make any sense. Maybe, everything is all wrong about her; infatuation. Which in the end, it all really is that; infatuation.

The idea of letting her go is so scary especially since she might be seeing someone new...

Really, this is all death. His life of pure torment. A never ending cycle of agony and self-harm. It is hell for The Kid.

It is a literal hell.

CUT TO:

INT. PARENTS' ROOM - NIGHT

The Kid is seen with his sister, talking about the recent events that took place. She feels so devastated.

LUC

You are not alone. I will ask her stuff to make her happy, too.

THE KID

I should be doing that.

He gets texts from Hope and Hope's sister.

HOPE: it was good seeing you

THE KID: me too. Felt like time actually mattered today

HOPE: i didnt mean to be a bitch

THE KID: like you said (i agree): it is not wrong to feel that way

HOPE: i wanna work on myself too

THE KID: you have nothing to work on

HOPE: ugh. Idk what to say

THE KID: you have to let time do its bidding. You might discover flaws.

HOPE (interrupts): thanks for understanding me

THE KID: you might discover anything. Time flows linearly. Not as a plane.

HOPE: time's our bestfriend rn

THE KID: sort of

She should have not brought this up.

HOPE: I'm going shopping with my friend Cameron in the morning on friday

THE KID: that worries me. You should have not told me

HOPE: don't let it. :/ okay

THE KID: i'm sorry. You just spend all night with him and go to see a meet that he passionately likes to do. Sorry, overanalyzing

HOPE: its okay but he is the only person who talks to me at school

"What about your other friends...?"

THE KID: plus you wanted to seem busy for hours so it made me think a lot.

Sorry

HOPE: just making connections

"Like that? You do not go out with someone alone and make a platonic bond... You did not do that with me, so what makes me think you are not doing the same thing with him?"

THE KID: that is good.

HOPE: yeah I learn from you

THE KID: hmm. I can be vague. I don't just say it and leave it as that.

They just kind of talk it out a little. She seems too shallow about time so who knows whether she actually needs time or is just using it to find something new... It is so hard to think about it. How someone who spent hell and back with you is already seeing someone else.

You see: what makes it so clear is that when they hung out, she did not use her phone one single bit as if she wanted to know what his thoughts were. Like she actually cared. The Kid would know because this is the reason why he got mad: she would always be on her phone whenever they would hangout. Maybe, if The Kid would have said something, none of this would be happening. But it is. And it hurts.

His sister leaves the room and The Kid is left on the bed by himself. He pulls out a little box of razors. Something he has not done in what felt like years. He slowly drives the metal onto his skin.

Blood. So much blood. Line after line and you can tell he is gone. By the way, he is not here. He is back to where he was back when Faith left him.

He is truly dead. A zombie.

// Note to self: Life is full of ups and downs. Own them and say you are worthy. Time flies. So much can happen from now and then. If she does not stay and moves on, it is okay. Maybe, it is truly illogical and sadistic of her since it has been a few days. But that means you are better. Better than those who will not wait for your evolution. Those who are patient and care knowing how you can be. Life is hard, I promise you. There are going to be people who truly care and truly do not. The ones who do not are the ones who are constantly fed up and never take the time to understand or to put themselves in

your shoes. They say they are mental health advocates; you tell them you are sad because of yourself and they think it is their fault. It is like they are using your mental health as an excuse to break up with you. Despite being aware, they think you can control your difficult emotions and thoughts. It is sad to see it, self. But that is what it is.

I hope you get this message on September 24, 2017. I hope the time continuum breaks for this message to flow through to you. I hope you get to know, self, before it is all too late.

Sincerely,  
Self from the year 2019.

\*\*\*\*\*[PLAY SECRET TRACK 1 AT THIS POINT]\*\*\*\*\*

(Web Page is open for coding. Look at previous screenplays or posts for clues)

\*\*\*\*\*[PLAY "BATMAN" AT THIS POINT]\*\*\*\*\*

CUT TO:

DOWNTOWN NAPERVILLE, TED'S GRILL - NIGHT

// Nov. 25, 2017

You can see The Kid and Hope by a table, eating burgers together. He takes a picture and puts it on his Snapchat with the caption "not the only thing I will be eating tonight." It is slightly foreshadowing the events that will follow after this date of theirs.

THE KID  
You are so beautiful, you know that right?  
HOPE  
And you're cute as fuck, babes.  
THE KID  
Ima eat this burger like Ima eat your-  
HOPE (interrupts)  
Shh! Not here.

It is all fun and games. Such a lovely couple. Something everyone wishes to look for. How The Kid got so lucky but unlucky makes his head twirl. How a girl so special came to his life like this where he can be himself and she can be herself.

You never get something like this in life so quickly. It does make him wonder but he likes it this way. The Kid has never truly been this happy in such a long time. Like a long time.

A  
Long  
Time

So he tries to cherish it. As much as he can without overthinking or losing his shit.

CUT TO:

PHILLIPS PARK - NIGHT  
Driving through the lights, The Kid and Hope blast songs of their liking. Stuff from Flower Boy or new stuff like Jaden Smith's SYRE. "Ninety" becomes a recurring song in their relationship.

HOPE (looking deeply at him)  
You are the love of my life.

THE KID

You are more than that to me. A universe. A goddess. A heaven you made for you and I. I feel gracefully blissful to be here with you. I am so blessed to have you here by my side. A woman so lovely and talented. I cannot believe it has been you all along. I am just so sad why so late, but it is okay because we are here now and here to live life together.

HOPE (tears up)

Oh, [EDIT]. I love you so much. No other guy can top you. No one can. I am so blessed, too. I am so blessed. My angel. **My soulmate.** My other half. My husband. My everything.

Everything The Kid hears from her he believes 100%. The kids, the marriage, the planning of their future. He can iterate everything over and over but that is all he is going to work for.

He will do it for them. For Hope. For all of them. The family whether living in Utah, Texas, or somewhere else where both of their professions work perfectly. A place of love, peace, and wealth. A place he wants to stay in. A place far from pain.

But to feel all of this as a kid can lead to a lot of problems in the near future...

\*\*\*\*\*[PLAY "DIAMONDS" AT THIS POINT]\*\*\*\*\*

EXT. HOPE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

They are there. Not even a minute and they are already making out. It gets rough here and there. The true passion of their love comes out. So much intimate energy is being released. Hopefully no one can sense this... From making out to whatever...

This story is completely selfish and fucked up.

Anyways, it takes some time and they finish. They dress up and cuddle watching a movie that was still running while they were.. You know. He lays on her while she holds him close. He tries to sleep but cannot stop talking or looking at her. He finds her so beautiful that he cannot take his eyes away from her.

HOPE

Why are you staring at me? Aren't you tired?

THE KID

A little. I mean, you are so gorgeous. I am sorry.

HOPE

Hehe I love you.

THE KID

And I love you more.

HOPE

Nah. ME.

THE KID

I love you so much, baby. Always and forever.

It lasts like this until she gets a text from her dad. He is coming soon.

HOPE

My dad is on his way.

THE KID

Oh, it means I gotta go.

HOPE

I know. It sucks.

THE KID

I wish you can come with me.

HOPE

We can hangout tomorrow.

THE KID

Where?

HOPE

Anywhere you like.

THE KID

We can finalize it when I get back home.

HOPE

Okay. I love you.

THE KID

I love you more.

He gives her a kiss and leaves. He is so happy that as soon as he steps outside, he hops like a bunny with more energy than it should have. So crazy what this kind of love can do to you.

CUT TO:

INT. THE KID'S HOUSE - NIGHT

He arrives back having to facetime her after. It is a daily thing and it would really suck if The Kid would not be able to do this. It has become a lifestyle: to see her every single day regardless on phone or in person. It is crucial and so stuck with him that losing that routine would result in paranoia or worse.

HOPE

I had so much fun today.

THE KID

I had more fun as well.

HOPE

Yesterday was more fun. Our sisters got to meet. Oh my god. It is all too good.

THE KID

More than it should be. I am glad you are happy. It makes me happy to see you happy. A blessing in a blessing. I love you so much. I need you right here.

HOPE

I need you more, babes. Your warmth. Your hugs. Your presence.

The constant flirting is heavy. A strong touch in their still newly found relationship. They still are not official but it basically is. The reason being is because of the side thing that she told him.

It really scares him. But he is starting to feel more ready to ask her and make sure she is not talking to any of them. A thought that is an assumption that really takes a toll on him. A problem that leads more and more into him. A wrong development. The black rose in the garden.

Assumptions do ruin humans.

Really.

\*\*\*\*\*[PLAY "iCON" AT THIS POINT]\*\*\*\*\*

INT. SOME WRESTLING RING

You can see The Kid in basic athletic wear and another person with the same kind of clothing. It seems like they are wrestling as it is on a common wrestling mat.

What it could be is The Kid practicing to be a wrestler for the upcoming season. A thing he has wanted to do for so long.

KEVEN  
You ready man?  
THE KID  
I am not too sure.  
KEVEN  
I taught you enough to perform well.

And then the match starts. The Kid goes in first and tries to take down Keven. It is a mission since Keven has been wrestling for a good time so that makes him a lot stronger than The Kid is since all he does is run. You could say he has more endurance, but wrestling is a whole different sport using various muscles that are not used in running.

The match ends up with Keven winning. They continue and continue as practice. Exactly like scrimmage. Keven keeps taking him down the more they go on, and The Kid starts to get more tired but tries to stay up on his feet. This is something he wants to get good at rapidly, so he can start the season with a good seed.

CUT TO:

OUTSIDE - NIGHT

As you can assume, The Kid comes back from a run. Although he managed to workout a lot earlier in the day, he knows getting a run in will clear it up as a cool down. He does not go too fast nor too slow. A steady, smooth pace.

CUT TO:

INSIDE

It was about 5 miles from his house to a nearby school (Rosary). The Kid feels good and shakes it off after coming back. He does his daily routine of hips and core but all inside.

CUT TO:

THE KID'S ROOM - NIGHT

The Kid gets on facetime with Hope and she immediately picks up.

HOPE  
I have been waiting for you all day.  
THE KID  
Yeah, I had a lot on my belt.  
HOPE

Did you hear what happened earlier today?

THE KID

No. What?

HOPE

Someone got shot down. A kid was spray painting onto a sign and got shot in the middle of it. No one knows the motive because it was his friend.

THE KID

So they got the kid?

HOPE

No. They just knew they knew each other so well.

THE KID

Do you know what they were wearing?

HOPE

All black.

THE KID

What the..

The Kid goes on a craze.

HOPE

Is everything okay?

THE KID

I know them. I am not sure why they are everywhere.

HOPE

I forgot to mention, babe.

THE KID

What?

She kind of pauses.

HOPE

The guy spray painted a name.

THE KID

Who?

HOPE

Your name. It was a sentence.

THE KID

Fuck.

HOPE

It read, "[EDIT], DESTiNY iS COMiNG FOR YOU" and what is presumed when the other dude shot his friend.

THE KID

I think it is a message on a message. He writes it and shoots me.

HOPE

I am really scared for you, babe. Who are they and what do they want from you?

THE KID

What if they want something from you? Why? I am so scared, too.

The Kid and Hope talk about it the rest of the day. Not much was gotten out of it but only knowing that they wanted him dead. Either "destiny" does or someone else. He only knows that destiny is some outer force that controls the uncontrollable.

It is about the end of the day and they both take a nap. Yes, both phones are still on as if they are sleeping next to each other. Although a lot was brought up, they end up not caring. The Kid thinks a lot but around her, he does not. It is beautiful this way. How they connect and look out for each other.

A beautiful confusion.

A tragic delusion.

A daring conclusion.

A love of two lost birds in the lake. A love so strong he makes. A love of lost souls by the buried crates. A love that no one can break.

This is what he has always wanted. This is all he needs before anything occurs. She is the last thing he wants to see before he dies. She is truly the one.

Truly magnificent.

CUT TO:

THE KID'S ROOM - MORNING

The Kid wakes up from the alarm of his phone. The alarm is the song "Outside" by MorMor. How a smooth melody can wake up a person from a deep slumber. He looks at his phone to see Hope still there, sleeping comfortably. He is all warm and cheesy. She looks so beautiful. A cute sighting that captures his honest existence. Something he wishes to wake up but in person every morning. He wishes.

He hopes.  
He dreams.

He looks around and just lays there, waiting for her to wake up. His phone is extremely hot by the way. So when he picks it up, he notices the heat. He deals with it easily. He goes to the kitchen to drink coffee and wait for her sweet presence to illuminate his morning.

CUT TO:

KITCHEN - MORNING

He puts the phone on a nearby candle for it to stand. He goes around the kitchen to make a cup of coffee. Real subtle. Real simple.

He comes back to sit down and drinks his coffee as he waits and waits.

Something feels wrong. He is not sure what.  
Then, an ominous breeze sweeps throughout the room. Confusion takes over.

*"Why is this feeling back? I thought it was over. I thought it was because of..."*

He looks around as if there is a spirit in the room. By some time, he looks at the phone and her face is just all on the phone. She looks worried.

HOPE  
Are you okay?

It scares him.

THE KID (shrieks)

Ah Jesus. Yes, I am not sure. What if I told you I feel energy?

HOPE  
Do we not?  
THE KID

I mean literally. I can sense it immediately whether bad or good; normal or strange.

HOPE  
I am not sure. Explain.  
THE KID

I just felt something odd but again. I remember dreaming and feeling the same thing. I am not sure why it is in my world. What if it is just *deja vu*?

HOPE  
I promise you it is nothing.  
THE KID  
I hope so.

They discontinue this energy talk and go on with how they slept and why he is up a little early. Just normal conversations.

Just another okay day.

He hopes.

\*\*\*\*\*[PLAY "WATCH ME" AT THIS POINT]\*\*\*\*\*

CUT TO:

INT. THE KID'S ROOM - DAY

You can see The Kid on the bed, lotus position and doing homework on the laptop. He has his phone directed up to him since he is facetimeing Hope. A truly remarkable experience.

HOPE

What are you writing about?

THE KID

I am writing these screenplays. Each one is about my years of high school. So my first one is about freshman year, second one is sophomore year, and so on.

HOPE

So your last one will be about us?

THE KID

I hope so.

He sort of says it undoubtedly.

THE KID(cont'd)

I have no plans to write it if life is so good. I mean I can to show the progress I made in the coming years because if you knew me back in freshman year, I would doubt you would have liked me.

HOPE

Who were you before?

THE KID

I say this literally to everyone: a nerd. I am so into math and physics that it gets in the middle of our conversations sometimes.

HOPE

I know but I find it so cute.

THE KID

I feel like sometimes you never listen because you just go on your phone whenever I expand on it.

A turning point.

HOPE

Huh? What do you mean?

THE KID

I mean I am not sure. Sorry.

HOPE

Do I really? I am so sorry for never noticing it.

THE KID

It hurts sometimes. Like hey, I am explaining something I am passionate about.

HOPE

I am sorry.

THE KID

No worries. I love you so much. You are so perfect and so amazing. I love you and all your little imperfections. It is what makes you you.

## HOPE

I love you more.

## THE KID

I can and obviously love you more. My love for you goes at an exponential rate.

They go on from there.

It is all just so beautiful how they can switch things and make up afterwards. But the problem is that this did not really happen the way it should have. I mean it did but the energy put into it was not there, you know? It is a crazy confusion. The Kid wishes to go back to fix many things like telling her so much about life and his love for her. It is so serious to him: love, love, love, love, and love.

To The Kid, love is the most important emotion and strongest of all. An emotion that can alter in a good way; an emotion that can kill. Some can only have so much before it is too late while some can only have so little to feel desired. The enigmatic probabilities that tie into love makes it the most unorthodox emotion in all worlds. It is what truly makes love the hardest emotion to conquer. As much as The Kid thinks he knows, he does not because there is so much out.

Love. Betrayal. Faith. Unloyalty. Hope. Depression. Happiness. Paranoia. Trust. Manipulation.

Everyone wants to be them and have what they have. A love so crazy and crucial. A love so warm and secure. A love so wonderful and surprising. A love so essential and cherishful.

This is the love The Kid has been searching for as long as he can remember. It is her. It is her. Or is it?

"It is her.... It si her.... Sit heier, it isshere itisherr itsiher ihstet  
it isherrr it her itsis her isher is theri is  
t her it ishre ti is her ithser it is her.... Hsht it is her . . . . i..  
.it her i. T i. S her  
I t i s h e r . . . .

\*\*\*\*\* [PLAY "YEAH YEAH" AT THIS POINT] \*\*\*\*\*  
//ANOTHER JUMP TO THE FUTURE

CUT TO:

EXT. AUNT'S HOUSE, BACKYARD - SUNSETTING

// June 16, 2018

The Kid and Hope are seen talking to each other at a table. The entire backyard looks fantastic like an artist came in and decorated it his/herself. Sitting around the table is her sister and her cousin. They are well-respected people with lots of heart. Caring people

## NAIDE

JADEN

Yes, by the cooler next to the door.  
HOPE (re: THE KID & NAIDE)  
I hope they have cherry coke.

Hope gets up and goes over to get a 2 liter of coke from the cooler. An amazing spectacle to see her walk over here. She is so beautiful. Losing eye contact of her is so difficult at this point that he stays stuck in that position.

*"She is literally a goddess. My kind of woman."*

She comes over and takes a seat. The Kid offers to open the bottle of coke. He does and pours it for her. She looks at him with these eyes of pure love.

You have no idea how immense he feels when she looks at him like that. It is beyond surreal how eye contact can make you feel so weak but secure at the same time. A glare so strong and meaningful that The Kid kisses her out of the blue.

THE KID

I love you. Like I love you so much. I love being here. I love you so much. I love you and I hope you never stop loving me. Your love is too immense.

HOPE

I will never stop loving you no matter what. Forever and always.

*//Remember this*

THE KID

Please. Your love, math, running, and my family is all I got. You tend to give me this lovely weight that I adore.

HOPE

I hope that is not bad.

THE KID

Never. Your love could never do harm. Your intentions are exact and pure. A goddess I am telling you! You are so perfect even I cannot solve you.

HOPE (starts to tear up)

Why are you so amazing?

THE KID

Why are you so perfect?

Love at first sight. The most perfect, romantic kind of love you can never get. It is beyond space and time itself. How someone so intense in energy and pure soul could love a boy so fragile but willing to put his all to show her how much he cares for her. Yes, the past couple of months have been a little hard since The Kid was lost in his emotions after graduating. It is like what does he have now? Like losing a sense of purpose. It really messed him up for a while. It was not until his birthday that year came up. Where he seemed to stop caring, but it was not her fault. He studied too much philosophy and got too carried away with the knowledge provided. Something that no one should ever do.

Philosophy ruins people. It really does.

So, the story goes. Him and her love each other much more than before. Things get a little bad here and there, but The Kid still loves her. 2018 was not a hot year to say the least. He gets drunk, calls her, and you know the result. It really ruins her and it is all because The Kid wanted a break from

spontaneous emotions. How something so dumb could be the beginning of something worse. How it changes Hope and her perspective. How she ends up killing him...

A story about a boy who loses to fallacy, learns about betrayal, and gets killed in the end by the woman of his dreams. Something about it makes it more beautiful than it should. A tragic love story about a forever that leads to something random and then the end. A tragic love story about two gods trying to make it work as others yell "move on" which both do not do. A tragic love story written by other gods

This is when The Kid stays The Kid; just no growth.

\*\*\*\*\*[PLAY "FALLEN" AT THIS POINT]\*\*\*\*\*

CUT TO:

THE HEAVENS - DAY

The scene is pictured looking through a table. You can see who The Kid used to be before he "fell down" on Earth. You can see another god but it is not who Hope was before she "fell down" on Earth. Nobody is sure who she becomes on Earth..

It is already beautiful. You can see them chit chat about things not even related to Earth but of the heavens. Stuff like time, love, peace, and positivity. Something they both mastered at the age of 3. They are tens of thousands of years old.

ICARUS

How marvelous. Look at this.

He pulls up a crystal ball that projects anything from any timeline. The ball projects a life of two random people loving each other.

CLARITY

It is amazing. Is that us?

ICARUS

It is how we could be. Nothing is certain in the moral realm.

CLARITY

How intriguing.

Icarus pulls out his big, feathered wings and holds Clarity's hand. Her hand is incredibly soft. So beautiful; so perfect.

As he gets a hold of her, they both fly up and soar through the sky back to his cabin in the woods. It is beautiful there. They tend to sleep together there as she does live a few blocks over the river.

ICARUS

Clarity, look. A sunset!

She looks and cries.

ICARUS

Just as beautiful as you. I always wonder if this heaven was created for you because everything reminds me of you. Every single thing.

CLARITY

Haha I wish. I think it was made for somebody else.

ICARUS

Invading a paradise does not feel right. Then again, seeing it from a human's view makes a lot of things more evident.

CLARITY

What are we trying to do?

ICARUS

Be "human", right?

By that, he means the invasion part. Gods are aware of the behaviors humans emit. He is simply mocking them.

CUT TO:

EXT. CABIN - DAY

They come down softly, landing perfect by the front door (like a few meters away). They end up going in immediately.

CUT TO:

INT. CABIN

They walk in basking in the radiance of the inside. It is nice and big enough to fit a whole collective of angels in this area with their wings out. A little getaway all for themselves.

They get on the couch and sit. She lays her head on his shoulder and tells him stuff.

CLARITY

Have you ever wondered where life could ever take us?

ICARUS

No. Why?

She goes into his bag and pulls out the crystal ball. She moves around it and sees the future. You should never really look into the future with that thing. The ball projects two people walking down a hallway holding hands.

CLARITY

Who are these two?

ICARUS

Two people who loved each other.

CLARITY

How horrible. I mean good but their relationship was never intended with purpose. It existed from falsehood: he barely got a chance to move on.

ICARUS

She is a human that cared for other things than him.

The ball keeps going. More projections. It becomes obvious that this potential in the mortal realm seems fucked. It should not happen but these gods are too stubborn to correct their mindsets. Gods only want what they want.

ICARUS (cont')

What do we do if we make this a reality?

CLARITY

Correct the wrongs.

ICARUS

I am not sure if we are to remember who we will be when we do.

CLARITY

No, we will not.

She looks off to the side. She turns to him about things.

CLARITY

I was taught about magic a while ago. A sort of "wish" that allows gods and goddesses to be human.

ICARUS

How so?

CLARITY

Humans have this way of connecting strongly and through this connection, their wishes and dreams become more likely to be true. It is what they call "superstition" but in reality, it becomes granted.

ICARUS

How scary but it is good that they are unaware of their powers.

CLARITY

But we are.

ICARUS

As we should be.

She gets up and starts walking around. She seems nervous.

CLARITY

What are we to do if this does happen? What if I cannot find you?

ICARUS

The plane of this existence has a funny manner of intervening that two similar energies meet once more. Across dimensions and timelines.

CLARITY

We will not know if we are gods as soon as we become human.

ICARUS

If we risk the pain of love, we should risk the potentiality of its branches.

CLARITY

You have some way of words, Mr. Magic Man.

ICARUS

Says the one who knows it. It means you had the same thought.

CLARITY

Because I love you.

ICARUS

And by going the extra mile means more of that.

CLARITY

But I never want to be whatever they are. They were? You know what I mean.

ICARUS

So how would we prevent that?

CLARITY

If we are soulmates in this realm, that will find itself to be true in the other.

ICARUS

I saw a timeline where there are two people who exist to be open to each other. They come back after every mere relationship they get into. It settles more and more and they eventually find themselves to be one finally after a decade of knowing each other.

CLARITY  
You think that could be us?  
ICARUS  
If it already exists in that timeline, then it must be.  
CLARITY  
How much are you willing to bet on this?  
ICARUS  
I cannot. What we will become will override these timelines as we are making new errors in these realms.  
CLARITY  
These prediction balls suck.

Icarus stands up. She is still walking back and forth. Nothing is settling about any of this. For gods, this is new.

CLARITY (cont'd)  
But if it means saving our lives, so be it.  
ICARUS  
I guess I should worry, too. What if we never find each other and admit to the humans of those realms?  
CLARITY  
The risk of love. I think what is greater than love is admitting to its risks.  
ICARUS  
You would know more, Ms. Clarity. Hence, you are the goddess of it.  
CLARITY  
Assume that we do this, it could only mean we are relying on our powers as gods. Must we trust it. We are relying on ourselves.  
ICARUS  
I am only a god of emotion.  
CLARITY  
It is funny how we replicate our purposes of each other than our original ones.  
ICARUS  
It is what love does: we replicate each other.  
CLARITY  
May that be something we look for when we are down there.  
ICARUS  
From the newly found emotions I get from the other, I will watch for.  
CLARITY  
From the clarity I get from the other, I will watch for.  
They settle down and sit close to each other.

CLARITY  
Is that our wish?  
ICARUS  
To watch for our purposes, yes.  
CLARITY  
Even if that does change in the human realm, we will watch for our purpose; for our meanings.  
ICARUS  
Absolutely.

They hold hands and chant some divine language.

Eventually, everything starts to light up around them. And then, everything goes black.

*\*static\* \*blackness\* \*zoom\* \*zoom\**



And so, that is how destiny began.

\*\*\*\*\*[PLAY "NINETY (electric)" AT THIS POINT]\*\*\*\*\*  
//dream

CUT TO:

SOME PARK OUTSIDE - NIGHT

It is nighttime and The Kid and Hope have no care in the world whatsoever. It is probably about 3 in the morning. Literally no fucks given. What stops them will not ever. This is truly the love they fought for and the love they want to continue to build off of. A magical experience. What The Kid knows, she does not; what she knows, he does not. All good by the way.

You can see them walking around, pulling each other to kiss/make out, take pictures of each other or one another as he/she poses, make silly things from things they find, and a lot more cute things.

What makes this more perfect is the song itself. "Ninety" is their song. Only theirs. A song to convey how perfect and in love they are considered. The song plays swiftly. The acoustic captures the beauty of this entire moment. A moment which would never be stolen, even by the gods above.

How The Kid feels for her is far different from what she feels for him. The Kid knows he wants to spend the rest of eternity with her; she wants to have kids and have a future. See the difference? Not knowing what is out there after death, he knows that he wants her still. Ever since the beginning of high school, he has always been so down and never happy. Always looking for a buzz, running was there but it was not sufficient. Mathematics was there but also not ample. There were so many things The Kid got into to feel good but never inconsiderate or risky. The Kid could never give his body away or do anything intimate with anyone he does not know well or any of that. He could ever when he knows she is the one.

He hopes Hope is like this completely. To see the one he truly knows is the one to go to the dark side is devastating. How someone so pure and lovely can flip tables so fast.

You see, when he fell in love with her, it was not sudden or normal. It was an experience; a feeling so profound that not any god could explain what happened. What was never planned happened through these two single-handedly. They planned it for each other. Simply put, they own this world for each other and them only.

He wishes to keep the love in a moment like this. He wishes to keep the one truly to himself. He wishes for things to never go wrong.

But life is entropic. And he hates living because of it.

*\*breath\* \*breath\* \*breath\* \*breath\**

CUT TO:

INT. THE KID'S ROOM - NIGHT //sometime around 2am  
//back to present time

The Kid wakes up heavily. He has the look of someone wanting to vomit. He rushes to the restroom with the screen still in his room. All you can hear is him rushing there, the door opening quickly, and the noises that occur. The barf sounds violent. Surprisingly, Hope is still sleeping on the bed but was not noticeable to begin with. She swifts here and there but does not wake up. She is in a state of tranquility.

CUT TO:

KITCHEN - MORNING

Scene cuts to them at the kitchen, eating conchas con cafe. It is a beautiful morning in January time. The dark circles around her eyes are more visible; The Kid looks skinnier. A lot has happened in the previous months but nothing too

bad. The Kid just has issues. She is not a soldier and **you should have known that, [EDIT].**

The feeling is good around the room. They talk here and there about sleep. He does not mention one thing about the dream he had in the dead morning. It is like he thinks she knows but is not sure. Another thing The Kid fails at: expectations and hopes.

HOPE

Got any plans today?

THE KID

None.

HOPE

I work later in the day and was wondering if you could see me. You know, stop by.

THE KID

I definitely can try. My car is a lot better now after the whole repairing process.

HOPE (gets closer to him)

Yes. I love you.

THE KID

I love you more.

Those are the words he only cares to hear. A simple "I love you" can change someone's mood from 1 to 1000000. It is so sad, though, when they stop saying it.

In all, when they stop seeing you. A truly heartbreakingly experience. But that is what The Kid tries to prevent if they ever do break up so that she does not lose touch or communication. Rarely, checking her location on Snapchat to make sure she is okay and safe and where to go whenever there is an emergency. Imagine just turning that thing off for good and still having feelings. Ouch. Toxic.

\*\*\*\*\*[PLAY "PASSION" AT THIS POINT]\*\*\*\*\*

CUT TO:

INT. HOPE'S APARTMENT - MORNING //sometime in February 2018

The Kid and Hope are seen in the kitchen eating breakfast. Coffee, eggs, bread, and other stuff. It is cute and all. The energy between them seems a little weird.

HOPE

Are you okay?

THE KID

I am not sure.

HOPE

What is up?

THE KID

Yesterday. Do you remember?

HOPE

No, I don't know.

THE KID

When we went out. I just felt like you did not give me any attention. Too busy looking at other people rather than me.

HOPE

I am sorry. What do you mean?

THE KID

You kept looking at.. Other guys when passing by. It is ridiculous. I am right in front of you. I notice every movement you make. Literally all of it. It really bothered me.

HOPE

Why didn't you say anything about it?

THE KID

I did not want to ruin the moment we were having. It was too much to change the subject.

HOPE

I am sorry, dude. I guess Ima go blind.

THE KID

Literally not what I am asking. That is entirely another problem: you confiscate rationality to conclude a false motive.

HOPE

What?

THE KID

You misinterpret me. A lot.

HOPE

I am sorry.

THE KID

I am not saying to stop using your eyes. I am saying to stop looking at other people when we are together. How would you feel if I was looking at other women when we are together?

HOPE

Don't do that to me.

THE KID

But you used this card before. You even-

The TV in the living room turns on and starts broadcasting the news.

It is about a riot taking place in downtown Aurora and how people are trying to change the world starting here. The Kid and Hope grab each others' hands and go to the living room to see this all go down.

ANCHOR

News just in that local renegades are taking down signs and spray painting the buildings of Aurora. It is a massive and on-going sight that must be avoided at all times. Their intentions are unknown but what seems to be known is why they spray paint "destiny" in all caps except the "i". We can all assume they are trying to get a message across. There are so many but please avoid this area at all cost.

The anchor goes to other irrelevances as Hope and The Kid look at each other knowing why this is happening. They really do not...

THE KID

What the fuck.

HOPE

Who are these people?

THE KID

They are just everywhere. My dreams, reality, and what else? After death? What do they want from me?

HOPE

We have to run away. We have to go.

THE KID

No no no. Whatever it is, we cannot let this affect us. We are stronger than this.

HOPE

What if they are looking for you?

THE KID

They could be. All I know is that I am a potential target.

HOPE

I love you.

Hope grabs his right hand and takes him to the couch to lie down. They end up cuddling and going to sleep right after this.

The problem with all this is explicit. Rather it be displayed than said. A tragic love story about a boy and what not. It can be recursive about what will happen and what will never happen. The sadness The Kid tried not to choose; the sadness Hope went to.

CUT TO:

INT. THE KID'S ROOM - NIGHT // April 1, 2018

The both are seen dancing around. Hope gets a little tired and lays on the bed as The Kid is dancing to and fro. She records him dancing. Hopefully she never deletes it...

HOPE

You are so hot.

THE KID

I am all yours.

The Kid removes his shirt and sings along to the songs that play in the background.

As all of this goes on, the riot is still happening. The spray painting, the subliminal messages, the youngsters destroy shit here and there, etc. The most dangerous part is that The Kid's name is usually seen on buildings with a gun pointing toward it. It is definitely a sign.

They want him dead.

But for what?

What did he do this time?

The fact that he is not aware of all of this going on says a lot. He is too busy trying to love her and make up for the things he has done wrong. She is too busy trying to be loved. All she ever wants. Love and lust. A beautiful connection.

The Kid ever wonders if he is ever enough for her. It is crazy how she thinks the same thing, too. None of them know what is truly going on.

None of them know that The Kid is going to die in the most tragic and heartbreakin way. The Kid wanted to kill himself, not die from...

He does not want to die.

CUT TO:

// Memory

EXT. WALMART - SUNSET

You can see The Kid coming in the picture as he rides his bike and settles it by a wall. This is around the summer of 2015 so right before his sophomore year. Right before Hope becomes a freshman.

CUT TO:

INT. WALMART

The Kid goes in with his soccer bag and his regular attire: a cool looking t-shirt and short shorts. Those are not even big, yet. They were before but not at this time.

He usually comes here to buy Vitamin Water drinks because they are always so cheap here. About \$.68 per drink. Sometimes, it would drop as low as \$.48. It is so crazy and amazing how this could all be.

He is walking around with two in his hand. He really has nothing to do but mess around. The day is getting late but he has done this many times, so it is okay with his mom.

As he walks, he spots two girls on the other side of the building. They seem to be running as if they are playing a game of some sort. He thinks nothing of it. Until, they run to him. Not really but it feels like it until they stop about a meter away from him.

THE KID

Hello.

HOPE

Hi.

MARLENE

Who are you?

THE KID

My name is [EDIT]. Who are you girls?

HOPE

I'm [EDIT] and this is my bff, Marlene. We are playing a little game right now.  
Nothing too serious.

THE KID

What do yall do?

HOPE

We just walk as fast as possible to each corner of the store. We are trying to break our current record.

THE KID  
I am a runner. Maybe I can break it.  
MARLENE

In your dreams, boy.  
HOPE (re: MARLENE)  
Hey, he seems nice.

THE KID  
I hope I am.  
HOPE (re: THE KID)  
I like that word.

THE KID  
What? Hope?  
HOPE

Yes. To have hope is to have courage. To have hope is to have trust. To have hope is to love truly. To have hope is to sustain anything. I consider hope a strong word like love. Hope is always there. No one could ever give up on hope.  
Not even me.

THE KID  
So, if two people love each other so much and have all this hope, you are saying that they could never fall out of love?

HOPE  
Something like that.

THE KID  
What about faith? What makes faith different from hope?  
HOPE

Faith is biased. Hope is literally from the inside of two people. If someone's hope breaks, it is only half missing. Hope will always be there.

THE KID (re: MARLENE)  
What do you know about love?

MARLENE  
Nothing really. We are about to be freshmen, so we won't know until then. I hope I find someone like me.

HOPE  
I hope I do, too.

THE KID  
You guys are awesome people. I really wish I can talk more, but I must go.

HOPE  
I hope you have a good day.

THE KID  
I never do.  
HOPE  
Why is that?

THE KID  
I go through so much. I overthink about this one girl. She is not in my life anymore, but I am still hurting.

HOPE  
You can never hurt now. The grass is much greener on the other side. Please know that, [EDIT]

THE KID  
Weird. But okay. I believe you.

They talk for a little until The Kid leaves. Hope and Marlene speak to each other silently about the whole situation. Hope finds him cute. Marlene tells her to get at him. Before she does, The Kid is gone.

CUT TO:

EXT. WALMART - SUNSET

The Kid comes out Walmart with a bag and puts it in his soccer bag so that it does not come out or whatever. He gets on his bike and goes off. He remembers feeling weird talking to Hope. She gave off this energy like he has never felt before. He is beginning to sense energy and this one was a wild one. So sporadic in nature. Something about her was off but in a good way. He hopes it helps him understand the meaning of love. What Faith did to him is something he could never forget. How she treated him like shit. How she found a new guy a week after their breakup. How she cheated on him...

The kid goes on his phone to text The Girl.

THE KID: Where are you?

It takes a while.

THE GIRL: At home. Why?

THE KID: I want to talk. I have so much I need to get off my chest.

\*\*\*\*\*[PLAY "SECRET TRACK 2" AT THIS POINT]\*\*\*\*\*

**[VISUAL] [WILL BE POSTED ON YOUTUBE SOMEDAY...]**

(Code is available to all. Check social media for clues. Understand his path.  
Realize his wrongs. Realize forevers)

*"Girl, I was just wondering, is it just me or would you do the same thing to another kid?"*

\*\*\*\*\*[PLAY "GEORGE JEFFERSON" AT THIS POINT]\*\*\*\*\*

CUT TO:

GRADUATION - DAY/CLOUDY

// May 20, 2018

You can see The Kid coming out of the stadium and meeting up with Hope, his family and her family, too. He is all dressed up with the cap on his head. He is so happy to finally be out and go on to do big things at college.

The first thing he does is hug Hope in excitement. A wonderful feeling to let her know that everything is okay and everything will be okay together. This is such a beautiful moment to cherish. He looks at her and gives her the biggest kiss.

CUT TO:

GRADUATION - DAY/SORT OF CLOUDY

// May 19, 2019

A year goes by and now, it is her graduation. She comes out the same exit and sees everyone. Literally the same set of people except The Kid's parents.

You see, the conversation of what happened between May 20, 2018 to May 19, 2019 is hectic enough. So much has occurred and a lot changed. The Kid and Hope broke up during March. The Kid got massively drunk sometime in November of 2018 and called her after a mistake. The Kid and Hope get into another break in February of 2019. All of this crazy stuff between the two. It goes on and on but The Kid eventually changes for her. The sad thing is that he does not know about what Hope did behind his back. Although they were not dating, it is still messy to think about even after a month has not passed by. They got back together on April 9th but started to see each other two weeks after the breakup on March 4th. A sad tale but who knows what more could have happened.

She went from loving him to hating him. He hopes this never happens again.

Now, it is time to love her. To show her what it means to really be loved.

She is so beautiful in her dress. She is magnificent and truly daring. He wishes to keep this moment forever. In all honesty, it still feels like it happened yesterday.

This is now time to love forever...

Well, not.

CUT TO:

INT. THE KID'S ROOM - DAY

// *Sometime in summer*

They are seen cuddling on his bed. It is a warm day but would rather be spent inside. They look lethargic as if they... you know. The sun shines through the room, and they look beautiful. The skin tones of the two are glowing in such a beautiful way. Radiant. Perfect. Destined.

Their love has far grown over the months and days of this year. Although this has been a truly sad year to say the least, Hope and him are still going at it. Their love is much stronger and much better to where nothing could break it apart. A love far greater than what it was last year. Something about them seems unstoppable. Truly a fortune to cherish. Her and her smiles. Her and her warmth. Her and her heart. Her and her love.

Them and their future. The kids. The marriage. The honeymoon. The house. Their professions. Everything. It is all The Kid can think of. Truly inspiring. He works harder than before to win this dream of his. He does not hope because he knows it will happen. He knows it damn well.

CUT TO:

INT. HOPE'S AUNT'S HOUSE - DAY

The party is held at the house of her aunt. The decorations are beautiful and so is her. She completes the set.

The food is basic Mexican food with pizza here and there. A cake with a laminated picture of her in the cap and gown expressing "Congratulations, [EDIT]" by the bottom.

The Kid goes to Hope on the couch and lays his head on her. She feels so comfortable.

THE KID

I love you. I am so proud of you. You have no idea.

HOPE

Thank you for being here and seeing this.

THE KID

I am sorry about everything that has happened. I wish I could take it all back.

I wish to be a lot better before any of it.

HOPE

It is okay, babes. It happened and we are here, now. We are better. We are happier.

THE KID

I hope that is the case. I love you so much. I could never lose you again.

HOPE

I never want to lose you. I want you in my life forever.

THE KID

Beyond time?

HOPE

Yes, beyond time, baby.

THE KID

All I need to hear, amor.

They kiss and act like the happiest, married couple in the house. They exchange looks of pure peace and love. Something he wants to have forever. Promises do last forever. Wishes do come true...

The TV in the living room randomly turns on again. It is about the riot/protesters that is still going on.

ANCHOR

Back again with this fury. Ever since last year, they have been non stop destroying property of those they oppose. Of those that oppose them. It is mayhem and could never stop. There are no signs of this stopping. Spray painting of the same word, yells of names, and this chaotic manner of trying to attack people. No deaths but no serious injuries of any kind. It is weird how this all goes.

The Kid looks at the tv all confused. He forgot all of this was happening. So much he focused on the past few months. All of it is still running through his head at lightning speed. But this now? What do they truly want? It is only a matter of time until it leads to death.

Hope grabs The Kid for security. Like giving him a sign that she will always be here to save him, to rescue him, to cherish him, and to always love him. A sign saying "I am here; you are not alone" no matter what the consequence is. He feels safe. He truly does...

You see, time does not go the way it should be going.

This time, The Kid falls harder than before.

This mistake sounds and feels like the last.

Until then, he won't ever know if she loves him.

It is a mystery.

CUT TO:

THE KID'S CAR - NIGHT

// Oct. 9, 2019

Nothing is good right now. The energy is all terrible and messy. The Kid needed to see her because he is trying to fix things. He really is sorry. He does not want to go through this again.

THE KID

Please forgive me. I am so sorry. I just suck. I love you. I love you so much. Work sucked all day because I was thinking about you too much. Where did you go again?

HOPE

I went to a cross country meet with him. I am not sure why you care. We are just friends. I am not okay. I don't know how I feel. I am just angry.

THE KID

I know I know and I am so sorry. I am sorry. Let me fix things please.

HOPE

I don't know, dude.

The "dude" really hurt him. How something so small can do such damage.

HOPE (cont'd)

I am just not ready to go back. I feel like we shouldn't.

THE KID

But we can and take things all subtly. I promise I can make it all up to you. I know now. I know. I am so sorry. I just cannot deal with this pain. It all hurts.

HOPE

Okay, what about me, huh?

THE KID

I didn't mean it like that. I am sorry.

HOPE

I don't know.

She tells him later to drop her off and so he does. She gives him a kiss and goes back. She looks so mad. So unhappy.

The Kid drives back crying to a full extent.

*"The kids. I am so sorry I failed you, Diego. I am so sorry I failed you, Rosa. I am working for you guys. I promise I will have you two."*

The manic cries of The Kid are heard throughout the town of Aurora. It wakes up the heart of the Earth. Not poetic but serious. The Kid feels so hurt and

destroyed. A thing he did to himself once again. He does not want this to be the last.

Why do people give up on a strong love? Why do people end things so fast? Why do people think it is okay for the other to be more miserable than he/she already is?

He will never know until he gets it out of her.

So he does and wishes to take that back as well.

CUT TO:

INT. HOPE'S DAD'S ROOM - MORNING

// Oct. 14, 2019

The Kid comes in and slightly closes the door. They both get in the bed and she gets close enough where they are like cuddling. She starts to tell him about things and how she feels.

HOPE

I don't know how to tell you.

THE KID

Just tell me. I am already empty enough.

HOPE

I'm sorry.

THE KID

It is okay.

She takes a while to speak up

HOPE

[EDIT], I am not in love with you. Like not romantically.

This breaks his heart furthermore. So much that maybe Hope can hear it shatter from the distance she is at.

It hurts, literally. A pain so damaging he knows he will never get over. How long it will take to not love her is... unknown. One year, two years, several years, perhaps. (// really, a year)

This is not how time is supposed to be. This is not how it is supposed to be like.

He starts to pinch himself massively. She tries to stop him. What does not make sense is why too fast. It has not even been a week and she already has fallen out of love. A truly breaking moment. She does not even feel phased whatsoever. That is what hurts more. As if she tells him with pride rather than sorrow. Like she wanted to do this for a long time. Like she wanted to so she can finally be with... Assumptions.

In the long run, he is never going to recover from this.

He is never going to love someone else.

He is never going to have kids with someone else.

He is never going... have a future.

But it only gets worse from here. Time ticks; so does his heart.

\*\*\*\*\*[PLAY "RAPPER" AT THIS POINT]\*\*\*\*\*

CUT TO:

DOWNTOWN AURORA - NIGHT

// Oct. 20, 2019

You can see The Kid walking with a few of his friends. They are at the heart of all the chaos. So much crap is thrown around and the town looks like shit. Graffiti everywhere and the word "DESTiNY" displayed in each building there is. The Kid feels hopeless enough to not care if he dies. It has been a week since he has seen Hope. She has run amok. Nowhere to be found. Nowhere in plain sight...

PATRICK

Why are we here again?

THE KID

I am trying to understand these scriptures. They all mean something.

CYRUS

I highly doubt it. It is just the same word slapped across each old building.

THE KID

I know but it cannot just be that.

The Kid looks like some psycho moving his head rapidly. Like some crazy mathematician.

DIEGO

I hope you know it means nothing.

THE KID

Yeah, like writing destiny with the "i" not capped totally means nothing.

VANESSA

I think what he means is that spending time on something not related to you has nothing to do with you and her.

THE KID

[EDIT]? She ran off. I have not spoken to her in a week. After her disappearance, the riots stopped. I have not seen a single thing about these youngsters. Nothing at all. The news went silent as if this thing never happened.

PATRICK

C'mon, man. You have to let it go. You have to let her go.

THE KID

I just can't. She is all too perfect. She was my future. She is my other half. We planned so much. I just don't know why she did not think of any of it before murdering my soul.

CYRUS

You will find someone better. I promise you. There are so many fish in the-  
THE KID (interrupts)

I hear that too much. She is the only fish I want. I could care less about anyone else. She is all I want.

None of his friends seem to persuade him to stop this nonsense. He continues to look at these signs, the words, the precision of each one. It is all too concise. A matter of facts on historic figures. This has to make sense one way or another. This cannot be it. She could have not left just like that. She could have not fallen out of love too fast. Nothing. It is all a bluff.

THE KID

That is it. She is lying. She is bluffing.

AJ

Dude, I would not say that. You are going through stages of grief.

JIO

Yeah. You are scaring us. This is not you. You have to realize the facts.

THE KID (whips head to everyone)

SO YOU GUYS ARE ON HER SIDE NOW, HUH? LET ME KNOW MORE ABOUT IT. I AM JUST TRYING TO SEE MY KIDS.

VANESSA

They are too soon.

THE KID

WE HAD 8-9 YEARS. THAT IS NOT FAR FROM HERE. YOU GUYS DON'T GET IT.

DIEGO

We do, man. We have all been there. We know what it is like to get broken this bad. You are taking it to a far extent.

The Kid turns to Diego with this "why" look.

THE KID

It is okay. Whatever, okay? I do not need to suffer more like this. It is like she is toying with my feelings. I do not need this. I don't need her at all.

PATRICK

Don't say that either. You are letting your emotions overwhelm you.

THE KID

Yeah. Fuck. I am.

The Kid drops and starts crying. He cries too loud. He could wake anyone up at this time.

CYRUS (tries to get him up)

Hey, c'mon, man. Get up. You need time. You need to recover.

THE KID

That is exactly what she said before she vanished.

CYRUS

I am sorry.

THE KID (gets up finally)

You didn't know. I am just... lost without her. She is the reason why I had a purpose. She is why I felt alive. I feel so dead... So, long gone.

CYRUS

Maybe, it was this false love that gave you a purpose and that is something to analyze.

CUT TO:

SOME CAFE THAT IS OPEN AT THIS TIME AND IN THIS LOCATION - NIGHT

The group all went inside this cafe that still stands and is open, too. It got a little chilly, therefore going inside. They try to calm The Kid down, give him advice, and everything else. The cafe is playing the second half of "Pain" by Jaden Smith. Everything feels so slow. So damn stuck in time. It is that each day gets slower and slower. The pain lasts longer. The pain exists forever.

THE KID

I just don't know what to do anymore. What is my reason for being here?

AJ & JIO

Don't ever say that. Your life is worth more than this. What two years can do is not justifiable to losing 80 plus years.

THE KID

I am sorry. I ultimately feel like this.

PATRICK

It is sad to see you this way. I remember you never giving a fuck back in cross country. I care about you, man.

VANESSA

Yeah, remember elementary? The good days when nothing mattered.

DIEGO

Church school was funny because of you. You always had a good joke or something hilarious to say.

THE KID

I did. I don't know where that boy went. He just... disappeared.

CYRUS

Do you think it was because of her?

THE KID

Definitely not. I tend to get worse every year. It was sporadic in nature. I could never figure out why.

They just all talk about what he is going through, trying to figure out his issues. Does he need to let go? Who knows. This is the girl of his dreams they are discussing over. It hurts to hear the directions they talk into thinking who she is and where she can be. It is all delusions. It does not make any sense. A woman so pure in heart yet disappears. A woman so divine yet makes him more miserable. A woman of many talents yet disappoints him.

It just does not make any sense. He loves her but he does not know if she will come back. Since she is gone, no one will ever know. A scary thought.

All he can think of is who she is with...

\*\*\*\*\*[PLAY "PLAY THIS ON A MOUNTAIN AT SUNSET" AT THIS POINT]\*\*\*\*\*

CUT TO:

OUTSIDE, BY SOME PARKS AND A HILL NEAR AURORA - SUN RISE

It is about time where things start to turn tables. You can see in the distance people rising. Many of them. The youngsters. All coming out of the hills of this area. It seems dangerous. They want business.

CUT TO:

DOWNTOWN AURORA - SUN RISE

The Kid is all alone now. All of his friends decided to go home because staying up late and doing all of this nonsense of what destiny means and why it has something to do with him is a little out of their leagues of research. This reminds The Kid of sleeping on the roof of Schneider but instead, sleeping in the parking lot.

He gets up and goes out to one of the buildings to see more of this destiny.

CUT TO:

SIDE OF A BUILDING - SUN RISE

The Kid appears and inspects the coating. It is still brand new like it was just spray painted. Something about it tells that it was on purpose. A sign from the beyond.

*"Strange. How so new. It could only mean they were here just a while ago."*

The Kid walks around downtown to notice anything strange. This is all a bad idea since he is alone.

As some time goes by looking around and trying to figure out what is new and old, he notices one of the stop signs there. It has tiny handwriting on it from a normal permanent marker.

It reads "She knows where you are; she knows what you want."

It is plainly vague but can say a lot. Whether it is Hope they are talking about or someone else, it means a lot. He feels secure. He feels like he is being watched by her. A strange notion to think about.

He looks around to see if anyone is coming. Nothing.

Then he hears it.

\*BANG\* \*BANG\* \*BANG\*

Gunshots coming North where he stands. He starts to run hoping he does not get mixed into this unknown mess.

He runs opposite of it as if he were heading to Hope's apartment...

Although it is about 3 miles away, he can run it easily and maybe fast enough to get there with safety. More gunshots are heard as he runs. Like they are in cars shooting things. Maybe they know he is here.

CUT TO:

GALENA ROAD - SUN RISE

You can see The Kid running down the road fastest to her place. He tries to spread his stride to make it faster and not get caught before he dies as he assumes. The last thing he wants to see before he dies is her beautiful, gorgeous smile.

He runs and runs faster than ever before. Gunshots become louder. He looks back several times but nothing is really shown to who is making those noises. It is like they are playing with him. Truly a sad joke.

Some time passes and he is at about the 1.5 mile mark. Only half way but he takes a break and goes behind a house to see if someone or something is really coming his way.

Nothing. Until, a few cars are seen pulling up on Galena with people hanging on the side windows with massive guns.

*"Who allowed these kids to bear arms... what a joke, Aurora."*

They are seen shooting houses and absolute nonsense. It is like they are trying to kill without the intent of killing someone specific. They are savages. Barbarians at the finest.

As soon as they pass the house The Kid was hiding behind, he goes on his phone to text Hope.

THE KID: Where are you and where have you been? I think I am being chased. I think they want me. I think I am going to die.

Nothing. It is like she does not care. Through all the times she worried for him, she does not care. Whatever. The Kid knows that either way, showing up and being present in her presence is enough to feel secure. Going to her place is enough to get her attention.

YOUNGSTER 1

I know yo ass somewhere. I am done playing, bitch. Where yo ass at, [EDIT]?

The Kid panics. How do they know he is in this general area?

YOUNGSTER 2

And if you wondering, we saw yo ass running. You ain't slick.

YOUNGSTER 3

I'm ready to shoot them brains, boy.

A scary thought. He looks off to the sky to imagine what it would be like to be shot in the head

CUT TO:

THE SKY - SUNRISE

You can see a faded image of The Kid with a gun to his temple. He contemplates whether this is the best decision or not. Would killing himself solve anything? For one, it would get rid of his eternal agony he always seems to go back to. Like a cycle: he would break the cycle.

He toggles with the pistol until he finally gives in.

He pulls the trigger. The scene is too graphic to be shown. Not much is blown off but he immediately drops to the floor. So much blood is splattered around him.

He thinks about going out like that sometimes. He could never hang himself or drown. He thinks how fast he can take himself out, so he would not feel any more pain. A quick and fast suicide. Beautiful.

CUT TO:

He snaps out of it and reminds himself that he only has some time left before it is too late. He looks around to check whether any henchmen are about. He sees nothing and heads out. His stride becomes stronger. His running becomes faster. He actually does feel like an olympic runner like Centrowitz.

Another mile to go and he is starting to fear for his life. The look on his face becomes more terrified than not being worried about it.

This could be his last time here. This could be the last time he sees her and all of his friends. It is scary to think about.

It all started with a dream. Then it became a reality. Who these people are nothing but trouble asking to kill The Kid. There have been plenty of times he has died in his dreams by one of them so for this to occur in real life makes everything a whole trip. Like deja vu or future vision. What if The Kid knew all along? What if The Kid knew this was going to happen at some point? He can never be sure. Everything has been so hectic that the future is uncertain. It can never be solved even by the most intelligent scientists and mathematicians. A crazy note to remember how life is full of randomness.

Entropy. Nothingness.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOPE'S APARTMENT - SUN RISE

The colors of the sky radiate the courtyard of the apartments. A beautiful dash of navy, orange, and purple line the insides neatly. What makes this manipulating is that nothing is beautiful about this moment. She is gone. She is distant. She is missing but this is the last chance he got. If she is here, why would she be hiding her all along? He will never know.

He comes along the steps to the door that leads him inside the apartments. The door is open but he is scared to even go in because right down some steps to the left is her apartment. What if that door is wide open? What if she is not there?

The fear is dumb and opens the first door. He sees nothing but ashes here and there. A subtle view.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT COMPLEX

He goes in and heads down the stairs to see the door still intact. Nothing looks rough or undone. It is the next thing he does that he wishes he never does.

He knocks a few times and then goes on his phone to text her that he is outside her door.

THE KID: [EDIT], I am outside your door. What are you doing? Are you okay? You are worrying me.

Nothing. He tries to not feel too much about it. It feels just so hard to realize the woman of your dreams does not care anymore in a matter of seconds. How someone can move on so fast is the most evil move you can pull on someone else. The Kid could never recover from this nor could he ever love anyone else.

At last, she finally texts him back:

HOPE: what do u want

He notices that her usage of words and text is far different. He knows why.

THE KID: You disappeared for a week. No calls. No texts. Not a single word from you. How do you expect me to get better if you are going to vanish like that?

HOPE: it is not what you want but what i want. U never really got me. Ur just another boy.

THE KID: am I really? Why do you not come outside and tell me straight up?

HOPE: u will hate me if I do.

THE KID: whatever you say.

The Kid tries to open the door. It is locked but he can hear footsteps coming closer and closer.

The door finally swings open and then you see her.

Her hair is all nappy. She wears a navy sweater that reads something about hockey, pink short shorts, and a pair of socks. She is so beautiful. An image he can never forget.

THE KID

You are so beautiful.

HOPE

Thanks.

## THE KID

Why can't you let me just fix things? Why can't you understand that you know what I want and do not want?

HOPE

Is it not obvious? You really only cared what you wanted at the moment. You only ever loved me when you wanted to. It is sad and it sucks.

## THE KID

What makes you think that? The fact that I put so much effort into taking you out when I did not have any money, seeing you in times where I had to skip school or important deeds, loving you even when I was too hard on myself, and sharing many memories with things that wanted to block me from them. I did so much for you and this is all I get? So much for two years, right?

HOPE

I am sorry.

## THE KID

No, because I don't want us to end. My other half. My literal heart. The one that keeps going and going. Loving you is all I know and I will never stop no matter what you tell me. I am tired of these hardships. I am tired of this. This is me now and I know what I truly want. You are all that I need. Let's elope. Far from this wretched place. Anywhere you want.

She looks around her apartment. It seems like someone is there.

HOPE

I don't know, [EDIT]

## THE KID

What do you mean?

She stands there about to cry. The door stays in place; she comes forward; and hugs The Kid.

The smell of her warmth is different. Her identity feels different. Something about holding her is so off. The Kid cries immediately having to pull away from her to show her how much he really cares about her.

THE KID (sobbing)

I am truly sorry. I tried so hard and I still am. Nothing can take me away from you. Not even you. I am going to be by your side and better myself to your standards.

HOPE

You don't have to.

## THE KID

But yes, I will do it for you and only you, my love.

She starts to tear up. Something about this whole area feels wrong. Someone is watching them...

## HOPE

A gunshot is heard from a distance nearby. The Kid turns to the door upstairs. He sees the youngster standing in the middle from the inside to the outside. Just watching.

He later leaves, leaving The Kid in complete confusion.

He then hears someone cocking a gun. A pistol perhaps. Then, he feels the barrel up on his temple.

It is just the two. The Kid does not turn to her because he knows what is about to happen.

Until, he does turn to her only to see her with the pistol to his head.

THE KID  
I-I love you.

She is tearing up more. It is all silent.

HOPE  
But I don't.

The Kid tears up with a subtle "why" expression on his face. The Kid has hope that she does not do what he thinks she is about to do.

Eventually, Hope puts her finger on the trigger and then s

*\*BANG\**

*\*drops\**

The Kid does not wake up this time.  
*Silence.*

\*\*\*\*\* [PLAY "SYRE (instrumental)" AT THIS POINT] \*\*\*\*\*

And this is where the story ends. The Kid falls under the trap of love and can never get out only because he thought what was best for him for so long got him into a psychedelic, contradicting love story that will forever burn his skin. He loves her and she loves him, too. But it is his soul that has misshapen. His favors and his thoughts. He got more depressed but more happy. He got more anxious but more secure.

It is a love story to look at: he goes through all these love parts where he ends up with one forever. He knows and knows that she is the one despite all of the hardships he still has to deal with. Despite letting her know, nothing works.

Despite despite despite.

The Kid feels like a man on the moon. Like SYRE.

A kid shot a million times only to be recovered by a woman so helpful yet so damaging. Destiny was only there to tell him something. From the times of it

raining in their beginnings of hanging out, to the quickness of how she portrayed this love for him.

To the guys in her past, to the girls in his past.

To a love that existed somewhere. A love that somewhere vanished.

This isn't supposed to be a story about how love is bad or how it is evil but that what comes around goes around. The Kid feared for his life when he met her because he knew what kind of person she was. All he ever wanted was someone peaceful to love. Someone who would cherish the moments forever and out. Someone who would understand through heaven and hell. And trust it, she was that person. But something in her clicked as if The Kid was never worthy.

He put everything onto her: trust, love, security, etc.

After that, he felt like he had no purpose because he revolved his entire world around her. It totally threw him off course and out to nowhere. A sad case but a beautiful confusion.

The love still exists somewhere. In physics, the Law of Conservation of Energy states that energy cannot be created or destroyed, but it was one thing they broke physically. They created that love out of nothing where nothing became something. That something became more than the word itself. A love so contagious that every time they see each other, they want to rip each other's hearts out. A love so powerful that it is felt throughout the entirety of this universe. A love so strong and intact that no one can break it; not even them.

You see, where love begins, it has no ending. It just sits there waiting to be reclaimed or transformed into some dark energy. Does this happen to them? No, but it is something he does not want.

The story of Destiny is nothing but a twisted and inevitable tale of his fate. A girl who knew this would all happen. A girl who managed to sneak past his wall to capture his love rather than both. A girl who decided it was best for her to stop when she was the one who started it all. A dark but emotional anecdote that entails the death by heartbreak. Whether he can ever recover or resurrect, his time is up and there is nothing he can do to stop the agony.

The love. The warmth. The security. The passion. The desire.

It all goes together to make the perfect relationship. This was it until she gave up. What he went through was magic. An experience like no other. The journeys, the memories, and the laughs. All he can still hear to this day.

Some say he still floats by the river as he cries the tears of their past, hoping someday she will read it and understand.

He cries the words of his pain not knowing how long it will last.

She enjoys life in her own way, not caring what she has.

For all I can say, she wore a mask so cynical and evil, perhaps.

A fast tale that casts his heart in stone; the last tale that displays love from his gash.

A long, broken trail of blood that goes past the town of this dance.

This is not a story about how love is bad but where love sat.

Some say he got on the bus as a boy, dreamt until he died, and waited for destiny to say what it needed to say.

All of it besides growing up.

Maybe in the end, all of these love stories were needed for something greater. Whether one of them is his soulmate, he learns most about himself: that being in love for so long as a little kid to this part of him ruined everything that he cared about most: his nature. That these heartbreaks brought him away further and further.

But what could this mean in the future? How could all of these heartbreaks change a man? What would be the case study of these young loves?

Destiny. It was always destined to happen: to be in pain from love.

So, where does this end? How should it end? Where do we go from here?

Who is The Kid? Who are you? And why do you care?

The end.