

People Say Things Change

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HARPER (O.S)  
I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry.

FADE IN:

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. JAMES HOUSE - AFTERNOON (FLASHBACK)

HARPER (O.S)  
I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry.

There's a hand lightly holding a pill bottle, beer bottles scattered across the table.

HARPER (O.S)  
I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry.

There's a sound of an alarm going off slowly getting louder and louder.

CUT TO:

INT. HARPER'S HOUSE - MORNING (PRESENT)

The bedroom is dimly lit, birds chirping early in the morning. Harper is asleep while the dreaded alarm continues to go off. She wakes up slowly to hit the snooze button. Harper then begins to go back to sleep.

There's an annoying buzzing sound, Harper is getting new text messages.

On screen --

*CONNOR: Hey!*

*Connor: Morning!!!*

Harper slowly begins to wake up, she picks up her phone to see the texts.

*Connor: Can u grab me a coffee?? I'm EXAUUUUUSSTEDDDD!!!*

*Harper: Sure.*

Harper is agitated and unenthusiastic to get up. She slowly begins to get out of bed.

Harper walks into the bathroom and stares at herself in the mirror, hair messy, unhappy. She opens the cabinet to grab a

pill bottle, antidepressants. She pours two in her hand. Harper looks at the pills then at herself in the mirror. She swallows the pills and walks out of the bathroom.

INT. SCHOOL - MORNING

Harper walks into school and towards Connor.

HARPER

Hey, how's it going?

CONNOR

I'm living the dream...I fucking hate 8am classes.

Harper begins to hand Connor his coffee

HARPER

Sorry to hear that, I hope this wires you up!

Connor grabs the coffee and looks at Harper with a little smirk.

CONNOR

Thank you, you are a lifesaver!

HARPER

No problem...

There is a moment of awkward silence as they both take a sip of coffee.

HARPER

I have something I need to tell you... and There's no good time to bring it up.

CONNOR

Lay it out there, I'm all ears.

HARPER

Well, I think we need to break up, you are an awesome person...I just need tim...

Connor interrupts as Harper explains the reasons.

CONNOR

Wow... I can't believe what I'm hearing right now. This is crazy,

YOU... are crazy.

Harper looks stunned and unsure of what to say.

HARPER

...I'm sorry, I totally get why you're upset but I need to soul search a bit.

CONNOR

You aren't over him yet are ya? This is all about him right?

Harper begins to walk backward slowly.

CONNOR (CONT'D)

It all makes sense now...no wonder he offed himself.

Harper Pauses, the whole world begins to get blurry.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. JAMES HOUSE - AFTERNOON (FLASHBACK)

There's a quick flash of a hand holding a pill bottle.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL - MORNING (PRESENT)

She stands there for a moment, slowly taking the lid off her drink. Harper walks towards Connor.

CONNOR

I'm sorry that was unnecessary to sa...

Harper pours her drink on Connor and begins to walk away.

CONNOR

Harper...Harper! I'm sorry!

INT. HARPER'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Harper looks at the suicide note left by JAMES. She is distraught. She feels guilty, deep in thought, She begins to whisper to herself.

HARPER (V.O)

I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry.

DISSOLVE TO:

OVER BLACK:

The sound of an alarm goes off.

INT. HARPER'S HOUSE - MORNING

Harper slowly gets out of bed. She walks into the bathroom, getting ready to leave. She stares at herself in the mirror for a moment, she notices the pill bottle on the counter. Harper picks it up to open it. She puts three pills in hand and swallows them. Harper walks towards the living room.

EXT. HARPER'S HOUSE - MORNING

RANDAL watches from afar outside of Harper's house as she gets ready for work. Harper is near the window watering her plants and grabbing her coat.

She walks out the door, and toward her car.

Randal pretends he's on his phone to not look suspicious as Harper drives away. Randal begins his way towards the house.

INT. HARPER'S HOUSE - MORNING

Randal opens the door and walks into Harper's house. He takes off his coat and puts it on the chair nearest to him

RANDAL (V.O)  
Harper, you should lock the door,  
there are some crazy people out there.

Randal sees a pair of socks on the ground, he picks them up and smells them. He puts them in his pocket. Randal continues roaming the house, he sees the dishes are dirty. He walks towards the sink and cleans the dishes.

Randal roams the living room. He sees the suicide note laying on a table. He then picks up the note and starts reading it. A smirk grows on his face.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. JAMES HOUSE - AFTERNOON (FLASHBACK)

Randal and James are sitting on a couch, sitting far from each other. beer cans, and pill bottles scattered everywhere.

RANDAL

Take some more oxy man.

James seems hesitant. He takes a sip of beer and puts the glass down.

JAMES

Nah man I can't...I shouldn't even be popping pills...I promised I was finished with this shit.

Randal takes the pill bottle and holds it up for James to take.

RANDAL

Come on! Have a little fun, forget about Harper and take the damn pills.

James looks at the bottle, shaking his head. A smile grows on his face, he grabs the bottle.

JAMES

Fuck it, this is the last time I swear.

Randal smiles, he seems pleased.

RANDAL

yeah...for sure man.

CUT TO:

INT. HARPER'S HOUSE - MORNING (PRESENT)

RANDAL (V.O)

I did you a favor, Harper. He was terrible for you...sick in the head.

Randal lays the note back down on the table. He walks towards Harper's room and begins touching all her belongings. He sees a pair of underwear in a laundry bag and picks it up. He smells them and smiles.

RANDAL (V.O)

Anything that smells like you I want to keep...I NEED to keep.

Randal puts it in his pocket. Randal sees pictures all over her walls. He takes a photo off the wall and grabs a pair of scissors. He cuts her friends out of it, he looks at the picture with a smile and puts it in his pocket.

Randal makes his way to the kitchen, he sits down. The table is very neat, succulents and a pink cup on the table. Randal taps on the table, staring at the plants. He starts to stroke the plant gently.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SCHOOL - MORNING (FLASHBACK)

Randal bumps into Harper.

HARPER  
I'm sorry.

Randal smiles at Harper

RANDAL  
No worries...can I take you on a date?

Harper looks confused and sort of amused by the question.

HARPER (CONT'D)  
Uhm...well I have a boyfriend soooo  
no.

CUT TO:

INT. HARPER'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON (PRESENT)

Randal rips a piece of the succulent off.

RANDAL (V.O)  
He had to go, he was in the way of  
everything Harper.

Randal picks up the pink cup, he pours water in the cup and waters the succulent. After watering the plants he walks back towards the bedroom. Randal lays down in Harper's bed and sniffs the pillow, he smiles and closes his eyes.

There's a moment of silence, Randal hears the door creek open and close. He opens his eyes. The footsteps are very quiet, getting louder and louder. Randal jumps out of bed.

Harper takes her coat off and puts it over Randal's coat. She sits on a chair in the kitchen, she covers her face.

Randal slowly walks towards the kitchen to take a peek at what's happening.

There's a scuffed buzzing sound coming from Harper's coat

pocket. She takes her phone out to see a new message from Connor.

On screen--

*Connor: Can we talk plz? I'm sorry*

Harper stares at the text, she closes her eyes and takes a deep breath. She puts the phone on the table. The sound of a pill bottle shakes gently as she opens her eyes.

The kitchen is lit with red and blue lights. James sits next to Harper staring at her. Harper looks up and sees him, she seems shocked and doesn't want to look at him. The sound of a pill bottle shakes a bit faster and louder.

HARPER (V.O) (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry

Tears are on harpers eyes falling to her cheek, she keeps whispering.

HARPER (V.O) (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry

James is holding a pill bottle. Beer bottles are scattered all over the table. Harper is getting louder, and so is the shaking of the pill bottle.

HARPER (V.O) (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry!!

There are quick flashes of Harper, her eyes are watery. She looks at James as he holds a pill bottle.

Harper is getting louder and louder, beginning to scream her lungs out.

HARPER (V.O) (CONT'D)  
I'M SORRY, I'M SORRY, I'M SORRY!!!!

CUT TO:

Harper is in the kitchen by herself. The kitchen table is neat, just succulents and the pink cup on the table.

Randal walks backward away from the kitchen.

Harper wipes her eyes and gets out of the chair, she picks up her coat and puts it on. She takes her phone out and texts Connor.



HARPER (TEXT)

Yeah, meet me at my house. I'm gonna  
take a quick walk...I need it

Harper puts her phone away, opens the door and walks outside.  
Harper is walking down the stairs of the porch. The sound of  
footsteps get quiet, Randal walks towards the kitchen waiting  
till it's okay to start roaming around.

Randal sits down on the living room couch, He takes out the  
picture of Harper and stares at it for a bit. He brings it in  
to give a kiss.

EXT. HARPER'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Connor gets out of his car and makes his way toward Harper's  
house. He quietly waits till Harper gets back.

INT. HARPER'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Randal gets up from the couch and starts walking towards the  
door.

EXT. HARPER'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

He walks out the door and notices Connor, He freezes.

Connor looks up at Randal, he seems confused, unsure what to  
say.

RANDAL

...Hey

Connor begins to walk towards Randal.

CONNOR

W...who are you?

Randal thinks for a moment, he steps forward trying to get  
out of the confrontation.

RANDAL

Randal...I'm Harper's boyfriend.

Connor steps back, he freezes for a moment.

CONNOR

Oh...really? That's funny cause she  
broke up with me yesterday.

Randal finally gets around Connor.

RANDAL  
Yeah...for me...sorry dude.

Randal walks off of Harper's property.

Connor looks confused. He decides to wait for harper in her house.

INT. HARPER'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Connor walks into the house and sits in a chair. Footsteps are quiet and get louder. Harper opens the door and sees Connor sitting. She closes the door.

HARPER  
Hey...I thought I told you to wait outside?

CONNOR  
Yeah, but your door was unlocked.

Harper laughs.

HARPER  
And that makes it ok to walk in whenever you want?

CONNOR  
Just proving a point...lock your damn door, there are some crazy people out there...

Connor stands up and walks towards Harper.

CONNOR (CONT'D)  
Can I ask ya something?

HARPER  
Sure, what's up?

Connor thinks for a moment, there's a moment of silence.

CONNOR  
Was the reason you ended things between us because of some other guy?

Harper seems shocked by the question.

HARPER  
What?...no, I told you the reason, I need time for mysel...

Connor interrupts Harper.

CONNOR (CONT'D)

Stop lying to me! I saw some dude here before you got here!

HARPER

You're fucking delusional! I'm tired of hearing this shit from you...

Harper falls to the ground covering her face.

HARPER (CONT'D)

I'm sick of everyone being against me... Feels like the whole damn world... even my own thoughts... I have no one anymore...

There's a moment of silence. Connor wants to defuse the situation. He smiles, then laughs, he sits next to Harper.

HARPER

What?

CONNOR

Just the words you chose... "delusional", and how we'd say that as a joke...now it seems like all we do is fight...

Harper tries to hold back tears.

CONNOR

Just made me think of when we began dating.

Harper and Connor don't look at each other.

HARPER

I'm sorry.

Connor looks at Harper.

CONNOR

Stop saying that. I'm the one who should be sorry...but I swear on my life someone was in your house, I just want the truth.

Harper looks back at Connor.

HARPER

I really don't know what you're talking about.

Connor scans the kitchen. He notices a flannel coat hanging on a chair.

CONNOR

...If I'm delusional then who's coat is that?

Harper looks at the coat, she looks confused.

HARPER

That's not mine...and I'm not lying.

Connor stands up, he goes through the coat pockets. He takes out pictures that are cut-outs of only Harper. He looks shocked.

CONNOR

What the fuck, do you see this?

Harper stands up.

Connor hands her the pictures.

HARPER

What the fuck...why does he have pictures of me?

Harper goes through the pictures, there's a picture of her and James together, James has two x's crossed along his eyes.

HARPER

Jesus...who is this guy?

CONNOR

Said his name was Randal.

Connor goes through the pockets again and pulls out a pill bottle.

CONNOR

...Oxycodone...Isn't that what James ove...

Connor stops himself from finishing the sentence.

HARPER

Overdosed on?... Yeah.

CONNOR

It's prescribed to "Noah Veloci."?

Harper looks shocked, she grabs the bottle.

HARPER

...That's the same name on the prescription the cops found... in James hand.

CONNOR

...Who is he?

HARPER

I don't know...the cops never found him

CONNOR

Do you think the prescription is under a fake name?

HARPER

If that's the case...

Harper grabs her coat.

HARPER (CONT'D)

We have to head to the police station right now. I'm convinced Randal had something to do with this.

CONNOR

Same here. Want me to come with?

HARPER

Please, that would be awesome.

CONNOR

Cool, I'll drive...

Connor and Harper walk towards the door.

CONNOR (CONT'D)

Lock the damn door.

DISSOLVE TO:

OVER BLACK:

(TEXT)

**6 months later.**

CUT TO:

INT. PRISON - AFTERNOON

Randal walks towards a white background, wearing an orange jumpsuit. He looks towards the camera, a flash goes off.

CUT TO:

EXT. CEMETERY - AFTERNOON

Harper waits at the entrance of the Cemetery. She has a rose in hand. Connor walks towards her, He hands her a coffee.

CONNOR

It's great to see you again, I missed you!

Harper smiles and hugs Connor.

HARPER

I missed you too!

They start walking into the cemetery.

They stop at a tombstone that reads "James Vogue. 1996-2019". Connor and Harper kneel. There's a dead rose sitting next to the tombstone. Harper replaces it with the new rose. tears drop down her cheek.

James walks toward Harper and kneels next to her, he smiles, looking at her.

JAMES

None of this was your fault. I want you to be happy.

HARPER

I miss you.

James disappears.

Harper looks at Connor.

HARPER

I'm glad I got clarity...

Harper looks down at the tombstone.

HARPER (CONT'D)

I can't believe that psychopath got

away with this for so long. Thanks for everything Connor.

Connor looks at Harper and smiles.

CONNOR

I'm glad I could help, Randal got what he deserved...

Connor stands up.

CONNOR (CONT'D)

Think you have time for a hike?

Harper wipes her eyes and smiles.

HARPER

Yeah that sounds fun...and if I miss my flight, so be it.

Harper stands up and they walk out of the cemetery.

FADE TO BLACK.

