

Monkey Bars
Screenplay By
Brandon Ramones

Story by Phillip Ramones

Email:
Brandonramones@gmail.com
Phone: (347) 863-2394

INT. APARTMENT-DAY

We open on the face of a man. He is asleep on a chair. This is MILES(35). 2 men are arguing. One of the men walks up to Miles and smacks him. All of a sudden the entire sound of the moment screams into existence.

MILES
(Half asleep)
What's happening?

RICHARD
See? I told you he's okay.

FRANK
You awake?

Miles closes his eyes as he droops back to sleep. Frank shakes him back awake.

FRANK (cont'd)
Wake up!

MILES
Who's sleeping? I'm not sleeping.

Richard pushes Frank out the way and he slaps him hard.

RICHARD
You listening?

MILES
Run that by me again.

A very fit man is about to smack him again. Miles flinches and the second man gets in the way just in time to stop him.

FRANK
That's enough.

He lowers his hand. This is RICHARD(36) Miles eyes now have life in them as he tries to move his hands and he notices his hands are tied to the chair.

MILES
What's going on?

The second man gets on one knee and is eye level with Miles. This is FRANK(37).

FRANK
How many fingers am I holding up?

(CONTINUED)

Frank puts up 3 fingers. Miles has 1 eye open and he lifts his hand up slowly and puts a middle finger up to him.

MILES

This many.

Richard laughs a little.

FRANK

Look Bud...

MILES

Since when was my nickname Bud?

FRANK

We're sorry we had to do this.

MILES

What exactly are you guys doing?

FRANK

(Sighs) This is your intervention.

Frank and Richard are very serious. Miles tries to laugh through the seriousness. It does not help the situation.

MILES

You guys come..no..break into my house. Knock me out. Tie me to my favorite chair. All because you want to have an intervention.

FRANK

You....knocked yourself out.

MILES

What?

RICHARD

You came home and you asked us what were doing and Frank said "This is your intervent..." and before he can finish you ran and tripped in the hallway.

MILES

That explains the headache and I guess the tying me up.

FRANK

(To Richard) Good thing you brought the rope.

RICHARD

And you said we wouldn't need it.

FRANK

I stand corrected.

MILES

So can you guys untie me?

FRANK

If we untie you what are you gonna do?

MILES

I don't know. Give you guys a couple high fives?

RICHARD

(To Frank) We can't untie him.

FRANK

(To Richard) Why not?

MILES

Yeah why not? And don't talk about me like I'm not here.

They both look to Miles and then quickly huddle with their backs to him.

RICHARD

We untie him then he escapes. Do you want that?

FRANK

This doesn't feel right though.

RICHARD

It's gotta be tough love.

FRANK

When I said I didn't want him to leave I didn't mean this. I just thought we were gonna talk to him.

RICHARD

You can talk and I can do this. The fact is if he's not tied down he'll try to leave!

They continue talking amongst themselves as Miles is visually losing his patience.

(CONTINUED)

MILES

Hey...Hey dicks...Hey!

They look to him.

FRANK

What?

MILES

I just want to know how is the
tying up gonna help? Seriously?
Shouldn't I have a choice to listen
to your guys' letters which I'm
assuming you guys have-

RICHARD

-(To Frank) We were supposed to
write a letter?

FRANK

(To Richard)You didn't write a
letter?

RICHARD

I didn't know we had to!

FRANK

Have you never seen an Intervention
before? There's always a letter?

MILES

Not that I'm addict but yeah
there's always a letter. It's
actually kind of fucked up that you
didn't write one.

FRANK

Let me get this straig. You bring
rope but not a letter?

RICHARD

When was it common fucking
knowledge to write a letter during
an Intervention?!

FRANK

Since always!

RICHARD

Fine! Shit.

Richard walks away and starts looking through Miles' things.

(CONTINUED)

MILES
Where you going?

RICHARD
Looking for paper.

MILES
I don't want you're last minute
letter.

Richard continues looking through cabinets.

RICHARD
Now you're being picky about the
letters you get?

MILES
Why the hell would I want a letter
with no thought put into it!?

RICHARD
Who said I wouldn't put any thought
to it?

MILES
Well namely because it's you
writing it.

Richard finds a paper and scribbles furiously on it.

RICHARD
You want a letter. Here's your
letter.

Miles nervously laughs.

FRANK
(To Miles) Why are you making that
face?

MILES
What face?

FRANK
That one.

MILES
This is my regular face.

FRANK
You're body tensed up and your eyes
got wide.

MILES
No they didn't.

FRANK
What are you hiding?

MILES
What are you talking about?

FRANK
That's the same face you made when
you was hiding that game I let you
borrow in 8th grade. So tell me
what are you hiding?

MILES
What?

FRANK
Where are you hiding it?

MILES
Hiding what?

FRANK
Richard. He's hiding something.

RICHARD
He's making that face again?

MILES
Wait. I'm not hiding anything.

FRANK
Yeah he is.

MILES
No I'm not!

FRANK
(To Richard) Scavenger hunt?

Richard throws the pen aside

RICHARD
You're on.

They start throwing stuff around and checking under them.

MILES
What are you even looking for?

They start flipping over his couch and table.

MILES (cont'd)
You're flipping that back.

They starts throwing things off his book shelf. Richard knocks over a vase and it breaks.

MILES (cont'd)
What the hell? (To Frank) You're really gonna let him break stuff?

FRANK
Tell us where it is and we'll stop.

MILES
If I had anything then I'd tell you now wouldn't I?

Frank squints at him trying to read his face.

FRANK
Bull shit. Richard check the rooms.

Richard smiles and cracks his fingers as he walks to the rooms. He starts throwing things out of the room. Frank turns Miles around so that he can see Richard throwing things around. Richard starts carrying mattresses out and pulling cabinets out and throwing clothes everywhere.

MILES
Come on man.

Miles struggles to get out. Frank forces him to look. Inside the room Richard has run out of places to look. He notices the window. He walks over to it. He checks the lining of it.

RICHARD(O.S.)
What's this!

Richard comes out the room triumphant with a baggie full of white powder.

MILES
That's not mine.

Frank walks up to him and takes it from his hand. Miles continues shuffling.

FRANK
Are you sure? Because if no one claims it then I guess we'll have to get rid of it. So let's go around the room. Rich?

RICHARD

Yeah?

FRANK

Does this belong to you?

RICHARD

I never even touched the touched
the stuff.

MILES

You fucking liar.

FRANK

That's two no's.

RICHARD

What about you Frank?

FRANK

Hell-fucking-no.

Frank drops the bag and puts his leg over it.

FRANK (cont'd)

If anyone wants to claim it here's
your last shot...In
5...4...3...2...1.....No? No
takers? Alright.

Frank revs up a huge stomp and just before it makes
contact...

MILES

Wait!

He hops forward and falls flat on his face towards the
baggie.

MILES (cont'd)

Stop. Please. (Lowers voice) Don't
take it away.

Frank turns to Richard and he moves his leg from on top of
it.

MILES (cont'd)

You guys don't understand-

FRANK

-Do you even understand what this
can do to you, you idiot?

(CONTINUED)

RICHARD

Fucking junkie.

MILES

I don't need a science lesson from the guys who always cut science.

FRANK

Stop being a child. This doesn't only affect you. It hurts all of us. (He pulls out a paper from his pocket) I think it's time we read the letters.

MILES

Ohh god. Not this shit. Just leave me on the floor for this.

FRANK

You're gonna look at us right in the eyes.

They stand him up.

FRANK (cont'd)

Alright, here goes. (Reading paper) Dear Miles, I don't know if you remember this but a couple weeks ago I was walking by the little park downstairs just outside the apartment and it was late in the night. You were there...you were passed out with a...(beat) a needle in your arm. Just laying there. Near the monkey bars. Me being a dad, all I could think was if a kid saw, maybe even one of my kids. How I'd have to explain to them what you were doing. Then I thought how disappointed I was in you that I was just going to leave you there. Then maybe a cop would show up to take you. But I couldn't do it. I'd walk a couple steps away but I never left the park. Then I thought that it was a cry for help to do that out in the open like that. So that's what we want to do. Help. Because we...we care about you.

MILES

I...I don't know what to say.

(CONTINUED)

RICHARD

You knew this whole time and you didn't tell me?

FRANK

How was I gonna tell you something like that?

RICHARD

How were you gonna tell me? By telling me! You can't just keep this shit to yourself.

MILES

That's messed up.

RICHARD

I know you and Miles are closer than we are but still...You shouldn't have waited this long to tell me.

FRANK

You never like talking about stuff like this anyways.

Miles tries to untie himself.

RICHARD

Stuff like this? What stuff like this? What kind of stuff like this?

FRANK

Calm down.

RICHARD

I don't need to calm down.

FRANK

Yes you do.

RICHARD

I have the right to be angry don't I?

MILES

You definitely do.

RICHARD

THANK YOU! (To Frank) You're the one keeping secrets.

(CONTINUED)

FRANK

Yeah because it didn't involve us.

RICHARD

Had I known I wouldn't have waited this long. You passive piece of shit.

FRANK

Passive? I'm not passive.

RICHARD

You act like your some emotional expert. When you're really just scared of anger. Scared of doing something.

FRANK

Just because I'm able to express my emotions without getting angry doesn't-

RICHARD

I'm not fucking angry!

Richard clenches his fists.

FRANK

Want to know your problem? The only emotion you feel is anger. All I'm doing is talking to you and you're ready to hit me.

RICHARD

I want you to shut fuck up that's why.

FRANK

This isn't about us. We're still in the middle of this thing. We can worry about us after.

Richard tries to swallow his anger and Miles stops trying to escape. Frank puts his hand on shoulder.

FRANK (cont'd)

(To Richard) You should say something.

Miles unties himself.

(CONTINUED)

RICHARD
I didn't write much down.

FRANK
Let me see.

He quickly reads the paper. As Richard stands over him.

FRANK (cont'd)
That's it?

Miles is hesitates to get up and leave as Richard and Frank talk amongst themselves.

RICHARD
Well I wanted to add more but I think that that's good enough.

Miles notices the baggie sitting on the floor near them and starts to reach for it.

FRANK
Yeah I guess so. But still one sentence is a little-

MILES
-One sentence!?

They both turn to Miles and see him untied reaching for the drugs.

FRANK
Don't you dare touch it.

Miles picks it up.

FRANK (cont'd)
Put it down Miles.

Miles holds it in his hand and admires it.

MILES
Shut up. You write one sentence?

Frank steps to him and Miles steps back.

FRANK
Put it down Bud.

MILES
Stop talking to me like I'm a kid.
(To Richard) One sentence?

RICHARD
I didn't have any time!

MILES
Fuck you. (To Frank) And fuck you.

RICHARD
Fuck you.

FRANK
Rich. Come on man.

RICHARD
No. He's acting crazy meanwhile
we're trying to help him.

MILES
Help? You guys came into my house.
Invading. Tied me up. Trashed my
house.

FRANK
We did it because we care about
you.

MILES
You guys don't care about me?

FRANK
If you don't put that down-

MILES
-What are you gonna do? Talk me
down with your feelings?

RICHARD
Hey! Idiot! We're here because of
you.

MILES
You know this is the first time
we've all been together in months.
Months. So stop pretending there's
this great bond between us
especially when there hasn't been
one in years.

RICHARD
You don't shut your mouth I gonna
put down and not with my feelings.

MILES

I would love to see that. This new tough guy Richard is overcompensating. We all remember the skinny shit talker that picked fights in high school and always got beat up.

RICHARD

That's it.

Richard steps up to him and Frank blocks him from getting past.

FRANK

Stop.

MILES

Yeah that's right PUSSY.

Richard pushes Frank out the way rushes to Miles as Miles begins to run away. Richard's fury is unleashed. Miles runs to the kitchen and hides behind a table.

RICHARD

Stop running away!

MILES

No!

Miles pushes the table to Richard's stomach and tries to head to the door. Frank stops him before he can get out. Miles scratches Frank in the face.

FRANK

Who the hell scratches.

Miles runs back to the living room grabbing a vase to defend himself.

MILES

Leave me alone!

Frank gets up and faces him. He threatens to throw it and Frank hesitates. Richard runs up yelling right through Frank towards Miles. Miles hits him over the head with the vase and he falls down like a sack of door nobs. They both freeze up.

FRANK

OHH SHIT.

(CONTINUED)

MILES
Is he okay?

FRANK
You're the one who hit him.

MILES
You saw how he was coming at me.

With a huge gasping breath Richard wakes up.

MILES (cont'd)
Ohh thank god. You good?

RICHARD
What the fuck happened?

FRANK
He cold cocked you with a vase.

MILES
I warned you guys.

FRANK
Warned us? YOU WARNED US!?

Frank clenches his fists. Miles backs up scared. Frank now towers over him and his shadow moves closer to him.

MILES
Why you looking at me like that?
Hold on Frank. C'mon we're friends.

Miles puts things in his way and Frank pushes them aside.

MILES (cont'd)
I'm not scared of you alright? Just
back off. You saw what I did to
him.

Miles moves into the corner of the room. Frank's shadow reaches over him and engulfs him as he squirms.

CUT TO BLACK

INT. APARTMENT-DAY-LATER

We open to the back of Richard's head as Frank wrapping a tie around it.

FRANK
Stop squirming.

(CONTINUED)

RICHARD
Well hurry up already.

He finishes.

RICHARD (cont'd)
How does it look?

FRANK
It looks...

RICHARD
Well?

FRANK
Don't worry it's gonna heal great.

RICHARD
Let me see.

FRANK
Take these for your head ache.

RICHARD
Pass me a mirror.

FRANK
Take these first.

Richard smacks the pills out of his hand and reaches for the mirror near him. He takes one look and puts the mirror down.

RICHARD
Dammit Frank. I look like Jimmi
Hendrix or some shit.

FRANK
What do you want me to do? There
was nothing else around.

RICHARD
I look like someone's drunk uncle.

FRANK
It's a fashion statement. It looks
good.

RICHARD
Could you have gotten me a less
fruity tie?

(CONTINUED)

FRANK

I didn't want to ruin the good ties.

RICHARD

I don't give a shit about his ties. (Beat) Where is he?

FRANK

I tied him to the bed.

Richard shoots him a look as to say "what the hell is wrong with you?"

FRANK (cont'd)

Yeah I know. Things are getting out of hand.

RICHARD

Yeah.

FRANK

I was thinking about calling-

RICHARD

-No. Fuck no.

FRANK

Well what other choice do we have?

RICHARD

That'll be like throwing a bomb into an elevator.

FRANK

We tried and we couldn't get through to him. We gotta just cut our losses and call for help.

RICHARD

Nothing like this happened before her. You realize that right?

FRANK

She's the only one who can get through to him.

RICHARD

She never liked me.

FRANK

It's not about you.

(CONTINUED)

RICHARD

(Pause) Fine. You want to fuck this thing up. It's on you. Call her.

FRANK

I already did.

MILES(O.S)

Hey my ears are ringing! You guys talking about me? Contemplating your life decisions?

RICHARD

Ohh yeah don't ask how I'm doing or anything like that.

MILES

You're alright you cry baby. That's what you get when you corner a lion. And I really liked that vase. I hope you guys are gonna pay for it.

Frank comes and drops a bottle of whiskey and two glasses in between his red hands and pours 2 drinks.

FRANK

Ignore him. (takes shot)

Frank cringes. Sour faced he pours another.

RICHARD

When did things get so fucked up.

They both take a sip and ponder. Are they bad friends? They both sip at the same time. There is a silence afterwards. Richard looks to the corner of the room and see a hole in the wall.

RICHARD (cont'd)

What happened there?

FRANK

I tried to hit him and I hit the wall instead.

RICHARD

(Laughing)

How the hell did you manage that?

FRANK

I never actually tried to hit someone! My hand hurts like shit.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

FRANK (cont'd)

Miles was so scared he got into the fetal position and I dragged him into the bedroom.

RICHARD

How did it feel? Letting it all out?

FRANK

Honestly...amazing. I can see why you do it so much.

RICHARD

(Beat) Hey listen about earlier-

FRANK

-Don't. (Beat) It's been a really emotional day.

RICHARD

Yeah. It has.

The door bell rings and cuts the silence. They both put their attention on the door. They answer the door to find a woman. She pushes her way in. They get out of her way. This is NINA(37).

RICHARD (cont'd)

(Awkwardly)

Nina.

NINA

Where's the party Rich?

Richard looks confused. She points at the tie on his head.

RICHARD

Don't ask.

NINA

I wasn't going to.

FRANK

Hey Nina.

NINA

Hi Frank. (Gives warm smile)

She hugs him.

(CONTINUED)

NINA (cont'd)
How you been? How's the kids?

FRANK
I'm good. They're doing good. How
ya been?

She starts looking around and notices glass on the floor and various remnants of what happened.

NINA
Can't complain. What's all this?

FRANK
We ran into some problems.

NINA
I'll say.

RICHARD
We had it under control.

NINA
(Sarcasm) Sure you did. (To Frank)
Where is he?

FRANK
I tied him to the bed.

NINA
Why the hell did you do that?

FRANK
We had to control him someway.

NINA
Forcing him to do something is the
worst thing you can do for him.

RICHARD
How the hell do you know what's
best for him?

NINA
The fuck is that supposed to mean?

RICHARD
Isn't it obvious this is probably
all because of you.

NINA
Me?!

RICHARD

Ever since you divorced him he's-

NINA

-Don't you dare put this on me.

RICHARD

He wasn't like this before you guys.

NINA

This isn't the first time. Do you realize that? Do you both realize that?

FRANK

Wait what?

RICHARD

You fucking liar.

NINA

I don't need to prove myself to you. He begged me not to tell anyone. Especially you guys.

FRANK

Why didn't he want us to know?

NINA

I don't know. I think he didn't want to disappoint you guys or some bull shit like that. You can imagine my surprise when I got your call.

Frank and Richard look to the bedroom where Miles is tied and hang their heads low.

RICHARD

(Serious)

Do you think you can help him?

Nina is surprised at Richard's seriousness.

NINA

I don't know.

She looks to the bedroom door too.

FADE TO BLACK

INT. APARTMENT/BEDROOM-DAY LATER

We open unto the bedroom window as the drapes are pushed and pulled by the wind. Nina walks over to it and opens it and ties it up. We close up on the ties wrapped around Miles arms and legs. The uncovered window let's in sunlight onto Miles' sleeping face. He begins to squirm and opens his eyes to Nina standing at the window starring outside.

MILES

Nina? What are you doing here?

NINA

Frank called me.

MILES

Why the hell did he...So what you heard there was a Miles torture party and thought hmm maybe I should stop by for a bit.

NINA

You brought this on yourself. You know when they told me you were doing this again half of me said no that's impossible and the other part wasn't even surprised. Let me get a good look at you.

She puts her bag down and walks in front of him, and is blurred by the light coming from the window. She shines bright.

NINA (cont'd)

You look like melted shit on a driveway.

MILES

How can something so beautiful say the most deprived and vile shit. It's like venom being shot straight right into my ear drums.

She hits his leg hard and walks away from the light.

NINA

Keep talking you're the one tied up.

MILES

Sooo How you been?

(CONTINUED)

NINA
Better than you.

MILES
That's uncalled for.

NINA
Be that as it may.

She starts wandering around. Picking things up and putting them down. There is an awkwardness. Things they want to say but can't.

MILES(V.O.)
I can't even remember the last time
I saw her. I don't want to think
about it just in case it's a bad
memory. But I honestly don't
remember. I might have been high.

MILES
How's work?

NINA
Good.

MILES
Still working at the day care?

NINA
Yeah. Assistant manager now.

MILES
You were always a hard worker.

NINA
You're sucking up now?

MILES
I'm serious. You never stop trying.

NINA
Never. Not until I get what I want.

MILES
Remember that time you got me to
wear that stupid Hawaiian shirt.

NINA
(Laughs)
It wasn't stupid!

(CONTINUED)

MILES

Not even Gosling could pull that shirt off.

NINA

Well you're no Gosling.

MILES

(Laughs)

Or. Or. Even better when you got me to sign the divorce papers. That was hilarious too.

He continues laughing and she is not entertained. He slowly finishes laughing.

NINA

You done?

MILES

I think I got some more in me.

He begins to fake laugh much louder than before. Nina crosses her arms and waits.

NINA

Ha ha ha ha. Got that out of your system?

MILES

You know there was a time where me being tied up and you being mean to me would be a fantasy but not today. Maybe if you had the same body from 2012.

NINA

You can talk now but you were crying like a little bitch when I told you I wanted a divorce.

MILES

Ohh yeah mention a traumatic time to an addict. Great idea.

NINA

You wanna say mean things. I can say worse things. Alright? So drop it.

MILES

Can you just leave? I can take this shit from them because they're

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MILES (cont'd)

still in my life. Somewhat You on the other hand, made it clear you don't want anything to do with me. So I ask. WHY THE FUCK ARE YOU HERE?

NINA

I don't know. I honestly don't know. One second I'm talking to parents and then I get a call from Frank, next second I'm sitting in the car in front of the you're apartment. Scared to death to come in. They told me you were having a breakdown. They said you attacked them. Like you wanted to kill them. I didn't want to see you this way.

MILES

I wasn't trying to kill them.

NINA

This isn't because of us. Is it? It better not be.

MILES

Calm you're ego. This isn't about you.

NINA

I just don't understand. You told me you had it under control. And now I come to see you like this. I've seen glimmers of this side of you before but not like this. Not face to face. It's almost too disgusting to look at.

MILES

You think you can come all this way, tell me off and that will make me stop and change my ways well your wrong.

NINA

No. That's not why I came you idiot. You know whenever I think about you. All I can think about was this story you told me once. About how when you were a kid you and Rich and Frank would each take turns going through the whole

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

NINA (cont'd)
jungle gym thing at the park. You never finished it. Everyone else finished it except you. You always needed help at the monkey bars. And how you would fall on your face if you would try alone.

He looks away from her. She walks over to him. Slowly. She reaches for his face. He flinches.

MILES
Stop.

NINA
Look at me. You don't have to do it alone.

He looks away. She puts her hand on his face and gently. A tear falls on her hand. She turns his face and wipes the tear and forces him to look at her. He continues to look down. He raises his eyes to meet hers.

NINA (cont'd)
You tell me the truth. What's wrong?

MILES
I don't know.

NINA
You know. (Pause) You just don't want to say.

MILES
I...I can't.

He pushes his gaze away from her. She lets go of his face.

MILES (cont'd)
Life is (beat)hard.

NINA
It's hard for everyone.

MILES
Just because it's hard for everyone doesn't mean it doesn't hurt.

NINA
Doesn't mean you have to hurt yourself in this way.

(CONTINUED)

MILES

I don't care about myself. I really don't. I never have. I let myself down. I let everyone else down. I just fail and I fail. I don't know why I'm alive sometimes. What's the purpose? What's the point? Am I just here to watch other people succeed and then watch them leave me? And they don't care. No one does. 35 years here I have nothing to show for it.

NINA

I don't want to hear this shit again. That's a luxury. I can't give you that. Not anymore. You know how many times I tried to give you that? And the second I turned my back you would regress. No one can give you that.

MILES

Then what do I do?

She unties him.

NINA

I'm not gonna coddle you. You want us gone? To leave you alone? Fine. If you keep going with this you do it alone. I'm not gonna let you drag me or the others down with you. We care about you too much to stand by and watch but if this is what you want then so be it.

She walks over to the door.

NINA (cont'd)

We're gonna wait outside for 1 minute starting the second I walk out that door. You can stay and do whatever you want. But if you don't come and get us by the end of that 60 seconds I promise you we'll be long gone. You decide.

She drops the crack rock the dresser and leaves closing the door behind her. Richard and Frank quickly approach her.

(CONTINUED)

FRANK

What happened?

NINA

I untied him.

RICHARD

Why the fuck did you do that? We gotta get in there.

He reaches for the door and Nina blocks him.

NINA

No wait! Just listen.

She puts her ear to the door. Richard and Frank follow. Inside Miles stares at his precious.

MILES(V.O.)

This thing. Does it really have this much dominion over me? Is this really my weakness? No it isn't. This is my strength. It's my power. It's my love. I'm not disgusting. I'm not. I'm sure of it. I have a handle on this. I know it.

He catches his reflection.

MILES(V.O.) (cont'd)

Is this who I am?

He grabs the crack rock and begins to walk around his apartment.

MILES(V.O.) (cont'd)

This place really is a mess.

He looks at the messy bed the clothes lying every where.

MILES(V.O.) (cont'd)

When was the last time I ate? When was the last time I cleaned?

He walks over to the window. The birds chirp. The sun flashes through the clouds and blinds him.

MILES(V.O.) (cont'd)

What time is it? (Beat) What day is it? (Beat) Who cares?

He quickly grabs the crack rock. Almost time. He attempts to open it and he hears whispers behind the door and he stops.

(CONTINUED)

MILES(V.O.) (cont'd)
They're still there. Waiting for
me.

He looks over to the door. There are shadows under the door. He quickly looks at the clock. From outside Nina checks her watch.

MILES(V.O.) (cont'd)
Why don't they fucking leave? Just
leave alone.

One of the shadows leaves. He opens the baggie and looks over to the door and sees another one of the shadows leave. From outside Richard and Frank begin to walk away.

FRANK
C'mon Nina. He made his choice.

NINA
Wait. Just give him a second.

He looks down the window and sees a park filled with children. They all surround the monkey bars one by one.

MILES(V.O.)
Monkey bars.

She looks at her watch. It is well passed the time. She looks over to them and nods.

NINA
Let's go.

Miles is all alone now and he pulls out the pipe from his dresser. He holds it and the crack rock tenderly. He looks outside the window. There is a park near the apartment. There are kids running around the park playing and laughing. He stares out to it and gripes the items tightly.

SMASH CUT TO

EXT. PARK-DAY

Children running around the jungle gyms. We frantically and sporadically cut as they go wild. Going down slides and back up again and they finally reach the monkey bars and just as one of the children grabs onto it we...

CUT TO BLACK