

THERE'S SOMETHING THAT I SHOULD HAVE TOLD YOU

Written by

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Fade In:

EXT. CAMP SWALLOW LAKE. NIGHT

CARD - 1988

Two teenagers stand by each other as they piss into a bush. The Disco Song by Blondie plays near a campfire in the distance.

TEEN 1
So, How should we start?

TEEN 2
What?

TEEN 1
A conversation, with them. How do you kick it off? Something that we can keep up and won't lead to another awkward silence?

TEEN 2
I mean, you tried to talk about the weather, to movies to sports, all the way back to the weather.

TEEN 1
There must be something so simple, so easy to say and we are so dumb that we can't figure it out. This is why we're gonna be alone forever.

In the background, a figure emerges from the darkness and slowly approach from the two teens.

TEEN 2
Okay, you're being a little too dramatic. Realistically...

TEEN 1
Realistically, I have never been with a girl long enough to call it a relationship. I'm so fucking bad at this I can't think of anything good can happen tonight.

The figure comes into full view as he stands behind them, wearing a muddy, rotten looking paint-ball mask. The figure prompts up his arm, a machete in hand, prepared to swing.

TEEN 2

Hey, hey man. You can't live and die by getting a girlfriend or getting along with everyone.

The figure slowly lowers his arm back to his side.

TEEN 2 (CONT'D)

You can't force together a conversation with some kind of magic synthetic sentence man.

The figure folds his arms and begins to listen to each of them with visible attention.

TEEN 1

I mean, I have put too much time into getting them to like me, when I should really be focusing on whether or not I really like Sasha.

TEEN 2

I'm telling you man, you can't make a girl you're world.

The figure nods his head in agreement with the teens words

TEEN 2 (CONT'D)

You can't hang your happiness on another person shoulders.

TEEN 1

Yeah, yeah I just need to go my own way and Mrs. Right will be down that path one day.

The figure nods again in slow agreement.

TEEN 2

Alright man, lets head back and just go at the night with no pressure.

The teens zip up their flies and the figure unfolds his arms and prompts up his arm, machete in hand, in preparation to slash.

TEEN 1

Alright. I think this is going to be the start-

The teens turn around and before they can react the figure slashes at both of there guts with one motion.

The teens drop to the ground and the figure grabs the teens bodies and drags them with him down the path and into the shadows.

CUT TO.

TITLE CARD- THERE'S SOMETHING I SHOULD HAVE TOLD YOU.

CUT TO.

INT. NORA'S CAR - NOON- 40 YEARS LATER

NORA TAYLOR, mid 20's, her hair is unwashed, surrounded by old water bottles and manic. She sits at the edge of her seat, leaning over the steering wheel.

NORA
You're killing me!

She's stuck in traffic, restless and looking back at the slow trickle out of the exit she is three cars away from.

NORA (CONT'D)
Fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck.

Her phone is ringing. She picks it up and sees the name Parker.

NORA (CONT'D)
Fuck.

Nora hits accept, speaker and throws the phone on her console.

NORA (CONT'D)
I'm coming.

PARKER
The bus is gone.

NORA
I know.

PARKER
We're going to have to go to the school right from there.

NORA
I know, I moved my hours around.
I'm turning off the highway now.

Nora slams her fist down on the horn. An idle car moves ahead. She speeds down the exit.

EXT. NORA'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

PARKER TAYLOR (13) wears a baggy sweater over a track outfit, he's a an indoor kid forced into an outdoor kids clothing. He stands outside a paint chipped apartment building. Nora's car pulls up with the windows down.

NORA
Come on!

PARKER
What the frick happened?!

NORA
You want to be anymore late?!

Parker takes his time to open the door and enter with the most angst he can put into his actions.

NORA (CONT'D)
Seriously?

Nora floors it.

PARKER
It's not like I'm going to turn the tide of the tournament.

NORA
You've been practicing for this for months.

PARKER
So I don't die by lap 2. Not that the hurdles won't do it first.

NORA
Well, that's the one thing you haven't practiced for months.

PARKER
(Sarcastically)
It's weird, it's like I don't want to be on the track team... Oh wait!

Nora bites her lip and focuses on the road. Nothing comes to mind to say to him.

EXT. TRACK AND FIELD COMPETITION

Nora pulls into a sketchy looking parking spot.

PARKER
You think you can park here?

NORA
Parker, I don't care, I'll deal
with it later.

Nora starts grabbing things from across her car and puts them into her bag.

PARKER
I'm just saying they are strict on
this stuff.

NORA
(Interrupting)
I'll come back after I sign you in.

They leave the car and rush to the front booth.

LATER.

Nora scribbles her signature and blows past the entrance of the field grounds. Parker sees teammates gathered around the coach. One notices him and mouths "Get your ass over here!"

PARKER
Gotta go!

NORA
You got this, Park.

Parker runs off. Nora walks starts to walk to the car.

CLANG!

JACOB (O.S)
Fu- ffff- Frick!

Nora looks to the source of the sound; a coffee stand being set up by a tall and clumsy man. This is JACOB KELLER, a barrel chested guy rocking the lumberjack look. Nora walks over the stand as he hits his head at the top of the booth. Union City Blues plays low on his phone on his belt clip.

JACOB (CONT'D)
Damn!

NORA

You okay?

Jacob sees her, taken off guard.

JACOB

Yeah, yeah I am, just kinda out of my element.

NORA

Need a hand?

JACOB

Actually, the roof thing here is a nightmare, can you unlock when I do?

Jacob points to the inter-locking sections of the tent.

NORA

Oh, those things.

They each take a side of the tent to lift.

NORA (CONT'D)

You alone with this kinda stuff?

JACOB

Not exactly, my boss sent me. We got the call last night so things are a bit slap-dash.

NORA

Selling food?

JACOB

Coffee.

They lock the tent at a height that doesn't cause Jacob to hunch over.

JACOB (CONT'D)

But I brought some turnovers from the shop.

Nora gets a good look at him, taken back by how handsome but out of his element he looked. Like a dockworker at a bakery.

NORA

Coffee shop?

JACOB

Yeah? Is that surprising?

NORA

Well, kind of, I suspected you
would be selling paper towels with
your picture on it.

Jacob chuckles.

JACOB

No, that's Uncle Brawny. I tried to
break free from the family
business.

Nora chuckles.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Well, here I owe you one. I can get
you a cup of something in a minute.

NORA

It's fine, don't worry about it.

JACOB

Come on I insist, besides I have to
get as many people hooked on our
stuff.

Nora smiles.

ANNOUNCER (V.O)

The hurdles will start in 5
minutes.

NORA

That's my number. I'll be back here
for a chi tea latte and a cherry
turnover.

Nora takes off. Jacob smiles as she goes off and gets back to
setting up.

EXT. THE STANDS - CONTINUOUS

Nora rushes to find a place to sit. She finds a place to sit
away from the crowds. Parker is not on the field yet. She
notices PAULA, she has bob cut, bleach blonde hair, expensive
clothes and all together seems better off then Nora.

She looks in Nora's direction with an expression of someone
trying to place a face. Nora turns from Paula. It's too late.

PAULA

Nora!?

Sighs. Paula rushes over to Nora.

PAULA (CONT'D)
Nora! How are you!?

NORA
Paula. How are you?

PAULA
Oh, so much has happened! Got the degree, opened up a shop with Ryan. How was... well...

NORA
Rehab? Great. Learned a lot of mantras. What are you doing here?

PAULA
Oh, oh I'm here for Ryan's nephew.

NORA
Well, they should be out soon so-

PAULA
(Interrupting)
So, are you living with your family?

Nora becomes visibly uncomfortable.

NORA
No... no I'm taking care of my brother.

PAULA
Parents going through a rough time?

NORA
No, he's wanted to go to this school, but it's about a hour commute from my parents.

PAULA
And I'm sure it helps make up for all that happened, am I right?

JACOB (O.S)
Excuse me.

Nora turns to see Jacob with a coffee and small paper bag.

JACOB (CONT'D)
I got you your stuff.

NORA
Oh, Thank you honey.

Jacob looks confused.

NORA (CONT'D)
(Mouthing)
Just go with it.

JACOB
No problem... Hon?

PAULA
Oh, why didn't you mention this
guy.

ANNOUNCER (V.O)
And coming out on to the field is
Chester's hurdle team going against
out guests.

NORA
(Interrupting)
Time to watch I'll talk to you
later okay.

PAULA
Oh, well, bye.

Paula leaves with a fake smile as Nora waves. As soon as she
is out of view Nora takes the coffee out of Jacob's hand.

NORA
Thank you.

JACOB
It's okay, I think I caught the
tale end of that. She seems a bit-

NORA
(Interrupting)
Judgey, prying?

JACOB
Okay, I see it was a whole lot.

NORA
I'm sorry. Sorry about wrapping you
in that to, I wasn't thinking.

JACOB
It's okay, I know how impressive it
would be to have me as a boyfriend
trust me.

Nora chuckles.

JACOB (CONT'D)
Which one of these guys is yours?

Nora points out to Parker. Compared to the others, Parker seems the most intense on the starting line.

NORA
My brother. He hates track.

JACOB
Really, he seems like he's focused.

The starting shot fires. Parker runs. He reaches the first hurdle and collides into it. Nora and Jacob's faces are pained as they watch.

JACOB (CONT'D)
Oh, oh that sucked.

NORA
Yeah, I don't think he can do the hurdles.

Parker quickly gets to his feet, stands tall, launches towards the next hurdle and trips over it.

NORA (CONT'D)
Like physically, he can't.

JACOB
Why is he doing it?

Parker gets up again. Runs to the next hurdle.

JACOB (CONT'D)
Oh, there he goes!

Trips and face plants to the ground.

JACOB (CONT'D)
Oh, and there he goes. Seriously, is it a girl on the team or what?

NORA
I don't know, he tells me he doesn't want to be on the team all the time.

Parker reaches that last hurdle. He pushes it down and just walks the rest of the way down the track.

JACOB
 Sorry to pry, I caught the part
 with your brother living with you.
 Parents okay to him?

NORA
 Yeah, no, just overbearing.

JACOB
 Aren't they always. Think that can
 be the reason why?

NORA
 Yeah, well, Mom was the one to push
 us... I'm sorry, I'm sure you just
 came to drop off coffee and not
 listen to all this.

JACOB
 No, no, I wouldn't ask if I wasn't
 ready to hear it. Besides my boss
 gave me a break, I was working on
 that tent way longer then it should
 have taken. I owe you.

She laughs. He's smug making her smile. Holds out a hand.

JACOB (CONT'D)
 Jacob.

NORA
 Nora.

She shakes his hand.

LATER.

Parker leaves the track and walks towards the stands. Nora
 waits there with a paper bag.

PARKER
 I know, I blew it with the hurdles.
 Tell me you didn't record that?

NORA
 I was just gonna say I got you a
 blueberry turnover.

PARKER
 Where did you get a turnover.

LATER.

EXT. TRACK AND FIELD PARKING AREA

Nora and Parker walk through the lot trying to find the car.
Parker devours the turnover.

PARKER
(While Chewing)
So, he gives you another turnover
and then what happens?

NORA
I say thank you and said I'll see
him around.

PARKER
Nora!

Parker stops. He chokes on the turnover. Nora stops. He holds
up a finger while he coughs out the turnover.

PARKER (CONT'D)
Your kidding me! Even I know that's
a missed signal.

NORA
Yeah, I get it, I get it.

PARKER
You get the coffee shop name or
something? Anything?

NORA
No, I didn't, there all packed up.
Though, I checked before we left.

PARKER
Then why didn't you say anything?!

NORA
I don't know, okay! Let's just get
home-

Nora comes to her parking spot. The car is getting towed. The
TOW TRUCK DRIVER (40) tiredly goes through the motions.

NORA (CONT'D)
What the fuck!

TOW TRUCK DRIVER
This isn't a parking spot lady.

PARKER
Not to say I told you so...

NORA

Parker, your not helping. Aren't they supposed to announce this stuff on the-

ANNOUNCER (V.O)

(Interrupting)

To the driver of Green Volkswagen, you are parked in a no park zone.

NORA

Thanks! Please come on isn't there a warning first to move!?

TOW TRUCK DRIVER

It's already hooked, you can go to the lot and talk to them about it.

The driver gets into the truck and starts to drive off.

NORA

Fucking... shit.

PARKER

There has to be some kind of lawsuit we can do.

JACOB (O.S)

Hey, um...

Nora and Parker spin around to see Jacob.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Do... um... you guys need a hand?

PARKER

Are you a lawyer?

NORA

Parker, this is the guy.

PARKER

The guy?

JACOB

The guy?

NORA (CONT'D)

Who made your turnover. Hi.

JACOB

Hey, parking violation?

Nora bites her lip and nods. No excuse in mind.

JACOB (CONT'D)
Well, where are we going?

CUT TO:

INT. JACOB'S CAR - SUNSET

Jacob sits in the driver seat, Nora in passenger and Parker in the back, dead inside. Heart of Glass plays low.

NORA
I'm so sorry about this.

JACOB
It's fine. I have chance of seeing what bakery the cops are buying from curse them out.

Nora smiles.

PARKER
Is there a secret war between bakeries?

JACOB
That's a big question my guy.
Wouldn't be a secret if I said.

PARKER
Come on, I need to know about the seedy underbelly of strudel.

JACOB
Okay, I'll trade you. Can you tell me what's bugging you?

PARKER
I just met you, my guy.

JACOB
Exactly, and it's still clear that something's off. I know the look.

Parker pauses for a second.

PARKER
It's... I hate track.

JACOB
(Sarcastically)
Your kidding?

PARKER

It's not just that. Our Mom is deadset that the best course of action for me is to go to a sports camp to really hone my skills.

JACOB

You talk to her about this?

PARKER

There is no talking to her about stuff like this. Always has been.

JACOB

You know what, I always hated camp. Same with sports, everyone loved sports and camp, I never got it.

Parker's spirits heighten. Finally, someone gets it.

PARKER

Right!?

Nora looks surprised.

PARKER (CONT'D)

There all just the ass-hats from school just with less rules.

NORA

You tell Mom this?

PARKER

Well... no, but...

JACOB

My advice? You need to tell your folks about that or you end up exploding at the wrong things.

Parker looks slightly ashamed.

PARKER

I just, I don't know, Mom is a guilt master.

JACOB

Tell them what you told me. They would rather see you happy, trust me.

NORA

They really would, Park.

Parker starts to smile.

JACOB
Trust me, I've been where you are,
I wish I said something sooner.

Time passes and they pulled into the impound yard and park.

JACOB (CONT'D)
Alright, are you sure you guys
don't want me to wait.

NORA
No it's alright with my muscle
here.

Nora smacks Parker on the shoulder.

NORA (CONT'D)
Besides you've done enough already.

Nora and Jacob smile at each other silently for a moment

PARKER
I'll going to go inside, wait on
line, do recon on their bakery.

Parker leaves.

NORA
Wow.

JACOB
Sorry for prying, I just was in his
shoes before and-

NORA
(Interrupting)
No, no, I was saying: Wow! You did
great with him.

JACOB
I know this is weird for me to ask,
me being your fake boyfriend and
all, but want to get dinner
someday?

Nora smiles.

CUT TO.

INT. IMPOUND LOT OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Nora and Parker sit on a bench. Parker listens intently.

PARKER
Please tell me you said yes.

NORA
You seem to be crushing on him more
then I am.

PARKER
Nora, is it wrong for me to hope
that you find someone that makes
you happy?

Nora looks at Parker with a raised brow.

PARKER (CONT'D)
That and he seems cooler then you.

Nora punches him in the arm.

NORA
Yes. I said yes.

PARKER
Yes!

Beat

PARKER (CONT'D)
You're going to pick a safe place
to eat right?

NORA
I'll pick a safe place.

CUT TO.

INT. CULVER'S - NIGHT

Nora and Jacob are across from each other in a booth. Nora seems embarrassed, wearing a jean shirt and jeans. Jacob, wears a new flannel seems enamored with the place.

JACOB
You know, I've never been to one of
these.

NORA
Really, that's shocking.

JACOB
No, well, I don't get out that much.

NORA
What do you do when you don't serve coffee?

JACOB
You know, I just spend the day thinking and dreaming about it.

Nora starts to become less tense. More annoyed.

JACOB (CONT'D)
What? I watch T.V... Um... go on hikes, feed birds by Swallow lake.

NORA
You see that's cool.

JACOB
That I'm an old man in a young man's body?

NORA
No isn't Swallow lake that place-

Slam.

A SERVER, wearing a blue dress shirt, a name tag, and a ball cap reading "Culver's" places a serving tray down on the table between the two.

SERVER
Okay, I've got a pub burger special and a banana shake.

Jacob cautiously raises his hand.

SERVER (CONT'D)
And the-

NORA
(Interrupting)
The number five. Yeah. Thanks.

The Server realizes they broke up a moment. Leaves. Jacob grabs his meal. Nora tugs hers over with the tray. She stops before she eats.

NORA (CONT'D)
I'm sorry.

JACOB
About what?

NORA
I'm sorry about this.

JACOB
Nora, it's fine, I'm really excited
to try this place.

NORA
This is weird. I just, I just...
it's a lot.

JACOB
It's fine. Wanna talk about it?

NORA
No, it's fine.

Jacob goes to drink his shake.

NORA (CONT'D)
I'm a recovering alcoholic.

Jacob spit takes.

NORA (CONT'D)
I'm sorry, I'm sorry that came out
of nowhere didn't it?

JACOB
No, well, a little.

NORA
I'm a few months sober. I'm just
not comfortable at bars or anywhere
with alcohol and So...

She stops to see Jacob listening. His attention seems
genuine.

NORA (CONT'D)
You okay?

JACOB
I'm okay. I'm here to hear you.

NORA
I should have told you all this. I
kinda tore up my life. I realized I
had a problem and focused on being
better. Biggest thing's been fixing
things with my folks.

Her eyes start to water. Turns from his eyes.

NORA (CONT'D)
They don't look at me the same way
you know. So, when Parker wanted to
go to this private school by me I
offered to take him in and,
hopefully, mend a fence.

Nora looks back to Jacob. He hasn't changed.

NORA (CONT'D)
Great first date, right?

Wipes her eyes. Jacob holds out a hand across the table. She
looks down at it confused. He slowly pulls back.

JACOB
Sorry, I thought you needed a- I'm
bad at this. I don't go on dates
much.

NORA
(Chuckling)
Really?

JACOB
No, hard to believe, but I do know
being in a rough patch.

NORA
Drinker?

JACOB
No, I just, I was detached for
awhile and... I know it's not one
to one, but I know I wish someone
did a lame movie thing like lay out
a hand to hold or... I dunno.

Chuckles to himself. Folds his arms and guards himself. Her
hand slides over to him. He smiles. Takes her hand. In the
Flesh by Blondie comes on the radio.

JACOB (CONT'D)
Ah, you hear that? A perfect movie
moment.

NORA
Is that Blondie?

JACOB
Yeah, 1976's In the Flesh.

NORA

Your obsessed aren't you? I've
heard them more in the last two
days then in I have my entire life.

JACOB

One, yes, disturbingly so.
Secondly, you're welcome.

CUT TO.

INT. NORA'S APARTMENT DOORWAY- VARIOUS - MONTAGE

- Nora opens the door. She and Jacob share a few words and awkwardly move in for a hug. They pull away and smile. He leaves. She enters her apartment and closes the door.

- Nora opens the door, she and Jacob more comfortably talk and they hug, pull back and ease into a kiss. They pull away slowly, smiling. Jacob turns and leaves while Nora watches. She enters the apartment and closes the door.

- Nora opens the door while making out with Jacob. They both enter the apartment. Clumsily, she slams the door behind her.

- Jacob opens the door with a bag of groceries in hand and Nora and Parker enter while he holds the door open. Jacob enters and closes the door.

FADE TO:

INT. NORA'S APARTMENT- NOON

Jacob and Parker sit across from each other at Nora's small round table eating cereal.

PARKER

You're crazy.

JACOB

No, it's a fact.

PARKER

You can't punch someone's head off.

JACOB

Listen that movie gets a lot wrong,
but you know....

PARKER

(Interrupting)

It can only happen in a cartoon?

Nora walks into the room. Jacob and Parker don't notice her.

NORA
Don't tell me your still talking
about that movie.

Beat.

JACOB
He started it.

Parker lift up his arms in confusion.

NORA
Okay, you've got school soon. Me
and Jake have to talk. Get going.

Parker leaves. Jacob turns his seat to Nora.

JACOB
What is it? Did I do a bad?

NORA
No, no, it's just something that I
wanted to ask.

JACOB
Okay?

NORA
Now, I know that we've have been
dating for a bit, but I want you to
know you can totally say no.

JACOB
"No" to what?

Nora holds up a post card.

NORA
My parents invited us to dinner and
I wondered if you wanted to come?

JACOB
Your parent's sent out a post card
for a family dinner?

NORA
No, texted me that. It's a card
showing off the refurbished cabin.

JACOB
Also could have been done by text?

NORA

Again, you don't need to come. I
don't want you scared off by them.

JACOB

Nora, I'm going. Sounds like you
need back up.

Jacob embraces Nora. They kiss. Jacob steals the postcard.

JACOB (CONT'D)

But first I need to see this.

NORA

Come on.

JACOB

No, It's my one requirement-

Jacob's excitement dissolves when he sees the image on the
card. A man and woman in their 50's.

NORA

What is it?

JACOB

Oh, it's... it's just... weird
question: what's your mother's
maiden name?

Nora looks at him with a raised brow.

JACOB (CONT'D)

She... she looks like an old
teacher I had. Nightmare.

NORA

Costa, she used to be Kathy Costa.
Don't worry she's never been a
teacher.

Jacob smiles and nods. Still looks at the card spooked.

NORA (CONT'D)

You sure you're going to be okay?

JACOB

Yeah. I'm looking forward to it.

She kisses him. She leaves. Jacob stares at the card.

CUT TO.

EXT. THE CABIN - LATE AFTERNOON

Nora, Parker and Jacob drive up a long road towards a modestly sized Cabin.

JACOB

This is it right? It isn't another cabin in the middle of nowhere?

PARKER

How do you think it was living here. We always joke Mom is ready for the end of the world.

NORA

Just avoid getting into apocalyptic topics.

Nora focus' on Jacob. Seems something is weighing on him.

NORA (CONT'D)

Hey! Something wrong at the shop? What's up?

JACOB

Nothing, nothing. Just, Clark and Kathy right?

PARKER

They're going to love you, man. Mom's boyfriend is a lot like you.

They park the car in front of the house. CLARK and KATHY TAYLOR come out the front door to greet them. Parker rushes out of the car to jump into Clark's arms, Nora walks over to give her Mother a hug. Jacob's sound cuts out of the moment. He stands behind in front of this small reunion trying not to look in the direction of Kathy.

KATHY (O.S)

You must be the Jacob we've been hearing about.

He looks at her. She has short gray hair, a scar across her face and a hand out to shake his. He shakes her hand.

JACOB

You must be Kathrine.

KATHY

Kathrine? No one's called me that in years. Please, Kathy.

JACOB
Right, Kathy.

Clark moseys on over. He seems to be a nerd that kept himself in good shape, good enough to be intimidating.

CLARK
Jake is it? Came just in time to help me out back.

Clark takes Jacob with him around back. Jacob mouths "Help me" to Nora before going out of view.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Clark splits a log of wood in half in a well-kept backyard. Jacob stands at a distance from Clark, uncomfortable.

CLARK
Ever get your own firewood, Jake?

JACOB
Yeah, a while back.

CLARK
Nothing like it right?

JACOB
Yeah... yeah, Hey, we're not here to threaten to kill me with that ax right?

Clark laughs with a snort.

CLARK
No, no, but if they ask could you say I did?

Clark smiles.

JACOB
No problem.

CLARK
Gotta keep up the tough persona. It's a strong family we got here.

JACOB
Good bonds?

CLARK

No, just, Kathy had trouble in the past. Doesn't like to talk about it, but there are scars.

JACOB

Yeah, I noticed.

CLARK

The long and short of it is she was almost killed when she was young. There father's break lines were cut a few years back... Anyways.

Clark holds out the ax for Jacob.

CLARK (CONT'D)

Let me axe you a question. Want to take a swing?

Clark takes the axe and Clark turns his back to him to gather the chopped wood. Jacob gets a good grip on the axe.

JACOB

So, what's Nora told you about me?

NORA

(Prelap)

He's not going to chop him up right?

LATER.

INT. THE CABIN KITCHEN

Nora sits at the kitchen counter. Kathy cooks and Parker helps.

NORA

They've been gone for like a half an hour.

KATHY

They're probably just talking.

PARKER

(Shackily)

H- Hey... Hey Mom.

KATHY

Besides I feel like there is a lot to talk about, first time in a while you dated someone.

KATHY (CONT'D)

You meet him at your meetings?

NORA

No, Mom, he's a baker.

KATHY

Doesn't seem to be the baker type.

NORA

Yeah, don't judge a book right?

PARKER

Hey Mom.

KATHY

Oh honey, can you please check on them. Get your Dad a drink to?

Parker swallows his words. He grabs a drink and leaves.

NORA

You know he wanted to talk to you? He wants to quit the track team.

KATHY

If he wanted to he would tell me. Besides, He's got to stick it out, it builds character.

NORA

He's been with it a year and terrified to say it because your going to say something like that.

KATHY

What's this about?

PARKER (O.S)

Mom! Nora! Come Quick!

Nora and Kathy drop everything. They go.

EXT. BACKYARD

Nora and Kathy join Park on the porch. They see Jacob holding an Axe and cutting through a log as he laughs with Clark.

JACOB
No, I'm serious.

CLARK
Union City Blues?

JACOB
Well what's your favorite?

CLARK
Rapture? Call me? Anything but
Union City.

JACOB
Are you sure your not just judging
the movie?

CLARK
Movie?

Clark looks out to Kathy. He grabs Jacob's shoulder.

CLARK (CONT'D)
Hey Kath, This kid knows his stuff.

Kathy looks smugly to Nora.

KATHY
What did I say?

She leaves. Nora pushes a look of anger away looking at how
well the two are getting along.

JACOB (O.S)
Hey!

NORA TURNS AND SEES JACOB NEXT TO HER.

NORA
Oh, hey.

JACOB
Give me an update. Doing good? You
wanna go?

NORA
No, no, it's good. You seem good
with Clark.

JACOB
Yeah, about that, is there like set
words I shouldn't say around your
Mom?

NORA
So... he told you about-

JACOB
CAMP SWALLOW LAKE. YOUR MOM WAS A
SURVIVOR OF THE SLASHER?

NORA
Yeah, It's hard to fit that into a
conversation.

JACOB
It's fine, just... It's um... scary
stuff.

NORA
Don't worry, she doesn't like to
talk about it, so we don't need to
tonight.

NORA PATS JACOB'S SHOULDER AS SHE WALKS INSIDE. JACOB STAYS
ON THE PORCH AS HE LOOKS OFF IN THE WOODS WITH A CONFLICTED
LOOK ON HIS FACE.

LATER.

INT. DINING ROOM

Jacob and Clark laugh sitting at the dinner table. Parker
looks for a way to enter the conversation while Nora and
Kathy wait for the conversation to end. A fireplace with
freshly chopped wood burns behind Jacob.

CLARK
Anyway, enough about that, so you
guys have been together, what?

NORA
About a month and a few weeks.

KATHY
How did you meet?

JACOB
I was setting up my shops tent at
this track game-

KATHY
It's your shop?

JACOB
No, not actually my shop-

KATHY

And how long have you worked there?

JACOB

Lost track of the number... at
least ten years.

KATHY

And do you have any goals?

NORA

Mom.

JACOB

Frankly, I'm happy. Just trying to
do the best I can where I am. What
do you do, Mrs. Taylor?

KATHY

Security.

Kathy's phone gets a notification. She checks.

KATHY (CONT'D)

Speaking of which someone just
entered the property.

PARKER

Want me to go get the door.

JACOB

No, Park, I'll do it, I'm closest
to it, right?

Jacob leaves the room.

CLARK

Don't you think your starting to
grill him a little hard?

KATHY

I want to know him. He seems-

SMASH!

Three BUTCHERS with potato sacks on their heads break through
the windows besides the dinner table. They stand with an
animalistic hunch, each hold a chainsaw and all but one of
them has them running. The Taylor's are terrified.

BUTCHER #1

The day has come, Keller!

BUTCHER #2

Yeah, you're going to pay for what you did to- Wait... where is he?

BUTCHER #1

I'm sorry, this is 1 Hidden View Road right?

Nora, confused and nervous, shakes her head.

BUTCHER #1 (CONT'D)

Aw Man! I had me a speech all set.

BUTCHER #2

Andy, why don't you have your saw going?

ANDY

I had trouble with it... and you guys wanted to do this before the rest and... you rushed me okay!?

STAB!

The end of a fire poker goes through Butcher #1's chest like a javelin. He dies pinned to the wall. The remaining butchers and the Taylor's look to see Jacob near the fire place running at the second butcher.

Butcher #2 goes to swing the chainsaw but Jacob catches the handle. He pushes the running blade into the butcher's neck effortlessly. The second body drops. Jacob moves on.

Andy nervously tries to start the chainsaw. Jacob yanks the fire poker out of Butcher #1. He walks towards Andy with angry, dead eyes.

ANDY (CONT'D)

(Nervously)

You- Your gonna pay, boy! They're all coming, you hear!? You're gonna-

Jacob stabs Andy through the mouth. He falls dead. Jacob starts to breathe again. He turns to Nora. He's terrified.

JACOB

There's something I should have told you... But first... Clark, you guys just finished rebuilding this place right?

CLARK

(Shaken)

...Yes, but-

JACOB
(Interrupting)
If there is any boards you have
left over I need them now. Nails
and a hammer to.

NORA
What the fuck was that?!

Clark nervously slips away into another room. Jacob is in go
mode, peering out the window.

JACOB
We need to cover all the windows
first.

NORA
Well, multi-task. Who were those
people. You killed them!

JACOB
They weren't good people and if
what they said is true more like
them are coming.

KATHY
Well then what the hell are we
still doing here? Let's get in the
car.

JACOB
They slashed our tires.

PARKER
How do you know that?

JACOB
Because it's what I would have
done.

NORA
What... what are you talking about?

Jacob takes a moment to collect himself.

JACOB
I'm not who you think I am.

PARKER
No shit.