

18 & Bleeding
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FADE IN:

EXT. PARK - DAY

The sun is shining and it's a gorgeous summer day.

BRUCE sits quietly on a park bench deep in thought. On his lap is an opened book and on the ground next to him is a large gym bag.

BRUCE

(v.o.)

Sure, I knew that life was not going to be all fun and games. You learn that the day your told that Santa Claus and the Easter Bunny are a lie. Once your eyes are open to the truth of reality it's all downhill from there.

We see kids playing at the park. Random people walking by with their coffees, paper and bags from recent shopping trips.

BRUCE notices them, but pays them little attention.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

(v.o.)

I remember things were bearable. I don't remember them ever being good, but there was a time when I could deal with it all.

We see BRUCE at work. A small smile is on his face. He looks happy.

PARK PERSON

Excuse me, is anyone sitting here?

BRUCE is snapped back to reality.

A PARK PERSON is standing there asking if the seat next to him on the bench is free.

BRUCE'S blank expression doesn't give a hint at what is going on in his mind. He just stares at the person.

BRUCE

No...

The PARK PERSON begins to sit down.

BRUCE (CONT'D)
(interrupting)
I'd rather you not sit there.

The PARK PERSON, in mid sit position, can't believe what they have just heard.

PARK PERSON
Fuck you too buddy.

They storm off and again BRUCE is left to his thoughts.

BRUCE flips to a specific page in his book. He examines the words but we never see what he is looking at.

BRUCE
(v.o.)
I'm not sure if there is a God. I've
been contemplating this for some time.
No one seems to be able to give me the
answer I'm looking for.

BRUCE reaches into his bag. We never see the contents.

He pulls out a prescription bottle. He pours 4 pills into his hand and pops them into his mouth. He doesn't wash them down with anything, but rather forcibly swallows them.

BRUCE (CONT'D)
(v.o.)
I guess I always knew things would be
different for me.

BRUCE finally moves from the bench. He leaves the book open on the bench.

He picks up the bag and leaves off camera.

FADE TO BLACK.

BLACKNESS

Everything is completely black and all we hear is single scream.

BRUCE
NOOO!!!!

CUT TO:

EXT. BUILDING - LATER

There is quite a commotion going on in the background.

A well dressed TELEVISION REPORTER is talking directly to the camera.

TELEVISION REPORTER

In a disturbing continuation of a horrible trend we've learned that a gunman opened fire here today. The death count is at 18 and bleeding people are everywhere...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. PARK - SAME TIME

We see the park bench where BRUCE was sitting. The book is still there and open.

We slowly move in on the book and notice a piece of paper sitting on it.

As we FADE TO BLACK we notice what is written on the paper. It reads "There is no reason why."

FADE TO BLACK.