

Homecoming
By
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EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

Jen leads Kevin by the hand between the tombstones. A couple of teenagers. Kevin is sweaty and a little off balance.

The sun is shining. Everything has a dreamy sort of glow to it.

JEN

No matter what happens, you have to remember to let it all go.

She turns back and smiles at him.

The rays of the sun burst and spread in fractal patterns as she speaks.

JEN

It's easy to do right now, when it's all soft and fuzzy and you can't quite get a handle on anything. Find that space now. When everything is real again, who you are, who you were, who you wanted to be, when all those things start screaming in your ears again. Remember.

Kevin breathes heavy. He wipes sweat from his face.

She stops. He stops a step later. She steadies him.

JEN

Do you trust me?

Kevin nods.

She puts a flask to his lips and tilts it back.

JEN

To soften the blow.

She puts the flask to her own lips.

In tilting it back, we see an electrical outlet on the bottom.

Kevin marvels at this.

The ground is lousy with extension cords coming from all directions, wrapping around headstones, coming up from the ground, paring down through surge protectors.

Kevin redistributes his saliva before he speaks. His voice is low, hardly a whisper.

KEVIN
Why?... Why extension cords?

JEN
There's something I have to tell you.

Kevin gasps for breath. He tugs at the collar of his T-shirt and collapses to his knees in a hyperventilating fit.

KEVIN
I can't breathe.

Jen drops down to his level.

JEN
Shhh, Kev, it's gonna be OK.

KEVIN
It's over isn't it?

Kevin starts crying.

JEN
No, no, no. Shhh...

Jen pulls him in close.

KEVIN
I wanted to be more. Be better for you, but I fucked it all up and now... now...

JEN
Just let it go. Just let it all go.

She holds him as he weeps, her guilty expression hidden from him by their embrace.

INT. JEN'S HOUSE - DAY

Kevin is all dressed up for the big dance. He sits on the couch with a corsage in his lap listening to the muffled sound of a hair dryer.

He pulls a flask out of his inside pocket. He takes a swig and twists the cap back on. He's putting it back in his pocket when he notices something is off.

He turns the flask over and notices an electrical outlet on the bottom. He runs his finger over it.

He shakes his head and puts it away.

The bathroom door is open just wide enough to let an extension cord out.

Kevin focuses in on it. He sets the corsage to one side and stands up.

The extension cord runs down the length of the hall.

Kevin crosses the living room to get a better view.

From the hall, Kevin can see the extension cord runs out the front door.

He starts to follow, but stops when the hair dryer abruptly cuts out.

JEN

Hello?... I already told him...

Kevin turns back toward the bathroom door. He quietly approaches.

JEN

Well I don't know what to tell you,
Scott, sometimes you're wrong about
shit...

There's a long pause. Kevin stands close to the door, the concern spreads across his face.

JEN

Look, we're going to Homecoming.
That's what matters. He loves me, I
love him. It's him and me forever
the way it was always meant to be,
so just stay out of it.

Kevin looks like he's been punched in the stomach. Jen lets out a frustrated groan.

I./E. KEVIN'S CAR - DAY

Kevin drives the sort of car you'd expect a high schooler to drive. High mileage, dings and dents, bent antenna.

He stares straight ahead, pensive expression on his face.

Jen sits in the passenger seat, forcing a smile at him. She is all done up for the dance. Elegant dress, make up, complicated hair.

A 60s muscle car passes in the other direction.

Kevin cranes around to look at it.

JEN

Kevin.

He turns to her.

KEVIN

Hmm?

JEN

How do I look?

She blushes with anticipation.

KEVIN

Beautiful.

She giggles.

She takes one of his hands from the steering wheel and holds it in her lap.

JEN

Tonight is going to be amazing.

Kevin is distracted by something ahead.

There's a Model T. The driver makes a right turn signal with his arm out the window and proceeds as indicated.

KEVIN

There must be a car show today,
look at that thing.

She looks out the window.

KEVIN

Did you get any more applications
out?

She hesitates.

KEVIN

The sooner you apply, the better
your chances. I think State will be
a breeze. Maybe the U if my SATs
make up for my GPA. I guess it all
depends where you get in.

She looks down at her hands.

Kevin is concerned.

JEN
Let's not talk about that right
now.

KEVIN
It's our future, Jen. It's kind of
important.

JEN
You sound like a guidance
counselor.

KEVIN
Well I don't know about you, but
I'd rather be dead than stuck in
this town forever.

JEN
Don't say that.

Her somber tone takes him off guard.

KEVIN
All I'm saying is college is our
best way out.

JEN
Just drop it. OK?

Her phone rings. She fishes it out of her purse and flips it
open just long enough to shut it emphatically.

KEVIN
Who was that?

JEN
Scott. He's probably just calling
to make sure you're going tonight.

KEVIN
Why isn't he calling me?

She has a lousy poker face.

Kevin takes his hand back from her lap and puts it on the
steering wheel.

KEVIN
Are you fucking him?

JEN
Gross.

KEVIN

That's not a yes or no.

JEN

Jesus, Kevin.

KEVIN

What am I supposed to think? He just called you 5 minutes ago. You were talking about telling me something. What is it?

JEN

Nothing.

He looks at her.

KEVIN

You're so full of shit.

JEN

I swear there's nothing between me and Scott. I would never do that to you.

He hangs a left, but immediately stops.

He's run out of road. There is a guard rail ahead adorned with red and yellow reflectors.

KEVIN

What the hell is this?

Kevin gets out of the car.

EXT. DEAD END - DAY

Kevin trots toward the guard rail and leans over. Down a 25 foot embankment is a four lane highway.

Jen gets out of the car and follows Kevin carefully on high heels.

KEVIN

Where's the bridge?

JEN

What bridge?

KEVIN

The overpass. The back way to school.

Jen is blank faced.

JEN

There's never been an overpass here.

KEVIN

What did you do?

He stares hard at her.

JEN

So first I'm fucking your best friend and now I'm making bridges disappear?

KEVIN

It was here. The kids paint it the school colors every fall. They built it the year after...

JEN

You need to calm down.

Kevin loosens his tie. His breath is getting shallow.

JEN

Let's just turn around. We can take the next left like we always do.

KEVIN

I can't breathe.

JEN

You're OK, babe.

KEVIN

It was here, I know it was here.

There's an extension cord running along the side of the road.

KEVIN

What's with the extension cord?

JEN

What do you mean?

KEVIN

They were all over the cemetery, and in your house and now look at that! What does it mean? What's happening?

He runs a hand through his hair and looks down.

His legs kick at the air, a foot and a half off solid ground.

He stumbles backward and rests against the car, sweating, breathing hard.

JEN
Just let it all go, babe.
Everything is fine.

Kevin looks a million miles from fine.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Jen sits in the driver seat in darkness.

Kevin is passed out in the passenger seat. His eyelids flicker, as do the street lights. He and the lights snap full awake.

He gasps for air and kicks his feet, pulling the seat belt away from his neck.

JEN
Kevin! Kevin!

He calms down and looks out at his surroundings.

There is a Homecoming banner hung over the doors to the gym with a balloon arch and spinning search lights.

JEN
We're here.

She looks at him with apprehension.

JEN
Do you still want to go?

He nods.

JEN
OK.

She opens the door.

He grabs her arm.

KEVIN
Wait.

He collects himself.

KEVIN

I'm sorry I yelled at you. It's just... losing you would absolutely destroy me.

JEN

Kevin...

KEVIN

Just the thought alone is driving me crazy. I don't know what I'd do without you.

JEN

You don't have to worry. You're stuck with me for keeps.

She smiles.

He kisses her.

JEN

You're not crazy, you're coming down off some heavy shit. Just play it cool in there, alright?

She gets out of the car and starts across the parking lot.

Kevin gets out and follows.

The parking lot is void of people.

Kevin looks around.

There are cars of every era filling the stalls.

Jen is stopped ahead at the foot of the red carpet that leads into the gym.

JEN

Let's go, we're late.

Kevin catches up and takes her hand.

JEN

Watch your step.

She steps over an extension cord. He does, too.

Kevin looks back over his shoulder at it.

Together they push open the double doors.

INT - DANCE - NIGHT

They are blinded by a spotlight.

PA VOICE

Ladies and gentlemen, your
Homecoming King and Queen, Kevin
Jackson and Jen Turbano!

The crowd cheers.

Kevin blocks the spotlight with his hand. Jen hugs him tight.

Silhouetted figures close in from all sides, patting him on the back, grabbing his hand out of the air to shake it. Somebody places a crown on his head.

Somebody else fits Jen with a tiara.

PA VOICE

Alright folks, let's give them some
room.

A spotlight hits a band on stage, all mismatch, one in a suit with shades, one in black leather and hair spray, one with a lip ring and neck tattoos.

As they play a slow song with a Santo & Johnny vibe.

Jen kisses Kevin.

Kevin is still in shock. He just stares at her.

JEN

Dance with me.

She takes one of his hands and nuzzles into his chest.

She starts swaying and he follows her lead.

KEVIN

How did this happen?

JEN

Hmm?

KEVIN

Who voted us King and Queen?

There are a few dance steps before Jen gets around to responding.

JEN
People like you.

KEVIN
I'm not on the football team,
you're not a cheerleader.

JEN
Nobody cares about that stuff
anymore.

Her eyes widen.

A figure steps out of the silhouetted darkness into the outskirts of the spotlight's glow.

Jen shakes her head. She's dancing close enough to Kevin that he doesn't notice this or the man who has stepped out of the shadows.

That man, Scott, wears a stern expression. He beckons with one finger.

Jen watches and dances.

Scott takes that same finger and taps the spot on his wrist where a watch would be if he was wearing one.

PA VOICE
One more time for our King and
Queen!

The crowd erupts.

The lights come up. The band plays something hair metal-ly and the crowd closes in, dancing.

JEN
I'll get us some punch.

She does a poor job hiding the trepidation on her face as she strolls away.

Kevin is left standing by himself.

The kids around him are all dressed in the clothing of different eras, dancing the dance of their time. Some offer congratulatory smiles and thumbs ups.

In a daze, Kevin wanders to a table.

He sits and takes the crown off his head, setting it on the table in front of him.

WAYNE

There he is!

The voice comes from behind him. Kevin turns around.

There stands a man in a sports coat with padded shoulders and a mullet. He holds the hand of a girl in a poodle skirt, sweater and cat eye glasses.

WAYNE

Mind if we sit?

Wayne pulls out a chair for his girl without waiting for a response.

She sits, smoothing her skirt as she does.

Wayne spins a chair around and sits on it backward.

Kevin is too confused to protest.

WAYNE

Me and Mary Sue wanted to come over and thank you personally.

KEVIN

Thank me for what?

WAYNE

He's modest, too. How about that?

Mary Sue giggles. Wayne pulls a flask out of his inside pocket and twists the top.

Kevin looks around the room.

KEVIN

Easy, somebody might see you.

Wayne eyes him suspiciously.

WAYNE

They can get their own.

Wayne tips it back. There is an electrical outlet on the bottom of the flask.

Kevin checks his pocket to make sure his flask is still there.

KEVIN

What's the deal with the outfits?
Is this like a themed dance or something?

Mary Sue and Wayne look at each other and laugh.

WAYNE

He's got jokes, too. I love this guy.

MARY SUE

You and Jen are so lucky to have each other. Me and Wayne met at one of these dances. How long ago was it?

Over Mary Sue's shoulder, Kevin spots Jen and Scott talking.

WAYNE

Let's not bore him with our whole life story. This is a party.

Scott and Jen gesticulate at each other, but the words are lost in the music.

MARY SUE

I'm just trying to say how lucky he is to have someone. I was alone for so long, but you and Jen, it's so romantic. Like Romeo and Juliet.

KEVIN

Hopefully we have a happier ending.

Mary Sue is confused.

Wayne studies Kevin's face.

MARY SUE

What do you mean?

Wayne chuckles and grabs her by the elbow a little too tight.

She winces.

WAYNE

Don't pay any attention to Mary Sue.

Scott places his hand on Jen's arm.

Having seen enough, Kevin stands abruptly and heads toward Scott and Jen.

KEVIN

Excuse me.

WAYNE

We'll see you around, Kev.

Kevin shoves his way through the crowd.

MARY SUE

It was nice meeting you!

Kevin is halfway across the dance floor.

SCOTT

It's gonna hurt, Jen, but you have to tell him what's going on.

Kevin pulls Scott off of Jen.

SCOTT

Kevin!

Kevin swings hard at Scott.

Scott goes down.

Kevin glares at Jen.

JEN

It's not what you think.

KEVIN

You're right. I thought you gave a shit about me.

He walks off in the direction of a side door.

JEN

Kevin please!

Kevin slams out the door.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - NIGHT

The door shuts behind him. Kevin has a freak out. He kicks the shit out of a nearby trash can and collapses against the wall.

He massages the hand he hit Scott with. Something on the ground catches his eye.

There are a pair of extension cords running down the hallway.

Tracing it back, he sees them feed back into the gym through the door he came out of.

Kevin gets back to his feet and follows along the path of the extension cords.

They lead him to the end of the dark hallway and around a corner.

There is a teenager hunched over a surge protector where the cords converge.

In his hands, a flask plugged by extension cord into the surge protector.

KEVIN

What are you doing?

The teenager turns to him, scared.

TEENAGER

Sorry, is this alright? There weren't any open outlets in there.

Kevin just looks at him.

TEENAGER

Sorry.

He unplugs and scurries back toward the gym. He calls back over his shoulder.

TEENAGER

Thanks though, great party.

Kevin watches as the footsteps fade and the door to the gym opens and closes.

The extension cord from the surge protector runs out a propped open door marked "Fire Exit." Kevin follows it out.

EXT LOADING DOCK - NIGHT

Kevin walks out of the door, finding himself on a loading dock out back of the school with the muffled sounds of the dance filling the silence.

The extension cord runs into another surge protector. Other extension cords from other parts of the school are also plugged in.

The surge protector from the school runs into another extension cord that trails off across the parking lot and into the woods behind the school.

There are extension cords running around the far side of the building, up into a window on the second floor, and through the back door to the gym, etc.

Other extension cords from other directions converge on a point out beyond the light of the school.

Kevin stares out at the woods.

Scott leans against the wall near the back doors to the gym. There are tissues jammed up his nostrils. He's smoking a cigarette. He exhales noisily.

Kevin turns.

Scott tilts his pack of cigarettes at him. The pack has an outlet on the front.

Kevin strides toward him with purpose.

Scott flinches when Kevin snatches the pack from his hand.

KEVIN

What the fuck is this? Plug in
cigarettes, plug in flasks, all
these extension cords everywhere?

Scott takes a long drag.

SCOTT

I was walking through the cemetery
with Tiff when I first saw them. Me
and her put our heads together and
tried to remember how we got there,
but the harder we thought about it,
the dizzier we got. It was like the
whole world was doing somersaults.

Kevin pulls at his collar.

SCOTT

Then we see my uncle, only he's
young like us and he's got all his
teeth. He tells us he's got some
bad news for us and we have a
decision to make. He hands me one
of those plug in flasks, says 'to
soften the blow.'

Kevin recognizes the phrase.

KEVIN

Jen said the same thing to me.

SCOTT

And I said the same thing to her
when she got here.

Kevin tosses the pack of cigarettes in frustration.

KEVIN

What the fuck are you talking
about?

Scott digs into his pocket and produces a set of keys. There is a bottle opener key chain on the ring. He jiggles the set like he's entertaining a baby, then he throws the keys deep into the woods.

Kevin turns to watch. He hears them upset the foliage as they land.

KEVIN

What'd you do that for?

Scott waves the question away.

SCOTT

After Homecoming, the real one, not this morbid dog and pony show, I was driving Tiff home piss ass drunk. I rolled the car over 5 times into a tree. She came out of her coma because of the decision she made in the cemetery. Uncle Wayne told us we could be crippled and useless for the rest of our lives, or we could stay young and party forever.

Kevin shakes his head.

KEVIN

You're not making any sense.

SCOTT

I am and you know it. This isn't high school, these aren't the kids we went to class with, it's every fuck up in this town who ever died, but could have lived. Now it's you that's running through these cables. Everything you were and everything you could have been, we

(MORE)

SCOTT (cont'd)
drink it down, we smoke it up, we
crank the stereo and we try to
forget.

Scott digs into his pocket again. He pulls something out in a closed fist.

He opens his hand, revealing the same set of keys with the bottle opener key chain he had just thrown.

SCOTT
Only, some things stick with you no
matter what you do.

Kevin looks into the woods where Scott threw the keys and back to Scott.

SCOTT
Uncle Wayne left out the part about
what happens when the party's over
and we've used up all the juice.
The lights go out, the booze runs
out, then, whatever it is in you
that makes us live again goes away
too. After that, there's nothing
for us to do but feel sorry for
ourselves and wait for somebody
else to fuck up.

JEN
But we wouldn't be alone.

Jen stands in the threshold of the fire door.

Kevin and Scott turn to her.

JEN
All we need is each other.

Jen walks toward them.

SCOTT
It's not your decision to make.

JEN
Do you think he's any more
qualified to speak for the man he's
become?

Scott says nothing.

Jen turns to Kevin.

JEN

The you that got yourself here and
the you you think you are right now
are two different people. All of
your passions, all of your big
plans, all of it fades away.

SCOTT

Stop it.

He loosens his tie.

JEN

You didn't last a month in college.

Kevin starts breathing heavy.

SCOTT

Don't think about it, Kevin, your
mind can't cope with being in two
places at once.

JEN

You wanted me to tell him.

SCOTT

It's too late for the whole story.
You have to take it on faith,
Kevin. You can be like everybody in
there and pretend this is OK or you
can pick up the pieces and try to
make something of your life.

Kevin regains control of his breathing.

KEVIN

What do I have to do?

Jen is horrified.

The gym door opens. Wayne and Mary Sue emerge, smiling and
laughing. He holds Kevin's crown.

WAYNE

King Kevin, you forgot your crown.

Wayne and Mary Sue pick up on the vibe.

WAYNE

Is there a problem, your highness?

JEN

Scott is trying to talk Kevin into leaving.

MARY SUE

You can't! He can't do this, Wayne- we're having such a good time- I can't wait anymore- I can't- I can't!

Mary Sue melts into hysterics.

WAYNE

Shh... baby calm down. Nobody's going anywhere. Just go inside, I'll take care of everything.

He kisses her on the forehead and hands her the crown. She nods a little too rapidly and heads for the door.

She stops and smiles at Jen.

MARY SUE

That's a very pretty dress.

She opens the door and disappears into the noise of the dance.

WAYNE

You're not going anywhere.

SCOTT

You don't get it, Uncle Wayne, he didn't know.

WAYNE

So why the fuck did you tell him?

Scott cowers as Wayne approaches.

WAYNE

We had it! We had all night to be again and you pissed it away. Not just for you, but for me and my girl and everybody else in there.

SCOTT

I'm sorry, but it isn't right.

Wayne reaches into his mouth with one finger.

When he pulls his hand away, he's holding a gun. He points it at Scott and pulls the trigger.

Jen shrieks.

Scott staggers backward holding the wound in his stomach. He opens his mouth and exhales a burst of sparks just before his body evaporates into smoke.

Jen rushes into the space where Scott was, but there's nothing left.

Wayne turns the gun to Kevin. The muffled sound of the dance continues.

WAYNE

Look, you're here, you might as well enjoy yourself. Dance, get drunk, fuck your girl, fuck any girl, take Mary Sue for a spin if you want. I just want a night to forget. We all just want to forget.

Kevin steps toward Wayne.

KEVIN

If you shoot me, does the party stop? It's all running off me, isn't it?

Wayne backs away as Kevin approaches.

JEN

Kevin, don't.

KEVIN

I'm not gonna spend eternity feeding off the misery of others. Shoot me or let me go.

JEN

What about me?

Kevin looks at Jen. He stops.

JEN

This is our chance to be together.

KEVIN

That's all we would be. It wouldn't be good. It wouldn't be like it was.

JEN

But... I love you.

Kevin stares. He opens his mouth to speak. The butt of Wayne's gun catches him behind the ear.

The lights flicker. Kevin goes stumbling to the ground, holding the back of his head.

JEN

What are you doing?

WAYNE

Do you want him here or not?

He punts Kevin in the ribs. The lights flicker again.

JEN

Stop it! You're hurting him.

WAYNE

I'm just KNOCKING a little SENSE into him.

He kicks as he speaks, each time the lights flicker.

WAYNE

You ready to stick around?

Kevin crawls on hands and knees wincing.

KEVIN

...fuck ...off.

Wayne kicks him again.

JEN

Leave him alone!

Wayne turns and points the gun at her.

WAYNE

Is this what it takes, Kevin?

Kevin keeps crawling. Desperately clawing the pavement to propel himself forward.

WAYNE

You come back to the party willingly and you and your girl get the ever after fairy tale ending, or I put a bullet in her head and lock you in a broom closet.

Jen stares at the gun. Frozen.

WAYNE
What's it gonna be?

Kevin reaches out. His fingertips grasp the surge protector wiring up the whole school. He flips the switch.

All the lights go out and the music inside stops.

WAYNE
What the fuck?

His voice is deeper and raspier. The moonlight reveals the physical changes in Wayne. His skin has gone to the palest possible shade of porcelain, his eyes have gone completely black.

He turns his attention to Kevin, snarling with rage.

WAYNE
Turn it back on!

He kicks Kevin harder than ever. He raises his gun.

WAYNE
Turn it the FUCK back on!

His anger turns on a dime to confusion. A dark spot spreads on his white shirt. He drops his gun and collapses to his knees. He screams a gnarled demonic scream. Sparks escape from his mouth, he evaporates to smoke.

Jen stands in the smoke's wake.

As it dissipates, moonlight glints off the kitchen knife in her hand.

INT. FLASHBACK JEN'S BATHROOM - DAY

Jen holds the same bloody knife over the rim of the tub. The song they danced to plays on a radio, drowning out all of the other noise.

Kevin bursts through the door and screams a silent scream.

Jen is pale and motionless staring unblinking at the ceiling.

The tub over flows with dark red water.

EXT. LOADING DOCK - NIGHT

Jen is just as pale as she was in the tub. Her eyes are completely black. The people inside the gym scream.

Jen unplugs an extension cord from the surge protector in Kevin's hands.

She rushes to the gym doors and runs the cord through the double door handles.

Time slows as she doubles the cord over itself and looping and twisting.

Kevin watches, holding his ribs.

INT. BASEMENT FLASHBACK - NIGHT

A pair of hands tie a rope into a noose.

An Iphone plays a youtube video on noose tying.

Close up on Kevin wiping the tears from his tired eyes.

EXT. LOADING DOCK - NIGHT

Jen pulls the cord knot tight.

Kevin pulls at his collar.

KEVIN

You used a knife, I used a rope.

Jen turns to him.

Kevin sees the changes in her.

KEVIN

I'm sorry.

JEN

We have to go now.

Kevin struggles to stand. Jen helps him.

JEN

Come on, you don't have much time left.

The gym doors rattle against the extension cord.

Kevin staggers across the rear parking lot following the trail of the an extension cord. Jen is with him every step of the way.

EXT. CEMETERY - NIGHT

The extension cord weaves through the trees. There are streetlights up ahead.

Kevin and Jen emerge from the woods and onto the paved ground of the deserted cemetery parking lot.

As they enter the cemetery gates, there's a whole mess of wires from all directions under foot, some wrapped around headstones, some coming up from the ground, all paring down through surge protectors and leading toward an open grave.

JEN

Pull the plug and you can have your life back.

Jen stops. Kevin does as well.

JEN

I knew what you were thinking, what you have been thinking since I...

A single, dark tear rolls down her cheek.

Kevin stares into her black eyes. He wipes the tear away with his thumb.

JEN

I was wrong to try to keep you here. You have to forget about me. If you're gonna live you need to get on with your life.

Kevin shakes his head.

KEVIN

Some things stick with you, no matter what you do.

Kevin takes her hand and presses it against his heart.

Color returns to her face and her eyes return to normal.

KEVIN

If you thought I was better off dead then I have a lot of work to do. I'll be better. Not just for you, but for me, too. I promise.

He pulls her in close and they share one last, passionate, tearful kiss.

She breaks away and peels his hands off of her.

He nods.

She covers her mouth.

He gets up to the edge of the grave and lowers himself in.

There is a single extension cord running into the grave plugged into an electrical outlet at the bottom. Kevin kneels near it.

He pulls on cord, but nothing happens. He tries wiggling it up and down, side to side, but to no avail.

He gets to his feet and grabs with both hands, yanking until the veins in his neck bulge.

His dress shoes lose traction and he slips and falls against the side of the grave.

KEVIN
It won't budge.

He looks up at Jen.

She has the extension cord doubled over in one hand and her kitchen knife in the other.

JEN
Goodbye.

She slices the cord. Sparks emit from her entire body, then there's nothing left but smoke.

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Kevin hits the ground hard. He tugs the noose from his neck and gasps for breath, coughing and choking for air.

He's older now. Paunchy. Stubbly beard. Shitty skin. A little gray in his hair.

A frayed rope hangs from the basement rafters.

Frantic footsteps upstairs and a hard knock on the door.

GRANDMA
Everything OK down there, Kevin?

An older feminine voice from upstairs.

KEVIN
I'm fine, Grandma.

GRANDMA
I heard a noise.

KEVIN
I tripped. I'm alright.

There is a photograph in a chintzy frame on the ground.
Blown out, disposable camera style with the time stamp and
everything. It's Kevin and Jen posing before Homecoming.
Scott is photobombing.

GRANDMA
Are you sure you're OK?

KEVIN
Yes!

The upstairs footsteps fade away.

Kevin runs his finger along the curve of Jen's face in the
picture.

KEVIN
I promise.

THE END