

INT. SUBURBAN HOME - MORNING

A pair of small hands read a newspaper. We see the hands belong to a young freckle-faced boy in a perfectly pressed school uniform, SHAEMUS (SHAE) MINARDI(9) as he takes a bite of his sunny side up eggs. With his perfect posture and hair gelled back with pomade, he looks like a miniature adult as he sips his tea and turns the page.

After a brief moment of a peaceful morning, we hear a scratchy voice come in from the opposite side of the room--

JOSEPHINE

Shae, you ready?

Shae folds his paper as he stands and we see the body that belongs to the voice, JOSEPHINE(80) a dainty elderly woman sitting on the couch slouched. She blows her nose loudly into a tissue as she waits.

Shae watches her quietly as she blows her nose and stands up slowly. She walks towards the door and as she turns the knob, Josephine keels over onto the floor. Shae continues to stand still where he is.

He throws his hands up in the air and after a few blinks of disbelief, he walks over to the phone and dials 911.

SHAE

Hello? Yes, my baby-sitter has just fallen. Yeah, alright-- I'll check.

He goes over to where Josephine lies and stares at the breathless life. He cringes as he lifts and drops her lifeless arm. He sighs and walks back to the phone--

SHAE (CONT'D)

Dead as a door knob.

EXT. SHAE'S SUBURBAN HOME - MORNING

The police come as Shae sits on his front stoop. He rests his hands on his chin, deep in thought looking towards the ground. Two policemen, OFFICER DUNCAN(27) and OFFICER THOMAS(54) appear above him and he gives a stiff wave.

OFFICER DUNCAN

Kid, have you called your mom?

Shae shakes his head, he continues to stare at the ground as he speaks.

SHAE  
She's busy at work.

Officer Thomas crouches down to his level.

OFFICER THOMAS  
Alright well, we're going to give  
her a call and let her know what's  
going on.

Shae shrugs and lifts his head up at Officer Thomas.

SHAE  
She's going to be really annoyed.

Officer Thomas and Officer Duncan give each other a knowing  
look. Officer Thomas looks at Shae, trying to read his  
emotions.

OFFICER DUNCAN  
Yeah maybe, but this is the third  
time, kid. We're gonna have to take  
you in for a few questions...

Shae gives both officers a quizzical look to say, 'come on.'  
He rolls his eyes as he stands up and puts both his hands out  
to be cuffed.

SHAE  
Go on. Take me away.

The officers put a hand on each of his shoulders as they walk  
him to the car, no cuffs. As he gets in, the cop's attention  
is caught by a young woman walking past his white picket  
fence.

A striking young woman, AJA MITCHELL (18, clicking her tongue  
on bubble-gum) looks at the scene for a moment and then  
realizes she's being looked at; she blows a big bubble with  
her gum and keeps walking. She wears a distinctive green fur  
coat, has curly dirty blonde hair that goes down to her waist  
and wears bright red lipstick that stands out against her  
porcelain skin.

She's tried to look her best, but her taste is too bohemian  
and a bit dramatic for this suburban town. As she walks away,  
we see a run in each leg of her tights. Shae watches the  
policemen watch Aja until she's no longer in sight.

INT. ER - MORNING

A woman with soft features hardened by stress, NORA(36) comes through with a stretcher carrying a stripper with a stiletto stuck in her cheek. The woman screams obscenities as Nora comes rushing through.

Nora rolls the young woman in unfazed as two doctors rush in after. As she's rolled in, Nora's cell phone rings; she is eventually able to step outside the room and answers in a whisper.

NORA

Hello? You're serious, again? Oh  
God, I can't-- look Thomas, its a  
zoo this morning.

As she walks further away from the room, we now hear the familiar voice on the other end.

OFFICER THOMAS V.O.

Yeah well, you sure know how to  
pick em, Nora... You guys are on  
your way to being a top news story.

NORA

Stop it, that's horrible; these  
poor women are all I can find these  
days! Trust me, I'd get someone a  
little younger if I could.

Nora shakes her head and sighs, she's obviously conflicted. She glances back at the patient room with the screaming stripper.

NORA (CONT'D)

Where is he now?

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION - MORNING

Officer Thomas is on the phone while he looks at Officer Duncan who stands across from Shae in a closed off interrogation room. He paces back and forth as Shae sits with a blank stare. Duncan slams his hands on the table and looks at Shae who is calm--

SHAE

You're out of control.

OFFICER DUNCAN  
TELL ME YOUR MORNING ROUTINE  
MINARDI-- AND DON'T MISS A STEP--

SHAE  
You weren't like this in the car...

OFFICER THOMAS  
He's um-- being questioned right  
now, Nora.

NORA O.S.  
Questioned!? Tom, come on.

Officer Thomas rolls his eyes at Officer Duncan who shines a  
light in Shae's eyes.

OFFICER THOMAS  
It's just procedure, Nora.