

A FALSE REALITY

Written by

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MONTAGE - BOBBY AND RACHAEL

-- BOBBY COX (18), dashing appearance, a young man with big dreams and a good nature, walks through a park with RACHAEL MORRISON (17), a bubbly gal who knows what she wants and goes after it. The two cuddle.

-- Eating pizza at a popular hangout for teens.

-- Rachael playing an arcade video game. Bobby reaches around her to give her a hand with the controls. She playfully nudges Bobby away.

-- Riding a Ferris wheel. A little nervous, Rachael clings to Bobby as they arrive at the top. She buries her face against him.

-- Eating cotton candy at a carnival. Rachael goes to put a bite into Bobby's mouth. Instead, she purposely rubs it on his face. Bobby grabs a chunk from her stick, laughing as he shoves it at her face.

-- Walking through a lower class neighborhood at night, watching around them with unease. They arrive at Rachael's dark house. She uses a key to unlock the door. They enter.

END MONTAGE

INT. RACHAEL'S HOUSE - HER BEDROOM - NIGHT

Decorated with posters of male pop bands and hot young actors. Bobby and Rachael enter, kissing heavily. They fall back to her bed. Things get hot and heavy.

LATER

The two cuddle, satisfied looks on their faces. Their clothing lies next to the bed. The alarm clock is off.

BOBBY

Are you sure your dad won't be home any time soon?

RACHAEL

Pretty sure.

BOBBY

(laughing)
Pretty sure? What does that mean?

RACHAEL

I'm just kidding. It's poker night. He never comes home before one.

(MORE)

RACHAEL (CONT'D)
Besides, you'll hear his old
clunker coming a mile away.

They lie in silence for a long moment. Bobby strokes Rachael's hair.

RACHAEL
Do you think it will always be like
this?

BOBBY
Sneaking into your bedroom and
risking getting caught by your dad,
a man who hates me passionately?

RACHAEL
No, I mean us. Think we'll always
be together?

BOBBY
Yeah, I do, Rachael. In fact, now
might be the perfect time for
this...

Bobby reaches to his pants on the floor and pulls out a ring box. Rachael watches with anticipation.

RACHAEL
Is that what I think it is?

Bobby opens the box, revealing an engagement ring with a tiny diamond.

BOBBY
What do you say, Rachael Morrison?
Will you marry me?

Rachael is blown away, unable to think. Bobby dangles the ring in front of her face.

BOBBY
It's all yours. All you have to do
is say yes. What girl could
possibly say no to such a huge
diamond?

RACHAEL
Yes!

Rachael snatches the ring and places it on her finger. Then she kisses Bobby.

RACHAEL
We're gonna wait until after
graduation though, right?

BOBBY
(playing)
Well, if you insist.

Rachael lies back, admiring how the ring looks on her finger.

O.S. A car sputters, growing closer.

Rachael sits up with urgency. Bobby panics. He grabs pieces of clothing and throws them on in a hurry. Rachael does the same.

BOBBY
I thought you said he doesn't
get home until one!

RACHAEL
He doesn't...

Rachael looks to her blank alarm clock.

RACHAEL
The battery's dead.

O.S. A door opens and closes.

Everything on except his shoes, Bobby leans over to kiss Rachael.

BOBBY
See you tomorrow.

Bobby opens the window. Rachael, now dressed, rushes to the door and holds it shut. She glances back at Bobby. Bobby sticks one leg out the window.

RACHAEL'S DAD (O.S.)
Rachael?

Someone pushes on the other side of the door. Rachael fights to hold it closed.

RACHAEL
Hold on, Dad. The door's stuck.

Bobby climbs out the window.

EXT. MORRISON HOUSE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Bobby drops to the ground and takes off running. A neighbor's dog barks.

INT. RACHAEL'S HOUSE - HER BEDROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Rachael's dad continues to push on the door.

RACHAEL'S DAD (O.S.)

Let me in.

Rachael steps back. The door swings inward. RACHAEL'S DAD (40), beer belly, face full of stubble, immediately scans the room. He goes to the window and looks out.

RACHAEL'S DAD

You had that Cox kid in here,
didn't you?

RACHAEL

No, Daddy. I was just getting ready
for bed.

RACHAEL'S DAD

I'm not stupid, Rachael. If I catch
him here when I'm gone, I won't be
responsible for what happens to
him.

Rachael's Dad leaves. Rachael leans against the door and sighs.

INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

A one-story house. Bobby slips into the dark room. He walks quietly into the...

HALL

... and heads for his bedroom. A door he passes by opens. ROGER COX (40s), manual labor type, very serious, in boxers and t-shirt, peers out.

ROGER

You're just now getting in? It's a
school night.

BOBBY

Rachael and I were studying.

CATHERINE COX (40s), a woman who tries to appear happier than what she truly is, opens the bedroom door wider. She wears a nightgown.

CATHERINE

What's going on?

ROGER

Your son just got home.

BOBBY

I'm going to bed.

Bobby ducks into his bedroom.

ROGER

Hey! We're not through with you!

Bobby's door closes. Catherine gently pulls Roger back into their room and closes the door.

BOBBY'S BEDROOM

The room is very tidy considering a teenage boy lives here. Professional-looking sketches hang all over the walls, comic book types of various themes. Some are drawings of the neighborhood, the people in it, Rachael and Bobby, Bobby's parents, etc.

Bobby turns a CD player on quietly to some rock music, grabs a sketchpad, and plops down on his bed. With the highest level of quality, he sketches Rachael and him dressed in wedding attire inside a church.

When the drawing is finished, Bobby leans back against his pillows and studies the picture. He lightly rubs a finger over Rachael's image.

EXT. EDDIE'S GARAGE - NIGHT

An auto garage secluded at the end of town. A Cadillac is parked to the side, along with a couple of other cars.

INT. EDDIE'S GARAGE - OFFICE - NIGHT - SAME

VINCE ROMANO (50s), an Italian crime boss dressed in expensive clothes, a man you wouldn't want to meet in a dark alley, sits behind the desk, feet propped up, hands folded across his stomach.

EDDIE (20), tough-looking, gangster type, sits before the desk. Three of Vince's BODYGUARDS oversee the discussion. One is DON (40s), Vince's right-hand man.

VINCE

With business booming, I need some new recruits.