

INT. DORIAN'S ROOM - DAY

DORIAN, 17 year old stoner-type, sits smoking with his awkward but sexy girlfriend, MANDY. Noisy music blasts from his PC speakers. Mandy is a mix of goth and punk, a skinny girl with pink and blond dreadlocks. They sit near the window, which is open to let the smoke escape.

Dorian takes a Polaroid of her.

DORIAN  
So fucking gorgeous.

MANDY  
You know, they don't make those anymore. Don't waste them.

He throws the picture on a stack of previously taken ones.

DORIAN  
Give me a little more shoulder.

Mandy smirks and drops one of her sleeves for him. He snaps another shot.

DORIAN (CONT'D)  
Hot. You know my parents are having their anniversary this weekend. I'll have the house all to myself.

MANDY  
I can't believe your parents are still married. It's some kind of atrocity.

DORIAN  
We can stay up all night, watch scary movies, and get high.

MANDY  
I think in the future, we're gonna have to visit a museum to see married parents.

DORIAN  
Your parents are still married, too.

MANDY  
Only virtually. It's a fucking sham, they sleep in separate bedrooms.

Mandy shows even more shoulder, down to her collar bone, causing Dorian to snap a photo. Then, he comes up to her and starts kissing and biting her shoulder. She stares out.

MANDY (CONT'D)  
Promise me you'll never ask me to  
marry you.

Mandy's cell phone starts singing "Bye bye Miss American Pie". She snatches it up.

MANDY (CONT'D)  
Hey. Sure, I'm over at Dorian's.  
Thanks for thinking of me, that was  
sweet. Okay, I'll see you soon.

DORIAN  
Don't tell me James is giving you a  
ride to work again.

MANDY  
It's on his way.

Dorian rolls his eyes.

DORIAN  
He's just trying to get in your  
pants.

MANDY  
Well he can keep trying.

Mandy gives Dorian a peck on the cheek.

EXT. HOUSE ROOF - NIGHT

Dorian sits on the roof of his house with a joint, enjoying the view. He sees his Dad's car pull into the driveway, and watches him get out and enter the house. We faintly hear what Dorian hears- an argument about him coming home late. Dorian takes the last drag on his joint, and sets it down. He leans back and closes his eyes. We jump to-

EXT. HOUSE ROOF - NIGHT

Dorian jumps awake to the sounds of garbage cans crashing on the sidewalk below. He groggily looks down to see a car zig-zagging through the street and past the end of the block. The space where his Dad's car was is now empty. He sits up and observes the rest of the neighborhood. Peace and quiet.

INT. HOUSE HALLWAY - NIGHT

Dorian creeps toward his parents' room. The light is glaring through the bottom of the door

DORIAN  
Hello? Mom? You okay?

He opens the door and sees the bed undisturbed. No one home.

EXT. MANDY'S WINDOW - NIGHT

Mandy comes to the window and opens it. She looks down at Dorian, who drops the remaining pebbles in his hand to the ground. He has a worried look on his face.

INT. MANDY'S ROOM - DAY

Dorian wakes up, embracing Mandy. He faintly hears someone downstairs answering the front door. A short conversation. He looks at Mandy. She shifts and turns away from him in bed. Dorian sits up, and grabs his shirt from the bedside table.

INT. MANDY'S FOYER - DAY

Dorian sees Patricia, Mandy's Mom talking with someone at the door. Patricia turns to see Dorian. She has a frown on her face.

PATRICIA  
Dorian. Your mother needs to speak with you.

Dorian doesn't move a muscle.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. CAR - DAY

Inside the minivan, Harriet drives an angry Dorian through a quiet neighborhood. Harriet is defensive.

HARRIET  
I don't know, Dorian. I don't know when we'll see him again.

DORIAN  
Well, what did you say to him, mom?

HARRIET

Oh, so this is my fault.

DORIAN

Well he wouldn't just leave.

HARRIET

No? Well, maybe you don't know your father as well as you think you do. Remember how well we thought we knew the McArthurs? Look what he did.

DORIAN

He was never convicted of murder. There was no evidence against him.

HARRIET

Well, that's cause they didn't find a body. But when they do...