

INT. JAKE'S ROOM - DAY

JAKE, 25, sleeps alone in his dark desolate apartment. Absent of life, but filled with a dismal chaos of clothing, debris and other miscellaneous items scattered amongst the crowded living quarters. With no ambition and nothing to look forward to besides a prick of a needle, Jake opens his blood shot eyes

CUT TO

INT. LOUNGE - NIGHT

A well dressed Jake sits amongst friends and family, sharing drinks and laughter. Jake's older brother, RYAN, 28, entertains the bunch, as he talks over the crowded lounge.

RYAN

N-n-no, you don't remember the time mom over here (gestures to mom) is having us bathe together... So we're having fun, playing in the water, two makes little boys. Nothing gay about it. But then Jake (pats Jake on shoulder) decides to poop in the water, which isn't bad, but then he begins to use the poop as a submarine... And to think that my little shit playing brother is gonna belt of the most decorated law students... I'm proud of you.

There's a brief pause as the brother console one another.

RYAN

(breaking the hug)
Alright, toast! To the one who plays with poop... Jake... Congrats bro.

The group toasts to Jake and drink. As the conversations continue on, Jake sneaks away to the bar.

Jake makes it to the bar, gestures to the bartender, holding two fingers up. The bartender acknowledges Jake's bar etiquette. Name waits alone at the bar when NIKKI, 23,

approaches the bar, orders refreshments, and waits next to Jake. Uninterested in Nikki, he stands quietly with his back slightly turned to her.

NIKKI
How's it goin'?

JAKE
Well, can't complain.

There's an awkwardness in the air. She attempts to talk to Jake once again.

NIKKI
So, is all this for you?

JAKE
Yeah... It's my family's idea,
they...
(looking at Nikki)

Jake gazes at her as his train of thought is derailed. Intrigued by her beauty, there's a slight pause as he continues to stare at her

JAKE
Um... I'm sorry, what is your name?

NIKKI
Nikki.

JAKE
I'm Jake.

NIKKI
So I have heard.

Jake's drink arrive

NIKKI
Well congratulations.

JAKE
Thank you.

NIKKI
Enjoy the rest of your night.
(sliding Jake her number)

Jake responds with a smile, puts her number in his lapel, grabs his drinks and heads back to his group.

CUT TO

INT. JAKE'S ROOM - DAY

Jake lies in his in his bed dreading the thought of getting out of bed and heading into the world. He looks over at the clock and with a sigh, Jake thrusts himself up and out of bed. Jake then begins to rifle through the piles of clothing scattered on the ground. He finds his Burger King uniform and tosses it to the side.

CUT TO

INT. JAKE'S ROOM - DAY

Jake tosses his freshly pressed suit onto his bed. His bed is made and apartment is clean. His living confines are tidy and well organized. Jake continues with his daily routine, putting coffee on, placing food out for the stray cat, grooming himself, dressing himself, then leaving for work, after turning off his alarm.

INT. WORK - DAY

Jake is welcomed to his first day of work as a lawyer. Coffee and suitcase in hand, Jake is led to his office where he soon began work.

INT. WORK - NIGHT

After a long day of work, Jake opens his suitcase preparing to leave when he spots Nikki's number. He contemplates discarding her number but promptly calls her.

JAKE

Hi... It's Jake, remember me?

JAKE

Yes... Exactly... Well I was wondering if you, wanted to meet up for drinks, maybe dinner.

JAKE

Great... See you soon.

Name gathers his remaining items and leaves to meet up with Nikki.

INT. CLUB - NIGHT

Name enters the club to find Nikki already at a table. After sharing a hug, the two sit and begin conversations. Not before long, the two decide to head back to Jake's apartment. The two leave the club.

INT. JAKE'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jake and Nikki enter the apartment.

JAKE
Lady's first.

NIKKI
Thank you.

They enter the tidy apartment and sit on the couch.

JAKE
Drinks?

NIKKI
Sure

Jake goes and retrieves the drinks. As the night goes on, the two continue to talk and enjoy one another's company. Getting restless with the alcohol, Nikki turns to Jake.

NIKKI
Do you wanna try something new?

JAKE
Like?

NIKKI
I don't know, you might not be into it... Never mind.

JAKE
I'll try everything once.

Nikki goes I to her bag Nd grabs a bottle of pills. Shakes three out into her hand. She puts all three into her mouth and swallows two of them. She then straddles Jake,

caressing his arms and neck. She leans in and the two begin to kiss. As their tongues begin to make contact, Nikki transfers the ecstasy pill to Jake. The two continue to kiss one another before Nikki moves to his neck and ear. She follows Jake's neck line with her tongue before moving to his chest. She continues to lick his body as she moves to his abs and belly. Without breaking eye contact, she nibbles on Jake's hips and unbuckled his jeans.

NIKKI

Close your eyes.

He follows her command , closing his eyes, relaxing and letting his head roll back. Jake sits back and enjoys the oral sex Nikki is giving to him, holding out for as long as he can before snatching her into his arms and carrying her into his room. He throws her on his bed. They go on to have erotic sex inspired by ecstasy.

JAKE

What did you give me?

NIKKI

There's more.

JAKE

Sure, I feel... Fuckin great.

Nikki walks bare-ass to her bag and pulls out a tiny case and re-enters the room. She sits on the bed and shows him whats inside

JAKE

(reluctantly)

I'm not sure about that.

NIKKI

Once won't hurt... Promise.

She begins enticing him as she empties the content onto the already burnt spoon. She continues to kiss and caress his body as she heats the drug and prepares the rubber hose. The product melts as she traces his muscles with her tongue. She wraps his arm with the rubber hose and calms Jake with more kissing. Nikki takes the needle, draws the product, and preps the needle for injection. As Jane stares intently, Nikki pushes his head onto the opposite direction

of his arm. The needle gets closer and closer. An anticipatory Jake tenses as he senses the needle nearing his arm. Jake feels the needle touch his arm but quickly relaxes as the needle tears a hole. Jake's eyes roll back and his arm goes limp dropping the bracelet his mom gave him.

CUT TO

INT. JAKE'S BATHROOM - DAY

Jake's arm goes limp dropping his lighter and spoon. His eyes roll back and body goes limp. In the bathroom, getting high, Jake is oblivious to the outside world. As Jake wobbles within the confines of the bathroom, a text comes through on his cell from Ryan, "I haven't heard from you in a while. How's it goin' man?" In another universe, Jake is unaware of the text. Continuing to enjoy the high, Jake stays in the bathroom.

An hour or two passes when Jake gets another text from Ryan, "Hey man, I'm gonna stop by... I'm in the area, buuuut your not responding."

Jake stands in front of the mirror, staring at himself. No longer feeling the high, he hangs his head as if he is ashamed. Jake looks up once more at himself in the mirror. Disagreeing with what the mirror is showing him, Jake lashes out, striking the mirror with his fist.

CUT TO BLACK

FADE IN

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Jake and Ryan walk down a dimly lit street. As they walk, Ryan shows his support to his younger brother.

RYAN

You alright?

JAKE

(sighing)

Yeah... Yeah I'm good.

RYAN

You sure man.

CUT TO

INT. JAKE'S BATHROOM - DAY

V.O. JAKE
Yeah... I'll survive.

Jake sits on the floor of the bathroom with broken glass at his feet.

CUT TO

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

RYAN
We're family... We'll always be her
for you.

CUT TO

INT. JAKE'S BATHROOM - DAY

V.O. JAKE
(getting angry)
Yeah I know, but I just fucking
feel stuck...

Reaching down for a shard of glass.

V.O. JAKE
... I've tried to stop but it's so
fucking hard...

Grasping the glass

CUT TO

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

JAKE
I never thought... It's just... You
just don't understand.

RYAN
You're right, I don't... But you
remember Uncle Niño? He was
struggling too...

CUT TO

INT. JAKE'S BATHROOM - DAY

V.O. RYAN

We were all there for him...
Always... And we'll always be here
for you too. I love you man.

Jake, with a share of glass in hand, presses the glass hard against his skin. The glass digs deep, drawing blood. Slightly whining, Jake presses hard into his forearm, and drags the glass towards his wrist, tearing through skin, muscle and veins. A puddle begins to form as some blood begins to find its own path.

EXT. RIVER - DAY

Kids play in the river withouta Carr in the world. Splashing one another, the closeness listen cool themselves on the hot day. The kids throw rocks and toys, doing what all kids do, as time begins to slow.

CUT TO

INT. JAKE'S BATHROOM - DAY

The pool of blood grows. Jake is no longer sitting upright. Jake has keeled over, face on the tile of the bathroom floor. His face rests in part of the blood. Jake blinks, slow and sluggishly. Jake closes his eyes and drifts away.