

(Every Step You Take)

by
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(Based on the short stories and screenplay written by Donovan
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EXT. STREET (DAY TIME)

There is a man leaning against his car, eating a bagel. He's a young looking man but not too young. His name is Alpha Bernstein and he's a private investigator. As he stands there calmly, a car pulls up behind him. The man who gets out of the car is named Bill Woods, a young married man, who works your typical 9-5 job for some bullshit salary.

When Bill gets out of the car, it is easy to tell that he feels paranoid and nervous. The two men nod heads. Alpha watches as Bill awkwardly walks over to him.

BILL

You ready?

Alpha finishes his bagel in one bite, holding his finger up to Bill, signaling for him to wait. Alpha then goes into the back seat of his car to grab guns.

BILL (CONT'D)

No guns.

Alpha lifts himself, so he can face Bill. He has a look of confusion on his face.

ALPHA

No guns?

Bill looks around him, checking out his surroundings.

BILL

I have an ax in my garage.

ALPHA

An ax?

Alpha is surprised to hear Bill say this, he's actually a little spooked out.

BILL

Yeah.

ALPHA

What are you gonna do, Bill? You gonna chop him into little pieces? That's some crazy shit.

Bill puts his hand up calmly, signaling for Alpha to stop talking.

BILL
I've thought about this for days now.
Just let me do it my way.

ALPHA
I'm just not looking to get blood on this
suit, I...

BILL
I'm paying you to do it my way.

Bill says this with authority, giving Alpha an
authoritative look in the eye. When Alpha sees this, he
backs down with a small sigh.

ALPHA
Fine, whatever you say.

Bill takes a deep breath and looks around him.

BILL
I should be able to handle this on my
own, I just need you there for back up.

Alpha nods his head.

ALPHA
Whatever you say.

Alpha looks at his watch.

ALPHA (CONT'D)
We should start walking over now though,
he'll be leaving soon.

Bill takes a minute before he responds, truly soaking in
what he is about to do.

BILL
Fine.

The two men start walking to Bill's house, which is a
street over.

BILL (CONT'D)
Tell me about him again.

ALPHA
Greenwald?

BILL
Yeah.

Alpha breathes deeply, trying to think about Chad off the top of his head.

ALPHA

His legal name is Ernest Greenwald, but he goes by Chad, has gone by Chad since his freshman year of high school. He thought Chad was a better name to use to pick up chicks.

Bill nods, acknowledging Alpha and Alpha looks up at the sky, trying to think again.

ALPHA (CONT'D)

He's a hand and feet model, that's how he met your wife. She discovered his talent about six months ago at the gallery.

Bill cringes when he hears this.

ALPHA (CONT'D)

Oh and he lives with his parents. His father's a barber and mother's an accountant for this real estate lawyer.

Bill stops walking, Alpha stops as well. They continue their conversation in the street.

BILL

And where do they live?

Alpha takes a moment to think.

ALPHA

Madison, I think.

BILL

Will go there after this, I'll pay you extra.

Alpha is confused.

ALPHA

Why do you wanna go there for?

BILL

To get rid of them too.

Bill starts walking again, he has a combined look of anger and determination on his face. Alpha, who is surprised by Bill's comments, jogs lightly to catch up to him.

ALPHA

Why the hell are we involving them for?

Bill stops walking again, Alpha does too.

BILL

The chain of nature.

ALPHA

What chain of nature?

Alpha is confused and Bill is getting annoyed.

BILL

There wouldn't be a Chad without his parents. If there's no Chad, Amber doesn't fuck him. And if Amber doesn't fuck him, I don't end up doing this shit. It's his parents fault as well.

Alpha is puzzled by Bill's thought process and he doesn't say anything. Bill starts walking again. Alpha jogs to catch up with him.

ALPHA

You're going crazy on me man.

BILL

Well, better be mad with the rest of the world, then wise alone.

(Bill says this sort of to himself but loud enough for Alpha to hear it.)

ALPHA

Where'd you learn that quote?

BILL

Read it off Sips Iced Tea box when I was 7.

Bill says this, keeping his head forward as he walks. Alpha continues to think about that quote.

CUT TO:

INT. GARAGE (LATE AFTERNOON)

Bill opens the garage and both himself and Alpha walk through. Bill is focused on the door but Alpha looks around because he is simply curious over what the garage looks like.

CHAD (O.S.)
Was that your garage?

Both Bill and Alpha look at each other, realizing they both heard Chad.

AMBER (O.S.)
Shit, someone's here.

CHAD (O.S.)
Who's here?

AMBER (O.S.)
I don't know, put your pants on.

Alpha takes a deep breath and readjusts his suit jacket. Bill cringes when he hears the pants comment.

CHAD (O.S.)
Could it be your husband?

When Bills hears Chad ask that question, he suddenly becomes enraged and he grabs the ax that is in the corner of the garage and he storms into the house. Alpha watches as he does this, he takes a deep breath.

ALPHA
Oh boy.
(Says to himself.)

Amber has an off screen scream.

AMBER (O.S.)
Bill! What are you doing here?

CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE, BASEMENT (LATE AFTERNOON)

Chad is in the corner, with his pants unbuckled. He has his hands up, surrendering to Bill because he is scared. Amber is fully dressed in the other corner, but her hair and make up is messy. Bill stands in the middle of the room, filled with raw, angry emotion.

AMBER
Why do you have an ax?

Bill continues to glare at them, ignoring her question. Alpha walks into the room awkwardly.

AMBER (CONT'D)
Who the hell are you?

ALPHA

Me?

Alpha does not realize at first that Amber is talking to him. Bill looks back at him but then back at Amber and Chad.

AMBER

Why are you in my home?

ALPHA

My name is Alpha Bernstein, I'm a private investigator.

AMBER

You hired a private investigator to spy on me?

(Asks this to Bill.)

Bill continues to glare for a second, he then looks at Chad, who is scared in the corner. Seeing this makes Bill realize that he is in full control, he suddenly gains this feeling of confidence.

BILL

Well you didn't leave me much choice, did you?

Bill starts to stroll by Amber, with the intent of intimidating her. Amber breathes deeply, not knowing what to say.

BILL (CONT'D)

Why? Why do this to me? Am I not good enough for you? Not man enough for you?

AMBER

I'm so sorry, Bill.
(Says quietly because she is choked up with tears.)

BILL

You're sorry? Oh good, I'm glad.
(Sarcastic.)

Bill turns to Alpha, who is leaning against the corner.

BILL (CONT'D)

You hear, Alpha? She's fucking sorry.

Alpha nods his head, acknowledging Bill. Bill turns back towards Amber.

BILL (CONT'D)

Is that supposed to make everything all better? Am I just supposed to forget about everything?

Amber simply stairs at Bill, not knowing how to respond at all.

CHAD

Can I just say how sorry I am...

Bill turns abruptly and points to Chad.

BILL

Shut the fuck up! No body and I mean no body, asked you to fucking speak yet! Do you understand me?

Chad's jaw is dropped, he is fucking terrified of Bill.

BILL (CONT'D)

Answer me! Do you fucking understand what I am saying to you?

Chad nods his head nervously.

CHAD

Yes, yes I understand.

BILL

Good, now keep your mouth shut, before I chop your fucking nuts off!

Bill glares at Chad for a few more seconds and then turns back towards Amber, he sees that she is full out crying. This angers him.

BILL (CONT'D)

Why are you crying?

Amber doesn't answer him, she instead puts her hands to her face, wiping away her tears.

BILL (CONT'D)

Amber, why are you fucking crying?

AMBER

Because, I'm scared Bill. I'm scared. I mean look at you, why are you carrying a fucking ax?

Bill looks at the ax and then back at Amber. He then breathes deeply and looks down, he then starts to stroll around the room.

BILL

Well I know you only work until noon on Fridays at the gallery. I decided to leave work a little early today. I wanted to surprise you.

Bill looks at Alpha and then at Amber.

BILL (CONT'D)

I thought about getting flowers, flowers for my beautiful wife, but then...

Bill stops dragging the ax and lifts it with both of his hands, almost holding it like a baby.

BILL (CONT'D)

I decided to get an ax instead. It's beautiful, isn't it?
(Sarcastic.)

Amber looks at Bill like he is a crazy person. Bill then turns to Chad, who looks terrified as well. Bill starts to stroll by him as well. He stands in front of him and looks him dead in the eye, face to face, man to man. They look at each other for a few seconds, Bill soaks him in.

BILL (CONT'D)

We finally meet.

Chad stands there helplessly, with his hands up. Bill sighs with annoyance.

BILL (CONT'D)

Start talking, Chad.

Chad is confused, he doesn't know what to say.

CHAD

What, what do you want me to say?

Bill thinks about Chad's question for a second.

BILL

Well, let me ask you this, Chad, you think it's okay to just fuck a man's wife?

Both Amber and Chad look down in shame. This annoys Bill. He looks with Alpha, who looks at him back. With the wooden handle of the ax, Bill then lifts Chad's head.

BILL (CONT'D)

Hey, Chad, answer the fucking question.

CHAD

I, I...

Chad is getting choked up with tears and fear. This annoys Bill.

BILL

Chad, I'm gonna be real clear with you. If you don't answer the question, I'm gonna kill you. I'm gonna chop you into tiny little pieces and then...

Bill points to Amber.

BILL (CONT'D)

And then I'm gonna feed you to Amber, your lover. Do you want that Chad? Do you want Amber to eat you today?

Both Alpha and Amber are disgusted by that thought. Chad takes a deep breath and looks at Bill in horror, and he shakes his head no.

CHAD

No, no I don't.

BILL

Then answer the question, Chad. Do you think it's okay to fuck a man's wife?

CHAD

Of course I don't think it's okay.

Bill's eyes are filling more with anger.

BILL

Then why'd you do it then?

Chad looks down again in shame.

BILL (CONT'D)

Answer the fucking question, Chad. Why the hell did you do it, if you knew it was wrong?

Chad is startled, not knowing how to respond.

CHAD

I, I don't know.

Bill is not satisfied with that answer, you can see his dissatisfaction on his face.

BILL
You don't know why?

Bill turns to Alpha.

BILL (CONT'D)
Alpha, does that sound like a reasonable
answer to you?

Alpha sighs and stands up straight, he readjust his suit
jacket.

ALPHA
No it does not.

Bill does not make eye contact with Alpha now.

BILL
Does it sound like a bull shit answer to
you?

Alpha starts to nod.

ALPHA
Yes it does.

Bill does not make eye contact with Alpha again.

BILL
Thank you for your input, Alpha.

Alpha nods again.

ALPHA
You're welcome.

Alpha leans against the wall again and notices a dirty
look given to him by Amber. Bill focuses on Chad again.

BILL
You heard it yourself, Chad. Not only do
I hate your answer, but Alpha does too.
So I'm gonna ask again.

Bill takes another deep breath, trying to keep himself
composed.

BILL (CONT'D)
Why did you think it was okay to fuck my
wife, if you knew in your heart, that it
was wrong?

Bill glares into Chad's eyes. Chad looks back in fear,
hesitating to answer.

CHAD

She, she wasn't happy.

Amber makes a noise, like she is annoyed. Bill turns around abruptly.

BILL

Don't you make another fucking sound,
Amber!

This startles Amber and she crosses her arms and puts her head down. Alpha watches her do this, he sympathizes with her a little bit. Bill gives Amber a deadly glare.

Bill turns back to Chad, sort of calm actually.

BILL (CONT'D)

You said she wasn't happy?

Chad takes a moment before he responds, he feels guilty that he is selling her out.

CHAD

That's what she told me.

BILL

What else she tell you, Chad?

Chad sees just how serious Bill is and that this might just be his way out of getting killed, strangely.

CHAD

That it was a loveless marriage between
you two. That you were living under false
perceptions.

Bill nods his head, acknowledging what Chad said. He then turns away from Chad and looks at the floor.

BILL

Thank you, Chad.

Chad takes a sigh of relief that Bill does not notice. Bill looks at Amber, he looks at her with extreme sadness and as much as she doesn't want to look back, she can't look away from her clearly disturbed husband. Both Alpha and Chad are fascinated by this here and do not know what's gonna happen next.

Bill raises his hands, with the ax in his right hand. It's almost as if he is surrendering.

BILL (CONT'D)

What do you say, Amber?

Amber doesn't know what to say, she is both confused and scared.

BILL (CONT'D)

Is what Chad said true? Are we really in a loveless marriage? Am I really living under false perceptions?

Amber looks down again, terrified for her life.

BILL (CONT'D)

Or is Chad a fucking liar?

Bill says this, hinting that Chad is far from being off the hook. Amber pops her head up immediately when she hears this.

AMBER

It's not a lie, Bill.
(Says with no confidence.)

BILL

What?

AMBER

It's not a lie.
(Again with no confidence.)

BILL

Speak up!

AMBER

It's not a fucking lie!

Bill is surprised to actually hear Amber speak up.

BILL

So you don't love me?

Amber shakes her head.

AMBER

No, not anymore. Not when you're like this.

Bill is silent, thinking about his next move. As much as he knew it, he is still devastated to hear Amber actually say it. He then lifts the ax and presents it to her.

BILL

Here.

Bill does not make eye contact when he says this.

Everyone else in the room is confused. Bill does not make eye contact with her again.

BILL (CONT'D)

I want you to take this and I want you to cut my fucking head off.

AMBER

What?

(Panicked.)

Alpha stands up straight again, he puts his hand out, almost signaling for Bill to calm down.

ALPHA

Bill, you're taking this to far.

Bill does not turn around, he just close his eyes.

BILL

Stay out of this, Alpha.

ALPHA

Bill...

BILL

Stay out of it, please!

Alpha stands there, not really knowing what to do. Bill then opens his eyes, looks at Amber and puts the ax in her hands.

AMBER

Bill, I can't...

BILL

Yes you can.

Bill goes on his knees. Amber starts to cry hysterically.

AMBER

I can't. Stop.

BILL

If you don't do it, then I'm gonna kill Chad. I'll slice his head off, do the same to his parents, and I'll tie their fucking heads to the engine of my car!

Chad's eyes widen when he hears this.

CHAD

Do it, Amber!

Before Alpha can react, Bill comes into the garage with his bloody ax, covered in blood himself, looking all fucked up and deranged.

BILL

Come here! Get the fuck over here!

Amber hides behind Alpha. Alpha just stands there, sort of frozen.

BILL (CONT'D)

Throw her the fuck over here, Alpha. I'm serious!

Alpha looks at Amber, who looks at him with this desperate plead. Alpha then looks back at the bloody, wide eyed, Bill.

Alpha then quickly takes out a gun from his jacket.

ALPHA

Stop, Bill. This has gone to far!

Bill feels betrayed because Alpha is pointing his gun at him.

BILL

Are you serious? Are you fucking serious?

Bill starts to walk toward them and they back up slowly.

ALPHA

Don't you walk any closer! Stand right there!

Bill sighs because he doesn't understand why Alpha is turning on him.

BILL

I'm the one paying you! Not her! She's got shit!

Bill's aggression still startles them.

ALPHA

Leave her alone. You've fucked with her enough already.

BILL

And what about me?
(Yells.)

Bill pauses, really stressing his pain with his eyes.

BILL (CONT'D)

Haven't I had to pay? Haven't I been
fucked over enough? Where does it stop?
Where does the fine line to decency
begin?

(Yells.)

Alpha takes a moment before he responds, thinking about
what he wants to say.

ALPHA

Look at yourself Bill.

Alpha pauses a second, truly observing what Bill has
become in this moment.

ALPHA (CONT'D)

You've become a monster! A complete and
utter monster!

BILL

Because of her! She's turned me into
something I'm not!

Amber is still terrified and stands behind Alpha.

Alpha sighs because of the incredible pressure that he
feels in the moment.

ALPHA

Bill, put down the ax!

BILL

No! Never!

ALPHA

Put it down or I'm gonna shoot!

Bill shows his disbelief with his eyes.

BILL

You won't shoot!

Bill pauses briefly.

BILL (CONT'D)

I know you won't!

ALPHA

This is your final warning!

Bill sighs because of his disbelief. Bill then looks at
Alpha, then at Amber, who still looks at him with horror.

ALPHA (CONT'D)
Come on, Bill. Put down the ax.
(Says in a pleading tone.)

Bill looks down to the ground, his body language shows complete defeat.

ALPHA (CONT'D)
It's over now. You've killed who needed
to be killed.

Alpha's authoritative presence allows Bill to calm down a little. Bill thinks a moment, before giving up on his quest to kill his wife.

BILL
Fine.

Bill drops the ax to the floor and this startles Alpha and Amber a little. Bill then looks at Alpha, who is still pointing his gun at him.

BILL (CONT'D)
Can you stop pointing that fucking gun at
me now?

Alpha sighs because he is not proud of what he is gonna do next.

ALPHA
No.

Alpha shoots Bill, the camera only stays focused on Alpha, but it is a head shot and the splattered blood is the proof. Amber screams when she hears this. She runs over and looks at Bill's dead, decapitated body.

AMBER
Why'd you do that? He surrendered?

Alpha puts his gun back in his jacket, and is surprisingly calm.

ALPHA
A man that crazy would come back.

Alpha says this line, looking at the floor.

ALPHA (CONT'D)
I didn't want to take the risk.

Alpha looks at Amber in the eyes when he says this line. Amber has this look of shock on her face, not knowing how to possibly comprehend all of this. Alpha notices this.

ALPHA (CONT'D)
You're going to be okay, Amber.

AMBER
Okay? This is all not okay! This is far
from being okay!

Alpha puts his head down, knowing he can't really oppose
that argument.

AMBER (CONT'D)
Really far from being okay!

ALPHA
I'm sorry.
(Says with shame.)

AMBER
So what? Bill hired you months ago to
stalk me?

Alpha doesn't respond, he continues to look at the floor
in shame.

AMBER (CONT'D)
To find out what I do in my free time and
who I spend it with? So you could plot to
kill me?

Alpha's head pops up.

ALPHA
That wasn't supposed to happen. Greenwald
was the only one who was supposed to die.

Amber looks at Alpha with disgust.

AMBER
Do you know how fucked up that is? Who
the hell are you to decided who lives and
who dies?

Alpha is speechless.

ALPHA
I...

Amber takes a step towards him.

AMBER
No. Who the hell are you? Why do you do
this?

Alpha looks at Amber, despite her anger and disgust with him, he's never seen someone take that much of an interest in his life.

ALPHA

I don't know what to say. It's difficult to explain.

Amber puts her head down and shakes her head in disagreement, but her silence allows her to calm down.

AMBER

Why me?

Alpha looks at her, confused by the question.

ALPHA

Why you?

AMBER

Why didn't you let him kill me?

Alpha takes a moment before he responds, truly thinking about what he wants to say. He rubs his face.

ALPHA

I just couldn't. I didn't think you deserved it and I didn't want to see him do that to you.

Amber looks at Alpha and sees his sincerity. Although she doesn't want to, she feels a need to thank him, she first sighs.

AMBER

Thank you.
(Says quietly.)

Alpha nods his head.

ALPHA

Don't mention it.

Amber puts her hands to her face, clearly and understandably stressed over all of this. Alpha notices this.

ALPHA (CONT'D)

Don't worry about any of this. I'll take care of it.

Amber looks at him with exhaustion.

ALPHA (CONT'D)
I'll clean everything up.

Amber looks down at the floor and then at Alpha.

AMBER
Thanks, I guess.
(Says quietly.)

Amber is about to walk into her house.

ALPHA
Wait.

She turns around. Alpha sighs because he is scared over what he is about to ask.

ALPHA (CONT'D)
It's been a long day for both of us.
After I'm done, do you want to get a cup
of coffee maybe?

Amber stands there and looks at Alpha.

CUT TO: BLACK

ALPHA (V.O.)
Did you love him?

AMBER (V.O.)
Chad?

ALPHA (V.O.)
Yeah.

AMBER (V.O.)
No. No I didn't.

CUT TO:

INT. COFFEE SHOP (NIGHT)

Alpha and Amber are sitting in a local coffee shop, at a small table. They are each drinking medium coffee's.

Alpha thinks about what Amber says.

AMBER
He was a distraction, a distraction from
all of my pain.

ALPHA

If your marriage was so terrible and loveless, why'd you stay in it then?

Amber breathes deeply and leans back in her chair, thinking about the question.

AMBER

You saw how he was, how he could be. I felt like I was trapped.

Alpha looks down at the table, feeling uncomfortable and sad for Amber.

ALPHA

I'm sorry you felt that way.

Amber leans back in.

AMBER

You never realized how crazy he was, before today?

Alpha has this disappointed look on his face, almost as if he failed himself by not realizing the real Bill.

ALPHA

No, no I didn't.

Amber raises her eyebrows, as if she found what Alpha said as hard to believe. There is an awkward silence between them. Amber drinks a sip of her coffee, Alpha continues to look disappointed in himself, in deep thought.

AMBER

What happens next?

ALPHA

What do you mean?

Amber thinks a second on how she wants to rephrase her question.

AMBER

Where do I go from here?

Alpha thinks of about his response for a second.

ALPHA

Any where that you want.

Amber chuckles lightly. Alpha notices this.

ALPHA (CONT'D)

I'm serious.

Amber suddenly becomes serious, she quietly listens to Alpha.

ALPHA (CONT'D)

He's gone now. You're not trapped any longer. You can do what ever you want to do.

Amber studies Alpha's tired face for a second, he completely intrigues her.

AMBER

And what about you?

ALPHA

What about me?

AMBER

Where do you go from here?

Alpha sighs, thinking about his dreaded journey.

ALPHA

No where great. I'll find another job, pray it doesn't turn out like this one.

He says this half way jokingly, she doesn't catch the joke.

AMBER

Are you happy?

Alpha is a bit confused by the simplicity of the question.

ALPHA

Am I happy?

AMBER

You don't look happy. This lifestyle of yours, does it please you? Are you actually satisfied with it?

Alpha and Amber share a moment with their eyes, almost as if Amber is studying him and he is desperately screaming for help from the inside.

ALPHA

Actually, I'm miserable.

AMBER

Miserable?

Alpha sighs with depression.

ALPHA

It takes a toll on me. A big toll.

AMBER

How does one even get into this line of work?

Alpha thinks about her question, reflecting on his own past.

ALPHA

I don't know, it just happens, I guess.

AMBER

When you were a boy, what did you want to be?

Alpha laughs calmly, Amber obviously notices this.

AMBER (CONT'D)

What? What's so funny?
(Says in a friendly tone.)

ALPHA

I never told anyone before.

Amber thinks of how she wants to respond.

AMBER

Because of embarrassment? (Pause) Or because no one never asked?

Alpha looks her into her eyes deeply, surprised by her question and by the realization of his own answer.

ALPHA

No one ever asked.

Amber nods her head, acknowledging his response.

AMBER

So what is it then? What did you want to be?

Alpha takes a small sip of his coffee.

ALPHA

I wanted to paint. Paint all through out Europe.

Amber did not expect that answer.

AMBER

Wow, that's actually really interesting.
What sparked your interest in that?

Alpha has this reminiscent look on his face.

ALPHA

Pablo Picasso. The man was amazing.

Amber nods her head, impressed with Alpha's intellect.

ALPHA (CONT'D)

Picasso, da Vinci, Lippi, they were all
incredible.

Alpha is almost lost within his own fascination.

ALPHA (CONT'D)

Simply beautiful, beautiful people.

Amber continues to study Alpha, who is becoming less of a stranger to her.

AMBER

Come with me.

Alpha is confused and caught off guard.

ALPHA

Come with you? You don't even know me.

Amber takes a deep breath, as if she has learned a valuable lesson from today.

AMBER

I was married to Bill for three years, I
thought I knew him but I didn't. The
truth is, we never really know who we are
or who each other are. I just don't think
it's possible, but I think it comes down
to comfort. I feel comfortable around
you, strangely.

Alpha smiles when she says this, she is a bit embarrassed saying it.

AMBER (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, but it's true. I really do
feel comfortable around you.

Amber smiles as she says this.

ALPHA

I would love to, but I have a job here.

AMBER

Do you have a family?

Alpha is thrown off by her question.

ALPHA

What?

Amber does not back down.

AMBER

Do you have a family? Someone to go home
to at night?

Alpha sighs with sadness and hesitates before answering.

ALPHA

No, no I don't.

Amber nods, absorbing his answer.

AMBER

Do you have any friends?

Alpha looks at her again, with this growing desire to be
vulnerable to her.

ALPHA

No. Not any more. Not in a long time.

Amber puts her hand gently on his hand.

AMBER

Come with me then. This place has nothing
left to offer the either of us. We'll go
to Europe, you can paint.

ALPHA

I never learned how to paint.

AMBER

We'll find you a teacher.
(She is excited.)

ALPHA

And what about you? What would you do,
while I painted?

Amber smiles, as if she is full of hope.

AMBER
Whatever I felt like.

They both smile at each other, Alpha is a bit uncomfortable because he isn't great around women.

AMBER (CONT'D)
My whole career has been about finding talented, good looking people. I need to find my own talent, my own passion.

Alpha nods his head.

ALPHA
Yeah, you do.

Amber looks at him strongly, it's not exactly sexual. I like to think of it as two lonely souls that are finding hope within each other.

AMBER
So, we going?

Alpha wants to go with her, but he's terrified of leaving. This can be seen with his teary eyes.

ALPHA
I can't.

Amber looks at him sadly too. They look at each other for only a few seconds, but it feels like forever.

She then painfully smiles.

AMBER
What's your real name, Alpha?

Alpha smiles lightly too.

ALPHA
Nathaniel.

She smiles when she hears his real name.

AMBER
Goodbye, Nathaniel.

Amber stands up and looks at Alpha, who nods at her. He's in to much emotional pain to say anything.

She leaves the coffee shop. Alpha just sits there blankly. He takes a sip of his coffee and then rubs his face.

He looks around and sees that no one else is in the coffee shop. He then looks across his table and sees she left her coffee. He then looks by the door and then back at his empty table. He takes a deep breath, refusing to allow his fear of change to overcome him any longer.

ALPHA

Fuck it.

(Says quietly to himself.)

Alpha jumps up and storms out of the coffee shop. The final shot is of the two coffee cups on the table.

THE END

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