

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

NATE sits huddled in a corner holding a gun. He seems scared and continues to look around. There is a sound from the other side of the room. He holds the gun out towards the sound. When he speaks, we realize that he is mentally challenged.

NATE

Go away! Leave me alone!

JOANNE creeps a bit closer. Her hands are out showing that she doesn't have a gun.

JOANNE

It's okay. I'm not here to hurt you.

Nate continues to point the gun towards her.

NATE

Why can't you just leave me alone?

JOANNE

Because you hurt someone and we need to figure out what happened.

Nate shakes his head back and fourth.

NATE

I didn't hurt anyone! I didn't do it!

Joanne's head pops around the corner.

JOANNE

Why do you have a gun then?

NATE

That man gave it to me. He said I was bad and in lots of trouble.

JOANNE

What man?

NATE

The bad man. He was mean. He started yelling at me and telling me that I was in lots of trouble.

JOANNE

What did he look like?

NATE

He was bad.

JOANNE

I know he was bad, but what did he look like? Tall, short, skinny, fat?

Nate starts to lose it.

NATE

I don't know. He was yelling. I don't like yelling.

JOANNE

Did you see him?

NATE

I closed my eyes and disappeared. He couldn't see me. Then I got hit with the gun. He said I had to take it and run or else I would be in big big trouble.

Joanne inches closer to him.

JOANNE

Do you think maybe I can have the gun?

Nate points the gun at her. He is shaking.

NATE

I don't want to be in trouble.

Joanne backs off a bit.

JOANNE

You are not in trouble. I am here to help you.

Nate looks at her. Still pointing the gun.

NATE

No you're not. You are like everyone else. You are going to trick me and make fun of me.

JOANNE

No I won't. I promise. Just give me the gun.

Nate considers it for a moment. Joanne inches closer.

JOANNE

Please. If you give me the gun we can talk about what happened.

NATE

You aren't going to put me in jail?

JOANNE

Not if you didn't do anything wrong.

Nate gets scared.

NATE

But that man said that I was bad.

JOANNE

No, that man was bad. You didn't do anything wrong.

Nate loosens up a bit. He looks at her, still scared with the eyes of a lost child. He starts to hand the gun over.

NATE

Are you going to find the bad man and put him in jail?

Joanne is reaching for the gun.

JOANNE

Yes of course.

She grabs the gun from Nate. As soon as she has it in her hand she turns it and points it at Nate.

NATE

What are you doing?

She aims at Nate's head.

JOANNE

Saving my husband.

She pulls the trigger. Nate's head explodes. She wipes the gun and puts it in Nate's hand. Then she reaches for her cell phone.

JOANNE

(into phone)
It's done. Make sure you stay hidden for a while... I love you.

FADE TO BLACK.