2

3

2 INT. TREE FORT - NIGHT

The tree fort is handmade by a six year old, 15 feet off the ground with a 10 by 10 frame. There is a wooden ladder and one rectangle window where you can see the stars. This is where Christopher likes to pray.

CHRISTOPHER

(Praying)

Please GOD, help my brother. It wasn't his fault, I knocked the bottle over.

Christopher hears GLASS BREAKING and OBJECTS BEING THROWN AGAINST THE WALL. He looks towards the house and then closes his eyes. Screams.

CHRISTOPHER

(Continues to pray)
Please God, I won't play basketball
ever again if he doesn't get hurt.

(Beat) Silence. Christopher hears the DOOR SLAM. The car that dropped her off, picks her up, and June is gone again. Once he realizes she is gone, Christopher heads down the ladder and runs inside.

3 INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Christopher slowly opens the door and glances around the room. He notices the window was broken with the television missing.

CHRISTOPHER

David, you okay?

DAVID

Not now, I hate this fucking place.

David grabs his BACKPACK and fills it with CLOTHES and JUNK FOOD.

DAVID

If mom comes back, don't tell herwhere I am.

David tosses Christopher a candy bar as he leaves Christopher home alone. The wind howls through the broken window. Christopher picks glass out of the basketball.