

WRONG REASONS

Written by

Josh Roush

1 INT. MANSION - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

1

The room is in disarray, filth on top of filth. All is still.
The only sound comes from the BROADCAST of a TELEVISION.

CLOSE ON TV SCREEN

Footage from the show Sea Hunt plays.

The channel is changed. A commercial finishes and quickly cuts to a television documentary.

NARRATOR/VJ (ON TV)

Welcome back to our special on the
life of famed musician Kathleen
Oden.

The channel is changed to a shopping network.

A beat.

The channel is changed back.

We see footage of her ending a performance to a massive crowd.

NARRATOR/VJ (ON TV) (CONT'D)

After the success of her third
album, Gun to a Knife Fight, Kat
was on top of the world.

KATHLEEN ODEN, 25, tall and thin with gorgeous bright pink hair sits backstage conducting an interview and drinking wine.

KATHLEEN (ON TV)

I had a rough upbringing y'know? My
only goal in life is to give a
little hope to people that have
been through the same. Kids with
abusive parents, kids with
addictions. I just want to show
them they're not alone.

NARRATOR/VJ (ON TV)

It wasn't long before those
addictions began to take center
stage.

Footage is played of her staggering on stage. She falls. The band is annoyed.

NARRATOR/VJ (ON TV) (CONT'D)

Despite rumors of drug abuse, Gun
to a Knife Fight was heralded as
one of the best albums of the
decade and went triple platinum.

On stage she struggles to remember words as her voice cracks.

NARRATOR/VJ (ON TV) (CONT'D)

But the celebration didn't last.
During the first live performance
of the new material, she walked out
a drug addled wreck and ultimately
fell apart in front of the
audience.

The audience cheers her name. Some shout in support while
others merely bask in her substance addled stupor.

BACK TO

Kathleen slumps back on her dirty couch. Her eyes sunken, her
hair a faded shade of pink with long, dark roots.

She sits solemnly watching paparazzi footage of her wildly
partying with friends.

NARRATOR/VJ (ON TV) (CONT'D)

Her managers claimed exhaustion,
but behind the scenes, rumors
spread like wildfire about the
singers addictions.

Discarded boxes, paper bags, and empty liquor bottles
decorate the otherwise empty estate.

Next to her, NICK BOON, 32, slender and dark, sleeps on a
couch, boots on, needle laying next to him.

NARRATOR/VJ (ON TV) (CONT'D)

Insiders claim that it's largely
the responsibility of her longtime
boyfriend and professional bad-boy,
Nick Boon. Allegedly, the former
front man of the band Adorn is the
one that got her hooked on drugs.

Her mascara runs down her face as she attempts to control her
emotions.

With all of her energy, she raises a hot spoon full of liquid
and draws it into a needle.

She lets go of the belt around her arm, releasing the concoction into her veins.

CRASH ZOOM INTO

Her eyes go wide and her face becomes emotionless.

She stares forward, finally numb.

GLASS SMASHES

She doesn't react.

FOOT STEPS draw near. Her eyes close as a RAG is placed overtop of her mouth.

There is no struggle as she passes out.

2 INT./EXT. - RED HONDA CIVIC - EARLY MORNING [DRIVING] 2

A MAN IN SILHOUETTE navigates winding roads as he leaves Los Angeles.

Kat is passed out in the back seat, draped in blankets.

The car travels through a deeply wooded area.

They pass a sign stating: WELCOME TO IDYLLWILD

3 INT. MANSION - LIVING ROOM - MORNING 3

A ransom note lays on the couch.

Policemen and detectives swarm the estate.

Evidence is marked. Photos are taken.

Nick Boon sits at the kitchen table, blanket around him, spilling coffee as he shakes.

DETECTIVE CHARLES DOBSON, a mid-40's, ruggedly handsome man with a velvet voice sits down next to him.

DETECTIVE DOBSON

Mr. Boon.

NICK BOON

Look, I already told all the others, we both fell asleep early watching TV.

DETECTIVE DOBSON

So I heard.

Nick sweats profusely and itches at his neck.

NICK BOON

We've been fighting the flu for weeks, and I must have passed out. I just need to go to the doctor and get some medicine.

DETECTIVE DOBSON

Not sure I'd call this medicine.

The detective slams his hand on the table and pushes a small baggy toward him.

Nick looks toward a POLICE OFFICER standing in ear shot.

DETECTIVE DOBSON (CONT'D)

Hey, buddy? Gimme a minute.

The Police Officer nods and walks away.

DETECTIVE DOBSON (CONT'D)

I don't know what it takes to be a rockstar, but I assume it requires a certain style of life. Know what it takes to be a detective?

NICK BOON

Not really.

DETECTIVE DOBSON

Mainly, it requires not being a fucking idiot.

Nick reaches toward the bag with wide eyes.

Dobson slams his hand down on the bag.

DETECTIVE DOBSON (CONT'D)

It also requires living in reality. I gain nothing for busting you with some smack, but I swear to Christ, if you hide anything from me during this investigation--

An awkward beat.

NICK BOON

OK. We've been strung out for days, maybe weeks.

(MORE)

NICK BOON (CONT'D)

I only noticed she was gone this morning because I cut my foot on the damn glass.

DETECTIVE DOBSON

Enthralling.

Dobson looks on suspiciously.

Another beat.

NICK BOON

Look, we wake up, get loaded, bang, watch old cartoons all day and get loaded again at night. Been that way for a year.

DETECTIVE DOBSON

So you've got nothing that can help me?

The detective pulls the bag away.

DETECTIVE DOBSON (CONT'D)

Last time we busted a rockstar with this stuff he spent six months in mandatory rehab.

Nick sweats.

NICK BOON

I might have something. But I really need your discreetness.

DETECTIVE DOBSON

You mean discretion?

NICK BOON

Whatever man.

DETECTIVE DOBSON

I'm only interested in getting her back.

Nick hangs his head.

NICK BOON

You see that stuffed bear in the corner?

Nick motions next to the TV.

The detective analyzes it from afar.

DETECTIVE DOBSON

Nanny cam? Why would you install a nanny cam?

NICK BOON

Sometimes when we get fucked up we get a little freaky. She likes it when I take advantage of her when she's passed out.

The detective sits in stern silence.

NICK BOON (CONT'D)

And sometimes we watch it afterward.

DETECTIVE DOBSON

How long does it record for?

NICK BOON

About a week at a time. It's motion controlled.

DETECTIVE DOBSON

I'm going to need that footage.

Nick grabs the bag from the detective.

NICK BOON

Just please, give it back to me when you're done with it.

NANNY CAM POV

Dobson walks over and retrieves the bear.

4 EXT. CABIN - FRONT LAWN - SAME

4

The car pulls into a driveway.

The Man in Silhouette struggles to carry a limp Kat toward the cabin.

As he approaches the cabin, we see a homemade sign above the doorway that reads "WHERE WE IDYLL THE HAPPY HOURS AWAY".

The door slams behind them.

5 EXT. MANSION - FRONT PORCH - DAY

5

News cameras swamp the front of the house, a press conference is about to be held.

The POLICE CHIEF, a man in his 60's with deep grey hair, stands at the podium, staunch in demeanor.

Nick Boon and Detective Dobson exit the front door and approach the podium.

POLICE CHIEF

If everyone could settle down. Between the hours of two and four AM, musician Kathleen Oden was kidnapped from her house. At the moment there has been no contact from the abductor other than a note. No demands have been made as of yet.

The Chief gestures to his right.

POLICE CHIEF (CONT'D)

This is Detective Dobson, our lead investigator on the case. Dobson?

The detective approaches the microphone.

DETECTIVE DOBSON

Thanks Chief. We're tracing a few leads and will update the press when it's appropriate. If anyone has any information, please contact us immediately at the tipline we've set up which is being provided to you as we speak. Mr. Boon?

Boon switches spots with Dobson.

NICK BOON

Ever since Kat guested on Adorn's second album, I've known she was my soul mate.

Several people in the crowd look at each other in disgust.

Lyndsay Bogan, an sexy early 30's brunette in a short skirt, wearing a National News Agency badge, grows impatient.

LYNDSAY BOGAN

Were you involved with Kat's disappearance?

Nick looks uneasy. The detective aggressively charges the microphone.

DETECTIVE DOBSON
That's completely uncalled for. At
the moment we have no suspects,
that's all.

Dobson backs up.

The reporters all yell questions at him as they head inside.

The Chief re-approaches the microphone.

POLICE CHIEF
We will take no questions at this
time.

6 INT. CABIN - LIVING ROOM - SAME

6

The cabin sits silent, the shades drawn. The only light and SOUND come from the TELEVISION.

CLOSE ON TELEVISION

The Detective, and Nick Boon walk back inside as the reporters shout a flurry of questions.

POLICE CHIEF
Detective Dobson will keep you
posted with any further
developments. Thank you.

The chief follows them inside.

The television cuts to Lyndsay.

LYNDSAY BOGAN
That wraps up the coverage from the
press conference. This has been
Lyndsay Bogan on location at Kat
Oden's home, back to you.

BACK TO SCENE

THE CAMERA PULLS AWAY FROM THE TELEVISION REVEALING THE BACK OF A MAN IN SILHOUETTE AS HE WATCHES IT.

The windows of the cabin are reinforced. The doors have padlocks on the inside.

JAMES DAVID CLEAVER (Man in Silhouette), a gangly male in his 50's, stands up and walks to a door.

He approaches it, kneels down and looks through the keyhole.

7 INT. CABIN - BEDROOM - SAME 7

A board is nailed over the sole window in the room. A strong ray of light is cast on the bed.

Kat lays neatly wrapped in blankets on the bed, sleeping peacefully.

A beat up guitar sits in the corner.

She stirs.

A blanket shifts, revealing her ankle cuffed to the bed.

8 INT. CABIN - LIVING ROOM - SAME 8

James stands up and walks into the kitchen.

He sits at the table and pours whiskey into a cup of coffee.

He throws back his head as he takes pills, and chases it with the liquid.

MATCH CUT TO:

9 INT. MANSION - LIVING ROOM - SAME 9

Detective Dobson is sipping a cup of coffee in the corner of the room.

He opens up the bear and removes an SD CARD.

Dobson sticks it into his computer and opens up one of the many folders.

He scrubs through the footage and his eyes go wide.

CLOSE ON LAPTOP (WATCHING BEAR POV)

Nick shoots Kat up.

As she passes out, Nick snorts a line.

Nick runs his hand along her face gently, then slaps her in the mouth.

She stirs and begins to cry softly.

He grabs the camera and puts it on the table in front of them.

He sticks his hand up her skirt and fondles her vagina.

BACK TO SCENE

The detective is incredibly disturbed by the footage.

CLOSE ON LAPTOP

He exits the video and looks at the folders.

Dozens of these clips exist.

He opens up the last one in the folder.

Both Kathleen and Nick lay on the couch when we see a hand reach around her. The abductor's face is partially visible.

BACK TO SCENE

He stands up aggressively, but stops in his tracks.

He sits back down to his computer.

CLOSE ON LAPTOP

The detective copies the SD CARD onto a GREEN USB stick.

BACK TO SCENE

As it finishes transferring he stands up quickly.

DETECTIVE DOBSON

Chief!

10 INT. CABIN - BEDROOM - SAME

10

Kathleen shifts around in bed sweating. Withdrawals kick in.

She opens her eyes, looks around.

KATHLEEN

Nick?

She grabs her aching head.

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)

The hell did I do now?

She reaches for a glass of water that has been placed next to her and downs it.

The door opens.

James stands in silhouette as she struggles to see.

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)

Nick?

JAMES

Don't freak out--

KATHLEEN

(Freaking out)

Who the fuck are you? Where the fuck am I?

James steps forward.

JAMES

Everything is going to be fine, my name is James. You've been kidnapped.

KATHLEEN

By who?

JAMES

By me.

Kathleen sizes him up.

KATHLEEN

Are you fucking with me?

She tears off the blankets. Her leg is cuffed to the bed.

JAMES

No, and you're going to behave or else.

KATHLEEN

Or else what? You're going to hit me with your ramen-like arms?

She tries to stand up and falls.

Kat claws toward him.

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)

Get your ass over here so I can
beat the shit out of you.

James pulls a gun out of his back pocket and aims it at her.

JAMES

Please stop. I don't like violence.

Kathleen stops, rolls her eyes, and falls onto her side.

KATHLEEN

I don't have time for this, I've
got a meeting at two with my
manager.

JAMES

You mean your dealer?

KATHLEEN

Same person, it's Hollywood you
prick. If I don't get well I'm
going to make your life a fucking
nightmare.

JAMES

Look, here's what's going to
happen.

James fails at looking tough.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Just hush up. Soon you'll be going
through some pretty bad
withdrawals. It will last for the
next few days, but the worst of it
should be over by tomorrow night.

KATHLEEN

What the hell are you even
kidnapping me for? Just run me to
the ATM.

JAMES

Sit back and get comfortable.

He throws her a remote control.

JAMES (CONT'D)

There's a TV if you want to keep track of your situation. Been quite a stir. If you need anything just bang on the wall.

He slams the door behind him.

11 INT. CABIN - LIVING ROOM - SAME

11

He breathes a nervous sigh of relief.

The wall violently bangs from behind him.

He jumps, and fails to not let out a frightened squeal.

He reopens the door.

KATHLEEN

Ha! You fucking pussy.

JAMES

What the hell do you want?

KATHLEEN

Get me some drugs.

He slams the door closed.

12 EXT. MANSION - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

12

News vans crowd the street. Some reporters are broadcasting while others simply wait.

Detective Dobson walks out of a side entrance.

Lyndsay takes notice and approaches him.

DETECTIVE DOBSON

Miss Bogan.

LYNDSAY BOGAN

Why Detective, I'm impressed you've heard of me.

DETECTIVE DOBSON

Sexy cutthroat women tend to stand out on the news.

LYNDSAY BOGAN

I'll give you sexy, but cutthroat?

DETECTIVE DOBSON
You're a shade away from TMZ with
some of those stories.

LYNDSAY BOGAN
Don't blame me, blame the 24 hour
news cycle. The NNA just gives
people what they want.

She runs her finger down his badge.

LYNDSAY BOGAN (CONT'D)
And what is it that you want? A
little birdie told me you used to
be an actor.

DETECTIVE DOBSON
Did they?

LYNDSAY BOGAN
Hero detective saves washed up rock
star. Got a nice ring to it. A
report like that could get you some
roles.

DETECTIVE DOBSON
What do you want?

LYNDSAY BOGAN
Just a little preferential
treatment is all. Nothing
scandalous, maybe an insider tip?

DETECTIVE DOBSON
I don't make it a habit of leaking
information to reporters.

LYNDSAY BOGAN
Then maybe you just haven't met the
right reporter.

She turns to walk away.

DETECTIVE DOBSON
We've got a partial photo of the
perp.

She turns back.

DETECTIVE DOBSON (CONT'D)
But we're already going live with
that in fifteen minutes.

LYNDSAY BOGAN

That's dangerously close to an exclusive.

Suddenly the press all come to life as a Town Car approaches.

DETECTIVE DOBSON

That's all you're getting.

She walks away, hesitates, and turns back.

LYNDSAY BOGAN

You know, they say once someone has a taste for the spotlight it never goes away.

She jogs away to her CAMERA MAN. Dobson watches her.

The Town Car's door opens.

Out of the car steps ANDREA ODEN, a gorgeous woman in her late 40's wearing a flowing dress. Followed behind is her well-dressed, but disheveled husband JACK ODEN, 62.

Light bulbs flash, press surround them.

Lastly, out comes the ODEN'S LAWYER, a 50 year old man spilling out of his well made suit.

The press shout questions as they approach the house.

They are unaffected by the attention as they stride towards the front door in formation.

As they step on the porch, they all three mechanically turn to the cameras.

ODEN'S LAWYER

Mr. And Mrs. Oden are deeply concerned with their daughters whereabouts. If anyone has any information, please contact the website that we've just setup at www.FindKatOden.com

JACK ODEN

Please help return our daughter to us. Thank you.

Reporters shout more questions as they turn and walk inside.

13 INT. MANSION - LIVING ROOM - SAME 13

The power couple walk through the door, slamming it behind them. All police work ceases.

ODEN'S LAWYER
Where is the Chief?

All eyes direct towards the Chief.

14 INT. CABIN - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON 14

The news plays on a TV as James sits in the corner looking disturbed as he drinks whiskey.

A scream wails from the bedroom.

He takes a shot, stands up, and walks into her room.

15 INT. CABIN - BEDROOM - SAME 15

News footage plays on TV. Kat squirms uncomfortably in bed.

KATHLEEN
About fucking time.

JAMES
What do you want?

KATHLEEN
I've had time to think.

JAMES
About?

KATHLEEN
I'll give you whatever you want.
Money, attention, anything. I don't
even care if you keep me here, just
go and get me some goddamn heroin.

JAMES
That desperate already?

KATHLEEN
Yeah I'm a fucking junky. Now you
feel like a big man?

JAMES
You're no good to me if you've
OD'd.

He turns to walk out.

KATHLEEN
Wanna fuck a rockstar?

He timidly turns back.

She analyzes him.

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)
That what do you want?

He hangs his head and shuts the door behind him.

16 INT. CABIN - LIVING ROOM - SAME

16

KATHLEEN (O.C.)
You probably couldn't get it up
anyway you pencil dicked douche!

James grabs the whiskey and drinks from the bottle.

He sits down to watch TV with it in hand.

She SCREAMS. A CRASH follows.

He turns up the TV, gun placed on the table in front of him.

CLOSE ON TELEVISION

On TV, Kat's parents walk to the door as a narrator talks.

A graphic comes across the screen: CBC BREAKING NEWS

Reporter HANK FLOWERS, a well preserved 50 year old in a nice suit appears on screen.

HANK FLOWERS
Sources say that the alleged
kidnapper is 50 year old James
David Cleaver.

The image grab of James flashes on screen.

HANK FLOWERS (CONT'D)
This image was taken from an old
Myspace account. Little is known
about the man at this time other
than his only interest on the page
is Punk Rock. Has Kat been abducted
by a superfan?
(MORE)

HANK FLOWERS (CONT'D)

One thing is for sure, Lead
Detective Dobson is leaving no
stone unturned in this manhunt.
Stay tuned to CBC for more breaking
information as it's available.

BACK TO SCENE

KATHLEEN (O.C.)

They know who you are Jimmy! Just a
matter of time.

James stares at the screen and drinks from the bottle.

17 EXT. MANSION - DOBSON'S CAR - DUSK

17

Dobson leans against his car smoking a cigarette.

POLICE CHIEF

Dobson!

The Chief approaches.

POLICE CHIEF (CONT'D)

How the hell did CBC put together
his identity before we did?

DETECTIVE DOBSON

Word is they didn't, it was a
Redditor.

POLICE CHIEF

What in the hell is a Redditor?

DETECTIVE DOBSON

Reddit is a website where people
exchange information with one
another--

The Chief doesn't care.

DETECTIVE DOBSON (CONT'D)

It was a person on the internet.

POLICE CHIEF

The Oden's have rented the
boardroom at The Agora. Everything
will be ran out of there from now
on.

DETECTIVE DOBSON

I won't disappoint sir.

POLICE CHIEF

Just keep this circus minimal. Your job is to find her, not ham it up for the camera.

The Oden's and their lawyer approach.

DETECTIVE DOBSON

Yes sir.

The Chief walks away and meets them halfway.

Dobson struggles to hear what is being said.

The Chief motions towards Dobson.

POLICE CHIEF

He's your man.

They approach as the Chief leaves. Dobson puts his cigarette out.

ODEN'S LAWYER

Mr. Dobson, just the man we were looking for.

Dobson addresses the parents.

DETECTIVE DOBSON

I'd like you to know that we're doing absolutely everything in our power to bring your daughter home safely.

The lawyer walks between the detective and the couple.

ODEN'S LAWYER

We're certainly glad to hear that.

ANDREA ODEN

We know the things our daughter was into Detective, we've prepared accordingly.

JACK ODEN

Our main concern at is that the police speak about the website that we've launched as a tipline. FindKatOden.com.

ODEN'S LAWYER
 Matter of fact we spoke with your
 chief and all publicity on the
 kidnapping will now be reported
 from our headquarters at The Agora.

DETECTIVE DOBSON
 Publicity?

ODEN'S LAWYER
 Apologies, all reporting.

JACK ODEN
 We have pre-screened volunteers
 working all hours of the day and
 night.

Dobson looks suspicious.

DETECTIVE DOBSON
 A website tipline at a hotel?

ODEN'S LAWYER
 Your superiors have assured us that
 this won't be an issue.

DETECTIVE DOBSON
 Yes, of course, and thank you.
 First thing tomorrow I'll be sure
 to push the website.

ODEN'S LAWYER
 We would most appreciate that, we
 want to present a united front.

They walk back to their car. Dobson stands confused.

DETECTIVE DOBSON
 See you in the morning.

18 INT. CABIN - BEDROOM - NIGHT

18

Kat flails back in forth in bed as she sweats profusely.

She rolls over and something stabs her in the side of the
 head.

Reaching into her matted hair, she discovers a HAIR PIN. She
 grabs it in anger and throws it against the wall.

19 INT. CABIN - BEDROOM - MORNING

19

Kat's dope sickness has turned from hostility to pain.

Her sheets are soaked with sweat, the bucket next to her filled with vomit.

She sleeps restlessly.

THE CAMERA PULLS BACK TO REVEAL

James is standing in the room overtop of her, holding a plate of bacon, eggs, and toast.

JAMES

You should eat.

He sits down next to her, her eyes open without emotion.

KATHLEEN

Look, you don't understand, I'm in pain. Like, actual pain. You want money? I'll sign away the royalties to you for my next album. You want sex? Use me like a pincushion. You want a record contract? I don't know, I'll fucking produce you or something. Just please, please, I need to get well.

JAMES

Eat. It'll help.

Kat squirms to sit up, visibly weak.

She takes a bite of toast, grabs her bucket and throws it up.

KATHLEEN

What's wrong? You don't like pussy?

She spreads her legs and rubs herself.

James hangs his head, pulls the gun and points it at her.

JAMES

Eat.

She begrudgingly eats her food, struggling to keep it down as he holds the gun.

20 EXT. CABIN - SAME 20

As we HEAR the violent sounds of Kat trying to keep down her food, we see imagery from the beautiful cabin.

21 INT. FINDKATODEN.COM HEADQUARTERS - MOMENTS LATER 21

TELEVISION FOOTAGE PLAYS

Hank Flowers looks to camera.

HANK FLOWERS

Greetings, today we're coming to you live from the FindKatOden.com Headquarters. We're proud to announce that we are the sole camera crew allowed in the building.

The CAMERA pans through the headquarters.

HANK FLOWERS (CONT'D)

The police and family felt that it would be too chaotic if multiple news outlets were allowed inside, thus, based on CBC's reputation, we have landed the exclusive on broadcasting from within the building.

The camera pans around to show a host of volunteers answering phones and working on computers. On each desk is a matching BOTTLE OF WATER.

HANK FLOWERS (CONT'D)

As you can see, volunteers are busy working away at any and all tips that come in.

The CAMERA goes back to Hank.

HANK FLOWERS (CONT'D)

Right now we have an exclusive with Nick Boon, Kat's longtime boyfriend and award winning singer of the band Adorn. Thanks for joining us Nick.

Nick hams it up for the camera as he sips a BOTTLE OF WATER.

NICK BOON

Thanks Hank, I'm willing to do anything to get my baby back.

HANK FLOWERS

So Nick, the question on everybody's mind; did you do it? Did you kidnap your girlfriend.

NICK BOON

God no. She's the best thing that ever happened to me. The song Twisted Knives on Adorn's last album was written about her.

22 EXT. FINDKATODEN.COM HEADQUARTERS - FRONT - NNA VAN - SAME 22

Lyndsay stands angrily in front of a news van as she watches the interview on a multi-display monitor.

LYNDSAY BOGAN

Why in the fuck did they give the CBC the exclusive instead of us?

Her CAMERA MAN, a sloppy 20 year old looks at her and opens his mouth.

LYNDSAY BOGAN (CONT'D)

Before you speak, Google the term rhetorical.

The footage plays.

HANK FLOWERS (ON MONITOR)

What would you say to Kat if you could talk to her right now?

Nick turns to camera.

NICK BOON (ON MONITOR)

Honey, come home safe. Stick a knife in this James guy, cut him to pieces. Do whatever you have to.

Nick fakes crying.

Flowers turns to camera and stares into the lens completely deadpanned.

NICK BOON (CONT'D)

Just get home safe babe. I need my Twisted Knife back.

THE MONITOR PLAYS HIS MUSIC VIDEO

Lyndsay's cell phone goes off.

LYNDSAY BOGAN

Flowers can stick his exclusive up
his ass.

The Camera Man looks confused.

She flashes him the phone, it's a message from Dobson. It
says "FIND ME AFTER THE CONFERENCE".

23 INT. FINDKATODEN.COM HEADQUARTERS - MAIN ROOM - SAME 23

The CBC crew preps the next segment.

They are surrounded by cameras and monitors.

HANK FLOWERS

How much longer is this video?

NICK BOON

About another two minutes, thanks
for playing it.

HANK FLOWERS

You didn't really give us a choice.

Nick smiles and plays on his cell phone.

CLOSE UP MONITOR

The music video plays.

MATCH CUT CROSS
DISSOLVE TO

24 INT. CABIN - BEDROOM - SAME 24

CLOSE ON TELEVISION

Adorn's video plays.

BACK TO SCENE

Kat slumps up against the bed as James leans against the
wall, gun in hand.

They both watch the television.

JAMES

You willingly have sex with this
guy?

KATHLEEN

Sometimes.

JAMES

What a douche.

Kat shakes her head affirmatively without emotion.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Why are you with him?

KATHLEEN

Why does anyone do anything?

James shakes his head knowingly, pauses, then looks confused.

JAMES

What does that even mean?

KATHLEEN

You want me to share my innermost
feelings with you Jimmy? He fucking
scores drugs for me without being
so goddamn nosy, that's why I fuck
him.

JAMES

And you don't think you're better
than that? You wrote Euphoria.

Kathleen looks as if she's going to pass out, but cannot from
the pain.

Even through the sickness, she analyzes him.

KATHLEEN

Oh, Mr. Kidnapper living high on
his tower of superiority, tell me
more about how to live my life.

JAMES

Your parents really did a number on
you didn't they?

Kat pukes into a can.

KATHLEEN

You got no idea.

James looks as if he might. He hands Kat a paper towel.

She wipes her mouth, then throws it at him. It sticks to the wall.

HANK FLOWERS (ON TV)
Welcome back to our interview with
Nick Boon.

Kat hangs her head.

JAMES
Aren't your parents organizing
this? Didn't know they cared this
much about you.

Kat drinks water.

She looks at James and immediately vomits it up.

KATHLEEN
They do when there's money on the
line.

JAMES
You're 25, how do they still make
money off of you?

Kathleen sits back and laughs.

KATHLEEN
The whole of the world wishes they
could be Henry Fool, when in fact--

Kat rares back and burps as she cleans the vomit from her mouth.

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)
All they are, are fools.

James smiles.

JAMES
That's off of Gun to a Knife Fight.

KATHLEEN
Was about that fucking lawyer.

JAMES
Lawyer?

KATHLEEN
My parents' lawyer you fucking
moron.

(MORE)

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)

Despite their dapper appearance,
dear old Mother and Father are
fucking bogans.

James is confused.

JAMES

Bogan? Like, they're related to
that tabloid reporter?

KATHLEEN

No, a bogan is what you'd call a
redneck. A hillbilly. A goonbag
swilling, couple of cousin fucking
douchebags.

JAMES

They're cousins?

KATHLEEN

Just because one has fucked their
cousin in the *past*, does not imply
that they *are* cousins.

Kat looks at James. She licks the vomit off her lips and
spits it at him.

She narrowly misses.

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)

Nor does it imply that I'm inbred.

James gets up to leave.

JAMES

Noted. So what's wrong with the
lawyer?

KATHLEEN

Nothing a blade couldn't fix.

He gets up.

JAMES

Colorful. Get some sleep, if you
need anything, just do that
annoying howling thing you've
seemed to perfect.

She nods.

KATHLEEN

Gotta be good at something.

He closes the door. She blankly stares at it as it shuts.

25 INT. CABIN - LIVING ROOM - SAME 25

The television continues coverage.

His picture pops up on screen.

He turns off the TV, puts on his headphones and starts up a turntable.

He leans back slowly, miming the lyrics while drinking whiskey.

THE CAMERA PULLS BACK, REVEALING HE IS LISTENING TO HER ALBUM EUPHORIA, THE GUN NEXT TO HIM.

26 INT. CABIN - BEDROOM - SAME 26

Kat's body doesn't allow her to rest.

She shakes violently and struggles to remain in any position more than a few seconds.

The HAIR PIN lies on the floor, next to the wall.

27 INT. FINDKATODEN.COM HEADQUARTERS - BACK ROOM - MORNING 27

ODEN'S LAWYER

The important thing to remember is:

The Oden's, Dobson, Hank, and Nick all sit listening.

A BEARDED MAN we haven't met sits in the back corner.

ODEN'S LAWYER (CONT'D)

That we push this website as the best way to contribute to finding Kathleen--

NICK BOON

And push the music--

The lawyer fumes.

ODEN'S LAWYER

Yes Nick, we will, when convenient, peddle your wares, but we need to remain classy. Not like the shit you pulled last night.

NICK BOON
I made a simple request.

ODEN'S LAWYER
Hank?

HANK FLOWERS
You refused to go on last second
until we pulled the goddamn footage
from YouTube to show your video.

NICK BOON
I'm here aren't I?

ODEN'S LAWYER
If you want us to push your music
and innocence? Be sure this doesn't
happen again.

Nick nods his head in agreement as he plays with his phone.

ODEN'S LAWYER (CONT'D)
And you Flowers, you only have an
exclusive because of me. Make a
decision like that again without my
inclusion and the CBC will report
from outside with everyone else.

Flowers looks annoyed.

ODEN'S LAWYER (CONT'D)
Are we all clear?

The lawyer forces each of them to return a head nod as he
looks at them.

Dobson hesitates.

The lawyer continues to stare at him with cold, dead eyes.

Dobson shakes his head in hesitant affirmation.

The lawyer looks at The Bearded Man he hasn't yet addressed.
He too shakes his head yes.

ODEN'S LAWYER (CONT'D)
Good.

They all get up and line out the door. The lawyer grabs a
BOTTLE OF WATER.

28 INT. FINDKATODEN.COM HEADQUARTERS - SAME

28

The team flanks out, surrounding the one microphone at the podium.

A sole camera is in front of them.

Hank sneaks around back to his designated spot among the crowd of on-lookers and volunteers.

The lawyer walks forward and sips his BOTTLE OF WATER.

The cameras roll.

ODEN'S LAWYER

Thank you all for helping us to find Kathleen Oden. We sit here in the heart of the FindKatOden.com Headquarters to try and return Kat to her loving family.

The lawyer backs away from the podium. Mr. Oden steps forward.

JACK ODEN

We would like to thank everyone that has been working so hard to try and find our daughter Kathleen.

He begins to look upset and his wife steps forward to console him.

ANDREA ODEN

My husband and I are just so worried 'bout our little girl.

Andrea's poise cracks as she speaks, her accent more pronounced than her husbands.

ANDREA ODEN (CONT'D)

If anyone has any information at all, please call FindKatOden.com.

The lawyer looks annoyed, he walks forward.

ODEN'S LAWYER

Yes, on our site you can instantly be connected to one of our many representatives. In addition, the website, in collaboration with CBC will provide all of the latest breaking news.

The lawyer breathes deeply.

ODEN'S LAWYER (CONT'D)

Now, as we all know, our beloved Kat was kidnapped by James David Cleaver. Thanks to our experts, we've now discovered more about this man, and even located his brother.

Everyone looks to the bearded man.

ODEN'S LAWYER

It seems James David and his brother Marshall are the heirs to Cleaver Publications, one of the leading publishing companies in the world.

The lawyer backs up and the bearded man walks forward. It's MARSHALL CLEAVER (Bearded Man), a male in his early 60's with a no nonsense, bristly haired face.

MARSHALL CLEAVER

Thank you. It's my hope that coming forward will inspire James to come to his senses--

29 INT. CABIN - LIVING ROOM - SAME

29

James is passed out on the couch, a bottle of whiskey, pills, and antacids next to him. The turntable still rotates.

KATHLEEN (O.S.)

Oh shit Jimmy! Looks like I'm not the only one with family issues!

He abruptly shakes, grabs the gun and unlocks the door.

30 INT. CABIN - BEDROOM - SAME

30

The door opens.

Kat lays forward watching the TV intently.

CLOSE ON TELEVISION

The TV is playing the live conference.

MARSHALL CLEAVER

We've fought for years against his mental illness.

James sits down, staring at the TV in horror.

MARSHALL CLEAVER (CONT'D)
 Since his childhood he has
 exhibited psychopathic tendencies.

James hangs his head.

BACK TO SCENE

MARSHALL CLEAVER (ON TV) (CONT'D)
 For years James was unnaturally
 fascinated with music. As the head
 of the Cleaver estate, I am
 incredibly apologetic that my
 brother seems to have developed an
 obsession with this young woman.

KATHLEEN
 Awww, Jimmy! You do care.

James looks annoyed.

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)
 Offer to fuck is still on the
 table.

JAMES
 I'll pass.

She looks deep in thought.

KATHLEEN
 Crack, for a crack, at my crack?

Kathleen sits amused at herself, James doesn't budge.

HANK FLOWERS (ON TV)
 Mr. Cleaver.

CLOSE ON TELEVISION

HANK FLOWERS (ON TV) (CONT'D)
 If you could talk to your brother
 right now, what would you tell him?

MARSHALL CLEAVER (ON TV)
 You're not well, let this poor girl
 come back to her family and you
 come back to yours.

BACK TO SCENE

Kat turns smiling to James.

KATHLEEN
Well he seems lovely!

JAMES
You have no idea.

KATHLEEN
I grew up with a family full of
shit. Can smell it a mile away.
What the hell did they do to you?

He walks out the door, leaving it open behind him.

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)
Hey James?

The doorway is empty.

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)
Seriously!

James reluctantly returns to the doorway.

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)
Grab some heroin if you go out.

The door slams.

She laughs hysterically, causing herself to nearly puke.

Kat looks noticeably uncomfortable, still coming down off of
drugs.

Using it, she begins nonchalantly trying to pick her lock as
the broadcast continues.

31 EXT. FINDKATODEN.COM HEADQUARTERS - DUSK

31

Dobson walks out to smoke a cigarette as he sips from a
BOTTLE OF WATER.

Lyndsay and Dobson's eyes meet. She walks away and he
nonchalantly follows.

LYNDSAY BOGAN
What you got for me?

DETECTIVE DOBSON
Depends.

LYNDSAY BOGAN

On what?

DETECTIVE DOBSON

How desperate you are.

She looks angry.

DETECTIVE DOBSON (CONT'D)

Unless we're not speaking honestly
and you want me to talk to the CBC
about this--

He turns to walk away.

She grabs his arm.

LYNDSAY BOGAN

No. You're right.

He turns back.

LYNDSAY BOGAN (CONT'D)

I'm sick of playing the tabloid
bimbo on the sidelines. What do you
want?

DETECTIVE DOBSON

Everyone in that building's got an
angle. The rockstar is pushing his
music, word is Cleaver is
publishing his own book. Flowers is
just upping his network and career,
but what are the Oden's getting out
of it?

LYNDSAY BOGAN

You're kidding right? I thought
you're supposed to be a detective.

Dobson looks confused.

Lyndsay pulls out her phone and goes to FindKatOden.com

CLOSE ON PHONE

LYNDSAY BOGAN (CONT'D)

Have you seen this site?

The website contains several predominately placed ads.

LYNDSAY BOGAN (CONT'D)

The entire world is going to this site or the CBC to learn the latest on this case. Do you know how much ad revenue that is bringing in?

DETECTIVE DOBSON

Internet ads bring in that much business?

One of the ads is for a brand of water that matches the BOTTLE in his hand.

LYNDSAY BOGAN

Especially when you factor in this exclusivity deal with the CBC? God only knows what kind of sponsorship that is bringing in.

He takes notice that the ad matches the BOTTLE and throws it.

BACK TO SCENE

DETECTIVE DOBSON

And there's my point. Everybody's profiting.

LYNDSAY BOGAN

So are you, you'll probably be made Chief if this works out.

He stares at her.

LYNDSAY BOGAN (CONT'D)

Unless that's not what you want.

DETECTIVE DOBSON

I became a cop at thirty. No one who wants to be a cop becomes one at thirty.

LYNDSAY BOGAN

So you do want to be an actor.

DETECTIVE DOBSON

No, I don't. I've investigated some really fucked up situations. Do you have any idea what it's like to inquire into the rape and murder of a six year old little girl?

LYNDSAY BOGAN

Not really.

DETECTIVE DOBSON

Well I do, and I only make \$60,000 a year to do it. You'll have to excuse me, fame does sound nice, but being rich sounds nicer.

LYNDSAY BOGAN

So you'd rather be in front of a camera on what, The NNA?

DETECTIVE DOBSON

What would someone have to do to accomplish something like that?

LYNDSAY BOGAN

You need to have a pretty high profile for something like that. You're on your way for sure, but a little one on one time with viewers would make you a household name.

DETECTIVE DOBSON

If I get something solid, would you be interested in following me there?

LYNDSAY BOGAN

We'd have to play it classy, we can't just go sticking a Go Pro on your head.

DETECTIVE DOBSON

I'm not talking about shooting an episode of Cops, but let's just say you happen to have a jump on the rest of the press.

LYNDSAY BOGAN

That would make for excellent TV, but I'm not sure that's enough to get you a show--

They spot the lawyer walking outside.

He glares at them.

DETECTIVE DOBSON

Keep your phone on you.

Kat fidgets in bed less aggressively than ever before.

Attempting to sleep, she rolls over and opens her eyes.
 She notices the HAIR PIN on the floor.
 She reaches out and grabs it.
 Holding it close to her chest, she again tries to sleep.

33 INT. CABIN - KITCHEN / LIVING ROOM - MORNING 33

James drinks whiskey from the bottle as he cooks food.
 Behind him the CBC NEWS COVERAGE continues on TV.
 He cracks and fries four eggs. The faint sound of GUITAR
 PLAYING is heard.
 He peaks through the hole in the door, Kat is playing with
 the acoustic.
 He smiles and returns to the kitchen.
 James flips the eggs with one hand as he chugs whiskey with
 the other.
 He has dark circles around his eyes.
 The egg begins to slip off of the spatula.
 He fumbles to save it and SPILLS the WHISKEY on himself.
 James rolls his eyes in frustration.
 He separates the eggs between two plates.

34 INT. CABIN - BEDROOM - SAME 34

Kat sits and strums gently on the guitar as she appears to be
 writing lyrics.

KATHLEEN (SINGING)
 Cabin fever.

The door opens and she quickly sits the guitar down.
 James walks in carrying breakfast.

JAMES
 Don't stop on my account.

KATHLEEN
 I was just messing around.

She fiddles with her fingertips.

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)
Haven't actually picked up and
instrument in a while.

He hands the plate to her.

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)
(sarcastically)
Thanks.

She sniffs in his direction.

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)
You smell like whiskey.

His face is riddled with guilt.

She throws the plate at his head.

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)
You mean to tell me you've had
booze here the entire time?

He hangs his head.

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)
At least I could go outside and
smoke when they stuck me in rehab.

Understanding fills her face.

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)
You sonofabitch.

She picks up the guitar and throws it at his head.

It smashes against the wall.

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)
That's what this is. You're fucking
cleaning me up aren't you. Why?

He looks at her with sadness.

JAMES
You need it.

KATHLEEN
Who the hell are you to tell me
what I need?

JAMES

Because nobody else is. Not your parents, not your talentless boyfriend, no one has your best interests in mind.

KATHLEEN

Big words coming from my kidnapper.

JAMES

Doesn't mean I'm wrong. You're worth so much to so many people and you're too beaten down to even realize it.

He gets heated.

JAMES (CONT'D)

The world is filled with people that you help get through the day, and yet, you treat yourself like you're nothing.

He's irate.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Why do you allow yourself to be used and abused by the people that are supposed to be looking out for you?

KATHLEEN

You think I've got some great insight into humanity. I'm just a used up junky anxiously awaiting the day she can join the 27 club.

They both calm down.

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)

Do you know what it's like not being able to leave your house? Not to be able to go to Target to buy tampons? And you can't blame your fans for wanting to take a picture or say hi, you have to thank them. All they want is to tell you the difference that you've made in their life, or tell you that they love your new single and I just hate fucking hearing it.

She deflates.

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)
I'm a sheep in wolves clothing.

A beat.

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)
Everyone builds me up to be this, I
dunno, icon. When all I am is a
bitch that likes to play guitar.

They both look over to the guitar laying in pieces on the
ground.

JAMES
Is that why you murdered it?

She laughs.

KATHLEEN
Yeah, sorry bout that. Kat smash.

JAMES
Obviously.

He walks out of the bedroom.

He comes back in with the second plate of food and hands it
to her.

JAMES (CONT'D)
Eat. You need the energy. I've
gotta run an errand today anyway.

KATHLEEN
You're going to get shot.

James walks out.

JAMES
I'll be fine. Eat your food, be
back in a bit.

He walks out, but leaves the bedroom door open.

KATHLEEN
(confused)
Sure thing.

James places a hat on his head, partially disguising his
face.

He grabs his keys as he walks out the door.

36 EXT. CABIN - DRIVEWAY 36

James pulls out of the driveway.

37 INT. CABIN - BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER 37

Kat sits picking at her food as the television plays.

CLOSE ON TELEVISION

HANK FLOWERS (ON TV)
Welcome back to CBC's exclusive
profile on kidnapper James David
Cleaver.

Kat turns up the television.

HANK FLOWERS (ON TV) (CONT'D)
We're joined by Marshall Cleaver,
brother of the alleged kidnapper
and CEO of Cleaver Publishing.

BACK TO SCENE

Kathleen stares as the TV displays photos of James as a
child.

HANK FLOWERS (ON TV) (CONT'D)
From a young age, it was clear that
James had mental problems.

MARSHALL CLEAVER (ON TV)
When James was eight years old he
was a loner. He'd only ever talk to
a few people, the rest he ignored.

HANK FLOWERS (ON TV)
That doesn't sound totally
abnormal.

MARSHALL CLEAVER (ON TV)
He'd walk into our maid's room and
just stare at her family pictures.

HANK FLOWERS (ON TV)
Your maid?

CLOSE ON TELEVISION

MARSHALL CLEAVER (ON TV)
 Our parents were both busy people.
 They didn't have time to take care
 of us, so our maid helped. She kind
 of became his nanny.

38 INT. FINDKATODEN.COM HEADQUARTERS - INTERVIEW ROOM - SAME 38

WE WATCH THE TELEVISED FOOTAGE ON MONITOR

HANK FLOWERS
 And that lasted how long?

MARSHALL CLEAVER
 About ten years. Eventually they
 let her go.

HANK FLOWERS
 Why?

MARSHALL CLEAVER
 She was caught stealing my Mother's
 jewelry. That's when he became even
 more withdrawn.

HANK FLOWERS
 It sounds like they took away
 someone he loved.

MATCH CUT TO:

39 INT. FINDKATODEN.COM HEADQUARTERS - INTERVIEW ROOM - SAME 39

WE WATCH THE INTERVIEW TAKE PLACE

MARSHALL CLEAVER
 She was just an employee, and not
 an honest one at that. It's his
 fault for growing attached.

The detective watches the interview taking place.

He grows increasingly annoyed.

MARSHALL CLEAVER (CONT'D)
 You can't keep a thief around
 because you're attached to them.
 (MORE)

MARSHALL CLEAVER (CONT'D)

But things did get better the following Christmas.

HANK FLOWERS (ON MONITOR)

And that's an excellent place to take a break. Stay tuned while we talk to Marshall Cleaver about his upcoming book, *Growing up Cleaver*, now available for pre-order.

Dobson rolls his eyes and storms off.

40

EXT. FINDKATODEN.COM HEADQUARTERS - FRONT - VAN

40

Lyndsay and her cameraman watch the footage playing on the monitor.

A commercial for CBC plays, followed by an advertisement.

LYNDSAY BOGAN

Fuck these assholes.

The camera man nods in agreement.

The detective hastily walks out carrying a laptop.

They lock eyes.

LYNDSAY BOGAN (CONT'D)

Be right back.

Lyndsay approaches him.

LYNDSAY BOGAN (CONT'D)

What've you got?

DETECTIVE DOBSON

I need to be promised that once this happens, you're going to take care of me.

LYNDSAY BOGAN

If what you have is good, yes, you have my promise.

DETECTIVE DOBSON

I've got a solid lead from a gas station where James was positively identified. I'm leaving in fifteen minutes. You guys follow and park around the corner.

LYNDSAY BOGAN
That's pretty unorthodox.

DETECTIVE DOBSON
And this isn't?

He waves his arms at the building.

DETECTIVE DOBSON (CONT'D)
I want mine.

LYNDSAY BOGAN
Like I said, I'll talk to my boss--

DETECTIVE DOBSON
I've got something to sweeten the
pot.

He holds up the GREEN USB STICK.

DETECTIVE DOBSON (CONT'D)
This is bigger than the spotting of
a suspect. If I give you this, I'm
going to need some assurances.

LYNDSAY BOGAN
Like?

DETECTIVE DOBSON
I want a pilot.

LYNDSAY BOGAN
What, for a plane?

DETECTIVE DOBSON
Don't be cute.

LYNDSAY BOGAN
That's a huge request. I can't make
any promises--

He hits play on his laptop and points it at her.

Her jaw drops in shock.

DETECTIVE DOBSON
If I'm putting all my eggs in one
basket, I need to know it's worth
it.

She dials on her phone and walks away.

LYNDSAY BOGAN
(argumentative muttering)

A beat.

She walks back, holding her hand over the microphone.

LYNDSAY BOGAN (CONT'D)
Half hour pilot, nothing fancy. If
it doesn't work out, we'll hire you
on as our crime expert.

He hands her the GREEN USB STICK and walks away.

DETECTIVE DOBSON
Leave in fifteen minutes.

She rushes it to her camera man.

LYNDSAY BOGAN
Cut me out the best two minutes of
footage you can, censor as little
as possible and be ready to go in
ten minutes.

She barks into her phone.

LYNDSAY BOGAN (INTO PHONE) (CONT'D)
We got a deal, we're going live
with this in ten minutes.

Lyndsay rushes over to her camera man as he edits.

The interview continues on the monitor.

41 INT. CABIN - BEDROOM - SAME

41

Kat lays on the bed watching the television as she fiddles at
her legcuff with the HAIR PIN.

HANK FLOWERS (ON TV)
Now you had just said that things
changed around Christmas, exactly
what happened?

MARSHALL CLEAVER (ON TV)
Our parents got us a puppy named
Bullet. It calmed him down.

CLOSE ON TELEVISION

HANK FLOWERS (ON TV)
But that didn't last did it?

MARSHALL CLEAVER (ON TV)
 By the time he was fourteen, he had
 spent five years only playing with
 that dog. He had no friends.

HANK FLOWERS (ON TV)
 Sometimes kids are awkward.

MARSHALL CLEAVER (ON TV)
 And sometimes accidents happen. One
 day that winter, our parents ran it
 over coming home from work.

A beat.

MARSHALL CLEAVER (CONT'D)
 He tried to commit suicide the next
 day.

HANK FLOWERS (ON TV)
 At fourteen?

MARSHALL CLEAVER (ON TV)
 He ate 50 aspirin. They had to pump
 his stomach. Once he recovered,
 that's when things got really bad.

HANK FLOWERS (ON TV)
That's when things got bad?

Hank looks confused.

42 INT. FINDKATODEN.COM HEADQUARTERS - INTERVIEW ROOM - SAME 42

We watch the interview taking place.

MARSHALL CLEAVER
 For his sophomore art project he
 made what is best described as a
 prison tattoo gun.

HANK FLOWERS
 I don't follow.

MARSHALL CLEAVER
 He mixed the dogs ashes with Indian
 Ink and tattooed a portrait of her
 on his leg.

The detective walks back in and grabs his briefcase.

HANK FLOWERS
That's dedication.

MARSHALL CLEAVER
That's psychotic.

HANK FLOWERS
And this is about the time of your
parents accident?

MARSHALL CLEAVER
A year or so afterwards, but yes.

HANK FLOWERS
What happened?

MARSHALL CLEAVER
Our parents died in a freak car
accident.

HANK FLOWERS
The papers reported they had been
drinking.

MARSHALL CLEAVER
That was never officially
established.

HANK FLOWERS
How did he handle it?

MARSHALL CLEAVER
He started listening to anyone that
defied authority. That's when he
became obsessed with punk rock and
roll.

MATCH CUT TO:

43 INT. CABIN - BEDROOM - SAME

43

CLOSE ON TELEVISION

HANK FLOWERS (ON TV)
How did you handle it?

BACK TO SCENE

Kat looks more healthy than we've seen her. She sits still
watching the interview.

She continues to play with the LOCK on her legcuff using the HAIR PIN.

MARSHALL CLEAVER (ON TV)
I had to step up. On top of taking over my parents empire, I became his legal guardian.

HANK FLOWERS (ON TV)
That's a big responsibility for a 23 year old.

MARSHALL CLEAVER (ON TV)
And he didn't make it easy. He was constantly sneaking out to "go to shows" as he called it. It seemed more like a cult to me.

CLOSE ON TELEVISION

MARSHALL CLEAVER (ON TV) (CONT'D)
That's one of the reasons I've decided to write this book, to warn people to watch out for the content their children consume.

HANK FLOWERS (ON TV)
How have you written a book so quickly?

MARSHALL CLEAVER (ON TV)
I had already been working on my autobiography for years, I'm merely retooling a few chapters.

HANK FLOWERS (ON TV)
You realize the timing could appear as profiteering.

MARSHALL CLEAVER (ON TV)
I do, but my main concern is to educate people. My brother is mentally ill and became unhealthily infatuated with dangerous music, and a pop-star--

BACK TO SCENE

Suddenly the LOCK on the LEGCUFF pops loose.

She throws her arms up in celebration and knocks a PLATE off the bed, and sends it CRASHING to the floor.

She quickly covers it up with a blanket.

JAMES

Still breaking things I see?

Kat is startled.

KATHLEEN

Nothing get's me as pissed off as reality TV.

James looks at the television.

JAMES

I have the feeling I can relate.

KATHLEEN

I'd say so, your brother just announced the preorder of his book about all of this.

JAMES

How is that even possible?

KATHLEEN

All signs point to my parents lawyer being in charge of this. He had their book about my childhood out three weeks after my first album hit. He just hires a ghostwriter.

She mutes the TV.

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)

Glad you made it back in one piece, but what was so pressing that you braved the legions of people calling for your head on a stick?

James walks out the door.

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)

That's just cold.

He walks back in with a new, Fender Acoustic guitar.

JAMES

Had to pick this up.

He hands her the guitar.

KATHLEEN

You know that you and I have a bad history with guitars right?

JAMES

Here's hoping you don't try and kill me with this one.

She examines the guitar.

KATHLEEN

This is a Tim Armstrong Deluxe.

JAMES

Oddly enough they had it at the pawn shop down the street. Got a few knicks on it, but the action is great.

She plays with it.

KATHLEEN

Are you gay?

James is taken aback.

JAMES

Wow, my brother really does have an impact on people.

KATHLEEN

No, it's just that you're obviously a fan, but you don't want to fuck me.

JAMES

And I take it that's abnormal?

KATHLEEN

Extremely.

JAMES

No, I'm not gay. I'm just not super sexual.

KATHLEEN

But you've boned.

JAMES

A few times. Mainly just to try it. To say I've done it.

KATHLEEN

So you've kidnapped me to clean me up, but you don't seem crazy enough to actually do something like that.

JAMES

People like you saved me.

KATHLEEN

What's that mean?

JAMES

I tried to take my life--

KATHLEEN

So I've heard.

James is surprised and confused.

Kat points at the TV, James acknowledges.

JAMES

Do you remember the first time you listened to The Stooges? Sex Pistols? Nirvana? That music didn't just get me through the day, it gave me something to live for.

KATHLEEN

Quite the drama queen aren't you?

JAMES

Like it or not, religion is embedded in us through evolution. Tribalism. Herd mentality. The intrinsic desire to belong to something bigger than us? That's punk rock for me, that's what your music is to a whole generation.

KATHLEEN

So you kidnapped me to save me from myself.

JAMES

You put off this persona of someone that is completely self destructive, but it's only because you've been hurt.

KATHLEEN

Here we go.

JAMES

Drop the act. You've been betrayed by everyone you've ever trusted. You know that people can be horrible and despicable, but you hold out hope regardless.

KATHLEEN

Sure about that?

Kat fiddles with the guitar.

JAMES

George Carlin once said "Scratch any cynic and you'll find a disappointed idealist". Your lyrics aren't written by someone who hates people, but by someone who knows what people are capable of.

KATHLEEN

So what?

JAMES

People like that are rare and need to be protected. Your album actually got embraced by the masses.

Kat is confused.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Euphoria went diamond right?

KATHLEEN

Yeah, over ten million.

JAMES

Imagine a quarter of those people bought it because it's popular. And let's say another quarter bought it based on the fact that you have a pretty face.

KATHLEEN

Flattery will get you everywhere.

JAMES

At that point you have to assume that half of your audience truly gets you and identifies with your point of view.

James sits back in his seat.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Now there are only about seven billion people on the planet, that means that fourteen percent of Earth shares the same viewpoint as you.

Kat is impressed.

KATHLEEN

You've spent a lot of time thinking about this haven't you?

JAMES

That means fourteen percent of the world is disappointed with where we are as a species. Fourteen percent want better things for this planet. Fourteen percent want a change for the better--

KATHLEEN

Fourteen percent have good taste--

The interview on TV ends, they don't notice.

JAMES

You joke, but you're totally right. You have the ear of millions of people growing up right alongside you, sharing your viewpoints and opinions. And that number just keeps growing.

KATHLEEN

I mean, not really, I only sold four million on my last album.

JAMES

Not my point. You have all of this attention on you and all of this talent and what are you doing? Screwing some washed up rockstar and pumping yourself full of chemicals so that you can die young and leave a pretty corpse?

A headline on the TV flashes, grabbing Kat's attention.

It reads "THE NNA REPORTS THAT NICK RAPES KAT"

She's open mouth aghast.

James deflates, not noticing the TV headline.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Hey, I was right in the middle of a pretty inspiring speech.

She switches channels to the NNA.

KATHLEEN

Oh god, no.

James looks at the screen and sees the headline.

He unmutes the TV.

CLOSE ON TELEVISION

LYNDSAY BOGAN (ON TV)

We've just received this footage from an anonymous source. I have to stress this, viewers discretion is advised, what we're about to show you is highly upsetting. Please turn the channel if you do not wish to view it.

The footage from the Nanny Cam plays.

LYNDSAY BOGAN (ON TV) (CONT'D)

Here we see Nick taking drugs with what seems to be a willing Kat.

He shoots her up.

She blinks hazily and slumps over.

LYNDSAY BOGAN (ON TV) (CONT'D)

She appears to have passed out.

He plays with her mouth for a second, then slaps her.

LYNDSAY BOGAN (ON TV) (CONT'D)

This is just beyond words.

She whimpers, but doesn't move.

He fingers her, then sticks the same fingers down her throat. She mildly resists.

He slaps her, then rips off her panties.

Nick sticks them in her mouth and uses her.

She passes back out.

LYNDSAY BOGAN (ON TV) (CONT'D)

Oh my god.

He fucks her violently.

BACK TO SCENE

JAMES

Jesus.

The gentle CRYING sounds the same on screen and off.

JAMES (CONT'D)

He rapes you?

LYNDSAY BOGAN (ON TV)

Ladies and gentlemen, this appears
to be footage of Nick Boon shooting
Kat up and raping--

Kat turns off the TV.

JAMES

Did you know?

KATHLEEN

Of course I fucking knew. I mean I
didn't know that the piece of shit
was videotaping it, but I know what
he does, I'm not a fucking idiot.

She's fully crying.

JAMES

Why do you let him--

KATHLEEN

Because I don't give a fuck.

JAMES

I don't know what to say.

She sobs.

KATHLEEN

The piece of shit was probably
going to extort me with the
footage. Jesus, I wish he had.

He sits down next to her, she puts her head on his shoulder
and bawls.

She hangs on him and cries. She pays no mind to her unlocked LEGCUFF.

44 INT. FINDKATODEN.COM HEADQUARTERS - MOMENTS LATER 44

The room is in a flurry.

Volunteers shout at Nick.

The lawyer screams into his phone.

Shouting everywhere.

NICK BOON

It was consensual, she loved it!

Someone throws a WATER BOTTLE at his head as he races out the front door.

The lawyer pulls the parents into the back room.

45 INT. FINDKATODEN.COM HEADQUARTERS - BACKROOM - SAME 45

They all crowd around in a circle.

ODEN'S LAWYER

Look, this can be good for us.

JACK ODEN

Good? My little girl was raped!

The Lawyer points his finger at Jack.

Jack lowers his head.

The Lawyer calms down and pats the front of his suit.

ODEN'S LAWYER

Now, you two are going to get on the camera and say that you had no idea what was going on and that you are remarkably disappointed that the man you thought of as a son could do such a thing.

The lawyer turns to Marshall Cleaver.

ODEN'S LAWYER (CONT'D)

And you're going to slip in that you hope that James isn't doing the same thing.

MARSHALL CLEAVER

Not a problem.

Everyone, including the lawyer is momentarily taken aback.

46 EXT. FINDKATODEN.COM HEADQUARTERS - SAME 46

Nick is being chased into the back of his SUV.

He makes eye contact with Dobson.

Boon flips Dobson the bird.

Dobson returns a smile.

Lyndsay approaches Dobson.

LYNDSAY BOGAN

Where to?

DETECTIVE DOBSON

Little gas station outside of the county. Ready?

LYNDSAY BOGAN

Camera's packed.

DETECTIVE DOBSON

Then follow me.

Dobson smiles and walks away, she follows.

47 INT. CABIN - KITCHEN - NIGHT 47

James is cooking dinner as he hums to himself.

The gun is on the table.

48 INT. CABIN - BEDROOM - SAME 48

Kat watches the parents, Marshall, and the lawyer holding their press conference.

KATHLEEN

Hey James! Your brother is concerned that you're raping me. He doesn't know you very well does he?

JAMES (O.S.)

Go figure.

She slowly removes the CHAIN and LEG CUFF from around her ankle.

A smile drapes her face.

49 INT. CABIN - KITCHEN - SAME

49

James is plating the food.

He turns around and screams like a girl.

Kat sits rubbing her ankle, the gun in her hand.

KATHLEEN

Jesus, cuffs are only fun for about
a half hour at a time am I right?

JAMES

How, how'd you--

KATHLEEN

I've always wanted to learn how to
pick locks. Not sure if that's what
I did or if it was just dumb luck,
but pretty impressive huh?

She feels the weight of the gun.

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)

Y'know I really thought this was a
fake. Good on you for committing.

JAMES

Thanks?

She tosses the gun at him.

He screams again and it falls to the ground.

KATHLEEN

We've gotta work on your nerves.

She sits down at the table. He fumbles as he picks up the
gun.

He awkwardly aims it at her.

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)

Really?

He shrugs his head in agreement and lowers it.

He goes to put it on the counter.

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)

No, hold onto it.

She raises her hands.

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)

You're in control, I'm just sick of that goddamn bed. Wanna eat at the table like a couple of humans?

JAMES

Sure.

They both set down and start to eat.

She inhales food. He places the gun between them.

KATHLEEN

I think this is the first time I've had an appetite in years. Damn I'm starved.

JAMES

Why didn't you shoot me?

KATHLEEN

Intentions.

Kat shovels food into her mouth.

JAMES

Not sure I follow.

KATHLEEN

A lot of people say intentions are meaningless, it's the results that count. I think that's a bit drastic. After all, a bad act can still have a positive result.

He listens in confusion.

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)

But equally important as the intention and the result is the action. You know they say America might have known Pearl Harbor was going to happen? But they let it because it forced us into the war which defeated Adolf fucking Hitler.

She pours a glass of water from the tap and drinks it.

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)
Kidnapping someone? Carrying them
into your car to an unknown
location and chaining them to a
bed? It's pretty disturbing when
you think about it.

JAMES
I suppose I'd be forced to agree.

KATHLEEN
But, as horrible as your action
was, your intention was noble.

James is hanging on her words.

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)
And your result? Well I guess we've
yet to see that. But I have to say,
I feel like someone I forgot
existed. So I'm leaning towards the
result being, at least in part,
positive.

JAMES
Glad to hear you're better.

KATHLEEN
At the moment you're batting about
two out of three. So I'm going to
hang around for a bit.

Kat leans back. She notices the whiskey and pills on the
counter.

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)
But since I'm still a little dope
sick, I'm going to feel this out as
we go, but no more fucking cuffs
alright?

He nods in puzzled acknowledgement.

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)
And as for this.

She grabs the bottle of whiskey and his pills.

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)
Since I'll be roaming free like the
great buffalo, I can't be subject
to temptation.

He goes for the gun, but it's already in her hand.

JAMES
Please, don't.

KATHLEEN
Either this, or we split them.
You're decision.

He relinquishes.

The PILLS CLACK as they go down the disposal.

The BOTTLE GURGLES as she pours it down the sink.

The gun hangs from her finger.

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)
Told you to hang onto this.

James sighs.

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)
You don't seem to be in as bad of
condition as I was, so you should
fair pretty well.

The last of the bottle pours out.

She hands the gun back.

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)
See, now you're in charge again.

She sits down and resumes dinner.

JAMES
Thanks for that.

KATHLEEN
(chewing)
Anything for you J.D.

JAMES
No one's ever called me that
before.

KATHLEEN
Well James David sounds like a
serial killer and Jimmy sounds like
50's slang for a cock.

The two sit and eat dinner.

50 EXT. ROADWAY - NIGHT

50

A van is trailing behind Dobson's car.

He pulls off to the side to stop, the van rolls in next to him.

DETECTIVE DOBSON

OK, the gas station is just around the corner. You guys hang back and pull up in fifteen minutes. Make it look like you tailed me.

She nods. Dobson drives away.

51 INT. GAS STATION - MOMENTS LATER

51

CLOSE ON SECURITY MONITOR

Security footage plays from four simultaneous angles.

James' car pulls into the gas station.

He get's out, trips, and walks inside.

DETECTIVE DOBSON (O.S.)

That's him. What do you remember?

He awkwardly interacts with a young twentyish CASHIER dressed much the same as Nick Boon.

CASHIER (O.S.)

Just seemed real nervous.

BACK TO SCENE

Dobson and the attendant are watching the footage.

DETECTIVE DOBSON

I don't imagine he mentioned where he was going?

He takes a cell-phone picture of the partially exposed license plate.

CASHIER

Not a word.

DETECTIVE DOBSON

What'd he buy?

The attendant hands him a receipt.

CASHIER
Pulled this after I talked to you.
Looks like he bought--

DETECTIVE DOBSON
Bugspray.

CASHIER
Yeah, how'd you--

The detective points to the monitor.

On it, James sprays himself and inadvertently shoots a bit into his mouth.

He gags.

CASHIER (CONT'D)
Ah.

On the monitor, James drives his car away and turns right out of the parking lot.

DETECTIVE DOBSON
East, bugspray--

CASHIER
Idyllwild?

Dobson looks annoyed.

DETECTIVE DOBSON
Obviously.

The detective walks out and the cashier mocks him behind his back.

52 EXT. GAS STATION - SAME

52

The cameraman and Lyndsay rush the detective.

LYNDSAY BOGAN
Detective Dobson, couple of quick questions please.

DETECTIVE DOBSON
How'd you find me?

LYNDSAY BOGAN

Detective, is it true that James David stopped here after he kidnapped Kat? Has anyone seen anything?

DETECTIVE DOBSON

At this point I can't comment on any aspect of the investigation other than to say we're getting closer. Thank you.

He walks away, the camera shuts off.

CAMERAMAN

Cut.

He walks back toward the reporter.

DETECTIVE DOBSON

How was that? Too forceful?

LYNDSAY BOGAN

Nope, just right. So what'd he buy, where we going?

DETECTIVE DOBSON

Drive to Idyllwild when you're done here. That's all I have so far. I'll message you if anything changes.

The detective gets into his car.

The reporters head towards the gas station.

53 INT. DETECTIVE DOBSON'S CAR - SAME

53

The detective looks at the photo on his cell phone.

He grabs the radio.

DETECTIVE DOBSON

This is Dobson, I need to run a car and have partial plates, over.

DISPATCH

Go ahead Dobson, over.

DETECTIVE DOBSON

It's a 2014, red Honda Civic with the last 3 digits of H2N, over.

DISPATCH

Roger, we'll run it right now. Over
and out.

Dobson drives away.

54 INT. CABIN - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

54

Kat enters the room in fresh clothes and wet hair.

On the television, Lyndsay Bogan interviews the Cashier about
the interaction.

KATHLEEN

You know that's not good.

JAMES

So it would seem.

KATHLEEN

That cashier is cute though.

JAMES

Boy do you have a type.

KATHLEEN

What do you think of that Dobson
guy?

JAMES

I dunno, he seems OK.

KATHLEEN

Something doesn't feel right with
him. The way he puffs out his chest
when he talks. Just seems shady,
y'know?

JAMES

Yeah, but you don't trust anyone.

KATHLEEN

True.

An awkward pause.

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)

Goddamn, I wish we had a bottle of
red.

He shakes his head yes.

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)

Hey, let me see that tattoo of your dog.

JAMES

How did you? Oh right, my brother on TV.

He hikes up his leg and shows his tattoo, a mishmash of black and grey.

KATHLEEN

Don't take this the wrong way, but where's the dog.

JAMES

You gotta kind of look for her.

He points around to different parts.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Here's the eye, the nose--

KATHLEEN

Oh, I see it! That's adorable.

JAMES

One of the more painful things I've ever done.

KATHLEEN

Ouch.

JAMES

By the second day it was just black puss, but I did it again anyway.

KATHLEEN

And you made your own gun?

JAMES

Prison style.

She looks confused.

JAMES (CONT'D)

A mechanical pencil, wired cassette deck motor, and a guitar string for a needle.

KATHLEEN

Impressive. Sounds painful.

JAMES

What's a little pain when it comes
to someone you love?

KATHLEEN

But it's just a dog.

JAMES

I'd take most dogs over most humans
I've met.

KATHLEEN

Touche.

James smiles.

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)

Marshall said you blamed your
parents, what happened?

JAMES

My god, is there anything he didn't
mention?

KATHLEEN

Just wait until that book is out.

JAMES

My Father hit her with a car.

KATHLEEN

Yeah, but it was on accident right?

JAMES

Dad hit her after taking my mother
out for a night of drinking and
binging cocaine.

KATHLEEN

Oh, that's fucked.

JAMES

Way I hear it yours aren't much
better.

KATHLEEN

Once they realized I was becoming
famous they wanted a piece. They
found this scumfuck lawyer who was
as smart as he is a cunt. He hired
someone to write a bullshit tell-
all about my life and painted them
as supportive parents.

(MORE)

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)

I called the book bullshit once in an interview and they sued me for defamation.

JAMES

So on top of everything they did to you growing up--

KATHLEEN

I still have to deal with them fucking with me as an adult, yes.

JAMES

At least they never shipped you to a half dozen boarding schools.

KATHLEEN

If we're measuring dicks, I think I had it a little rougher than you.

JAMES

How's that?

KATHLEEN

No offense, but you had money. That makes life quite a bit easier.

JAMES

Oh yeah? How's that worked out for you since you got rich?

KATHLEEN

That's different. I was nearly an adult when I--

JAMES

When you grow up without the love of a parent, money doesn't help. Sometimes it makes it worse. The only family I ever loved--

KATHLEEN

Your nanny right?

JAMES

My god this is annoying. Yes, Camila.

KATHLEEN

We can stop.

JAMES

It's not you. When they fired her, I learned that not only did my parents not care, but they had the ability to take away the people I cared for.

Deep sadness sets in.

JAMES (CONT'D)

I'm sure that yes, Camila did in her own way care for me. But ultimately, I was a paycheck. The second that paycheck disappeared I didn't even get a goodbye. Yes, money means that you don't have to worry about stuff as fundamental as food, and that is important. But it also means you have no idea who's around you only because it benefits themselves.

KATHLEEN

He said she stole from them.

JAMES

I knew she didn't have much, so I took a pair of my Mother's earrings and put them in her purse. Just wanted her to have something nice.

KATHLEEN

So she didn't even steal them?

JAMES

No, and I told them the whole story, but they wanted rid of her anyway. They never had a problem cutting lose the help.

KATHLEEN

I'm sorry for what I said.

JAMES

Don't pity me, shit happens and you move on. You get over it.

KATHLEEN

No you don't, that's a load of bullshit that teachers push on you from an early age. The reality is that shit will follow you for your entire life.

(MORE)

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)

Yes, people cannot forever blame their bullshit on their parents, but when you get that fucked up from such an early age, it's in your DNA.

JAMES

Makes you look for acceptance in other places.

KATHLEEN

Through music.

JAMES

Exactly. You separate yourself from the masses, become untrusting.

KATHLEEN

As Kurt Cobain said, "Just because you're paranoid..."

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)

Don't mean they're not after you.

JAMES

Don't mean they're not after you.

They begin to pay attention to the TV.

Kat's parents and Marshall are giving a tear filled interview.

They kick back and laugh at it.

55 INT. FINDKATODEN.COM HEADQUARTERS - BACKROOM - SAME 55

We watch the interview taking place.

HANK FLOWERS

Marshall, as you sit here and look at the Oden's, do you feel guilt?

MARSHALL CLEAVER

Of course I do, I wish I could change all of this.

The lawyer sits back and smiles.

HANK FLOWERS

Mr. Oden, do you blame yourself for your daughters drug addiction?

JACK ODEN

If we mistreated her, we certainly never meant to.

(MORE)

JACK ODEN (CONT'D)

It was hard for us as she was growing up, we weren't rich.

The lawyer becomes stern. Jack looks him in the eye, and then lowers his head.

JACK ODEN (CONT'D)

But the real point we're trying to make is that we need everyone to visit FindKatOden.com. Help us find our little girl.

HANK FLOWERS

We'll be right back with more of this exclusive interview with the families involved in this tragedy.

The lawyer smiles and toil away.

56 INT. FINDKATODEN.COM HEADQUARTERS - MAIN ROOM - LATER 56

Inside the venue, the volunteers work away.

The lawyer walks, paying no attention to anyone.

Some drink coffee aggressively, some look exhausted, all are determined.

The Lawyer's CELL PHONE RINGS.

ODEN'S LAWYER

Yes?

A beat.

ODEN'S LAWYER (CONT'D)

Why the fuck was he there?

Another beat.

ODEN'S LAWYER (CONT'D)

On NNA? Goddamnit. Get the Chief over here right now, Dobson fucked us!

57 INT. DOBSON'S CAR - SAME 57

Dobson is driving with a look of determinedness.

He sips his coffee as his radio goes off.

DISPATCH
 Detective Dobson?

DETECTIVE DOBSON
 Go for Dobson.

DISPATCH
 We have a match for that plate. The
 car comes from a rental facility
 within Idyllwild, over.

DETECTIVE DOBSON
 (under his breath)
 Got you fucker.

He smiles and goes for his radio.

DETECTIVE DOBSON (CONT'D)
 The address? Over.

DISPATCH
 2045 Equine Lane, Idyllwild,
 California.

He reaches for his phone.

DETECTIVE DOBSON
 Also, The Chief is requesting you
 call in right away. Over.

A beat.

DISPATCH
 Detective? Do you copy?

Dobson turns off the radio.

58 INT. NEWS VAN - MOMENTS LATER

58

Lyndsay reads emails as the camera man drives.

She receives a text message and smiles.

CAMERAMAN
 What is it, got something?

LYNDSAY BOGAN
 Looks like betting on Dobson is
 going to pay off better than we
 thought. Just keep driving, we're
 meeting him at a hotel in
 Idyllwild.

They speed off.

59 INT. CABIN - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

59

The interview is ending on TV.

The two kick back as old friends.

KATHLEEN

Can we watch something else for a bit?

JAMES

Go for it.

Kat changes the channel a few times. She finds an episode of Sea Hunt.

KATHLEEN

Oh my god, have you ever watched Sea Hunt with Lloyd Bridges? It's epic. He narrates the show like God while diving around and saving the world like an underwater McGuyver. At the end of the episode he gives a little moral, it's amazing.

JAMES

I take it you watched this growing up?

KATHLEEN

Reruns are how I fell in love with America. What'd you watch?

JAMES

Honestly not much of anything. Old Andy Griffith episodes mainly, we didn't have cable.

KATHLEEN

I mean, I adore Andy Griffith, but you guys were rich! All rich people have cable!

JAMES

"You don't get rich spending frivolously" my Father always said.

KATHLEEN

My parents insisted on cable.
Couldn't afford it, and sometimes
we didn't eat, but we had it all
the same.

JAMES

That's despicable.

KATHLEEN

I'd eat fairy bread for lunch
everyday. It's all we could afford.

JAMES

What the hell is that?

KATHLEEN

It's cold white bread that you
spread butter on and coat in
sprinkles.

JAMES

I'd like to judge, but I really
can't.

KATHLEEN

Do tell.

JAMES

Once my Nanny left I didn't have an
adult to cook for me. Don't get me
wrong, there was always food in the
house, but y'know, a kid doesn't
really dig on caviar and cheese.

KATHLEEN

So what did you eat?

JAMES

I developed a taste for peanut-
butter and pickle sandwiches.

KATHLEEN

Ewww. That's gross.

JAMES

Watch it fairy.

KATHLEEN

Dill or sweet?

JAMES

Sweet of course, I'm not a monster.

KATHLEEN

I thought I had a rough life, but that's just disgusting.

JAMES

Don't knock it till you try it.

KATHLEEN

Do we have peanut-butter and pickles?

JAMES

I'd like to say I don't know, but, yeah. I had one yesterday.

KATHLEEN

I wanna try one!

She rushes off toward the kitchen.

60 INT. CABIN - KITCHEN - SAME

60

She digs through the refrigerator.

JAMES

Not many people like them I gotta warn you.

KATHLEEN

I'll judge for myself.

She slathers a piece of bread with peanut butter and begins to throw pickles on.

JAMES

No, no, no. Here.

He grabs the plate and begins to slice the pickles into long sections.

JAMES (CONT'D)

You have to slice them like this, more surface area.

She laughs.

KATHLEEN

Did you ever make your own donuts?

He stops. Looks up.

JAMES
How would you do that?

He continues making the sandwich.

KATHLEEN
I'd call it an Abbo-donut. You take
pieces of chocolate bars, sandwich
it between white bread and
microwave it.

JAMES
Gross, but what's an Abbo?

He places a piece of bread on top to finish the sandwich.

KATHLEEN
It's the most racist thing ever, in
my defense I was raised by bogans.

JAMES
And?

KATHLEEN
An Aboriginal person. We did to
them what you did to the Native
Americans.

JAMES
Oh.

KATHLEEN
You said it.

He cuts it and hands her half the sandwich.

She bites deep into it.

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)
Awww, that's gross!

He laughs.

JAMES
It's an acquired taste.

KATHLEEN
I'd say so.

She continues to eat it.

JAMES
You don't have to eat the entire
thing.

KATHLEEN
I don't know, it's weird, but
strangely intriguing.

They laugh and head back into the living room.

61 INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 61

Kathleen watches TV. James is passed out.

She looks at him and smiles.

He shivers and pulls up his coat.

She walks over and covers him up with a blanket.

She walks to the kitchen.

We HEAR the CLANG of SILVERWARE.

He stirs but doesn't wake up.

She walks back in, sits in her chair and enjoys another
peanut-butter and pickle sandwich.

FADE TO BLACK.

62 EXT. HOTEL IN IDYLLWILD - MORNING 62

The van pulls in with Lyndsay as Dobson walks out of his
hotel room.

He scratches his balls and lights up a cigarette.

DETECTIVE DOBSON
Took you long enough.

LYNDSAY BOGAN
Dick head here got us lost. What do
you got?

The cameraman hangs his head.

DETECTIVE DOBSON
The car was rented from the only
local rental yard in the area, it's
a pretty small town, so I'm going
to go nose around.

He motions at the room.

DETECTIVE DOBSON (CONT'D)
Got the room till noon if you guys
want a rest.

LYNDSAY BOGAN
Rest? And miss you nabbing this
prick? No way.

DETECTIVE DOBSON
Honestly it could take all day and
turn out to be nothing at all. Go
take a nap and I'll call you if I
find anything out.

CAMERAMAN
I am pretty tired Lyndsay.

She looks annoyed.

DETECTIVE DOBSON
You guys do what you want, but
there's only one bed.

She rolls her eyes.

LYNDSAY BOGAN
Fine, but you're sleeping in the
van.

CAMERAMAN
But I drove all night.

LYNDSAY BOGAN
Because you got us lost. Do you
want to sleep or not?

CAMERAMAN
Yes ma'am.

She gets out and walks to Dobson. The cameraman kicks back
his seat in defeat.

LYNDSAY BOGAN
You better damn well call me the
second you find something.

He approaches his car.

DETECTIVE DOBSON
I've got more to lose than you at
this point. What'ya say about
renting this room again tonight if
all goes well.

She kisses him on the cheek.

LYNDSAY BOGAN

You get me that man being arrested
on camera, and I'll give you an
exclusive you'll never forget.

The camera man rolls his eyes.

Dobson gets in his car and drives away. She walks into the
hotel.

63 INT. DOBSON'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

63

Dobson looks at his notes and drives on.

He messes with the radio, it plays one of Kat's songs.

DETECTIVE DOBSON

Talentless bitch.

He changes the channel and turns it to talk-radio.

As he drives away, we see a SIGN for IDYLLWILD.

64 EXT. FINDKATODEN.COM HEADQUARTERS - OUTSIDE - MORNING

64

The lawyer stands on his phone. The Chief approaches.

ODEN'S LAWYER (ON PHONE)

I have no idea how it fucking
happened, or I wouldn't be standing
here would I?

POLICE CHIEF

You beckoned?

ODEN'S LAWYER (ON PHONE)

You ever hear what it's like to get
hit by a car? No?

He smashes his phone against a neighboring car.

ODEN'S LAWYER

You told me Dobson would be easy to
control.

POLICE CHIEF

He's always been. That's why he
rose so quick through the force,
he's a complete yes man.

ODEN'S LAWYER

Then why the hell am I hearing that he's got a deal with the NNA to star in his own show?

POLICE CHIEF

News to me too.

The lawyer grabs him by the tie, choking him.

ODEN'S LAWYER

For what I paid, I expect a little bit more than that.

POLICE CHIEF

He hasn't responded to the radio and he's not picking up his calls. Yesterday he requested info on a rental car.

ODEN'S LAWYER

And you didn't think to tell me?

POLICE CHIEF

I didn't know myself till I talked to dispatch this morning.

ODEN'S LAWYER

Where was the car based out of?

POLICE CHIEF

Idyllwild, California. That's all I know.

The lawyer runs to the building.

65

INT. FINDKATODEN.COM HEADQUARTERS - MAIN ROOM - SAME

65

He runs up to Marshall.

ODEN'S LAWYER

Do you own a place in Idyllwild?

MARSHALL CLEAVER

No, what's going on?

ODEN'S LAWYER

You don't own a vacation home, or a fifth house, or anything in Idyllwild, California?

MARSHALL CLEAVER

Our Grandparents used to own a home
up there, but we sold the property
decades ago.

The lawyer loses his cool.

ODEN'S LAWYER

Cameras load up, we're leaving in
fifteen minutes.

66 INT. CABIN - KITCHEN - MORNING 66

Kat is cooking breakfast while James sleeps.

One skillet has eggs, on another sausage, and a third is
loaded with gristle.

She looks into the refrigerator.

KATHLEEN

Goddamnit.

67 INT. CABIN - LIVING ROOM - SAME 67

James stirs, shakes his head and gets up.

He stretches, then walks into the kitchen.

68 INT. CABIN - KITCHEN - SAME 68

He sniffs the air.

JAMES

Well this smells amazing.

KATHLEEN

It was supposed to be a surprise,
but we're out of milk for the
gravy.

James yawns and puts on his boots.

JAMES

Gravy huh? Spoiling me.

KATHLEEN

Not any more I'm not.

He grabs his keys.

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)
 They saw that car at the gas
 station J.D. They've got to have an
 A.P.B. out for it.

He shrugs.

JAMES
 Fair point.

He throws the keys back on the table.

JAMES (CONT'D)
 I'll be back in a few minutes.

KATHLEEN
 No, we can deal without it, what
 are you going to do, walk?

JAMES
 It's a half mile.

KATHLEEN
 It's not safe.

He dawns his hat and pulls it over his head.

JAMES
 Miss the first homemade breakfast
 I've had in ten years? No thanks.

He walks away and out the door.

JAMES (CONT'D)
 Be back soon.

She frowns.

KATHLEEN
 Be safe out there.

He smiles as he shuts the door.

69 INT. DETECTIVE DOBSON'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

69

Dobson sits at a stop light. He yawns and checks his watch.

He pulls over into a store and begins to exit his car.

As he does, he notices James walking down the street.

The cigarette drops out of his mouth.

He gets back into the vehicle as James enters a store.

The car starts. He slowly drives toward the direction that James was walking from.

His eyes scope every house along the way.

Dobson spots the car parked outside the cabin.

He TEXTS to Lyndsay, FOUND HIM.

His PHONE SOUNDS.

It's a text from Lyndsay. It reads ADDRESS?

He parks the car down the street at an abandoned house and sends her the address.

70 INT. CABIN - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER 70

Kat is still cooking.

She burns herself.

KATHLEEN
Goddamnit!

She runs to the bathroom.

A face appears looking through the door. It's Dobson.

71 INT. CABIN - BATHROOM - SAME 71

Kat is dealing with her burn.

She hears someone's PHONE ALERT and looks up.

72 EXT. CABIN - SAME 72

He receives a TEXT from Lyndsay, it reads 5 MIN OUT.

He kicks in the back door.

73 INT. CABIN - KITCHEN 73

Dobson enters.

DETECTIVE DOBSON
Kat! It's the police. You're safe
now, where are you?

He stalks around with his gun drawn.

He walks into the living room.

A cast-iron skillet clocks him on the head.

He falls, knocked out cold. Kat stands above him.

74 EXT. ROADWAY - SAME

74

The CBC news-van, a cargo van carrying the lawyer, The Oden's, and Marshall Cleaver race toward Idyllwild.

The Oden's Lawyer is on the phone.

ODEN'S LAWYER

Don't you have GPS on his phone?
His car then? Well then get me
those goddamn coordinates.

JACK ODEN

I don't understand why we have to
be there.

ODEN'S LAWYER

Can't you just trust me at this
point? I've made us all rich.

MARSHALL CLEAVER

I'm not close to James, but I'd
rather not see him in a standoff
with the police.

The lawyer rolls his eyes.

ODEN'S LAWYER

We have a deal with the CBC to get
them exclusive coverage. If the NNA
shoots the footage of Kat being
saved, that doesn't do us much good
does it?

ANDREA ODEN

But why do we have to be there?

ODEN'S LAWYER

Do you know how much we can make
off of the footage of her being
saved? Let me assure you, it's a
hell of a lot. Know what happens if
the families are there to react?
That footage becomes priceless.
Everyone will pay for it.

(MORE)

ODEN'S LAWYER (CONT'D)
Forget book deals. We'll be
licensing this footage to
documentaries for decades to come.
So shut the fuck up, sit back, and
get ready to cry for the cameras.

75 INT. CABIN - LIVING ROOM - SAME

75

The door opens. Milk drops to the floor.

KATHLEEN

Hi.

Dobson is taped to a chair, gagged, and pissed off.

James stands in fear.

Kat holds a gun, pointed at the detective.

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)

We gotta go James, they found us.

JAMES

This is the detective from TV Kat,
you can't do this to police
officers!

KATHLEEN

Are you fucking kidding? You know
why he's here right? We have to
run. You have to run.

JAMES

Have you lost your mind? This guys
just trying to help you. How the
hell did you tape him up anyway?

Dobson rolls his eyes and motions with his head toward the
floor.

The cast iron skillet lays on the ground, eggs everywhere.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Oh, jesus.

KATHLEEN

Seriously, we don't have time for
this, he had to have radio'd for
backup before he came here.

James walks over and grabs the gag in the detectives mouth.

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)
Please, let's just leave.

JAMES
This isn't right.

He removes the GAG, it falls to the floor.

DETECTIVE DOBSON
Jesus, thank god.

JAMES
Are you ok?

DETECTIVE DOBSON
Pretty sure I have a damn
concussion.

James looks at Kat in disapproval.

DETECTIVE DOBSON (CONT'D)
I get it, you were scared and
confused.

She grabs the GAG and puts it back in.

KATHLEEN
Fuck you I am.

76 EXT. CABIN - SAME 76

The NNA news van pulls up in front of the house to a stop.
Lyndsay and the cameraman rush out of the van.

77 INT. CABIN - LIVING ROOM - SAME 77

KATHLEEN
It doesn't feel right J.D.

JAMES
How did you think this was going to
end?

She smiles at him.

The DETECTIVE MUMBLES. James looks at her disapprovingly.
Kat rolls her eyes and takes the gag out.

DETECTIVE DOBSON

Look, just let me go and let's take care of this peacefully. Back up should be here any second. It's not too late for us all to walk out of here.

She tries to stuff the gag back in and he resists.

JAMES

We have to let him go.

KATHLEEN

You're insane.

James starts to free Dobson but can't get the tape off.

The TV plays footage of Lyndsay racing toward the cabin.

JAMES

I'm not the one that makes pastries from white bread.

He winks at her and walks into the kitchen.

James returns with a knife and cuts Dobson free.

Lyndsay reports from outside the cabin.

Dobson is freed.

Kat, gun in hand, points at the TV in disbelief.

Dobson jumps up, grabs a small pistol hidden in his jacket and points it at James' head.

KATHLEEN

You fucking bastard. See?

James looks scared. He still holds the knife but doesn't realize it.

DETECTIVE DOBSON

Put down the gun Kathleen or I fucking blow the shit out of your little boyfriend.

She looks at her gun, then to James.

KATHLEEN

What do I do?

JAMES

Take care of yourself.

DETECTIVE DOBSON
Drop it. Kick it over to me.

She drops it to the floor and begins to cry.

She kicks it over to him.

78 EXT. CABIN - SAME 78

Police cars, an ambulance, and The CBC news van screech into the driveway.

All manner of people jump out, flooding the yard.

79 INT. CABIN - LIVING ROOM - SAME 79

The footage on TV changes from being centered on Lyndsay, to showing the people flooding the yard.

Dobson holds the gun steadfast.

DETECTIVE DOBSON
Hit me with a pan? I'm glad you got raped you junky bitch.

James gets angry. He pushes Dobson backwards.

JAMES
Asshole.

The two face one another.

The detective looks down at the knife in James hand.

James looks down at it as well, then back to Dobson.

James David raises it to his side passively.

DETECTIVE DOBSON
You shouldn't attack a detective with a knife.

The detective shoots James in the face.

Kathleen screams and charges the detective.

He pistol-whips her unconscious.

The door is about to be busted in by the cops.

Dobson grabs her under his arms and walks toward the door as it's kicked in.

WE WATCH THE TELEVISION FOOTAGE FROM THE FLOOR OF THE CABIN

A ticker of ads plays underneath.

Dobson carries Kat out in his arms.

Bodies flood into the cabin.

The cops on TV part like Moses and the Red Sea.

Kat's parents run to her side.

DETECTIVE DOBSON (CONT'D)

She's safe now. The perp is down.

80 EXT. CABIN - SAME

80

Kat is limp in his arms.

Dobson hands Kat to the paramedics.

He walks directly past Hank Flowers, The Lawyer, Marshall,
and the CBC to Lyndsay and her cameraman.

81 INT. CABIN - LIVING ROOM - SAME

81

CLOSE ON TELEVISION

We watch the NNA news coverage as feet hurriedly walk by
dealing with the crime scene.

LYNDSAY BOGAN

Detective Dobson, what happened?

DETECTIVE DOBSON

Kathleen knocked me out and tied me
up. Luckily I was able to break
free, incapacitate her and
neutralize the perp.

LYNDSAY BOGAN

She struck you and tied you up?

DETECTIVE DOBSON

Yes, Stockholm Syndrome is a common
occurrence in these situations.
It's not her fault, people stuck in
isolation with their captor often
begin to side with the person
holding them.

LYNDSAY BOGAN

We won't hold you up Detective,
thank you for bringing everyone
hope tonight.

The detective walks away.

LYNDSAY BOGAN (CONT'D)

That was Detective Dobson, the man
that single-handedly saved famed
musician Kat Oden from her
kidnapper James David Cleaver.

The footsteps cease.

The channel changes.

More news footage of the situation plays, slowly going
forward in time.

HANK FLOWERS (ON TV)

Two months on and Kathleen Oden is
still insisting that the killing of
her kidnapper James David Cleaver
was unprovoked.

The channel changes.

NEWSMAN 2 (ON TV)

The investigation into Dobson's
activity as lead detective in the
Oden case came to a close today.
Although the panel found that he
indeed violated protocol, he was
ultimately cleared of all charges.

The channel changes again.

LYNDSAY BOGAN (ON TV)

I'd like to personally reintroduce
you to Charles Dobson, former
detective and now host of his own
show on our network, The Dobson
Files.

Dobson looks confident.

DETECTIVE DOBSON (ON TV)

Thanks Lyndsay, each week we'll
take a look at various crimes and
interview the people that were
deeply involved with them. I'm
extremely proud to be part of the
NNA family--

The channel changes again.

NARRATOR/VJ (ON TV)

Six months after her kidnapping, a sober and stronger Kathleen Oden is set to return to the stage next week, her show, a so-called tribute to James David Cleaver is just the latest chapter in this strange tale of kidnapping. The show is correlated with the release of her new tell-all book in which she alleges that former Detective Dobson gunned down James Cleaver in cold-blood.

A picture of James David is displayed on TV.

NARRATOR/VJ (ON TV) (CONT'D)

All proceeds from the book and tour will go toward Kat's new foundation aimed at getting instruments into the hands of at-risk youths.

The channel changes to static.

FADE TO BLACK

82 INT. LARGE VENUE - MAIN ROOM - NIGHT 82

A CROWD is CHEERING, giving a standing ovation.

Kat walks off stage.

83 INT. LARGE VENUE - BACKSTAGE DRESSING ROOM - SAME 83

Kat walks into her dressing room. Flowers from friends and fans are everywhere.

She sits in front of the mirror and stares at her reflection.

The door opens, it's a stagehand.

STAGEHAND

Miss Oden, may I come in?

KATHLEEN

Of course, please.

The stagehand walks in carrying a peanut butter and pickle sandwich.

STAGEHAND

Here's the sandwich you requested
Miss Oden, and may I say I read
your book and it's fantastic.

KATHLEEN

That's very kind of you, thank you.

STAGEHAND

If it's not too forward--

She pulls the book and a marker out of her purse.

KATHLEEN

Of course not.

Kat signs the book, she writes FOR J.D.

STAGEHAND

Thank you so much.

The stagehand walks out.

Kat returns to staring at her reflection.

She notices a particular bouquet of flowers.

She looks at it strangely and pulls the card from it.

It's reads TO MY TWISTED KNIFE, LOVE NICK.

She looks at it sadly, then notices something inside it.

It's a bag of heroin.

She stares at it. She opens it and smells it.

Kathleen Oden sits and cries.

FADE TO BLACK