

Morning

by

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FADE IN:

1 INT. BRODIE'S HOUSE

We see the door of a house, the house is quiet, empty.

The house is modest and tidy, but a dwelling for men.

Brodie, about twenty-two, a man with a corrupted innocence, bursts through the door and slams it shut, he is beat up, clothes ripped and blood visible.

He leans up against the door, panting, he slides down the door on his back, until he is sitting hunched on the floor.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. BRODIE'S HOUSE

DANNY is sitting on the couch watching Television.

Brodie walks in carrying a backpack.

DANNY

How'd you go?

Brodie smiles as he rifles through his backpack.

Pulling out two blocks of coke, he drops them on the coffee table.

Danny grabs a block and inspects it.

DANNY (CONT'D)

How much is that?

BRODIE

No fucking idea. But Mick said it is enough to do the deal and cover everything.

DANNY

He must owe you big.

BRODIE

Alibi's aren't cheap.

DANNY

And a car?

BRODIE

Taken care of.

Danny is trying to get at the package.

BRODIE (CONT'D)

What the fuck are you doing?

DANNY

I just want a taste, see what
it's all about!

Brodie snatches the block and gives him a clip over the
ear.

BRODIE

Don't be daft. We've got enough
problems without you being a coke-
head too.

Danny smiles and gives Brodie the finger.

CUT TO:

INT. BRODIE'S HOUSE

BACK TO PRESENT

Brodie is still against the door.

He cant bring himself to move.

He puts his hands to his face, doesn't like the feeling. He
rubs his fingers together they are all sticky.

FLASHBACK TO:

2 EXT. BACK ROAD

Brodie fires a gun

CUT TO:

BACK TO PRESENT

Brodie is intense and brooding. He wipes his hands on his
shirt. Something isn't right, his hand is covered in blood.

He grabs his shirt and sees a huge patch of blood. He fights tears.

FLASHBACK TO:

3 EXT. BACK ROAD

Brodie and Danny are doing the deal with two heavy looking guys.

BRODIE
So you guys happy?

The first heavy looks at his mate, passes him the block, wiping his nose. They both give each other a nod.

HEAVY
Yeah. We happy.

DANNY
So that's twenty-five.

HEAVY
We were thinking more like ten.

DANNY
It's twenty-five. Take it or leave it.

HEAVY
I think we'll take it, and leave you.

Brodie and Danny exchange a glance.

BRODIE
What? What the fuck does that mean?

HEAVY
We're gonna take your coke here, for free. And if you don't like it,

The heavy pulls out a gun and his mate takes out a massive army hunting knife.

HEAVY (CONT'D)
Well, it don't matter, if you don't like it, you and your boyfriend here are dead.

Brodie and Danny take a cautionary step back. The heavy follows them forward.

BRODIE

We had a deal man, shit!

The heavy smiles.

HEAVY

Now we got a new deal. Am I right?

Danny lunges at the heavy.

DANNY

Wrong!

Catching everyone off-guard, Danny grabs hold of the gun and starts to wrestle with the heavy.

Danny kicks him in the side of the knee, the heavy loses some of his balance. Danny has gained the upper-hand.

The heavy holding the knife comes forward towards Danny, raising the blade, ready to drive it into his neck.

Brodie bends down and picks up a rock and launches it at his head.

The rock hits the heavy straight in the nose, breaking it instantly, causing him to drop the knife.

Brodie runs over and proceeds to deliver the man the beating of his life.

He picks up the knife.

A gunshot rings out.

Brodie spins around and sees Danny staggering backwards holding his side.

The heavy stands up and walks towards Danny looking to finish the job.

Brodie sprints and jumps on the back of the heavy, wrapping himself around his waist, driving the knife into his neck, turning the blade.

They collapse to the floor, the heavy gurgling and bleeding out.

Brodie jumps up and goes to Danny who is now lying on the ground quivering.

He checks him out, Danny is barely clinging on.

Brodie tries to compose himself.

CUT TO:

EXT. BUSH CLEARING - CONTINUOUS

GIRLS POV

Two TEENAGE GIRLS are riding horses and make it to the edge of the clearing, they see notice Brodie dragging Danny into the backseat of the car.

One of the girls whimpers and pulls back on the horses reins in shock, the horse let's out a noise.

Brodie has just about got Danny in the car, when he stops, he is sure he has heard something.

After a beat he continues getting Danny into the car and closes the back door.

He gathers the coke into his backpack and searches the heavy for the money.

He finds his twenty-five large, gets into the car fires it up and speeds off.

GIRL 1

What do we do?

GIRL 2

Call the police! Get your phone!

GIRL 1

I don't think I get reception out here!

She rummages through her pocket.

GIRL 2

Should we go over there?

She finds her phone and dials.

CUT TO:

4 INT. TORANA

Brodie parks the car opposite a hospital.

He reaches into the back of the car and pulls out a shirt from under Danny. He changes from his blood-soaked shirt to the fresh one.

Breathing hard Brodie tries to gain some composure.

Brodie stuffs the cash into the backpack and gets out of the car.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

He hasn't noticed a patch of blood that is visible on the back of his new shirt and hurriedly walks around the corner of a building and dials on his phone.

BRODIE

Yeah, I just walked past a car outside your hospital and there is someone in there bleeding pretty bad. Yeah, it's a brown Torana, right out front. You better hurry, he looks real messed up. Sure I'll stay.

He hangs up.

Seconds later he sees two male nurses walk out to the Torana and have a look inside.

Chaos ensues, he watches them call for back-up and open the door to the car and dive into the back-seat. They are screaming and yelling, it is audible but not discernible.

Brodie turns head down and dials as he walks in the opposite direction.

INTERCUT:

4. EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

He walks along the footpath, talking to his girlfriend Jess.

5. INT. POLICE CAR - CONTINUOUS

Two cops are on patrol in their cruiser.

BRODIE

Hey babe, can you come pick me up?

CUT TO:

RADIO DISPATCH

The suspect is described as roughly one-hundred and eighty centimeters...

CUT TO:

BRODIE

Walker Street side of the cemetery.

CUT TO:

The two cops notice Brodie walking past them on the sidewalk.

RADIO DISPATCH

Blue shirt, black jeans and joggers.

CUT TO:

BRODIE

Nothing! Just pick me up!

CUT TO:

They give him a suspicious once over, but do not stop him as his description is slightly different.

CUT TO:

BRODIE (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, I'm sorry okay? Can
you please just come and pick me
up as quick as you can?

CUT TO:

The Cop in the passenger seat, glances in the side mirror
and sees the patch of blood on the back of Brodie's shirt.

COP

That's our toe-rag!

CUT TO:

BRODIE

Thank you. Bye.
(As he hangs up)
Fuck!

The car comes to a halt and the cops jump out.

Brodie hears the tyres squeal, he turns to see his biggest
fear realised.

He starts to scale the fence next to the side-walk.

CUT TO:

BACK TO PRESENT

6 INT. BRODIE'S HOUSE

Brodie is in his bathroom at the sink, washing his face. He
looks into the mirror and his eyes settle on a massive tear
in his shirt.

FLASHBACK TO:

7 EXT. CEMETERY

Brodie jumps down from the perimeter fence, his shirt gets
caught on an errant piece of steel. He doesn't notice and
goes to run, his caught shirt catapulting him back into the
fence.

He yanks at his shirt tearing himself free. The Cop has just made it to the other side of the fence,

COP

Don't you fuckin' move!

Brodie turns and gives him the finger. He sees the other Cop jump back in the patrol car.

He runs deep into the maze of head-stones and freshly dug graves.

The Cop jumps the fence and takes off after Brodie.

The Cop stops and gathers his breath and his bearings.

Brodie blind-sides him and lays a shoulder into the Cop.

The Cop crashes to the ground hitting his head into a headstone. Brodie leans down and grabs his taser from its holster.

He grabs the cuffs and slaps on the cops wrists.

He takes off towards the other side of the cemetery.

The Police Car pulls up, cutting Brodie off. Brodie slides across the bonnet of the car as the Cop is getting out.

COP 2

Freeze!

The cop tries to draw his gun as Brodie kicks the door shut jamming the cop in between the car and the door.

Brodie grabs the taser and fires.

The two prongs land in the Cop's neck.

The dispatch radio starts talking. Brodie opens the door and leans inside.

BRODIE

Hi dispatch this...

Brodie looks at the cops badge.

BRODIE (CONT'D)

Is O'Brien, we have apprehended the suspect. En route to the station. Over.

DISPATCH

10-4 Sarge.

Brodie drops the microphone.

CUT TO:

8 INT. JESS' CAR

From Jess' POV we pull up along side the cemetery and see Brodie.

She blasts the CAR HORN.

Brodie runs over to the car and sticks his head in the window.

JESS

What the fuck's going on? Get in!

BRODIE

Get the fuck outta here Jess! OK?
You don't know me you were never
here!

Brodie turns to leave, Jess grabs him by the wrist and pulls him back.

JESS

Just get in the car! Please?

BRODIE

No. No Jess.

Brodie takes off the backpack and throws it in the car.

JESS

What's that?

BRODIE

Just get the fuck outta here!
You don't know me, you were never
here! Got it?

Jess is starting to let the situation physically affect her.

BRODIE (CONT'D)

Jess! You got it!

Jess nods.

BRODIE (CONT'D)
Say it! Say it.

JESS
I've got it.

Brodie leans inside and gives her a kiss on the cheek,
turns and takes off, thumping the back of the car.

Jess roars down the street.

CUT TO:

BACK TO PRESENT

9 INT. BRODIE'S HOUSE

Brodie is pulling a shard of glass out of his shoulder.

FLASHBACK TO:

10 EXT. RANDOM BACKYARDS

Brodie is running through different backyards jumping
fences.

He jumps into a backyard where two women are sun baking
naked.

He is startled momentarily.

The Women SCREAM.

He starts to run for the fence.

BRODIE
I'm sorry.

WOMAN 1
Johnny! Help! Johnny!

A big bikie looking guy appears at the back door drinking a
stubby.

BIKER
What the fuck! Hey punk!

Brodie briefly looks over his shoulder as he reaches the fence.

He gives the biker a smile.

BIKER (CONT'D)
You fuckin little prick!

The Biker launches his stubby at Brodie and it hits the fence just as he reaches the top.

The bottle shatters.

Brodie screams as he drops to the other side of the fence.

He grabs his shoulder as he slows down a little through the next yard.

A dog GROWLS, he turns and sees a vicious Doberman looking at him.

He runs and the Doberman chases him.

The Doberman latches onto his foot as he jumps up onto the fence.

The Doberman is making a mess of his ankle.

Brodie manages to get enough leverage to give the Doberman a kick to the snout forcing the dog to let go.

He drops to the other side of the fence. Landing on his stomach with a thud.

Brodie's POV we see he has landed right next to a syringe.

He gets himself up and sees he is surrounded by syringes and stoned junkies.

CUT TO:

BACK TO PRESENT

11 INT. BRODIE'S HOUSE

Brodie is sitting at his kitchen table dabbing anti-septic ointment onto his shoulder and onto his ankle.

The phone RINGS. He goes to pick it up but thinks twice.

There is a KNOCK at the door.

He freezes.

The machine picks up.

BRODIE'S MUM

Good news love! The hospital has
been donated another dialysis
machine. We don't need the money.
Your father is going to be fine!
Love you. Talk to you soon.

DIAL TONE.

The KNOCKING gets louder.

After a BEAT Brodie runs out the back door.

FADE TO BLACK.