

WINCHESTER

1.07 | TIME OF NEED

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CAST

BLAKE GARRETT.....	JAKE ABEL
TRACY FORD.....	BLAKE LIVELY
CHARLIE SULLIVAN.....	JOSH ZUCKERMAN
LUCY HAMILTON.....	ALISON BRIE
SHANE WISE.....	MATT LANTER
PETE GRIVES.....	MICHAEL TREVINO
MAYA LANGSTON.....	JANA KRAMER
EVELYN "EVE" WISE.....	ASHLEY TISDALE

GUEST STARRING

LEXIE SHARPE.....	GAGE GOLIGHTLY
JAKE EVERETT.....	TYLER BLACKBURN
DARREN GILBERT.....	DAN BYRD
JENNA EVERETT.....	ELIZABETH MITCHELL
DR. EMMA ROBERTS.....	MARINA SIRTIS
REALTOR.....	
PROFESSOR WHALE.....	
SECRETARY (KAYLA).....	

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CONTINUED: (2)

TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. BEACH - DAY

"VIVA LA VIDA" BY COLDPLAY

PAN ACROSS the sand, as we take in a group of friends playing VOLLEYBALL, continue along until we see a couple sitting side by side, kissing.

CUT TO:

EXT. BEACH CONDO - DECK - CONTINUOUS

WE COME to LUCY, her hands on the railing of the deck. Overlooking the beach, a woman with a clipboard stands behind her.

MORGAN

And this is the deck, right on the beach..

(beat)

What do you think?

Lucy inhales, than slowly exhales. She turns to face the realtor.

LUCY

I love it, it'll be amazing.

Morgan smiles.

MORGAN

Great, I'll draw up the paper work.

She turns and heads into the house, Lucy takes a moment. Looking out towards the ocean before her, than follows, into -
-

CUT TO:

INT. BEACH CONDO - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Were in a large empty room, as Lucy walks inside. A noise comes from down the hall, and Blake and Charlie emerge into the room.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BLAKE

Wow! That room is huge, I so call it.

Charlie spins on his heel, facing Blake.

CHARLIE

No way, I called it in the room.

Blake Shrugs..

BLAKE

I never heard that..

He steps away from Charlie who looks on lost, as Lucy walks over and Blake steps out onto the deck.

LUCY

So..

(beat)

I take it this is where were going to be hanging our hat, huh?

Charlie smiles, and slowly wraps his left arm around Lucy.

CHARLIE

(calmly)

I feel like this is the beginning to beautiful room mate ship.

Lucy grins and off her the MOMENT, we --

BLACK OUT:

END OF TEASER

ACT I**FADE IN:**

INT. DR. ROBERTS OFFICE - MORNING

ON A WOMAN. She sits at her desk. The plaque at the edge of her desk reads "Doctor EMMA ROBERTS" She's tall. Mid 40's. She has long black hair. She smiles as a knock comes to the door.

She looks up. A grin on her face.

ROBERTS

Come in.

The door slowly opens as LUCY enters. Glancing around the plain and simple office. Roberts waves a hand out in front of her.

ROBERTS (CONT'D)

Miss Hamilton I take it. Have a seat.

Lucy glances down at the long sofa in front of her and with an unsure look, glances back up at Dr. Roberts.

LUCY

I'm not really sure how this all works..

(beat)

Am I supposed to sit, or lay down on it.

Roberts grins as she stands up, grabbing a blank clipboard with one hand and as she nears the sofa drags over an arm chair.

ROBERTS

Whatever makes you feel more relaxed, dear.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Lucy nods. Simply taking a seat on the edge of the sofa.

LUCY
That will be kinda hard given
everything.

ROBERTS
(nods)
I see. How's the arm.

Almost on reflex. Lucy reaches for her shoulder. Possibly rubbing a scar that lays beneath her shirt.

LUCY
It hurts sometimes. Not nearly as
much as it used to.

Roberts smiles. Writing something on the pad. Lucy shifts uncomfortably.

ROBERTS
So physically your recovering. How
about emotionally?

Lucy glances away. Trying to remember, and we --

FLASH TOO:

INT. ELEVATOR A - FLASHBACK

Lucy closes her eyes and a tear rolls down her face.

LUCY
(weak)
I'm in love with you.

Shane narrows his eyes, in shock. As he takes in Lucy's words.

LUCY (CONT'D)
(weak)
I have been for a long time, now. I
can't die without telling you...

Shane simply sits there, still in shock, and we --

FLASH TOO:

INT. DR. ROBERTS OFFICE - PRESENT DAY

WERE BACK on LUCY. Who glances up at the doctor.

LUCY

Emotionally. Not good. I told
someone something and. I think I
destroyed everything.

Roberts nods, as she thinks Lucy's words over.

ROBERTS

It's in our darkest moments that
the truth comes out Miss Hamilton.

Lucy lets out a little sigh.

LUCY

I should of kept my mouth shut.

Roberts grins.

ROBERTS

Sometimes good things do come from
the truth. Trust that. Sometimes it
just takes time.

"CALL ME MAYBE" BY CARLY REA JEPSEN

Lucy looks up. A hopeful sparkle in her eyes, as she tries to
believe that, and we --

INT. W.U CAMPUS - AUDITORIUM - DAY

TRACY FORD, walks through the double doors leading into the
Auditorium, a girl walks past and mouths a hello to Tracy.
Who grins back.

She stands still at the bottom of the steps leading up to
rows of seats. Than she notices

Blake and Charlie who sit side by side in the middle of the
auditorium, Tracy grins and makes her way towards them.

ON Blake who smiles as Tracy takes a seat next to him. She
smiles and kisses him passionately, the two pull back.

BLAKE

How's Eve?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TRACY
(shrugs)
Nothing, still hasn't woken up.

Blake sighs, facing forward. We PAN down to Blake's hand which slides into Tracy's.

Tracy glances over with a weak smile.

BLAKE
She's going to wake up anytime now.

Tracy nods, trying to be strong.

TRACY
How's Luce?

BLAKE
Considering everything,
surprisingly all right.

Charlie finally glances over.

CHARLIE
She was shot, in the shoulder by a
psycho with a gun. I don't think
she's fine.

Tracy and Blake share a concerned glance, and look back to Charlie.

BLAKE
Are you okay?

Charlie frowns.

CHARLIE
Darren, shot a girl I love. And put
Eve in a coma.
(beat)
He got what he deserved.

Tracy looks on at him concerned.

TRACY
You don't believe that..
(beat)
Do you?

Charlie takes a second thinking over his answer. But doesn't give one.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

We PAN to Charlie's left and see DARREN! He sits next to Charlie, covered in blood.

DARREN

Come on Bud, tell 'em what you really think!

Charlie glances at Darren, but again says nothing. Blake glances around.

BLAKE

I wonder what this assembly is for?

THE MUSIC DROWNS OUT, as a man LATE 50's, bald, strict and Demanding of respect steps up to the podium, the student's quickly go silent with curiosity.

ON MAN.

BOARD MEMBER

My name is Frank Marshall, I've been on this board for nearly thirty years.

(beat)

What toke place at this school in November saddens me deeply, that students here feel so unsafe. They feel the need to carry guns to school.

(beat)

Many changes are coming to this school.

There suddenly an out burst of conversation in the crowd, before.

BOARD MEMBER (CONT'D)

Silence!

The crowd follows his command.

BOARD MEMBER (CONT'D)

After much deliberation, Dean Fisher will not be joining you all for the second half of this year, instead I'd like to introduce you to your new Dean.

(pause)

Jenna Everett!

BLOND, LATE 40's, STRONG INDEPENDENT, JENNA EVERETT steps up to the podium.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ON BLAKE, TRACY, and CHARLIE in audience.

BLAKE
(whispering)
Can they just fire Fisher like
that?

CHARLIE
(whispering)
He's the one who let Darren back
here.

TRACY
(whispering)
I thought it was the board that let
him back in.

CHARLIE
(whispering)
Guess the Dean's a scape goat.

Tracy sighs, well ON stage, Everett reaches Marshall.

BOARD MEMBER
Welcome, Jenna. I'll let you take
it from here.

Jenna nods and turns to face her new students. Well Marshall
walks off stage.

DEAN EVERETT
Well..
(beat)
I'm sure you all have a lot of
questions about this sudden change.
(beat)
My office hours are from nine to
five, please feel free to come and
see me.
(beat)
Let's make this semester better
than last! That's all, let's all
get to class.

Everett walks off stage, leaving most student's confused, and
we --

CUT TO:

INT. W.U CAMPUS - HALLWAY - LATER

Tracy, Blake and Charlie walk down the hall. Books in hand.

TRACY

I wonder what this Everett chick is going to be like.

(beat)

Dean Fisher was always fair and kind.

Neither boy has a response, as Blake comes to a stop. As does Tracy and Charlie, Blake hands Tracy the books in his hands to Tracy.

BLAKE

Well my dear, this is where we part ways. I have the morning off I need to go and pick up a few last things at the dorm and bring them to the beach house.

Tracy nods and the couple kiss, as Blake walks off. Leaving Charlie and Tracy. They start walking down the hall.

TRACY

You know, what you said back there. About Darren deserving what he got?

CHARLIE

Yeah, I really do believe that.

Tracy shoves all her books into her left arm and with the right she grabs Charlie forcing him to stop and look at her.

TRACY

I don't believe, for a second. That you believe that. I think your.. Hurt and confused, and Angry. I just want you to know despite what's happened.

(beat)

I'm here.. For you.. If you ever need to talk. You are my brother now.

Charlie grins as Tracy flashes him a wink and walks off ahead, Charlie turn around to follow her, as we --

CUT TO:

INT. DORM ROOM - DAY

Blake grabs a poster off the wall, he begins to roll it up. Before a KNOCK comes to the door. He turns, wondering who it is.

BLAKE

One sec.

He approaches and opens the door. Surprised to see JAKE EVERETT, EARLY 20's, dark hair, shy, but cocky. He holds a box in his arms.

JAKE

(unsure)

Hi.. I'm Jake, I guess where roomies?

Jake pushes past Blake who stands, a little confused.

BLAKE

I'm sorry.. I take it your taking this dorm, can't believe they didn't even wait until we were gone before moving in new students.

JAKE

Well. I'm not exactly thrilled to be here, but considering my moms the new dean.

Blake's jaw drops.

BLAKE

Your Dean Everett's son?

JAKE

That's right, Jake.

He extends his hand to Blake, who looks down at it a little unsure of what to do, before we --

CUT TO:

INT. W.U CAMPUS - LUCY AND MAYA'S DORM ROOM - LATER

Lucy stands glancing out of the window at something, her phone in hand, we can quietly hear the phone ringing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

We PAN around her to reveal half the room is now almost Barron. A box sits on the mattress

SHANE (O.S.)
Hey it's Shane leave a message.

Lucy sighs, than.

LUCY
Hey.. I know your going through a lot right now. Just, call me. I miss you.

Lucy moves the phone away from her ear. She presses a button to end the call, just as a knock comes to the door. She turns but in walks Charlie.

CHARLIE
Hey, who you talking too?

Lucy looks down at Charlie and glances up, offering a weak smile.

LUCY
Hoping Shane would call.

Charlie nods, getting it. He slowly makes his way over to the bed and takes a seat on it.

CHARLIE
Yeah. He sort of got out of dodge pretty fast, after what happened.

Lucy makes her way over, taking a seat next to her best friend.

LUCY
Didn't even say goodbye.

Charlie frowns, glancing at her.

CHARLIE
I'm sorry I wasn't there. Helping you.

Lucy smiles and grabs Charlie's hand.

LUCY
Please, you saved my life. If you hadn't been so brave I would of bled to death in that elevator.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Charlie nods.

LUCY (CONT'D)
You know, when I woke up in there.
Bleeding, hurt and scared. I
thought of you first. Knowing you
were gone, was the only thing that
gave me relief.

Charlie glances at Lucy, a tear forming in his eye.

CHARLIE
I just wish I could of done more.

LUCY
(frowns)
You saved everyone. Your not the
one who has anything to feel sorry
about.

Charlie shakes his head.

CHARLIE
I didn't save everyone.

Lucy bows her head, and nods.

LUCY
You tried, Darren made his choice.
You have nothing to feel bad about.

Charlie clears his throat standing to his feet.

CHARLIE
Right, what do you say we ah, get
out of here. Get lunch maybe.

Lucy nods and stands to her feet, she gently leans in and
kisses Charlie on the cheek, she pulls back and flashes him a
smile.

LUCY
I'm buying, Mr. Hero.

Charlie manages a weak smile, well Lucy grabs the box off her
bed and walks towards the door. Charlie goes to follow and as
he TURNS around we see Darren, sitting on the bed.

DARREN
Yeah enjoy the victory lunch, with
my girlfriend.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Charlie glances around, than heads out of the room, SLAMMING the door shut and we

CUT TO:

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

PROFESSOR WHALE stands at the board, chalk in hand as he draws something we can't see on the board.

WHALE

Does anyone know what this means?

A KNOCK comes to the door in walks a blond woman, KAYLA, the dean's secretary.

KAYLA

Professor Whale, Dean Everett would like to have a word with Tracy Ford.

Whale and several students turn to look at TRACY who sits in one of the back rows.

ON Whale who nods to Tracy.

WHALE

All right, go on miss Ford.

Tracy stands to her feet and slowly makes her way down the isle, and we --

CUT TO:

INT. DEAN EVERETT'S OFFICE - DAY

Tracy steps into the office, a large box sits on the desk as Dean Everett pulls items out of it slowly, placing them around her desk.

TRACY

I see you don't waste anytime.

Everett looks up at Tracy, and grins.

DEAN EVERETT

Ah, Miss Ford. Please take a seat.

Tracy walks around and sits opposite the desk, well Everett takes the box off the desk and takes a seat behind the desk.

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CONTINUED:

DEAN EVERETT (CONT'D)

(Exhales)

I know this.. change, is hard for you.

TRACY

Can you please cut to why I'm here?

(beat)

I really don't want to fall behind on my first day of the semester.

Everett nods.

DEAN EVERETT

Your loyal, I can admire that.

(beat)

Your here, because of the shooting. Eve Wise was..

(thinks)

Is a brilliant girl, though given her condition. I know this is hard to hear. With your close relationship, But.. We need someone capable to replace her. Well she recovers.

Tracy frowns - confused for a moment. Than.

TRACY

You want me to replace her.

Everett grins.

DEAN EVERETT

There's no one else who could of done this better than Eve Wise, as far as I can see without you by her side, she wouldn't be half the president she is.

Tracy takes a moment, trying to figure is she should be flattered or angry by the Dean's comment.

TRACY

Eve is amazing.

DEAN EVERETT

Maybe so, but from my experience every leader is only as good as there army.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Tracy doesn't know what to say - she simply glares at the Dean with suspicion, she opens her mouth to say something, before.

KAYLA (O.S.)
(Intercom)
Dean, Miss Sharpe is hear to see
you.

Everett leans over and presses a button on the intercom.

DEAN EVERETT
Send her in, Kayla.

Tracy looks on, rather confused for a moment, until the door opens behind her in and in walks -

LEXIE SHARPE (19) Blond, Determined and relentless. She wears a wide grin as she glances down at Tracy.

TRACY
(to Dean Everett)
Who is this?

DEAN EVERETT
(smiles)
This is Lexie Sharpe. She joins us
from California University.
(beat)
She's going to be your new co-
president.

Tracy's eye's bulge.

TRACY
I'm sorry Co what now?

DEAN EVERETT
I know your under a lot of
pressure, Tracy. Between Eve and
now running the ACO house and being
temporary captain of the
cheerleading team.
(beat)
Your not in this alone. Let someone
help.

Tracy takes a moment to consider her words, before -

CUT TO:

INT. W.U CAMPUS - HALLWAY - DAY

Lexie marches out of the deans office as Tracy runs over.

TRACY

Lexie!

Lexie spins on her heels, a grin still plastered on her face.

LEXIE

Yes?

Tracy extends her hand out, as Lexie simple glances down at it, but doesn't take it.

TRACY

I - I just wanted to say - I guess
were a team now. Huh?

Lexie let's a small chuckle escape her lips.

LEXIE

Bitch, please. I think you
misunderstand. I'm here to be the
new president.

Lexie takes a step closer to Tracy.

LEXIE (CONT'D)

Not. Co-president. I'm going to be
the best thing to ever happen to
this campus. Than. Once I'm
president. I'm going for your
little cheer leader squad.

Lexie grins again, turns and walks off, leaving Tracy shocked
and speechless, as we --

CUT TO:

INT. DR. ROBERTS OFFICE - DAY

Roberts sits as we saw her before, a her index finger and
thumb holding up her head as she lets out a small sigh.

BLAKE (O.S.)

Than in first grade I had my first
kiss. Beautiful girl, all though
considering she was ten at the time
and I'm now twenty.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BLAKE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

I don't know if that's weird to say. Doc is that weird?

ON BLAKE. He lays on the sofa, a pillow in his hand as he looks up at Roberts.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

Doc?

Roberts grunts and glances up at Blake. Trying to remember what he's just said.

ROBERTS

I'm sorry what?

BLAKE

What's the point of having a shrink if she ignores half of what I say?

Roberts eyes narrow as she glances at Blake.

ROBERTS

Not that discussing your first kiss with Shelly Wallace hasn't been ground breaking. You managed to waste the last twenty...

(glances down at watch)

Seven minutes. Discussing everything from why you enjoy peanut butter to what kind of pillows you prefer to sleep on. You haven't brought up anything about the shooting or how it's effected you.

Blake can only shrug. Unsure himself.

BLAKE

What can I say. A kid brought in a gun and shot at my friends. Than shot himself.

(beat)

What am I supposed to feel bad about how it all ended?

(beat)

I tried, I stayed and tried to help. He didn't want my help.

Roberts smiles as leans in.

ROBERTS

Is that what you tried to do, help?

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ROBERTS (CONT'D)

The way you tried to help that boy on the rooftop. Everyone you've ever tried to help. Has ended up dead.

ON BLAKE. He slowly sits. Becoming upset.

ROBERTS (CONT'D)

Do you think your some kind of hero. Because so far the ratio isn't in your favor.

BLAKE

I tried. No one else was there. Charlie maybe. I keep failing. I couldn't save Darren or Warren. There dead.. Because I failed.

Roberts shakes her head. Leaning back. The smile on her face retuning.

ROBERTS

Please, Blake. Do you actually believe that. If what you say is true. Warren fell. Nothing you could of done there. And as for Darren he made his choice, you had nothing to do with either.

Blake grins as he leans back himself. Realizing.

BLAKE

Did you just shrink me?

Roberts lets out a little chuckle.

ROBERTS

I've never heard that phrase. I like it. And Those death's were not your fault. Believe that. And you'll be just fine.

Blake smiles as her words pierce him, and we --

FADE TO:

EXT. W.U CAMPUS - PARKING LOT - DAY

Walking side by side, Lucy and Charlie make there way towards, Charlie's car. When suddenly -

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PETE

Lucy!

Lucy lets out a nervous sigh, as both she and Charlie turn around. To see

PETE making his way towards them.

PETE (CONT'D)

How are you feeling?

Lucy's smile falls as sheer look of anger takes over - before anyone can see what's happened. She raises her hand and SLAPS Pete across the face. Charlie jumps and Pete rubs his hand over where her hand made contact.

LUCY

Stay the hell away from me, you
ass.

She walks away back towards the car, as Pete takes a step forward.

PETE

Lucy!

Than Charlie raises his fist and it flies across Pete's face, as he falls to the ground. Several students turn around and start to laugh.

Now in pain, Charlie shakes his fist.

CHARLIE

You just don't seem to learn.
Always making the same mistakes.

Slowly Charlie lowers himself down next to Pete who looks rather uneasy. Charlie laughs as he continues to shake his fist.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

I - I used think that I was a loser
and you were the cool one.

(laughs)

How wrong was I. You got two people
I love Shot!
And one kid dead.

PETE

(low)
I didn't shoot anyone.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CHARLIE

Maybe not. But you pushed him and pushed him until he felt worthless - and he snapped. His actions "are" your fault.

Charlie stands to his feet, as the music fades away Pete watches him walk away. Thinking over his words.

CUT TO:

INT. CHARLIE'S CAR - DAY

LUCY sits in the passenger seat still clearly upset. The door opens and Charlie climbs into the driver's side. Taking a seat, he glances at Lucy than looks back out the window.

For a moment both sit in silence as Lucy glances down at Charlie's hand.

ON CHARLIE'S HAND - which is shaking and has the knuckles bruised.

ON LUCY Hand as she slides her over and grasp Charlie's.

ON SCENE as Charlie glances back at Lucy this time with a smile.

LUCY

You didn't have to punch him.

CHARLIE

(shrugs)

He's an ass.

Lucy nods.

LUCY

Amen to that.

Charlie grins as he starts the car.

LUCY (CONT'D)

Now can we grab some food, momma's hungry.

Charlie nods and off the moment, we --

CUT TO:

INT. BEACH CONDO - LIVING ROOM - DAY

A knock comes to the door, as Blake nears it opening it. Standing before him is LEXIE!

LEXIE
Blake, I heard you were living off
dorm.

For a moment, Blake stands confused. Than he smiles at her.

BLAKE
Lexie! Oh my god - what are you
doing here.

He opens his arms and she runs and jumps into them - he lifts her up and spins her around putting her down in the apartment.

LEXIE
I go here now.

Blake glances around.

BLAKE
Your a student at Winchester
University?

Lexie smiles walking around as Blake closes the door.

LEXIE
Yep. Figured you were probably lost
without me.

Blake is lost for words. He moves around her and makes his way to the sofa.

LEXIE (CONT'D)
So this is where your hanging your
now. Dorms not good enough for you,
superstar? You always were a
reacher.

Blake grins.

BLAKE
You'd know.

Lexie shakes her head as she grabs a pillow and throws it at Blake, he manages to block it as Lexie sits next to him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BLAKE (CONT'D)

No. There was a shooting here a few months ago, someone died. A lot of students left and some
(points to himself)
Like myself moved off campus. With my old roommate and a good friend.

Lexie isn't sure what to say, as Blake stands to his feet making his way into the kitchen.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

Want a bottle of water?

Lexie nods.

LEXIE

Sure, I'm exhausted. Being a bitch is uber hard.

Blake smiles tossing the bottle across the room.

BLAKE

You've hardly been here a day and you're all ready being a bitch to people. Who's the victim?

LEXIE

Some skank named Lacey.
(thinks)
Stacey.

TRACY (O.S.)

It's Tracy.

Blake and Lexie glance up at the open door where Tracy now stands with a sullen look on her face, Blake glances between the two girls for a moment, before -

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT I

ACT II

FADE IN:

INT. BEACH HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Blake and Lexie are still seated on the couch, Lexie glancing towards the sliding doors that lead to the deck, Tracy now occupies the arm chair. She glances between the two.

TRACY

So...

(beat)

You two are friends?

Lexie lets out a chuckle, as Blake shoots her a pleading look. Lexie either doesn't see it or chooses to ignore it.

LEXIE

Were more than that, Barbie.

Tracy glances at Blake.

TRACY

You two dated.

LEXIE

A little more than that, blondie.

We were engaged.

Tracy's eyes open wide as she looks on for more answers.

BLAKE

Yes.

(rolls eyes)

I asked her to marry me with a pretzel when we were four.

TRACY

That's --

(beat)

Okay that's a little cute.

(clear's throat)

Blake - deck. now?

Blake lets out a sigh as Tracy grabs his hand and pulls him towards the sliding doors as Blake looks back at Lexie.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BLAKE

(low)

Your not really helping, here.

Lexie flashes him a smile and waves him a goodbye, as -

CUT TO:

EXT. BEACH HOUSE - DECK - EVENING

Tracy shoves Blake onto the deck as he raises his hand in defence.

BLAKE

What?

(beat)

I'm not upset about you dating
Pete?

Tracy frowns and punches Blake in the arm.

TRACY

That isn't the same. That slut! Is
trying to take Eve's chair and role
as head cheerleader. She's like my
mortal enemy.

Blake smiles.

BLAKE

I think your over reacting just a
little, Trace.

Tracy frowns again and punches Blake in the arm, again.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

Ouch!

CUT TO:

INT. BEACH HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME

The front door swings open and in walks Charlie and Lucy.
They glance over and notice someone sitting in the living
room, though they can only see the blond hair.

CHARLIE

Trace-

Lexie spins around.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Ah!

Both Charlie and Lucy jump back.

LUCY

Who are you?

Before Lexie can answer. The sliding door is opened by Tracy, who marches into the living room, Blake following her.

BLAKE

Baby?

Tracy spins around, finger pointed at Blake.

TRACY

Don't you baby me!

Tracy turns back around and starts towards the door, both Charlie and Lucy jump backwards against the wall, as Tracy swings the door open and slams it closed.

Leaving everyone stunned. A moment of uncomfortable silences passes, Charlie clears his throat. As Blake glances from his friends to Lexie.

BLAKE

Guys. This is Lexie, my ex.

(beat)

Lexie. This is Charlie and Lucy.

Unsure both Charlie and Lucy raise their hands and wave at Lexie, who returns the wave.

LEXIE

(to Blake)

He's cute.

Blake rolls his eyes, as Charlie blushes and lets out a small childish chuckle.

LUCY

Oh no, you can't compliment him. It just goes to his head.

Charlie leans closer to Lucy.

CHARLIE

(low)

See - she thinks I'm cute.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Now it's Lucy who rolls her eyes, and we --

CUT TO:

INT. W.U CAMPUS - DR. FIELDS OFFICE - EVENING

A KNOCK comes to Dr. Roberts door

ROBERTS (O.S.)
Come in, Mr. Sullivan.

The door to the spacious office opens and in walks Charlie, rather surprised.

CHARLIE
How did you know it was me?

ON ROBERTS. She sits behind her desk.

ROBERTS
Because of your knock it's rather distinctive, it's not light enough to be a woman, and isn't exactly the loudest knock you would expect from a man.
(beat)
Let me guess, you were raised by a single mother, weren't you?

Charlie frowns, stunned.

CHARLIE
How did you..?

ROBERTS
I'm kidding Charlie, it's in your file, I knew it was you cause your punctually on time.

Charlie smirks as Roberts motions for Charlie to take a seat opposite her.

CHARLIE
So, Doc, what am I doing here?

ROBERTS
Like, your friends, you were involved in the shooting.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROBERTS (CONT'D)

I'm here to make sure you all get some help, maybe some answers to some of those questions digging away at you.

Roberts stands from behind her desk and moves around it, as she notices Charlie shuffle uncomfortably to the other side of the chair.

ROBERTS (CONT'D)

(smirks)

Let me guess, Charlie. You've never been very good with woman?

CHARLIE

Why would you say that?

ROBERTS

Well, you moved away as I moved closer to you..

CHARLIE

No, I haven't had the best track record.

ROBERTS

(nods)

Right, yet somehow one of your best friends is a girl, someone you care so much about, you were willing to risk your safety to save her.

Charlie takes a second not sure where's she's going with this.

CHARLIE

Maybe..

(beat)

I didn't save everyone.

Roberts nears her desk. Lifting the cup of coffee taking a sip.

ROBERTS

(grins)

Maybe not. But it sounds to me like you saved more than one life that day. In my opinion that makes you a hero.

Charlie stands up. Clearly upset by the word.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CHARLIE

I'm not a hero.

ROBERTS

Tell that to Miss Hamilton, and Eve Wise when she wakes up. You put your own life at risk trying to help people. You start believing you did enough and there is no doubt in my mind you'll recover from all this.

Charlie takes a few steps and glances out the window, as we --

FADE TO:

INT. ACO HOUSE - PRESIDENT'S STUDY - NIGHT

The lights in the study are low, as the door slowly CREEKS open and in walks Tracy. Still rather upset from her fight with Blake.

Slowly she walks towards the desk, she brushes her hand across it but doesn't sit in Eve's seat rather she sits opposite the desk.

Lowering into it as she let's out a heavy sigh. She leans across the desk, grabbing a glass and a bottle of scotch and she pours herself a glass.

She sits it down near the edge of the desk, and slowly leans back in her seat. She closes her eyes.

TRACY

How am I supposed to do this without you?

She opens her eyes and a hand now holds the scotch in front of her, the arm is basked in a soft white light.

Tracy opens her eyes and glances up to see the familiar face of EVE WISE who beams down at her best friend. Her whole body is bathed in a white light.

EVE

You can do this. Tracy.

Tracy fakes a smile, taking the glass from Eve's hand. She brings the drink to her lips and takes a sip.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TRACY

I don't know. I'm certainly no Eve
Wise.

Eve grins and shrugs.

EVE

Well that's true.

Tracy chuckles.

EVE (CONT'D)

But the thing I do know, is that
you tried to help Darren I tried to
get him kicked out.

(beat)

I may be the president this school
needs but your the one it deserves.

TRACY

(grins)

You been watching batman again?

PETE (V.O.)

What?

Tracy glances up at the door, Pete walks in slowly his hands
in his pockets. Than Tracy looks over at where Eve was
standing, she's now gone.

TRACY

Nothing. What do you want?

She takes another sip of her drink, as Pete makes his way to
sit in Eve's seat, but --

TRACY (CONT'D)

Don't.

Pete glances over at Tracy. Looks back at the chair and steps
away from it.

PETE

Right. I just came to say - I'm
sorry, Tracy.

Tracy takes another sip of her drink, but doesn't look up at
Pete.

TRACY

Why are you apologizing to me?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Pete shrugs, he's not sure.

TRACY (CONT'D)

What about Eve?

(beat)

Who's laying dying in a hospital bed. What about Darren's parents who had to bury there son? Everyone thinks he's the monster of this story.

(beat)

There wrong.

Pete sniffles back some tears that are forming in his eyes. He nods making his way to the door.

Tracy stands to her feet.

TRACY (CONT'D)

You - disgust me. I can't believe I ever thought there was hope for you.

Pete stands still stunned by her words.

TRACY (CONT'D)

(firm)

Get the hell out. Before I call security.

Pete turns and walks out. Tracy takes another sip and we --

FADE TO:

EXT. BEACH HOUSE - DECK- NIGHT

Charlie sits on a lawn chair, a beer in one hand and bag of peas rested on his knuckles of his other hand. His eyes are closed as he listens to waves crash against the shore.

He doesn't even notice as the glass doors slide open and Blake steps onto the deck.

BLAKE

What are you doing?

Charlie opens his eyes and glances up at his best friend.

CHARLIE

Drinking alone.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BLAKE
(deadpan)
Well that's always a good sign.

He reaches over and lifts up a beer off screen for Blake who accepts and sits on another Lawn chair which is on the other side of the deck.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
(Well opening his beer)
What happened to your hand?

Charlie looks down at it, as he takes a sip of his beer.

CHARLIE
I punched Pete.

Blake's bulge surprised.

BLAKE
You actually punched him?

CHARLIE
(nods)
Yeah, now my hand kinda hurts.

Blake shakes his head disappointed.

BLAKE
Have you learned nothing from what happened with Darren?

CHARLIE
Look, the guys an ass!
(beat)
I'm not going to feel sorry about this.

BLAKE
Yeah, I'm sure that's what Pete said until Darren showed up with that gun

Charlie sighs and glances away.

CHARLIE
I was protecting my friend.

BLAKE
That's what Pete thought he was doing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Blake stands to his feet heading towards the glass doors, he slides the door open but stops reaching back, he grabs the beer from Charlie's hand.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

And this!

(beat)

Isn't the answer either.

Blake vanishes into the house, as Charlie applies pressure to his knuckles, he winces and lets out a sigh, before --

CUT TO:

INT. BEACH HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Blake marches down the hallway still upset, the beers still in his hand, until he walks by Lucy's room, he stops and takes a step back and slowly moves his head closer to the door, as we PAN left, into --

CUT TO:

INT. BEACH HOUSE - LUCY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The room is dark, as we can hear sobs coming from off screen, we Continue to PAN around Lucy's new room. Until we come to her bed.

Lucy lays on her bed, curled in a ball. She's crying, clearly upset, and we --

CUT TO:

INT. BEACH HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Blake slowly turns putting his back up against the wall, listening, as he slowly lowers himself down, until he's sitting on the ground, he glances at the beer in his hand and reluctantly takes a sip.

He lowers the can and lets out a small sigh, bringing us too -

-

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. ACO HOUSE - TRACY'S ROOM - DAY

It's morning as the sun shines through the room, courtesy of the open window, as the curtain blows gently.

PULL ALONG a desk where a Cell Phone sits. A Hand comes along and picks it up.

It's Tracy. She runs through her contact list until she comes to a the name "BLAKE GARRETT" a picture of happier times rests next to the name, as she hovers over it for a few moments. Wanting to call, before -

A KNOCK comes to the door, she spins around putting the phone back on her desk, and she opens the door to reveal, JAKE EVERETT standing there a smile plastered on his face.

JAKE
Hi. Tracy ford?

TRACY
(frowns)
Depends who's asking?

JAKE
Jake Everett.

TRACY
As in the new dean?

JAKE
Yeah, she's my mom.

Tracy waves as if saying "come on in" Jake smiles and walks into the room, Tracy closing the door.

TRACY
So, what is it you want, Jack?

He turns around to face her.

JAKE
An interview, I'm with the
Winchester Tribune.
(beat)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAKE (CONT'D)

We were hoping to do a piece on what exactly happened that day in the science lab.

Tracy lets a small chuckle escape her lips.

TRACY

I don't see what needs to be explained a psycho came in and shot two of my friends, critically wounding one of them and when he realized he had no way out, shot himself.

(beat)

That's it.

Jake pulls out a pen and notepad from his bag.

JAKE

(gently)

What exactly were you doing?

TRACY

I.. I was on the ground next to my bestfriend, praying she didn't bleed to death.

(beat)

Hoping. She wasn't in that much pain.

Jake nods, trying to understand.

JAKE

What did, Gilbert want?

TRACY

What?

JAKE

I mean - I'm sure he didn't hold everyone just to blow them away, right. He had to of wanted something.

(beat)

He didn't even make demands to the police.

Tracy has to think about his question, she either can't remember or isn't sure.

TRACY

I think - he just wanted us all to know he wasn't a monster.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JAKE

(smiles)

Said the man with the gun.

TRACY

Tell me about it.

(beat)

No one blames him for everything, I mean yes he shot Lucy and Eve, but he was just scared and hurt and maybe a little desperate, if things had played out a little differently he'd still be alive and they wouldn't of gotten hurt.

(beat)

I don't hate him.

Jake glances up as she says the word "him"

JAKE

So there is someone else you do blame.

ON TRACY her soft gently expression suddenly becoming very defensive, she doesn't answer and we --

CUT TO:

INT. BEACH HOUSE - LUCY'S ROOM - DAY

LUCY is still laying in her bed, her eyes closed asleep as a knock comes to the door, she blinks her eyes open slowly waking up.

LUCY

(sleepy)

Come in.

The door opens and in walks BLAKE a wide grin on his face.

BLAKE

Rise and shine, Luce.

(beat)

Get dressed where going to the beach, a day of fun is what I think everyone needs to get back on there feet.

Lucy lets out a groan of annoyance.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LUCY

I don't think running around on the beach is going to fix everything.

Blake pulls away her blankets, revealing her pink Pyjamas, ignoring her.

BLAKE

Because, crying yourself to sleep is the fix?

Lucy now angry as she runs her hands down her face.

LUCY

It isn't your job to fix us all, Blake.

(beat)

Everyone's dealing in different ways. You just - have to let it happen.

BLAKE

Look, when I first got here. You and Charlie and Shane, you took me in and like it or not your my family here, Luce.

(beat)

And when your heart breaks, so does mine.

Lucy begins to smile, clearly touched.

LUCY

That's why I love you. You just need to give us all a little time.

Blake nods, starting to give in.

BLAKE

Okay, but if things get bad. You come find me.

LUCY

(grins)

Deal.

Blake slowly turns walking out of the room, gently closing the door behind himself, Lucy smiles glad to have friends like Blake, and we --

CUT TO:

INT. W.U CAMPUS - SCIENCE LAB - DAY

Were TIGHT on the door, yellow police tape is across the door until it opens, PETE standing in front of the tape as he pulls it away with his hands, walking into the room and closing the door behind him.

He glances around the room, as he makes his way to the middle of the room, a large dark red spot covers a large part of the ground. He kneels down in front of it.

MAYA

Talking a walk down memory lane?

Pete glances up and notices her sitting in a corner of the room, her hands on her knees, and he jumps back startled.

PETE

(surprised)

Maya, what the hell are you doing here?

MAYA

Apparently the same as you, Pete.

Pete gently leans back sitting on the ground, holding Maya's gaze.

PETE

You know, this is all our fault.
That kid, he'd dead. Because of us.

MAYA

(nods)

Yeah, he is. I was so angry, I was jealous because Shane was jealous because Lucy wasn't pining over him.

(beat)

It's really her fault. That little -

-

Maya's lost for words as Pete tightens his gaze on her, realizing.

PETE

You mean, you used me, because your boyfriend was checking out some other girl?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAYA

I guess so..

Pete doesn't have anything to say, he simply sits there. Lost for words. Well Maya let's out a chuckle.

MAYA (CONT'D)

Don't look so hurt, Pete. We both know you would of done it sooner or later, I just guided you. Got you there quicker.

ON PETE who slowly stands to his feet.

PETE

Well I hope you got everything you wanted. Hope it was worth it.

MAYA

(shakes head)

You can't blame just me for this, this is who you are Pete. Why do you think I came to you of all people, because I knew just who we were. Your the real monster here.

Pete seems upset by her words as he walks towards the door grabbing the handle, he stops and glances back at her.

PETE

Well, I guess that makes two of us.

He turns the handle and storms out leaving Maya to her lonesome.

MAYA

(quietly)

Tell me about it.

CUT TO:

INT. W.U CAMPUS - DEAN EVERETT'S OFFICE - DAY

The door to the OFFICE OPENED as DEAN EVERETT walks into the room, she glances at someone who seated who we can't see for a moment.

DEAN EVERETT

Miss, Sharpe can I help you with something?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

We PAN along to Lexie who's seated in chair a grin plastered on her face.

LEXIE
Actually, Dean.
(beat)
I'm here to help you.

Everett glances down at her, intrigued. As she takes a seat behind her desk.

DEAN EVERETT
How so?

LEXIE
Well Dean Everett, I don't think Tracy Ford is really in any emotional state to be running the Alpha Chi Omega's.

Everett leans back in her chair.

DEAN EVERETT
I don't know, Lexie. She seems to be handling things rather well.

LEXIE
She puts up a brave face, but I think she should be focusing on her friends and getting herself back together, not leading people around.

Everett nods.

DEAN EVERETT
Okay, Lexie. You show me you can handle this better than Miss Ford and well talk.

Lexie grins standing to her feet.

LEXIE
No problem, Dean. See you soon.

She turns and walks out of the room, Dean Everett looks down at the papers in front of her and sighs.

CUT TO:

EXT. W.U CAMPUS - BLUFFS - NIGHT

NIGHT has fallen over the campus as we PULL back to a mountain top, there's a sheer fall down as we come to the small bluff overlooking the school, we see Pete's truck before us, he's sits on top of it, a bottle of Jack Daniels in hand as he takes a sip. We slowly --

FADE TO:

INT. DR. ROBERTS OFFICE - FLASHBACK

ON PETE. He sits opposite Roberts. Her legs crossed as she sits glaring at him. The silence goes on for a moment.

ROBERTS

Pete. Are you sure you have nothing to add.

Pete shrugs. Though a look in his eye indicates otherwise.

PETE

What can I say. Guess I'm fine.

ROBERTS

Do you wanna talk about maybe attacking Mr. Gilbert before the shooting?

Pete frowns.

PETE

How did you know --

ROBERTS

(firm)

Are you avoiding the question?

PETE

I messed up. I never should of went after him. I'm going to have to deal with that.

ROBERTS

(unsure)

Can you?

(beat)

Guilt is a rather strange emotion.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROBERTS (CONT'D)

Sometimes it opens our eyes to a new way of looking at things, other times it pushes us to the edge..

(beat)

How will you let it affect you, is ultimately what defines you.

Pete glances around. Unsure, and we --

FADE TO:

EXT. W.U CAMPUS - BLUFFS - PRESENT DAY

PETE'S eyes are red and puffy he's been clearly crying as he reaches into his pocket. Pulling out his phone. He dials a number and puts it to his ear.

TRACY (V.O.)

Hey this is Tracy, leave a message.

PETE

(into phone)

Hey Trace, I just wanted you to know you were right.

(beat, laughs)

Your always right.

(beat)

I am a monster, I don't know how I got this way. How it happened or when. But I let you down.

(beat)

But I won't let you down ever again, Promise.

(beat)

I'm at the place we first came to when we got here, so young and hopeful that we were destined to be.

(beat)

I failed you, I'm so.. So.. Sorry.

(beat)

I just wanted to say goodbye.

He puts the phone back in his pocket, taking another sip, before --

CUT TO:

INT. ACO HOUSE - TRACY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Tracy sits at her desk, her laptop in front of her as a knock comes to the door, she stands to her feet and swings open the door.

BLAKE stands in front of her.

BLAKE

Hey.

TRACY

Hi.

She steps aside and Blake walks into the room. He makes his way over to the bed and takes a seat, Tracy sits next to him.

BLAKE

I'm sorry. I didn't have your back.

TRACY

I'm sorry I've been such a crazy bitch.

Blake laughs as he reaches for Tracy's hand sliding his fingers between her's.

BLAKE

Lexie and I dated in high school, yes.

(beat)

But, I'm not with her now. I'm with you.

(beat)

And there is no way she's going to come between us, as long as we stick together.

Tracy smiles and kisses Blake on the lips and pulls back.

TRACY

Deal.

A BLEEP sound comes from off screen as Tracy looks away picking up her phone off her desk, she glances down and rolls her eyes, putting her phone to her ear.

CUE MUSIC: MEDICINE BY DAUGHTER BEGINS TO PLAY

She listens for a moment, as Blake watches her. She puts down her phone.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TRACY (CONT'D)

Oh god.
 (beat)
 We have to go.

BLAKE

What?
 (beat)
 Where?

CUT TO:

EXT. W.U CAMPUS - BLUFFS - NIGHT

ON PETE as he stands at the edge of the BLUFFS, gathering the courage to jump as he takes a sip from the bottle.

BEFORE head lights rear off screen, and Pete turns around looking at them, he lifts his hand and the bottle slips from his hand, there's a long pause as he glances down and we hear a SMASH!

The door off the black JEEP opens and TRACY steps out of the passenger side of the car.

TRACY

Pete!

He turns to face her.

PETE

(confused)
 What are you doing here?

The driver side of the car opens and Blake steps out walking over next to Tracy.

TRACY

(repeats)
 What are you doing here?

PETE

I - I have to do this, Everything
 it's all my fault.

Tracy shakes her head. Taking a step towards Pete who steps closer to the edge.

PETE (CONT'D)

Don't come any closer.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BLAKE

Pete!
 (beat)
 Just take it easy, man.

PETE

You..
 (beat)
 Come to play the big hero, huh?

Blake shakes his head, glancing at Tracy. He slowly turns back to Tracy.

BLAKE

No - I haven't. I'm here to help.

Pete lets out a chuckle.

PETE

Please, getting to be the hero, in front
 (point to Tracy)
 of her!

Blake gently takes a step closer, Pete about to take another step backwards, and Blake stops.

BLAKE

Why are you doing this?

PETE

There right, everyone. Lucy, Charlie..
 (beat, too Tracy)
 You..

Blake glances back at Tracy who's eyes are now beginning to water.

PETE (CONT'D)

I'm a monster, that kid is dead because of me.

BLAKE

No, he's dead because he brought a gun into a school. When he thought he had no other choice he took his own life. Him alone.

(beat)

Don't you get it, we all have a choice, Pete.

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BLAKE (CONT'D)

You don't have to make the wrong
one, now.

Pete glances back at the edge of the bluff, trying to wrap his head around Blake's words, around everything that's happened.

TRACY

I was wrong, Pete. I'm sorry I was
so angry and I was looking to take
it out on someone..

(beat)

The person I should be blaming
killed himself..

(beat)

I don't know what I'd do if
anything ever happened to you,
because no matter what, I could
never hate you.

Pete looks back over at Tracy and takes a few steps towards them, Tracy running over and hugging him, as the two begin to cry.

ON BLAKE as he watches near the jeep, not sure what to do with himself, and he lets out a deep sigh of relief..

We PULL BACK on the scene, Tracy and Pete now on their knees as they hold each other, and Blake standing near by as the scene comes to a --

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

INT. PRESTON HALL - PETE'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

We OPEN on an open window, the moon light basking the room the room in a white glow, as we begin to PAN along and come to

PETE who lays on his bed, his eyes closed. Sleeping, after the long night he's had.

PAN ALONG and we come to a nearby arm chair, we see a hand rested on the arm telling us, Pete's not alone. We PAN up to see TRACY who watches Pete with an almost smile on his face, until.

The door slowly opens and in walks BLAKE, he glances over at Pete and back to TRACY who puts her index finger to her mouth, motioning for him to be quiet. And stands to her feet moving towards the door.

CUT TO:

INT. PRESTON HALL - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Blake backs out of the room, as Tracy gently closes the door and smiles up at Blake.

BLAKE
How's he doing?

TRACY
(nods)
He's better now, finally fell asleep.

BLAKE
I think maybe we should talk about getting him some help.

Tracy nods again.

TRACY
How bout we worry about that one tomorrow.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BLAKE

Okay, you gonna stay here?

TRACY

Yeah, I think he needs me.

BLAKE

All right, I think there's
somewhere I need to be also.

Tracy kisses Blake on the cheek and Blake turns as Tracy reaches for the handle, looking up at Blake.

TRACY

(calls out)

Hey, you really think we can get
passed this whole Lexie thing?

BLAKE

(turns)

I know we can.

He smiles at her and slowly turns back around heading towards the door, and --

CUT TO:

INT. PRESTON HALL - PETE'S DORM ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tracy gently tries to close the door, but isn't quiet enough as Pete jumps awake, he stretches and looks up at Tracy.

PETE

You know, you don't need to baby
sit me, I'm going to be just fine.

Tracy smiles and slowly sits back in the arm chair.

TRACY

I'm not going anywhere, deal with
it.

CUE MUSIC: THE FRAY'S - BE STILL BEGINS TO PLAY

ON PETE who slowly begins to smile.

BACK ON TRACY who watches him, gently leaning back in the chair, getting ready for the long road ahead of her.

FADE TO:

INT. DEAN EVERETT'S OFFICE - NIGHT

ANGLE ON: JENNA EVERETT. She sits behind her desk. Laptop out in front of her she types at her compute trying to finish everything.

A KNOCK comes to the door. With a heavy sigh she looks up.

DEAN EVERETT

Come in!

The Door slowly creeks open and in steps Doctor Emma Roberts. A wide grin on her face as she hands Everett a folder.

Everett takes it. She leans back in her chair as she opens it.

DEAN EVERETT (CONT'D)

Emma..

(beat)

How are our survivors?

Roberts grins as she pulls out a chair. Opposite the Dean. Taking a seat.

ROBERTS

Just that, Jenna. Surviving.

Dean Everett looks up at Roberts. Curiosity in her eyes. And off her look, we --

FADE TO:

EXT. BEACH - NIGHT (MONTAGE)

ROBERTS (V.O.)

Some of them, carry the weight of everything that's happened on their shoulders. And their shoulders alone.

ON the waves as they crash against the shore, we PAN away and come to CHARLIE who stands looking out at the vast ocean before him a moment passes before

DARREN steps into frame, still wickedly grinning at Charlie. Who closes his eyes trying to pretend he can't see his dead friend.

FADE TO:

INT. PRESTON HALL - PETE'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

ROBERTS (V.O.)
... Well others, are beginning to
see there errors of there ways...

ON PETE. He sleeps. His eyes closed. Still.

We DRIFT over to TRACY she sits in the armchair. Her face
leaning against her knuckles for support. Her eyes closed.

ROBERTS (V.O.) (CONT'D)
... Those that have been less
scared are naturally trying to help
those who have been more effected.

WE BEGIN to PAN around TRACY slowly, and we --

FADE TO:

INT. W.U CAMPUS - SCIENCE LAB - NIGHT (MONTAGE)

ON MAYA. She still sits curled up in the corner of the room,
crying as she reflects on everything that's happened.

We PAN along to a wall and we --

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. BEACH CONDO - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (MONTAGE)

ROBERTS
... Sometimes we look for answers,
when there really are none..

We PAN off the wall, as we see BLAKE walk into the living
room, he walks passed the glass doors leading to the deck as
something catches his eyes..

He stops and looks out the window,

ON the doors as we see CHARLIE standing alone looking out at
the ocean.

BACK ON BLAKE who sighs with sadness for his friends and
walks off screen, and we --

FADE TO:

INT. BEACH HOUSE - LUCY'S ROOM - NIGHT (MONTAGE)

ROBERTS

... But most of the time it's the
ones in our life. We truly depend
on to get us through the hard
times..

We COME TOO LUCY who once again is curled into a ball on her
bed, as she sobs.

CUT TO:

INT. BEACH HOUSE - BLAKE'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Blake walks into the boyish looking room and climbs into his
own bed, and slowly we can hear that he can hear Lucy crying.
He rests on his bed for a moment, before --

CUT TO:

INT. BEACH HOUSE - LUCY'S ROOM - NEXT

Were BACK on LUCY who is still crying, she looks up as the
door slowly opens and in walks BLAKE, she rolls over looking
away from him

And regardless he slowly makes his way over to the bed,
slowly climbing in next to Lucy, he reaches his hand over
head, kicking his feet up on the bed.

ON LUCY who sobs and behind her Blake watches, not going
anywhere.

FINALLY LUCY turns around and rests her head on into his
chest and cries into it, as Blake wraps his arm around her,
and --

SLOWLY we PULL BACK on the two friends, as Blake tries his
best to comfort, Lucy and we --

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW

CONTINUED: