

Family Affairs

Written by  
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1st draft

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FADE IN:

INT. CHILDHOOD HOME, LIVING ROOM - 3 YEARS EARLIER

SUBTITLE, "3 YEARS EARLIER"

We open on REAGAN (15 yrs, female), CADEN (18 yrs, male), MADELINE (21 yrs, female), MOM (50's) and DAD (50's) in the midst of a very heated fight.

EVERYTHING IS IN SLOW MOTION, BLURRY.

All the dialogue is muffled. Unable to make out what each person is saying.

As the fight continues, Reagan sits in the corner, knees to her chest, covering her ears with her hands. She sobs.

Caden, Madeline and Mom stand in the middle of the room screaming at each other. Each person overlapping over the next. Faces beat red, fuming.

Dad sits on the couch, elbows on his knees, face in his hands.

Dad then stands up, joining the three in the middle of the room, screaming at Caden and Madeline.

He then begins pushing Caden and Madeline out the front door, all still yelling.

Caden and Madeline begin to physically fight each other, on there way put the door.

Mom begins to pull Dad back, but is ultimately unsuccessful.

Once Caden and Madeline are out the door, Dad holds to door opening yelling after them.

DAD MOUTHS "AND DON'T COME BACK!"

Silence.

CU OF REAGAN, STILL HIDING IN THE CORNER

CU OF MOM, STARING AT DAD, CRYING.

Dad lets go of the door, it slamming.

CUT TO:

TITLE SCREEN

"FAMILY AFFAIRS"

CUT TO:

BLACK

A phone rings.

After a couple second, another one rings, both ringing chaotically over top of each other.

CUT TO:

INT. MADELINE'S OFFICE - PRESENT DAY

CU IPHONE SCREEN "INCOMING CALL FROM: REAGAN". MADELINE PICKS UP THE PHONE.

Madeline, now 24 yrs, sits alone at her desk, stacks of papers piled in front of her. A name plate sits at the front edge fo the desk it reads "CEO".

Madeline stares at the screen, deciding.

She then swipes across the screen, answering.

She slowly puts the phone up to her ear.

MADELINE  
(into phone)  
Hello...

CU HER FACE DROPS

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. TOUR BUS - SAME

CU CADEN'S FACE, EYES GLOSSY.

Caden, now 21 yrs, holds his phone up to his ear.

Around the bus, several roadies and fans lay passed out. Drugs, empty alcohol bottles, clothes, trash...etc. scattered about the space.

He sits on one of the couches, a pile of coke freshly placed on the table in front of him.

CADEN  
Okay... I'm

CU CADEN'S FACE

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. MADELINE'S OFFICE - SAME

CU MADELINE'S FACE, EYES GLOSSY.

MADELINE  
Coming.

CADEN (O.S.)  
Coming.

Madeline stares straight ahead, emotionless, as she hangs up the phone.

She sits at her desk in silence.

CUT TO:

INT. TOUR BUS - SAME

Caden stares, emotionless.

He ends the phone call, setting the phone down next to the line of coke, not breaking his intense focus.

He sits in silence.

CUT TO:

EXT. CHILDHOOD HOME - A DAY LATER

The house is your average middle class, suburban family home. A small front yard sits before it with a wooden porch at the front of the home.

After a moment, Madeline walks on the sidewalk, stopping right in front of the house.

She gazes at it, taking each and every part of it in.

Silence.

The front door slowly opens.

Reagan, now 18 yrs, steps out from the house and looks at Madeline.

Madeline looks back.

Silence.

Just then, Caden walks on the sidewalk, making his way toward Madeline.

Madeline and Reagan turn to see him.

Caden lands right next to Madeline, taking in the house for a second.

They all look at each other, as they stand in complete silence.

They stay like this for an uncomfortable amount of time.

CUT TO:

INT. CHILDHOOD HOME, LIVING ROOM - MINUTES LATER

Madeline, Caden and Reagan stand in the center of the room.

MADELINE

(in shock)

They left ALL of us the house?

Reagan nods.

CADEN

(bamboozled)

How... why... Huh??

REAGAN

I'm just as shocked as you guys, trust me.

CADEN

(sarcastic)

Oh, yea, I'm sure you are. Just shocked you didn't end up with house all to yourself, little miss... fav...

(buffering)

Little... Fa-

MADELINE

Don't hurt yourself over there, Pablo.

(MORE)