

I FEEL EVERYTHING

"PILOT"

Written by

Eric La Febre

INT. SCHOOL PRINCIPALS OFFICE DAY

DARRYL, fifties sad dad, MISS MARY, essentially miss honey from *Matilda*, and PRINCIPLE UDANTES, forties no nonsense, all stand at the back of the room. MARTHA, forties tense and misguided, sits hunched over with her elbows on the tops of her knees in one of the two office chair in front of them. They are all looking directly at camera.

Their collective displeasure and confusion eats the room.

We see TOMMY, ten year old boy, stoically staring back at them. His brightly colored backpack leans on the office chair leg.

PRINCIPLE UDANTES

In your own words...I want you to tell us exactly what happened.

Tommy looks at his mom, Martha. She nods.

TOMMY

I asked it not to hurt me.

PRINCIPLE UDANTES

You mean Jeremy. You asked *Jeremy* not to hurt you.

TOMMY

No.

Principle Udantes looks to the others.

PRINCIPLE UDANTES

Then who were you talking to?

Tommy doesn't react.

CUT TO BLACK

We hear SCREAMS from an unknown person.

ACT 1

EXT. TOMMY'S HOUSE - BACKYARD MORNING

Tommy is staring closely at a garden leaf with a ladybug crawling across it. Intently, he studies its movements. The lady bug meanders organically.

MARTHA (O.S.)

Tommy! Let's go! You're going to be late!

Tommy doesn't react. His gaze unaffected.

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

Tommy!

Tommy, still gazing at the bug, blinks hard, holding his eyes closed for a moment. When he opens them, he responds to his mom.

TOMMY

Coming!

Tommy hops up and runs to the house. We see the leaf again but the ladybug has disappeared.

INT. FAMILY CAR DAY

Martha is driving as Tommy sits in the backseat. The radio lulls them through the drive.

RADIO HOST

You're listening to K-J-I-L ninety nine point one, Oklahomas favorite Christian radio. As we get ready for summer, remember to trust his word and to always go with god. This coming tornado season, remember that god has a plan. For all of us.

Martha turns down the radio.

MARTHA

Are you excited for summer break?

Tommy stares out the window.

TOMMY

I think so.

MARTHA
That's good.

She doesn't know what else to say. They drive silently.

Martha turns the radio back up. Worship music hums quietly through the car.

MARTHA (CONT'D)
(Screams)

She swerves the car slightly startled by something.

MARTHA (CONT'D)
Oh my word!

She pulls her right hand from the steering wheel and we see a ladybug crawl from behind the wheel. It runs up and over the top of the wheel.

She breathes a sigh of relief.

MARTHA (CONT'D)
Scared the life out of me. My
goodness! Are you okay?

Tommy still looking out the window.

TOMMY
I'm fine.

Martha rolls her window down the ladybug gets caught in the breeze. It flies out. Martha rolls up her window.

EXT. TOMMY'S SCHOOL - DROP OFF DAY

Tommy shuts the car door and puts on his backpack. Martha rolls down the passenger side window.

MARTHA
Have a good day at school today.

TOMMY
Okay.

Tommy starts walking towards school.

MARTHA
Be good to your teachers.

He keeps walking.

MARTHA (CONT'D)

I love you!

Tommy walks directly passed JEREMY, big bully type, and several of his friends.

JEREMY

Hey Tommy, I think your momma is calling for ya.

Tommy keeps walking. Jeremy is displeased.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

Loser! I said your mommy is still calling for ya!

Too far to hear, Martha mistakes the interaction for a friend group.

MARTHA

(to herself)
I love that.

Tommy continues past. Jeremy reaches for his backpack.

JEREMY

Hey dipshit!

Martha drives away. Jeremy grabs the handle to Tommy's backpack and slams him to the ground.

TOMMY

(coughs)

Jeremy stands over Tommy.

JEREMY

Next time, you better look at me when I'm talking to you.

Tommy lets out a soft weeping.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

Pussy.

Jeremy and his friends head inside. As Tommy begins to stand up, a hand reaches out for him. It's ARIA, ten year old class mate, reaching out to help him.

ARIA

Are you okay?

Tommy takes her hand. She pulls him up.

TOMMY
I'm okay. He didn't hurt me.

ARIA
I'm Aria.

TOMMY
Tommy.

ARIA
Do you want to go to class with me.

Tommy softens. We see a a warmth in him.

TOMMY
Sure.

Tommy and Aria head into the school. Aria stops and sets her backpack on the ground.

ARIA
Hold on.

She digs in her bag. She pulls out a small smooth stone and hands it to Tommy.

TOMMY
What is it?

ARIA
I call it a protection stone.

TOMMY
What does it do?

ARIA
As long as you have this, nothing
can hurt you. You become
invincible.

Tommy closes the stone in his hand.

TOMMY
Thank you.

They walk into school.

INT. TOMMY'S SCHOOL - CLASSROOM DAY

Kids are walking in and getting settled at their desks. Aria walks to Tommy's desk and asks the YOUNG BOY sitting down...

ARIA
Can I sit here and you sit in my
seat? I wanna sit by my new friend.

YOUNG BOY
Okay.

He grabs his backpack.

ARIA
My seat is over there.

She points. The young boy leaves. Aria sits down at the desk next to Tommy.

LATER

Miss Mary stands at the front of the class. We can tell class has been going for a little while. Aria notices Tommy keeps looking down into his cupped hands.

ARIA (CONT'D)
(whispers)
What is that?

Tommy hesitates. He closes his hands. He is tense again.

ARIA (CONT'D)
You can tell me.

TOMMY
Do you wanna see a magic trick?

Aria nods her head. From the desk, Tommy takes a small pencil cap eraser and places it in his hands. He closes them. When he opens his hands, the eraser is gone.

ARIA
That's a good trick.

TOMMY
Look.

He gestures to the front of the classroom. A pencil erasure cap falls and lands on top of Miss Mary's head. Some of the students giggle.

MISS MARY
Does anybody know where that came
from?

The students are quiet.

MISS MARY (CONT'D)

Then it must have fallen out of
thin air! I'll take it as a sign
I'm supposed to have this.

She places it in her pocket.

MISS MARY (CONT'D)

Funny enough I needed another
erasure. Now, where were we?

Miss Mary continues teaching.

ARIA

(whispering to Tommy)
That's a neat trick.

Tommy smiles.

INT. TOMMY'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM NIGHT

Martha, Daryl and Tommy eat their dinner quietly. Is it tense
or is this just how they eat dinner?

MARTHA

I saw you made some friends today.
That's good!

DARRYL

Tommy, that's great.

Tommy keeps eating.

MARTHA

A whole group of boys. Are they in
your grade?

TOMMY

Those aren't my friends.

MARTHA

Those boys you were hanging out
with after I dropped you off? It
looked like you knew them.

TOMMY

I don't like them. They aren't my
friends.

They all go back to eating.

MARTHA

You know I pray for you every night
that you'll make some friends.

Darryl shoots Martha a glance.

MARTHA (CONT'D)

What? Am I not allowed to pray for
our son?

DARRYL

It's belittling and condescending.

MARTHA

Do you feel condescended to, Tommy?

Tommy keeps eating.

MARTHA (CONT'D)

See, he's fine with my praying.

They all continue to eat in silence.

LATER

Martha and Darryl are clearing the dining room table.

TOMMY

I'm gonna finish my homework.

DARRYL

You can work on it down here if you
want to. I've got some writing I
need to get done. We can work
together.

TOMMY

No thank you. I want to work in my
room.

DARRYL

Okay buddy. Ask us if you need help
with anything.

Tommy leaves the room and heads upstairs.

A tense silence between Martha and Darryl as they continue to
clean up.

Martha starts to wash the dishes in the sink. Darryl stands
across the kitchen.

DARRYL (CONT'D)

I'm praying for you every night?

MARTHA

Don't start with me, Darryl.

DARRYL

We agreed that we wouldn't let religion influence his upbringing.

MARTHA

Praying for him is not influencing him. It's what I'm doing. For me. Alone.

DARRYL

But when you tell him you're praying for him, that's bringing it into his life. It's passive aggressive. He didn't ask you about your prayer. He wasn't curious you just shoved it at him as a backhanded invitation. It's not like I---

MARTHA

What? Tell him that god doesn't exist and nothing happens after we die?

DARRYL

You know I don't believe that.

MARTHA

Well, frankly, I don't know what you believe anymore. You never bring that stuff to me.

DARRYL

Because you aren't open to a difference of opinion. If somebody doesn't agree with the beliefs that you do, you shut them out.

MARTHA

I can't do this right now.

Martha turns off the water and dries her hands. She starts walking away.

DARRYL

See! Shutting It out.

Martha heel turns.

MARTHA

I want what's best for our son.

DARRYL

What's best for our son is to let him discover his belief system on his own. We can guide him generally but on these big points of belief, he has to come to that himself if that's what he wants.

Darryl walks over to Martha and initiates a soft hug. Martha reciprocates.

DARRYL (CONT'D)

You know I love you, right?
Completely, no matter what.

MARTHA

I know. I'm sorry I yelled.

DARRYL

Me too.

They kiss.

INT. TOMMY'S BEDROOM NIGHT

Tommy is kneeling at his bed with his elbows and forearms resting across the top looking into his cupped hands. Martha quietly opens the door to come check on him. Tommy doesn't react.

MARTHA

Hey sweetie I was just...

She pauses. From behind it looks like Tommy is praying. Martha smiles. Tommy notices and turns to face his mom.

MARTHA (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, sweetie. I didn't mean to interrupt.

TOMMY

It's okay. I was just getting ready for bed.

MARTHA

I'll leave you be then. I love you.

Martha begins shutting the door.

TOMMY

Mom?

MARTHA

Yes?

TOMMY

What does god feel like?

Martha is proud.

MARTHA

I think god feels different to every person.

TOMMY

What does god feel like for you?

MARTHA

Love. Forgiveness. Clarity.

Tommy ponders this.

MARTHA (CONT'D)

What does god feel like for you?

Tommy pauses.

TOMMY

Everything.

Martha holds in her elation.

MARTHA

Goodnight, Tommy.

Martha leaves the room and shuts the door. We watch as Tommy looks into his open palmed cupped hands. He is holding a small figurine. As he close his hands together, he closes his eyes. He opens his hands and the figurine has disappeared. Tommy smiles.

Tommy closes his hands and eyes one more time. From behind we see the slow bleed of a bright and gorgeous white light as is emanates from Tommy's hands and fills the room, bringing light to the darkness.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. TOMMY'S HOUSE - STUDY MORNING

Darryl sits at his computer with loose papers scattered everywhere. He stares at the computer screen while he sips his steaming coffee. Martha Comes in behind him and stretches her arms across his chest. She kisses his neck.

DARRYL

Good morning to you too!

He sets his coffee and swivels in his chair to face Martha.

DARRYL (CONT'D)

What did I do to deserve this?

MARTHA

This is for me.

She kisses him on the lips.

DARRYL

I don't know what's gotten into you
but I love it!

MARTHA

Can't I just be grateful for my
family?

DARRYL

Don't let me stop you.

Darryl leans in and steals a kiss himself. Martha playfully pushes Darryl. They both giggle.

INT. TOMMY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM MORNING

Tommy is lacing up his sneaker on the couch. The TV is on and we see NEWS ANCHOR delivering the morning update.

NEWS ANCHOR

...and with that, please be advised
that tornado warnings will be in
the red the next couple days. That
means high alert for everyone in
the greater Oklahoma City
metropolitan area. As far north as
Tulsa and dipping as southwest as
Lawton. A friendly reminder to
have an evacuation plan---

Martha enters and turns off the tv.

MARTHA
You ready for school?

TOMMY
I think so.

Martha grabs Tommy's backpack and they head out the front door.

INT. FAMILY CAR DAY

Tommy sits in the backseat looking out the window. Martha looks at him through the rearview mirror. Tommy looks down and in his hands is the protection stone. He rubs it, nervously.

MARTHA
I'm so proud of you.

Tommy doesn't respond.

MARTHA (CONT'D)
Anything you're looking forward to today?

TOMMY
I have to go to the bathroom.

MARTHA
Okay sweetie, you can go when we get to school. You should have enough time before class.

Silence.

MARTHA (CONT'D)
Thank you for opening up to me last night.

More silence.

MARTHA (CONT'D)
The god, stuff.

Tommy smiles disingenuously. Not out of malice but almost like it's out of a lack of presentness. A lack of cognizance.

INT. TOMMY'S SCHOOL - HALLWAY DAY

Tommy hurriedly dodges between fellow students. He rounds a corner and makes his way towards the bathroom. As he approaches, he sees Jeremy and his goons blocking the entrance to the bathroom. Jeremy notices Tommy.

Tommy heel turns and heads the other direction. Jeremy calls down the hallway.

JEREMY

You wanna piss, Tommy boy? You gotta pay the piss tax.

His goons erupt with laughter. Tommy turns down another hallway.

INT. TOMMY'S SCHOOL - CLASSROOM DAY

Tommy fidgets in his seat while trying to pay attention. Aria looks concerned next to him.

ARIA

(whispering)
Are you okay?

Tommy doesn't answer. He keeps fidgeting.

ARIA (CONT'D)

Tommy, what's wrong.

Tommy pushes his chair back and rushes to the classroom door.

MISS MARY

Excuse me. You need to return to your seat.

TOMMY

I have to go to the bathroom.

MISS MARY

You have to ask.

Tommy reaches the door and pushes through it. Miss Mary grabs a large cooking ladle with a laminated construction paper square attached that says *hall pass*.

MISS MARY (CONT'D)

You need to take a hall...and he's already gone.

(addressing the class)

Class, if you need to use the restroom, please ask.

INT. TOMMY'S SCHOOL - HALLWAY DAY

Tommy hurriedly turns the corner. He runs down the hallway and into the bathroom.

INT. TOMMY'S SCHOOL - BATHROOM DAY

Tommy bursts into the bathroom and rushes to the stall. It appears empty and Tommy is too distracted to worry about any sounds. He locks the stall behind him.

INT. TOMMY'S SCHOOL - BATHROOM STALL CONTINUED

Silence and relief.

Breaking this moment, we hear a sort of *group chortle* coming from the last stall. Tommy Freezes.

The CREAK of a bathroom stall echoes in the empty lavatory. Several footsteps make their way across the tile. Stopping in front of Tommy's stall.

JEREMY (O.S.)

Do my eyes deceive me? Well this simply cannot be. Could these be the shoes of our Tommy boy?

Tommy is silent.

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

Why don't you come on out and spend some time with your besties, eh Tommy boy?

Still trying to remain invisible. Tommy pulls up his shoes to hide.

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

No need to be bashful now. Here's what we're gonna do. If you can see this...

The sound of urine hitting the tile beneath the stall door is loud. Tommy grasps his mouth. Tommy reaches into his pocket and pulls out his stone from Aria. He grips it tight.

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

...go ahead and let me know.

More concerted chortling.

INT. TOMMY'S SCHOOL - BATHROOM CONTINUOUS

As Jeremy zips up his pants, the stall door swings open with the force the worlds strongest man and BASHES Jeremy in the face.

JEREMY
(screams in pain)

Tommy bolts out of the stall and for the bathroom door. Jeremy holds his face in his hands.

JEREMY (CONT'D)
Get him!

Two of his goons run after Tommy and grab his forearm as he's about get away. They pull him back in and hold his arms behind his back. Tommy writhes with struggle.

TOMMY
Let me go!

Jeremy turns to looks at himself in one of the mirrors. His mouth and nose are covered in blood.

JEREMY
It's broken! This little shit broke my goddamn nose!

TOMMY
I'm sorry!

JEREMY
Is this what you wanted, Tommy boy? To be a big man? You're so pathetic! You want to hurt the one guy who's got your back at this school? You're nothing but a freak!

JermeY slowly walks up to Tommy still being held by the goons. He shoves his index and middle fingers up Tommy's nostrils and slowly pushes in.

TOMMY
Stop!

JEREMY
Or what?

Tommy whimpers as Jeremy pushes his fingers further and harder into Tommy's face.

TOMMY
Stop! You're hurting me!

JEREMY

Say it again. Maybe third time's
the charm.

TOMMY

(screams)

The bathroom door swings open. It's Principle Udantes.

PRINCIPLE UDANTES

What in the hell is going on in
here!?

Jeremy immediately pulls his fingers away but Principle Udantes catches a glimpse of whats going on. The goons let Tommy out of their grip. Blood is still covering Jeremy's face.

In the performance of the year, Jeremy shrinks from big tough guy to victimized child on the turn of a dime.

JEREMY

Tommy hit me.

Jeremy begins crying and he falls to the floor. Principle Udantes look to Tommy who has tears streaming down his face and is hyperventilating.

INT. TOMMY'S HOUSE - STUDY DAY

Darryl is sitting at his computer typing away. He occasionally grabs loose papers from the piles that surround him and inspects them.

The home phone rings.

DARRYL

Can you get that?

We hear from another room as Martha answers the phone. We faintly hear her side of the conversation.

MARTHA (O.S.)

Hello?....this is she....are You
sure you dialed the right
number?....I'm just shocked. That
doesn't seem like Tommy at all.

Darryl overhears this bit of the conversation and swivels in his chair to listen.

MARTHA (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 ...well what time is detention
 over?

Darryl looks to Martha off camera.

DARRYL
 (mouthing)
 Detention?

MARTHA (O.S.)
 Okay, thank you for letting us
 know....buh bye.

Martha enters the study.

DARRYL
 Tommy got detention?

MARTHA
 Tommy got detention.

DARRYL
 For what? Being too quiet in class?

MARTHA
 His principle said he beat up his
 classmate in the bathroom.

Darryl jumps from his chair and grabs his coat from the back
 of it.

DARRYL
 Bullshit. They've got the wrong
 kid.

MARTHA
 His principle said we can meet him
 when we go to pick up Tommy after
 detention.

DARRYL
 We need to resolve this, now.

Darryl heads for the door.

MARTHA
 Will you stop? Take a breathe or
 better yet, do both.

DARRYL
 Where did he even *learn* to fight?
 Is he watching something? Reading
 something?

Darryl looks at Martha.

MARTHA
You're serious?

DARRYL
I didn't say anything.

MARTHA
You're suggesting that the bible
made him do it?

DARRYL
I didn't say that, but, stranger
things have happened.

MARTHA
You're unbelievable.

DARRYL
Sounds like me and Jesus have a lot
in common, then.

Martha pauses.

MARTHA
What do you want from this
interaction?

Darryl pauses. He goes back to his desk and sits down.

DARRYL
I'm sorry. What time is his
detention over?

MARTHA
Five.

DARRYL
I'll be ready at five.

INT. TOMMY'S SCHOOL - DETENTION ROOM DAY

Tommy is sitting to the far end of one side of the classroom. On the other are Jeremy and his goons. Staring. Plotting. Jeremy has his nose taped up and a clear black eye if forming. Tommy has his head between his hands and is resting on the desk. At the head of the classroom, Miss Mary reads a book. She watches Jeremy as he and his friends quietly mock Tommy from a distance.

They giggle.

MISS MARY
Shhhh! No talking.

The boys hush.

Jeremy puts a straw to his lips and blows quickly. A spit wad splats across the side of Tommy's head. The boys giggle. Miss Mary looks up again.

MISS MARY (CONT'D)
No talking.

She looks a bit closer at Tommy and see's the spit wad covering the side of his head. She pulls out a piece of paper and begins writing a note.

MISS MARY (CONT'D)
Tommy. Can I see you at my desk?

Tommy pops his head up.

TOMMY
Did I do something wrong?

MISS MARY
No, I just need to speak with you.

Tommy stand ups from his desk. As Miss Mary looks away momentarily, Jeremy quickly spits another wad at Tommy. Tommy turns his face to meet its gaze, dead center on his nose. At the moment of impact, as Tommy looks through the spit-wad at Jeremy, the wad ninety degree diverts straight up to the ceiling and becomes embedded in the plaster. The group is dumbfounded.

Tommy walks to MissMary's desk.

TOMMY
Yes?

MISS MARY
Are you feeling well?

She holds the back of her hand to his forehead.

MISS MARY (CONT'D)
You look sick. Here.

She hands him the note she was writing.

MISS MARY (CONT'D)
Take this to the nurse and see if he has anything for you.

JEREMY

No way! He has to stay in
detention.

MISS MARY

He has to do whatever I say. Mind
your business.
(to Tommy)
Feel free to read it on your way.

TOMMY

Okay.

Tommy leaves the room.

INT. TOMMY'S SCHOOL - HALLWAY DAY

Tommy exits the classroom and walks quietly through the empty
school. He opens the note and we see that it reads....

**I know you did nothing wrong. You deserve a break from these
bullies. I'll see you tomorrow :) -Miss Mary**

Tommy smiles and shoves the note in his pocket.

EXT. TOMMY'S SCHOOL - STUDENT PICK UP DAY

Tommy walks to the student pick up area and sees Aria sitting
alone at the bench. He sits down next to her.

ARIA

Are you okay? I was so worried.

TOMMY

I'm okay.

ARIA

I'm sorry those guys keep picking
on you.

TOMMY

They can't hurt me.

ARIA

No, they can't.

They both smile.

TOMMY

Why are you here?

ARIA
My dad forgot to pick me up again.
I think.

TOMMY
Maybe he's busy.

ARIA
Yeah. Maybe.

TOMMY
Look.

Tommy clasps his hands together and closes his eyes. His
takes a deep breathe.

TOMMY (CONT'D)
Look inside.

He holds his clasped hands towards Aria and she peaks in. As
She looks he open his palms and a gorgeous monarch butterfly
flaps its wings and into the sky. They both watch as it
dances in the sunlight. They watch it fly across the sky and
reveal a wave of storm clouds ominously making there way to
town.

ARIA
That doesn't look good.

A car HONKING and driving wildly swerves into the school
parking lot. It is scary and erratic. Tommy grabs Aria's
hand.

TOMMY
It's okay.

ARIA
I know.

She looks ashamed.

As the car pulls up it stops right in front of them. We see
THOMAS, early thirties and mean, behind the wheel. He lays on
the horn.

ARIA (CONT'D)
It's my dad.

THOMAS
Hurry up! Get in the car!

Aria hugs Tommy. She clearly feels shame. Tommy pulls out his
protection stone and tries to give it back to Aria. She
pushes his hand back.

ARIA

It's okay. I have my own. I'll see
you tomorrow.

Aria gets in the car and they peel out of the pick up area.
Tommy is alone.

Until...

JEREMY (O.S.)

Hey Freak!

Tommy turns to see Jeremy and his goons coming out of the
school towards him. He remains seated and doesn't acknowledge
them.

They approach the bench and circle him.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

I knew you were the school freak,
but I didn't know you were also the
teachers pet!

The group laughs. High-fiving and what not.

Tommy doesn't look at them and remains silent.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

Aww. What's wrong? Afraid of us now
that a teacher isn't around to
protect you?

Tommy continues ignoring.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

You'd better look at me when I'm
talking to you.

Jeremy grabs Tommy by the shirt and pulls him to his feet.

TOMMY

Leave me alone.

JEREMY

Or what?

Tommy closes his eyes.

INT. FAMILY CAR DAY

Martha is driving while Darryl is in the passengers seat. We
watch as they pull up to the school.

DARRYL

Again, no accusatory language. We let him tell us in his own words what happened. We don't blame anybody until we hear the whole story.

The car turns in the drop off area and we watch as Jeremy pushes Tommy to the ground. Jeremy doesn't notice the car yet.

DARRYL (CONT'D)

Stop the car!

MARTHA

Go! Stop him!

The car stops and Darryl jumps out. As we watch Darryl running towards them, Jeremy swings his fist down onto Tommy.

As if crashing his fist into a steel plate, we see his wrist SNAPS in several places against some invisible forcefield. Again we're only seeing this from the inside of the car. Clear enough to know it's severity but hazy enough to have questions.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. SCHOOL PRINCIPALS OFFICE DAY

Just as we saw in the opening scene, Miss Mary, Principle Udantes and Darryl stand at the back of the room while Martha occupies one of the office guest chairs. They all stare at Tommy who is sitting at the opposite side of the room.

PRINCIPLE UDANTES

In your own words...I want you to tell us exactly what happened.

Tommy looks at Martha. She nods.

TOMMY

I asked it not to hurt me.

PRINCIPLE UDANTES

You mean Jeremy. You asked *him* not to hurt you.

TOMMY

No.

Principle Udantes looks to the others.

PRINCIPLE UDANTES

Then who were you talking to?

Tommy doesn't react.

AN IMAGE OF JEREMY'S BROKEN WRIST FLASHES ACROSS THE SCREEN

PRINCIPLE UDANTES (CONT'D)

Tommy could you wait outside for a moment while we discuss things further?

TOMMY

Am I in trouble?

MARTHA

No sweetie we just need a little privacy.

Tommy exits. Silence falls on the room. Nobody knows where to start.

Darryl breaks the tension.

DARRYL

Look, it's been a long day for everybody. Why don't we all go home and reconvene when we've all had time to rest.

PRINCIPLE UDANTES

And what do you suppose we say to Jeremy's parents?

DARRYL

Get well soon?

MARTHA

Darryl!

DARRYL

What? Tommy isn't responsible for this. I watched it happen.

PRINCIPLE UDANTES

So Jeremy broke his own wrist?

DARRYL

I'm not saying he did. I am saying that Tommy isn't responsible.

MISS MARY

I don't see any wrong doing on Tommy's part.

Principle Udantes looks at Miss Mary disappointedly.

MISS MARY (CONT'D)

Even if he did do it, it's self defense. Tommy is a victim here.

Principle Udantes takes seat at his desk.

PRINCIPLE UDANTES

Look, if we need anything further from either of you, I'll be in touch. If Jeremy or his parents end up pressing charges, I'm afraid my hands are tied.

INT. FAMILY CAR NIGHT

On the drive home, nobody is speaking. The low hum of derivative christian rock bleeds through the cab. Nobody is listening.

The music stops playing. An alarm begins blaring through the radio. Still nobody is talking. A RADIO ANNOUNCER begins talking.

RADIO ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
 The National Weather service in Okalahoma City has issued a tornado warning for the following areas. Lawton. Chickasha. Weatherford. Watonga and their surrounding cities. From eight pm central daylight time to ten thirty pm central daylight time, please be advised and take shelter immediately.

DARRYL
 We should be fine. It sounds like it's moving the opposite way.

More silence.

DARRYL (CONT'D)
 I'll get the shelter ready just in case.

INT. TOMMY'S BEDROOM NIGHT

Tommy gets into bed and Martha begins to tuck him in. She hesitates.

MARTHA
 Are you forgetting something?

TOMMY
 I brushed my teeth.

MARTHA
 Did you already pray?

TOMMY
 I don't like praying. Nobody is ever listening.

Martha is confused.

TOMMY (CONT'D)
 Do you and dad hate me.

Martha leans in and give Tommy a humungous hug.

MARTHA

Of course we don't hate you. We could never hate you! You're our favorite son.

TOMMY

I'm your only son.

MARTHA

And our smartest.

Martha tucks in his covers.

MARTHA (CONT'D)

I know you didn't mean to hurt that boy.

TOMMY

But I didn't do it.

MARTHA

I know I know. I'm just happy that you are safe and protected.

Martha looks up to the ceiling.

MARTHA (CONT'D)

It's nice to know you're being looked after.

Martha kisses Tommy on the forehead.

MARTHA (CONT'D)

Okay, now get some sleep. It's been a big day for you.

Martha begins exiting. As she leaves she looks through the doorway.

MARTHA (CONT'D)

I love you.

TOMMY

I love you too.

Martha leaves the room and shuts the door. She speaks from outside.

MARTHA (O.S.)

I love you more.

Tommy rolls to his side and watches as the trees rap against his window with increasing force. Too distracting. He lays on his back and stares at his ceiling.

Tightly, he closes his eyes to force himself to be tired. We watch momentarily as he struggles for rest. He opens his eyes again. This time, he's staring at something on the ceiling. He's curious and taken aback but not panicked.

On the ceiling a perfectly circular hole has opened up. As if it was built into the ceiling itself. Beyond the hole, there is nothing but blackness. Tommy's eyes fixed on the infinite of this tunnel.

There are no more sounds in his room. Despite seeing the branches against the window, we hear nothing.

Slowly and silently, Tommy rises from his bed, dragging the covers with him. As he pedestals higher and higher towards the opening, the sheets fall away and back onto the bed. We watch as his whole body enters the opening and disappears. The room is still silent. Empty.

INT. LIMINAL SPACE

In an infinite blackness, we watch as Tommy silently soars through nothingness. From profile, we watch as Tommy looks down at his hands. From POV he sees nothing in front of him. No body, nothing physical. In profile we watch as his physical body continues through this space.

A bluish hue begins enveloping his body. He is approaching some kind of light source. It grows bigger with each passing second. As he gets closer to it, we see the silhouette's of SEVEN BEINGS lined up across what would be a horizon.

The closer Tommy gets the brighter he becomes. A huge smile begins creeping across his face. The Silhouette's become more and more clear. Though no physical features are visible, We see that these beings are tall, slender and statuesque.

Tommy reaches out his hand as he approaches them. In an instant, the seven figures collapse into one being. Tommy reaches harder for the being. As he is about to touch them---

CUT TO BLACK

OVER BLACK:

MARTHA (V.O.)
(Screaming)
Tommy!

INT. TOMMY'S BEDROOM MORNING

Lying flat on his back, Tommy's eyes burst open. From the hallway we watch as Martha rushes into the room still in her pajamas. It's very early in the morning since sunlight is barely coming through the window. The branches rap against the window the force of a major league baseball player swinging for the fences. Its hard loud and scary.

Tommy leaps out of bed and throws his arms around Martha. She grips him tight.

MARTHA

We have to go, now.

From downstairs we hear Darryl.

DARRYL (O.S.)

You guys have to hurry!

As they exit the room, Tommy looks back and through his bedroom window, he sees a devastatingly wide tornado headed straight for them. Maybe a quarter mile or so away.

The house begins shaking violently.

INT. STORM CELLAR MORNING

Darryl reaches up towards the door as Tommy walks down the stairs. Behind him comes Martha as she closes the door behind her.

In the bunker there are flashlights, chairs, first aid, snacks, water and all the fixings for a disaster shelter. As Martha and Darryl take a seat, it clicks. Tommy left his protection stone from Aria in his backpack upstairs.

TOMMY

My stone!

Tommy runs up the steps and throws open the door.

DARRYL

Tommy what are you doing! Stop!

MARTHA

It's not safe!

He slams the door shut behind him.

INT. TOMMY'S HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY MORNING

Tommy races through the hallway towards his room. The house softly sways in the oncoming disaster. Tommy enters his room.

INT. TOMMY'S BEDROOM CONTINUOUS

Tommy runs in and grabs his backpack. He unzips the front pocket and reaches in. We see him pull out his stone and grips it tight in his palm. He throws the strap of his backpack over his shoulder and races out of the room.

INT. TOMMY'S HOUSE - STAIRCASE/FRONTDOOR CONTINUOUS

Tommy races down the stairs back towards the shelter. As he passes a window, he sees the tornado, ripping through the homes of his community.

A flash of bluish light covers the frame

Tommy blinks

Another FLASH of the silhouette

Tommy rubs his eyes.

Darryl is running towards him from down the hall. Tommy turns to the front door and walks out.

DARRYL

What are you doing!?

EXT. TOMMY'S HOUSE CONTINUOUS

Tommy stumbles into their front yard. He watches as cars down his block are picked up and thrown into the oblivion of this violent tornado. The grandiose nature of this tornado is immaculate and terrifying. Darryl runs out from the house and grabs him by the waste.

At the moment, the tornado makes its way directly to them. As Tommy and Darryl are being lifted into the air, Tommy puts his hands out forward and close his eyes.

Into the vortex he screams.

TOMMY

(screams)

An almost gelatinous sphere like dome emanates from his hands and around both of their bodies. Their feet return to solid ground.

The dome expands outward to encompass their house. The tornado is now directly over them and their house. Darryl looks up and see's into the tornado from below and watches the swirling oblivion of livelihoods and homes being destroyed in an instant.

Tommy keeps SCREAMING

The tornado moves over and past their house and begins obliterating the homes of their neighbors.

INT. STORM CELLAR MORNING

Martha, alone, cries to herself. There's no way they survived. Hesitating she reaches for the cellar door and pushes her way through.

INT. TOMMY'S HOUSE - STAIRCASE/FRONTDOOR CONTINUOUS

Martha, wrecked in grief, makes her way to the front. The pictures still hanging from the walls. The lack of damage leaves her in disbelief. There's no way. She opens the front door and steps outside.

EXT. TOMMY'S HOUSE CONTINUOUS

As Martha walks out into the front yard, She runs to Darryl and Tommy who are very much alive and unharmed.

MARTHA

Thank god! Thank god you two are
okay!

The three of them hug and cry.

Martha looks around and sees their beautiful home, perfectly intact. Confused she turns to look at the rest of the neighborhood.

We pull back to reveal not a single home within a half a mile is still standing. Every home has been leveled. Across the streets and yards of their neighbors, now waste deep in tornado debris. The three of them stand, holding each other in front of their untouched home.

END OF SHOW

