Beautiful Boy

Screenplay by Luke Davies & Felix van Groeningen

based on the books
Beautiful Boy by David Sheff
and Tweak by Nic Sheff

April 3, 2017
INT. MEDICAL OFFICE AT UCLA - DAY

DAVID SHEFF - in his 40’s and still a great looking guy - is seated with DR. BROWN (62), a passionate amiable man.

We stay close on David.

DR BROWN (O.S.)
So this is for The New York Times Magazine?

DAVID
No. I’m sorry... I freelance, I write for different magazines but this is a personal matter.

DR BROWN (O.S.)
A personal matter?

DAVID
Yes. I’m sorry, is that okay?

DR BROWN (O.S.)
That’s absolutely okay. May I ask what this is regarding?

DAVID
It’s about my son.

DR BROWN (O.S.)
Okay how can I help?

DAVID
There are moments that I look at him, this kid that I raised who I thought that I knew inside and out, and I wonder who he is? He’s been doing all sorts of drugs, but he’s addicted to crystal meth, which seems to be the worst of all of them. And I guess I am here because I just want to know all that I can about all of it. Know your enemies right? So... my two big questions are, what is it doing to him and what can I do to help him?

FADE TO BLACK.

TEXT ON SCREEN: one year earlier

FADE IN:
INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY, SHEFF HOUSE - NIGHT

David is walking in the hallway and peeks inside his son NIC’s (18) room. The bed is made, Nic is not there. David turns off the light and closes the door.

INT. BEDROOM, SHEFF HOUSE - NIGHT

David can’t sleep. He looks at the clock, it’s 1 am. Silently he gets out of bed to not wake his wife.

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY, SHEFF HOUSE - NIGHT

Restless, David walks downstairs.

EXT. SHEFF HOUSE - NIGHT

From the surrounding woods, we see a light on the first floor turn on.

INT. DAVID’S STUDY, SHEFF HOUSE - DAY

David is on the phone in his workspace. It’s ringing.

HOSPITAL FRONT DESK (O.S.)
Marin General Hospital, how may I help you?

David’s study is the kind of space you’d love to live a creative life. David is a senior writer for Rolling Stone, Playboy, Wired, Vanity Fair. On the walls, artwork mixed with family photos - Nic at various ages - mixed with framed magazine covers, including David’s own holy grail, the Playboy-cover featuring John Lennon’s final interview from 1980.

DAVID
Hi, my son went missing and I wanted to check if he was maybe brought in. Maybe an accident happened or...

HOSPITAL FRONT DESK (O.S.)
Can I have name and a description, sir?

DAVID
Nicholas Sheff. S-H-E-F-F. He’s 18 years old, just over six feet tall. About 130 pounds.
(MORE)
DAVID (CONT'D)
Maybe less, I’m not sure. He has shoulder length brown hair and green eyes.

HOSPITAL FRONT DESK (O.S.)
Thank you, please hold.

DAVID
Okay.

As he waits it is excruciating. He looks around the room. At the old photos of Nic. It takes forever.

HOSPITAL FRONT DESK (O.S.)
Mr. Sheff?

DAVID
Yes.

HOSPITAL FRONT DESK (O.S.)
There is no one by that name, sir.

DAVID
Okay. Thank you.

David hangs up.

INT. NIC’S BEDROOM, SHEFF HOUSE – NIGHT

David enters Nic’s room. Turns on the light. What is he looking for? He doesn’t really know.

A little nervous he goes through some stuff, opens the drawers and checks them.

He sits at Nic’s desk and studies his drawings and writing tacked to the wall.

On Nic’s desk he sees a couple of books. He takes one, ‘The Beautiful And The Damned’, by Fitzgerald. He takes the book and flips it open at some random places, reads snippets here and there.

EXT. BACK YARD, SHEFF HOUSE – DAY

David is walking around with his phone in the garden.

DAVID
He...
(a beat)
He’s been gone for two days.
He is speaking to VICKI, Nic's mom.

They separated a long time ago, and Vicki is always a little uneasy when confronted with David.

VICKI (O.S.)
What?! What do you mean, he’s gone?
What’s going on?

DAVID
Well, I don’t know.

VICKI (O.S.)
Two days? Why didn’t you tell me sooner?

DAVID
I didn’t want to worry you I guess. I just--

VICKI (O.S.)
I’m his mother, David.
(a beat)
 Didn’t you see this coming?

DAVID
Uh, no.

VICKI (O.S.)
What?

DAVID
(a little upset)
No. I didn’t see it coming.
(even more)
If I had seen it coming I would have done something.

VICKI (O.S.)
It was just a question David. You, know I haven’t been talking a lot with him lately.

In a split-second this conversation has turned into a fight, as many times before, probably.

DAVID
Well, maybe that’s why you shouldn’t be giving me advice on parenting, right? Fuck, Vicki. Could we just not blame each other right now? Thanks.
VICKI
Who’s blaming who here? If I hardly ever see him, it’s because he’s supposed to come to LA for the holidays, but always finds a reason not to come.

DAVID
Well that’s not my fault, is it?

They both hang up.

David watches his wife KAREN through the windows of her studio. She is the mother of their 2 younger kids, JASPER (7) and DAISY (5), and the stepmother of Nic. Together they also have two dogs, BRUTUS and MOONDOG.

She is a beautiful and artistic woman, self assured and a little neurotic at the same time. She’s wearing a colorful paint stained overall.

Karen notices David, they look at each other. Karen stops painting and walks to David. They hug.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

A younger David hands Nic (12) little wrapped-in-BABY JASPER. Nic stares at his little brother. A younger Karen watches Nic and Jasper.

DAVID
Nic. Here’s your brother.

NIC
Hi Jasper. This is amazing, dad.

Nic touches Jasper’s little hands. Karen and David watch them.

CUT TO:

David takes his jacket. He and Nic have to go. Karen and Nic hug and say goodbye.

KAREN
Bye mister. I’ll miss you this summer. Write me.

NIC
Write me back.

KAREN
And work on your french.
NIC
Oui madame.

A little laugh.

INT. DEPARTURES, SF AIRPORT - DAY (FLASHBACK CONTINUED)

David and Nic are in the departures hall, among other MINORS that will fly unaccompanied and their PARENTS, dropping them off. The minors are wearing pink paper badges with names written in Magic Marker. A couple of FLIGHT ATTENDANTS usher the kids to board the plane.

DAVID
Have a great summer. Say hi to your Mom.

David is a little nervous. He kisses Nic on the forehead. They hug.

DAVID (CONT’D)
Everything.

NIC
Everything.

CUT TO:

David watches through the glass, as the plane pulls back. He looks sadder than before. (he was putting on a show for Nic)

The plane takes off. David walks away.

I/E. FAMILY CAR / ROADS TO INVERNESS/ DRIVEWAY, SHEFF HOUSE - DAY

Present time.

David is driving the family car, the kids are in the back.

David watches them being goofy but his mind is somewhere else.

They come home, David sees a Volvo parked on the driveway.

He parks behind it, gets out and takes a closer look at the Volvo. Nobody in the car. The front headlight is cracked.

Daisy and Jasper get out of the car too, but don’t notice the car being home as something special.

They enter the house.
INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY, SHEFF HOUSE - DAY

David approaches Nic’s bedroom door. It’s closed. He opens it.

INT. NIC’S BEDROOM, SHEFF HOUSE - DAY

David sees Nic curled up in his bed. A moment of relief. He watches him, goes nearby, sits down next to him. Nic looks pretty bad. He’s shivering.

DAVID
Hey. Where have you been?

Nic opens his eyes.

NIC
I just need to sleep.

DAVID
What have you been doing?

NIC
I just need to sleep, alright? Leave me alone.

David notices Jasper and Daisy standing in the door and watching. They see Nic who looks really wasted.

DAVID
Guys, could you go downstairs? I’ll be there in a minute.

They hesitate a little, want to see what is going on.

DAVID (CONT’D)
Please.

They back off. David looks at Nic again, his eyes are closed again. Nic is calmer now.

David looks at him for a moment...

I/E. VOLVO / INVERNESS ROADS - DAY

A tiny Volvo in a wide landscape. The car drives towards us. David is driving.

Nic feels sick. David pulls over. We stay close on David. From outside the car we hear the sounds of throwing up.
Nic reenters the car. David gently rubs his back.

**INT. VOLVO / GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE - DAY**

David and Nic are driving. Nic watches the road and the clouds. He still feels sick. They cross the Golden Gate bridge.

**INT. VOLVO / ENTERING SAN FRANCISCO - DAY**

David and Nic enter San Francisco, they drive up a typical steep hill.

**I/E. VOLVO / OHLHOFF REHAB - DAY**

They arrive at a driveway to the rehab centre. David parks.

**NIC**

Dad I’m sorry. I fucked up and it was a mistake but it was a one time mistake. I learned my lesson. I don’t want to go through this shit again.

David looks at Nic, feels for him.

**DAVID**

Let’s just go inside.

**NIC**

No.

**DAVID**

They are professionals. Let’s just listen to what they have to say.

In a split-second Nic just changes and becomes angry and aggressive. He screams out of frustration.

**NIC**

Look I’m 18! You can’t force me.

David is taken aback. Nic’s right, he no longer has a legal right to force Nic into rehab.

**DAVID**

This got out of hand, right? Don’t you think? Come on.

**NIC**

Okay. I’m doing it for you.
He looks at David one more time and exits the car.

**EXT. OHLOFF REHAB - DAY**

They walk towards the building. SOME GUYS - presumable addicts or ex-addicts - are smoking on the stairs leading to the entrance. Nic looks at them. They look back.

**INT. WAITING ROOM, OHLOFF REHAB - DAY**

Nic sits in an austere waiting room.

**INT. ADMISSIONS OFFICE, OHLOFF REHAB - DAY**

David is seated with the DIRECTOR of the program, an imposing woman.

**DIRECTOR**

He needs treatment and fast. There are still a lot of drugs in his system and worst of all, he is in denial.

David is watching Nic through the glass of the door.

**DAVID**

Can you help him?

**DIRECTOR**

Oh yeah. A lot of the people here are not here by choice and they have just as much a chance as anybody.

**DAVID**

OK.

Although all of this is alarming, David stays cool. ‘We will fix this’.

**DIRECTOR**

We have one free bed, so if you want I can check him in for our 28 day treatment. Then we evaluate.

**DAVID**

Um. What is your success rate?

**DIRECTOR**

On the high end, 80 percent. On the low end 25 percent?
David nods.

DIRECTOR (CONT’D)
Look, he will have daily
consultations with staff physicians
and a psychiatrist. We have daily
AA and NA meetings. He’ll be
monitored very closely, ok?

David thinks, nods.

CUT TO:

Papers need to be filled in / Social security numbers /
Credit card information / Nic enters, he needs to sign too.

CUT TO:

David takes Nic in his arms, looks him straight in the eyes:

DAVID
Everything.

Clearly some reference loaded with history – though we don’t
know what it means.

Nic looks at David. A little grumpy, ashamed too.

NIC
Everything.

Nic looks away, and walks off with a NURSE. The director and
David watch them walk away.

INT. DINING ROOM, OHLHOFF REHAB – MORNING

Nic, in PJ’s, looking really bad and down, steps into the
rehab dining room and kitchen. 15 or so other Ohlhoff CLIENTS
are serving themselves breakfast. All kinds of different
people. Men, boys, women, girls. Some look as down as Nic,
others are pretty up. It’s a mixed atmosphere.

Nic sits at a table and pours himself a glass of orange
juice. He takes a sip and looks up at the man eating next to
him, JOHNNY, 40-ish, who has lost most of his teeth.

Nic studies him and then looks back down.

DAVID (PRE-LAP)
Why are you always in this room?
You hardly ever come out of here.
It’s like you’re a vampire.
INT. NIC’S BEDROOM, SHEFF HOUSE - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Nic is on the floor writing in his notebook.

NIC
I read. I draw.

David is standing at Nic’s desk.

DAVID
You know what we should do? We should go surfing.

Nic looks up from his notebook and smiles at David.

NIC
Yeah?

DAVID
Does that sound good?

NIC
Yeah, well. I’m into other things now.

DAVID
Reading misanthropes and seriously depressed writers...

NIC
Ah, cmon. They’re kinda great though, right?

David smiles, he is reminded of his own young years.

DAVID
I get it. It’ll pass, though.

Silence.

DAVID (CONT’D)
It always does.

Nic looks back down at his notebook.

NIC
What does?

DAVID
The feeling of being alienated and isolated.

Nic chuckles.
NIC
That really helps. Thanks for the advice.

David understands Nic wants to be alone.

DAVID
OK.

He exits Nic’s room.

NIC
Sorry, dad, that was stupid. It came out wrong, I’m sorry.

A little smile. He closes the door.

INT. OFFICE, OHLHOFF - DAY

Present time.

David and Karen sit with the director.

The door opens. VINCE - one of the Ohlhoff counselors - and Nic enter. He looks a little better.

DAVID
Hey.

NIC
Hi dad.

David and Karen stand up and hug Nic. It’s a little awkward. Vince takes some chairs, they all have a seat. Vince starts talking to break the ice.

VINCE
So, we feel he’s made great progress. Right Nic?

NIC
Yes.

DAVID
That’s great.

KAREN
That’s great, Nic.

David pats Nic on the shoulder and leaves his hand there.
VINCE
So we should maybe talk about the coming weeks. Nic?

NIC
Yes.

David is surprised: where is this leading to? Nic takes a moment, then turns to David and Karen.

NIC (CONT’D)
I think I need a little bit more time in rehab. So if it was alright with you guys I was wondering if I could stay in the halfway house here.

David and Karen look to Vince.

VINCE
The halfway house is an open living facility, with follow-up every night. And we would help him find a job.

A beat. David is trying to figure out what this means... He looks at Nic.

NIC
I don’t want to go to college right now, dad.

David didn’t see this one coming, doesn’t understand. Takes his time to let it sink in.

DAVID
Oh. OK. And do what?

NIC
(takes his time, soft)
I think I need to be independent. Dad, I’m telling you this is... it’s going to be good.

David doesn’t know what to say. A long silence.

INT. VOLVO - DAY

David is angry. He and Karen sit in the front.

DAVID
What is he gonna do? Make coffees the rest of his life?
Outside a strong wind plays with the branches of the trees aligning the street.

KAREN
Frederic told me they have friends that have a son who did a 4 week program, but it wasn’t enough. He’s doing a year program now.

David thinks about it... Knows she’s right, but can’t admit it.

DAVID
(stung)
I wish you wouldn’t talk to everybody about it.

KAREN
What’s that got to do with it?

DAVID
To protect Nic you know. At some point he’s gonna want to get on with his life, and maybe it’s best that not everybody knows about this.

Karen thinks about it, OK, point taken.

KAREN
OK.
But can we not make this about me?
(back to the issue at hand)
Look, Nic needs some more time. And that’s fine. OK?

David nods.

DAVID
OK.

OK?

KAREN
OK?

DAVID
Yeah. OK.

He takes her hand. A beat. She lays her hand on his hand.
**EXT. BACK YARD, SHEFF HOUSE - DAY**

In the backyard Karen is body painting Daisy as an Indian. Jasper is running around in red socks and red underpants and already bodypainted as SPIDERMAN.

**INT. KITCHEN, SHEFF HOUSE - DAY**

David is preparing food. The phone rings, and immediately the dogs start barking very loud. David, a bit annoyed, looks around but cannot find the portable phone, so it keeps on ringing, and the dogs keep on barking. Finally he finds the phone and answers.

    DAVID
    David Sheff.

One last bark by Moondog.

    DAVID (CONT’D)
    Shhht.

    DIRECTOR (O.S.)
    Hi Mr. Sheff. This is Annie Goldblum from the Ohlhoff Center.

    DAVID
    Oh, yes. Hi, hello.

    DIRECTOR (O.S.)
    I’m sorry to disturb you, but I need to inform you about Nic.

    DAVID
    OK?

    DIRECTOR (O.S.)
    He left the facility today, during some free time, and he has not returned since.

    DAVID
    Oh no.

    DIRECTOR (O.S.)
    I’m sorry Mr. Sheff. But please don’t despair, this happens.

    DAVID
    But, I thought you said he was doing so well?
DIRECTOR (O.S.)
You should think of this as part of the process. Relapse is a part of recovery.

DAVID
Relapse is part of recovery?

DIRECTOR (O.S.)
It’s part of Nic’s learning process.

DAVID
That’s... that’s like saying crashing is part of pilot training.

DIRECTOR (O.S.)
Look, he’ll be back. Probably really quick.

DAVID
Is somebody out looking for him?

DIRECTOR (O.S.)
It’s not our responsibility once he leaves the facility. But he’s welcome to come back.

Of course. David hangs up angry. He watches the rest of his family outside for a while, who are still oblivious.

CUT TO:

I/E. VOLVO / PARKING AND ALLEYWAYS, SAN RAFAEL - DAY

David is driving through San Rafael. The rain is pouring down. David has opened his window and is looking left and right, then turns and drives up on a parking lot...

INTERCUT WITH:

E/I. ROADS NEAR THE OCEAN/ VOLVO - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Younger David is driving with younger Nic.

The intro to “Territorial Pissings” by Nirvana is playing: very wild drums, very wild guitar.

Nic knows it by heart and shouts along.

KURT COBAIN + NIC
When I was an alien... !!!
David watches Nic, it’s funny.

Nic continues to head-bang and scream along with the song. It’s really wild. David is having fun, Nic too... (although he’s screaming along so wild, it becomes a little scary).

**E/I. MIDDLE SCHOOL / VOLVO - DAY (FLASHBACK CONT’D)**

The song continues over young people exiting middle school.

David is waiting near his Volvo for Nic. Surfboards in the back of the car. David spots Nic. 12-year-old Nic looks like a typical nineties teen: grungy, a Primus T-shirt that is way too big, long hair covering his eyes, some pimples.

Nic stands out, because the guys who are walking next to him all seem just a little older, they all have short hair, everybody is dressed the same.

BACK TO:

**I/E. VOLVO / PARKING AND ALLEYWAYS, SAN RAFAEL - DAY**

David pulls up to a KITCHEN HELP smoking outside at the back door of a restaurant under an umbrella. The music softens.

    DAVID
    Excuse me, have you seen a kid hanging around here?

The guy shakes his head.

    DAVID (CONT’D)
    No? OK. Thank you.

David closes his window. He can’t see a lot because of the rain. He drives towards an alley.

CUT TO:

**E/I. MIDDLE SCHOOL / VOLVO - DAY (FLASHBACK CONT’D)**

Nic and David walk through the parking lot. Nirvana now blaring, drowning out their conversation so we can’t hear.

    DAVID
    Hey... how ‘d it go?

    NIC
    OK, I guess.
DAVID
Yeah? Tell me.

NIC
Well, just different compared to San Francisco. The kids there were more into drawing and art and reading and stuff. It’s not really cool here to be smart. But that’s ok. I’ll just get worse grades.

David laughs as they get into the car.

BACK TO:

I/E. VOLVO / PARKING AND ALLEYWAYS, SAN RAFAEL - DAY

David looks left and right, then slows down as he sees a shape appear.

It’s Nic. He’s in jeans and T-shirt and is soaking wet. He looks bad, has bruises on his face.

David walks over to Nic and when he reaches him, Nic almost goes limp in David’s arms. He half carries him, opens the passenger door, drops him in the seat, closes the door.

David gets in at the other side, looks at Nic for a moment - he’s shivering, almost passed out. What to do, what to say?

Nic turns and vomits, soiling himself and the seat.

The music STOPS.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR/ GROCERY STORE - DAY (FLASHBACK)

David and late teen’s Nic just got some groceries in the local grocery store. The atmosphere is good, Nic’s talking freely, David is enjoying. David is about to start the car, and reverse...

NIC
Hey dad, do you want to smoke this?

Nic takes out a joint.

DAVID
Hey! Woah, wait. What? Stop.

David nervously laughs.
DAVID (CONT’D)
Put that away.

NIC
I think we should smoke this together.

Nic keeps eyeing David.

DAVID
This is crazy. No.

NIC
I know you smoke.

DAVID
Yeah... No, no...

NIC
You know what? You’re right, I’ll just light it here alone.

Nic doesn’t get a yes or a no, as David is too surprised, so Nic puts it to his lips and takes out a lighter.

DAVID
Don’t! Stop it. Occasionally from time to time I will have a hit or two at a party but it has been awhile...

NIC
Just have a celebratory joint with your son.

They laugh and David starts the car, backs up.

DAVID
Oh, god. Come on.

EXT. ROAD LEADING TO POINT REYES LIGHTHOUSE - DAY (FLASHBACK CONTINUED)

The car is parked at a road with a spectacular view over the ocean and magnificent windswept trees. They sit on the hood of the car. Sunset. Nic takes a hit from the joint...

DAVID
You’re amazing, Nic. You applied to 6 colleges and were accepted to all of them! Stop doubting yourself? Look at you. Gimme that.
Passes it to David. He takes a couple of hits. Nic laughs.

DAVID (CONT’D)
What?

NIC
That was a nice hit.

David exhales and they laugh together. He hands the joint back to Nic.

NIC (CONT’D)
Thank you, this is nice... thing to do.
(intrigued, asking
something he never asked before)
You did a lot of drugs, right?

DAVID
I did my share. Sure. I experimented with different kinds of drugs. And had fun sometimes. I did.

David chuckles.

DAVID (CONT’D)
But not harmless, I had a friend that...

NIC
Is this the lecture part?

It makes David smile.

NIC (CONT’D)
You worry too much. Everyone does it.

DAVID
Yeah, well... Just be careful.

NIC
It’s just pot. It's just once in a while. I'm just partying a little. I worked hard this year... I deserve to party a little now.

Nic is laughing, a bit stoned. David watches Nic with a smile. He’s also a bit stoned, we notice now.

DAVID
Deserve to party...
Nic takes a last hit of the joint, throws the butt away.

**NIC**
It just takes the edge off things, you know. Of stupid all day reality.

David thinks about this. All of a sudden changes his attitude. Instead of the pot-smoking buddy, he’s the worrying father again (but also, slightly stoned).

**DAVID**
What is stupid about reality?

Nic looks at David, wants to argue...

**NIC**
Well you know, like daily stupid things, that don’t matter...

**DAVID**
Come on Nic, you cannot say dumb shit like that or you’ll start believing it.

**INT. DAVID’S STUDY, SHEFF HOUSE - DAY**

Back to present time.

David is at his computer. He’s pulling up websites, gathering information, writing.

On the screen: “Crystal meth - is a very addictive stimulant drug...”

Another website: “Meth can make a person’s mood change quickly. For example, someone using meth might become angry and violent.”

David stops writing. He stares at the computer. He looks exhausted.

**INT. NIC’S BEDROOM, ST. CELINE REHAB - DAY**

Nic enters his bedroom followed by David and Karen. It’s a simple, clean, white room with twin single beds and nightstands. David and Karen look around. Nic puts down a pile of folded clothes in a laundry bag.

**NIC**
Thanks for bringing this, Karen.
Nic puts up his arms.

NIC (CONT’D)
This is my home.

David looks at Nic, then looks out of the window, vineyard view. Karen notices an ‘Alcoholics Anonymous Big Book’ on Nic’s bedside table.

CUT TO:

David and Nic sit on the beds and face each other. David watches Nic for a moment.

DAVID
A couple of weeks ago you told me that you had only done crystal meth once but the story has to be bigger than that, right?

Nic nods.

DAVID (CONT’D)
There’s more to it?

David’s mood changes.

DAVID (CONT’D)
(firm)
Yeah?

KAREN
David.

DAVID
We need to know.

A beat. Nic is thinking, where to start?

NIC
I think I always liked it.

DAVID
What?

NIC
Anything.

Karen takes a seat next to Nic on the bed. He’s opening up.

NIC (CONT’D)
Pot. Alcohol. Ecstasy. Cocaine. LSD.
A beat.

DAVID
And you’ve been doing all that, for what, years?

NIC
A couple of years, yeah.

DAVID
And crystal meth?

NIC
Just a couple months.

DAVID
But why?

NIC
I don’t know... When I tried it, I felt, I felt better than I ever had... So I kept on doing it.

DAVID
I was worried that you were smoking too much pot meanwhile you’re out doing every drug on the planet?

Nic doesn’t know what to answer. David is coming a little too strong at him. David goes on.

DAVID (CONT’D)
And hiding it and lying. And why? Tell me.

NIC
I don’t know.

DAVID
Why? Tell me why!

KAREN
Ease up.

NIC
I don’t know!

Nic starts crying. Karen is comforting Nic.

DAVID
I thought we were close. Closer than most fathers and sons.

Nic tries to defend himself...
NIC
I feel like you’re just always disappointed in me. You’re disappointed I don’t go to college, you’re...

...but this makes David really angry.

DAVID
Well can you blame me? Not too long ago you were reading and you were writing and you were on the waterpolo team. And look at us now! This isn’t us. This is not who we are!

KAREN
Guys, please stop this. Dave, calm down! Stop it.

Nic starts sobbing.

David does calm down. He takes a moment to reset himself. Silence.

NIC
Dad, I’m really sorry about everything.

Another silence.

NIC (CONT’D)
I’m really sorry, dad.

DAVID
Nic, what you have you are going to find it again. You’re going to get it back.

Nic looks up. They look at each other. David takes Nic half in his arms. Nic lets it happen. Karen takes Nic’s hand, strokes it.

EXT. BACK YARD, SHEFF HOUSE - DAY

David sits in the yard playing catch with the dogs but his mind is clearly somewhere else.

EXT. REMOTE BEACH - LATE AFTERNOON (FLASHBACK)

David and Nic paddle out into the ocean with surfboards into a pretty wild ocean. It’s a bit foggy.
In the distance we see rocks and big cliffs.

Nic paddles away as David gets hit by a big wave. David struggles to get back onto his board and starts paddling as fast as he can, but gets hit by another big wave. He gets thrown towards the beach.

A bit out of breath, David stands up and grabs his board. He watches over the ocean. We see his POV: big breaking waves, no Nic. David panics a little. He looks left and right.

DAVID
Nic? Nic?!

In the distance we see a surfboard? Or something? A wave crashes onto it. David steps further into the ocean, knee-deep, waist-deep, holding his surfboard, challenging big walls of whitewater coming in. More panic.

David starts paddling again. Again paddling hard, fighting against the waves coming in.

DAVID (CONT’D)
Fuck.

Finally he paddles and gets behind the point where the wave breaks. He sighs. Looks around again, still breathing hard. Meanwhile it’s darker, and there’s more fog. He pushes himself up his board to try and spot Nic again.

And all of a sudden there is Nic, standing atop a wave, and carving up and down. Coming into David’s direction and hooting for joy.

NIC
Woo-hoo!

David watches Nic. Wow, he looks amazing.

INT. DINING ROOM, OHLHOFF REHAB - NIGHT

Back to the present.

Nic on his cell phone.

NIC
Hey dad. How’s New York?

DAVID (O.S.)
Fine. Good interview today. How are you?
NIC
Oh I’m doing good.

Nic fidgets with a glass of water.

CUT TO:

INT. AMBASSADOR HOTEL - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

David is sitting in a fancy hotel room on the other end of the phone.

DAVID
Yeah? You sure?

David stands. He paces.

NIC (O.S.)
Yes I am.. It’s just... Uhm...

DAVID
What’s going on?

David becomes a little nervous. He stares through the large window overlooking the NY skyline.

NIC (O.S.)
We had this great group session and one of the guys here was saying he would do anything for a chance to go to college but he can’t.

DAVID
OK.

NIC
And we were talking later and he said you can still go to college. Don’t be an idiot. Go to college.

David walks up to the window.

INTERCUT BETWEEN DAVID AND NIC FROM HERE ON

NIC (CONT’D)
I don’t know. It’s just crazy. I realized I don’t think I should stay behind. I love writing and I feel like I’m good at it and I do it a lot but obviously there’s still a lot for me to learn.

David smiles.
NIC (CONT'D)
Anyway, I would love to give it a
go... if it’s alright with you
guys.

A beat. We see David’s excitement reflected in the window,
which he doesn’t express audibly to Nic.

DAVID
Yeah. I’ll talk to Karen. And to
your mom.

INT. PLANE - DAY

Nic takes a seat in a crowded plane. David stands in the
aisle, looks at his boarding pass.

DAVID
Oh, I’m further down. I’ll ask to
switch.

A STEWARD comes by in a rush, closing the overhead bins.

NIC
I’ll be fine.

David walks further and takes his seat. Nic waves and smiles.
David smiles back and settles in his seat.

Between the seats he sees Nic, he watches him for a while, he
looks way better. Nic is talking enthusiastically to the
person next to him.

INT. NIC’S BEDROOM, EAST HAMPSHIRE COLLEGE - DAY

Nic is getting settled in his room, unpacking. In the HALLWAY
we sense other FRESHMEN KIDS and their FAMILIES. David sits
at a desk, takes the space in, looks at Nic. Silence for a
while. Nic sits at the other desk.

DAVID
Have you met your roommate yet?

NIC
Yeah, he seems nice. He was just in
the hall.

DAVID
I feel for you, though.

David is looking through a stack of CD’s. We notice George
Michael, Celine Dion, Steve Miller Band.
DAVID (CONT’D)

Ouch.

They both laugh.

NIC
No worries, I’ll educate him.
Before you know it he’ll be
listening to John Zorn.

David puts the CD’s back.

DAVID
You know, I better get going.

David gets up. They look at each other for a moment. Big
moment. They hug.

NIC
Everything.

DAVID
Everything.

MUSIC RISES

David walks out.

EXT. EAST HAMPSHIRE COLLEGE GROUNDS – DAY

Nic - backpack over his shoulders - is gliding on a
skateboard across the lovely campus grounds. Pale autumn
sunlight. He seems carefree and confident.

INT. TUTORIAL ROOM, EAST HAMPSHIRE COLLEGE – MONTAGE

20 STUDENTS (19, 20) and a PROFESSOR (woman, 40) around a
table. Nic is a little shy amidst all these new people.

NIC
So, this is a poem by Charles
Bukowski. This man saved my life
multiple times.

Some laugh. As Nic begins to read

INTERCUT WITH:
INT. ROLLING STONE MAGAZINE - MEETING ROOM - DAY

David in a meeting room talking and laughing with a couple of editors.

NIC (O.S.)
I changed jobs and cities,
I hated holidays, babies...

EXT. BACK YARD, SHEFF HOUSE - DAY

Karen painting a tree in their garden in very uplifting colors.

NIC (O.S.)
History, newspapers, museums...

INT. TUTORIAL ROOM, EAST HAMPSHIRE COLLEGE

Eyes on Nic as he continues.

NIC
Grandmothers, marriage, movies,
spiders...

EXT. BACK YARD, SHEFF HOUSE - DAY

The kids and David throwing balloons with paint towards a canvas. With every word of the poem another balloon splash.

NIC (O.S.)
Garbagemen, English accents, Spain,
France, Italy, walnuts, and the
color of range.

Karen joins in on the family fun.

BACK TO:

INT. TUTORIAL ROOM, EAST HAMPSHIRE COLLEGE

People are listening, sometimes chuckling. JULIA (18, a sweet girl) thinks Nic is cool. Nic notices, goes on.

NIC
Algebra angered me, opera sickened
me, Charlie Chaplin was a
fake and flowers were for
pansies.
EXT. EAST HAMPSHIRE COLLEGE GROUNDS - DAY

Nic and Julia sit on the lawn, they’re talking, Nic is wildly explaining things to Julia. They seem in love and to only have eyes for each other, while masses of people stream by them, going from one class to the next.

INT. LIBRARY, EAST HAMPSHIRE COLLEGE - DAY

Nic sits at a computer. Typing. Focused.

EXT. EAST HAMPSHIRE COLLEGE GROUNDS - DAY

Julia runs her hands through Nic’s hair. They kiss and playfully roll on the lawn.

INT. LIBRARY, EAST HAMPSHIRE COLLEGE - DAY

Nic and Julia sit in the library. As they have to be silent, they write little notes to each other. They giggle.

INT. LIVING ROOM, JULIA’S HOUSE - DUSK

They’re sitting at the table, having dinner. JULIA’S MOTHER and FATHER and 2 younger BROTHERS, an OLDER SISTER and JULIA’S UNCLE.

They’re all really nice and the atmosphere is pretty relaxed, yet we get the sense Nic doesn’t fit 100% in this average middle class family, with his wild hair, torn jeans, worn sneakers.

Julia’s family is chit-chatting away, going back and forth, LOUDER and LOUDER.

Nic is trying to follow the conversation and wants to make a good impression, but it all makes him pretty nervous actually.

NIC
(to Julia)
Can I use the bathroom?
(she didn’t catch it)
Hey is there a bathroom I can use?

Julia’s mother heard it.

JULIA’S MOTHER
Of course honey. Come, I’ll show you.
Nic gets up.

INT. BATHROOM, JULIA’S HOUSE - DUSK

Nic enters a bathroom. He takes a moment for himself, then takes a piss.

While he is slowly washing his hands he sees a couple of medication bottles in the bathroom cabinet. He goes through them, sees a bottle of Percocet. He stares at it.

He dries his hands. He closes the cabinet.

INT. LIVING ROOM, JULIA’S HOUSE - LATER

Back at the table. It’s after dinner, everybody still chatting quite loud, Nic is more relaxed.

INT. NIC’S DORM ROOM, EAST HAMPSHIRE COLLEGE - DAY

Nic is on his bed on campus, a little passed out. His cell phone rings, it says ‘DAD’. Nic wakes up, and quickly gets up.

He takes a moment to gather himself before answering the phone.

    NIC
    Hey dad!

    DAVID (O.S.)
    Hey Nic. How you doing? What’s going on?

    NIC
    Everything is going great. Hey, thanks for sending me that money. I really appreciate that.

INT. LIBRARY, COLLEGE - DAY

Nic sits at a computer and is surfing the web. We see a website that shows how to shoot yourself up.

He looks over his shoulder to make sure no one is watching.

INT. NIC’S DORM ROOM, EAST HAMPSHIRE COLLEGE - DAY

Nic is fighting with Julia.
INT. NIC’S DORM ROOM, EAST HAMPSHIRE COLLEGE – DAY

Nic is preparing the drugs, making it liquid, getting it in the syringe, prepping his arm. It’s all a bit clumsy as he’s never done this.

EXT. EAST HAMPSHIRE COLLEGE GROUNDS – NIGHT

It’s cold outside, people are wearing warm winter jackets and caps. We spot Nic, zoned out, only wearing a T-shirt. He’s really high. He stops, stands still.

Closes his eyes.

INT. LIVING ROOM, SHEFF HOUSE – DAY

Some time later. Nic is arriving back home for the holidays. He is carrying a bag and enters the living room. David is behind him and talking.

    DAVID
    And Patrick and Phil are going hiking tomorrow. I told them we might join. They definitely want to see you.

They hear gentle shrieks of laughter. Nic looks around the living room, nobody there. David and Nic pretend to keep on talking while looking for the kids who’ve hidden themselves.

Nic discovers banners made by the kids to welcome him. One is a hedgehog saying ‘BOOHOO I MISS NIC’. Nic is moved by it and expresses that to David inaudibly.

Nic then discovers where the kids are hiding but continues to play it cool.

    NIC
    Are Jasper and Daisy here?

    DAVID
    They’re not here.

    NIC
    No? Oh they didn’t want to see me?

    DAVID
    Nope, they didn’t want to see you.
NIC
Oh that’s tough to hear. I’ll just have a seat on this couch and think about that.

Nic sits down and then rips off the cover revealing the kids. They now jump on Nic, he takes ‘em both in his arms. They kinda crawl all over him. He holds them tight.

Karen enters the living room too, and smiles.

NIC (CONT’D)
You’ve grown so big guys! This is amazing!! I can hardly hold you.

But he does hold them and then starts turning around his axis, like a human merry-go-round. Nic starts going faster and faster as the kids are cheering. David and Karen don’t know whether to laugh, because it’s so funny, or to try and stop them, because it does look a little dangerous. But they’re all laughing so loud. When Nic slows down he almost starts losing balance, he’s a little dizzy.

Nic smiles and hugs and kisses Karen.

EXT. BACK YARD - DUSK
The Sheffs are having a nice dinner outside. Enjoying great food. So much to talk about.

After dinner they play a wordgame. When someone snaps the other person has to tell the next line of the story.

Nic starts.

NIC
(storytelling voice)
Denmark, 1632.

Snap.

DAVID
We like to look back at the history of hula hoops.

Snap. The little ones laughing uncontrollably.

NIC
So important to the culture of peace and wisdom.

Snap. More laughter.
DAVID
A man named George--

A quick snap.

NIC
Hoop Hula was--

Snap.

DAVID
Thought I’m going to develop something...

The family loses it. The kids barely containing their joy.

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY, SHEFF HOUSE - NIGHT

Nic turns out the light in Jaspers bedroom. He closes the door. Alone in the hallway, he scratches his skin.

DAVID (O.S.)
Hey.

NIC
Oh hey.

Suddenly David is there.

NIC (CONT’D)
Hey, um, I was wondering if I could use the car? I still want to go to a meeting tonight.

DAVID
You have a meeting tonight? Yeah, sure.

David leans on the banister. He takes a long look at Nic.

DAVID (CONT’D)
You good?

Nic motions towards the kid’s door and laughs to dodge the question.

NIC
Yeah... They’re crazy.

DAVID
They’re really excited you are home.
Nic puts his hands in his pockets.

    NIC
    I’ll see you in the morning I guess.

    DAVID
    OK.

**INT. VOLVO/ROADS HOME TO INVERNESS - NIGHT**


**INT. NIC’S BEDROOM, SHEFF HOUSE - DAY**

Nic wakes up with a huge hangover. It takes a while before he realizes where he is, in his bed. He hears the kids fighting in the room next door.

    JASPER (O.S.)
    Where is it? Where is it?

We hear Daisy crying.

**INT. KID’S BEDROOM, SHEFF HOUSE - DAY**

Big drama.

    JASPER
    Give it back!

    DAISY
    I don’t have it!

They push each other around a little. More crying. David enters the room.

    DAVID
    What is going on here?

    JASPER
    I had 8 dollars. Daisy took it.

Jasper holds his plastic mini-vault in his hands. It’s empty.
DAISY
I didn’t!!

DAVID
Calm down guys. Please calm down. Daisy, can you go down to your mom please?

DAISY
I didn’t take it, daddy.

DAVID
OK, please go down.

Daisy goes down. David turns to Jasper.

DAVID (CONT’D)
Are you sure it was in there?

JASPER
Yes. I had it yesterday.

INT. KITCHEN, SHEFF HOUSE — DAY

Nic sits at the table and does not look great. David stares hard at him, and sees his trembling hands, his gyrating jaw. It looks like David hasn’t slept a lot either.

DAVID
Jasper’s savings disappeared.

NIC
Yeah? That’s weird.

DAVID
Did you take his 8 dollars?

NIC
What?

DAVID
You heard me.

NIC
Why would I?

DAVID
Well, it disappeared, so someone must have done it.

NIC
Right, so it’s me?
Nic slams down his juice.

    NIC (CONT’D)
    This is fucking ridiculous!

He stands up.

    DAVID
    Nic, are you using again?

    NIC
    Am I using again?? No.

David examines him.

    DAVID
    Are you high right now?

    NIC
    What the fu... No... fuck you.

David is boiling.

    DAVID
    Fuck you? Don’t talk to me that way.

    (a beat)
    Are you high right now?

    NIC
    No.

    DAVID
    You’re not using right now? Are you using??

    NIC
    No Dad I’m not fucking high right now!

    DAVID
    OK.

He looks down. This is hard.

    DAVID (CONT’D)
    Listen it was a gamble to send you to college. Everybody supported it. I’m glad that you went. Relapse is a part of recov--

He can barely get the words out.
DAVID (CONT’D)
Relapse is a part of recovery. So--

NIC
I’d better leave.

Nic heads off to his room. David doesn’t know what to do.

INT. NIC’S BEDROOM, SHEFF HOUSE – DAY

Nic sits on his bed motionless, thinking for a moment.

Suddenly he starts filling a suitcase and his duffel-bag with clothes. Grabs some stuff that is lying on his desk. He takes his guitar and walks out.

INT. HALLWAY, SHEFF HOUSE – DAY

Nic – with suitcase, duffel bag and guitar – sees David and Karen standing in the doorway.

DAVID
Hey, just... where are you going to go? You can’t just leave. This is ridiculous. Come on.

KAREN
Can you talk to us? We just want to talk to you.

She takes a step towards him.

DAVID
Please, try to help us understand.

KAREN
Or just let us help you.

This makes Nic freak out.

NIC
(screaming)
I don’t want your fucking help. Don’t you understand that? No you don’t? Jesus Christ, what the fuck is wrong with you then, huh? What the hell is wrong with you people?

Very aggressively he pushes David away.
NIC (CONT'D)
You people suffocate me!! You
fucking suffocate me!!

And now David loses it. He not only panics, but becomes
furious.

DAVID
Oh, it’s us? We’re the problem?
No!!

Nic runs out.

EXT. DRIVEWAY, SHEFF HOUSE – DAY

David chases out after him.

DAVID
You are the one who is doing it!!!
You're the one causing it and
you're the only one who can stop it
and FUCKING solve it!!!

David closes his eyes. Fuck, so stupid.

INT. NIC’S BEDROOM, SHEFF HOUSE – NIGHT

David enters Nic’s room. Everything is still the way it was
when Nic left in a fury.

Some clothes scattered around. He sits on the bed, takes the
room in. He turns on a lamp on Nic’s night-stand as we

CUT TO:

INT. NIC’S BEDROOM, SHEFF HOUSE – (FLASHBACK)

Just earlier.

Nic storms into his room right after the 8 dollar fight in
the kitchen. He wildly knocks books off of his desk, pounds
the wall and screams, before grabbing his bags to pack and
leave.

BACK TO:
INT. NIC’S BEDROOM, SHEFF HOUSE - NIGHT

David sees a notebook laying on the ground. He picks it up and flips through it. We see it’s a journal, with short, and longer very personal writings.

Close on David as he starts to read. He flips another page. Scribbles, hard to read what is there. Another page. We read what he reads:

    1 1/2 grams speed / Klonopin /  
    Codeine / Valium / Hard to find  
    meth here. Scored some heroin  
    instead.

He flips to the next page, which is filled with chaotic small written text.

David looks closer at the nervous, crazy handwriting. This is the Disease talking. As if he can experience his son being changed by the drugs.

He reads a last sentence:

    So all I can do is move forward...  
    and don’t look back.

He closes the notebook. David looks terrified.

INT. VOLVO / GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE - DAY

David drives by himself back to Los Angeles.

INT. MEDICAL OFFICE AT UCLA - DAY

David is seated with DR. BROWN.

We have arrived back at the opening scene.

    DR BROWN  
    So this is for the New York Times  
    Magazine?

    DAVID  
    No. I’m sorry... I write, I  
    freelance for different magazines  
    but this is a personal matter.

    DR BROWN (O.S.)  
    A personal matter?
DAVID
Yes. I’m sorry, is that okay?

DR BROWN (O.S.)
That’s absolutely okay. May I ask what this is regarding?

DAVID
It’s about my son.

DR BROWN
Okay...

As David begins to talk we

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. HAIGHT STREET - DUSK

David on the famous Haight Street in San Francisco, looking for Nic. We see the colorful shops. Kids with dreadlocks and dogs. Tourists with dyed hair. Tattoos. Older hippies.

DAVID (O.S.)
He has been doing all sorts of drugs but is addicted to crystal meth, which seems to be the worst of all of them. And I guess I am here because I just want to know all that I can about all of it.

Dr. Brown is now extremely precise in his use of language.

DR BROWN
So crystal meth gives the user a feeling of instant euphoria, at least when he takes it. But when it wears off with a depletion of as much as 60 percent of the dopamine the user has to up the doses.

David walking on Haight Street. Still looking.

DR BROWN (O.S.) (CONT’D)
Double it, triple it. Just to feel something.

Back at UCLA.
DR BROWN (CONT’D)
Causing even more nerve damage
which increases the compulsion to
use. Horrible cycle.

CUT TO:

INT. DAVID’S STUDY, SHEFF HOUSE - NIGHT

David sitting in the dark at the computer. Karen walks in.

KAREN
What’s up?

She rests her hands on his shoulders. His eyes stay fixed on
the screen.

DAVID
Just doing some research.

BACK TO:

INT. HAIGHT STREET - DUSK

David hesitates then walks up to a girl DIANE (19), she
shields her eyes, takes him in. He looks closely at Diane,
she’s still really young, but has clearly been damaged by the
drug abuse too.

DAVID
Hey, I... Are you hungry? You want
to get something?

DIANE
Most guys just ask me for a
blowjob.

DAVID
Yeah, well, I just want to offer
you something to eat. And talk a
little. If you’re up for it.

INT. MEDICAL OFFICE AT UCLA - DAY

Dr. Brown and David are now watching a screen with brain
scans. We see a lateral cross-section of a brain, with blue
patches and yellow and red areas. The doctor points out the
red areas.
DR BROWN
The meth changes the brain physically. Here we see the loss of dopamine receptors in a meth user’s brain. Now I want to show you something else here. Do you see these two large red spots right here? What that shows is hyperactivity in the amygdala. The amygdala is a region of the brain that is linked with anxiety and fear. Here, the amygdala is screaming. What this shows us is that there is a biological basis that meth users may be unable, not un-willing, but unable to participate in normal treatment plans.

INT. OLD DINER – DUSK

David and Diane are sitting in a booth. Diane slurps her Sprite.

DIANE
I was in rehab too. 3 times. Ran away every time.

A waiter brings two burgers. Diane starts eating.

DAVID
Why?

DIANE
It was hell, I wanted to die.

DAVID
Why was it hell?

DIANE
All that God shit. Also, you just don’t know how good it gets when it gets good.

David is listening intently.

DIANE (CONT’D)
It’s hard to explain. It feels like cocaine but multiply it by 1000... Or like a million.
INT. MEDICAL OFFICE AT UCLA

David and Dr Brown are still at the computer.

DAVID
What does this mean for Nic?

DR BROWN
Look Mr. Sheff, I don’t know who promised you what, but success percentage is in the single digits.

David looks down.

DAVID
OK.

INT. OLD DINER

DAVID
What about your parents?

No reaction.

DIANE
What about ’em?

DAVID
Don’t you think they’re worried about you? Shouldn’t you let them know...

DIANE
They don’t care...

DAVID
I think they do.

DIANE
What the fuck do you know?

She stares at him. He stares back. It becomes uncomfortable. David realizes that she’s right, what does he know?

Diane stands up.

DIANE (CONT’D)
I gotta go.

DAVID
Oh. Ok. I’m...

And before he can say...
DAVID (CONT’D)

Thanks.

...she’s off.

David looks at his untouched burger.

I/E. VOLVO / SAN FRANCISCO STREET/TENDERLOIN – NIGHT

It’s dark now. David drives through the Tenderloin, an area with strip clubs and cheap monthly hotel rooms, homeless people, hustlers, dealers and junkies. He cruises the streets and looks left and right. Heavy. He can’t believe his son might be here? Hard to grasp it.

David parks his car and exits. He approaches to some junkies huddled on the sidewalk.

INT. DAVID’S STUDY, SHEFF HOUSE – NIGHT

David sits at his desk for a while.

He stares at his wallet. He opens it up and takes out: crystalline powder. He watches it for a long time. His adversary. What is it with that shit?

He takes a credit card out of his wallet. Clumsy he cuts the drug a little. He takes a dollar bill and rolls it up.

He snorts the meth, stares in front of him.

We stay on his face. For a long time. He closes his eyes and tries to feel and understand what this drugs is doing to him.

His HEART is BEATING like hell. He feels as if Roman candles have been lit in his skull. We hear bits and pieces of MUSIC. And SOUNDS everywhere in the house. He hears a CAR PASSING by the house. He opens his eyes. He starts typing some thoughts.


David back at his desk. It’s a mess. Papers and pictures and books all over. The sun rises outside.

David is on his back on the floor in his study. He opens his eyes, feels miserable, tries to get back to his senses, crawls up.
INT. KITCHEN, SHEFF HOUSE - MORNING

Birds are chirping. David looks out the window. He was awake the entire night.

INT. CAFFE TRIESTE - AFTERNOON

David alone at the window seat at Caffe Trieste in San Francisco (landmark coffee shop in North Beach). The empty coffee cup and glass of water suggest he’s been there a while. David looks outside.

CUT TO:

INT. CAFFE TRIESTE - AFTERNOON (FLASHBACK)

A younger David and Nic (6 years old) settle in at a table. Nic is asking questions all the time. David lavishes his full attention on Nic. He answers Nic with great dedication.

DAVID
I’m going to try some Klingon on you.

He speaks in Klingon. Nic interprets.

NIC
Can I have a Coca-Cola?

DAVID
Exactly! That’s exactly what I asked.

NIC
Can I have a Coca-Cola?

DAVID
If you ask me in Klingon maybe I’ll get you a Coke.

Nic tries but it mostly sounds like gibberish. It’s cute.

BACK TO:

INT. CAFFE TRIESTE - AFTERNOON

At length Nic appears, chalk-white, like a ghostly Egon Schiele self-portrait, debauched, wasted. They hug. Nic sits. His fingers tremble, his jaw gyrates, he grinds his teeth.
David looks at Nic. Nic can’t look David in the eyes so he looks anywhere else.

**NIC**
This place hasn’t changed at all.

David gets right to it.

**DAVID**
So how ya doing?

**NIC**
I’m doing great. OK. I’m just doing what needs to be done.

A pause. David doesn’t believe it’s true, it just can’t be.

**DAVID**
What does that mean?

**NIC**
Being responsible for myself. I’ve quit on my own. I’ve got five days now.

*(pause)*
I feel like I’m doing well but I just need a few hundred bucks though.

It breaks David’s heart. Ok, so that’s why he called. But David swallows his pride, needs to find a way to get through to Nic. He stares at Nic, who can’t seem to look in David’s eyes. Nic now stares outside. David fiddles with his cutlery.

**DAVID**
Nic, I can’t give you any money.

**NIC**
It’s just a few hundred bucks. I just need to get some shit together. I want to go to New York.

**DAVID**
New York?

**NIC**
I need to get out of San Francisco, too many bad vibes here.

*(beat)*
I just need a few hundred bucks.

**DAVID**
Why don’t we just have lunch. And talk. We can do that, can’t we?
This makes Nic a little mad and fidgety. He calms down. He switches between being the old sweet Nic, and this unreasonable junkie.

NIC
How are Karen... and the kids?

DAVID
OK. They ask about you.
(pause)
Next week is their step-up ceremony. I’m sure they’d love you to be there. I’d love you to be there...

NIC
See, you’re guilt-tripping me...
Look, dad, I already feel horrible about myself.

DAVID
I know they wanted you to be there. That’s all.

NIC
I’m sorry, dad, I just need some fucking money alright. So please...

DAVID
And then what? Where does this end?

NIC
I don’t know. It's kinda working out for me right now. You know, I gotta see this through. I got five days sober...

DAVID
It doesn’t look like it’s working.

NIC
Oh it doesn't look like it’s working out? So what then? Therapy?

DAVID
You can come home. We’ll make it work. Please Nic. Please.

NIC
That wouldn’t... No.

DAVID
I’ve been doing some research.
NIC
Been doing fucking research?!
You’ve gotta be kidding me, dad!

DAVID
You think you have this under
control and I understand how scared
you are.

Nic gets mad.

NIC
I understand why I do things. It
doesn’t make me any different. I’m
attracted to craziness and you’re
just embarrassed because I was like
this amazing thing, like your
special creation or something, and
you don’t like who I am now.

David looks at Nic... wondering where Nic is heading...

DAVID
Yeah? And who are you Nic?

NIC
(defiant)
This is me. Here. This is who I am.
You don’t like what you see?
(a long pause)
You know, the more I think about
it, Mom should have gotten custody.
Because you always got to be
fucking controlling everything all
the time.

DAVID
Nic, you’re allowed to be mad at
me. I made mistakes. I wish I
hadn’t, but I did. But what you are
saying right now... it doesn’t make
any sense.

NIC
You’re doing it right now!!!
You are controlling me right now!!!

David stayed calm until now, but loses his cool here...

DAVID
This is not you. This is not you
Nic. This is the drugs talking.
NIC
What does that even fucking mean?

DAVID
Psychological terror! It’s what addicts do.

NIC
Yeah? And what the fuck are you doing right now, huh? What is this? What are you doing?

A pause. David looks at Nic, Nic doesn’t dare to look back.

NIC (CONT’D)
I didn’t want it to go like this.

(ANOTHER BEAT)
Alright. I should go dad.

David puts his hands up. A peace offering, ‘please wait’.

DAVID
Let me book you a room at a hotel for a couple of nights?

NIC
No dad. No.

DAVID
Why don’t we just go get some food?

Nic puts on his hat.

NIC
I gotta go.

He turns away from David...

DAVID
Will you say goodbye at least?

NIC
Bye, dad.

Nic rushes out of the cafe. David stays behind. Suddenly aware that a lot of people are watching him.

INT. KID’S BEDROOM, SHEFF HOUSE – NIGHT

David and Jasper lay on the floor. Jasper’s head resting on David’s chest.
JASPER
Where does he sleep?

DAVID
Don’t worry about that sweetie. He’s fine.

JASPER
Maybe he has a friend and he sleeps there?

DAVID
Maybe.

On the couch Karen stops reading to Daisy and looks over to the boys.

JASPER
Can I call him?

DAVID
I tried. His phone is disconnected.

JASPER
Can I send him a message? Maybe he’ll get it when he turns his phone back on.

DAVID
Yes. That’s a great idea. Let’s try that.

David takes out his phone.

INT. DAVID’S STUDY, SHEFF HOUSE - NIGHT

David sits at the computer. Karen is there too, sipping tea. She offers it to him. He declines. Starts reading.

CUT TO:

The next day.

David types into a word document, filling the page. He pauses for a moment to take a sip of coffee and review his work.

INT. LIVING ROOM, SHEFF HOUSE - NIGHT

David stands by the fireplace. He hears the sound of a car nearby. He looks out the window. The car passes by without stopping.
INT. LIVING ROOM, SHEFF HOUSE - DAY

David sits on the couch, stares blankly in front of him.

KAREN (O.S.)
Dave, we’re coming out. Close your eyes!

DAVID
OK!

He closes his eyes. We hear some noises, Karen and the kids are entering the living room.

KAREN
OK! You can open them!

He opens his eyes and sees his kids, all dressed up. Jasper in white oxford, Daisy in a cute little dress.

DAVID
Oh wow... Amazing guys!

He smiles, while the kids make funny poses.

INT. AUDITORIUM, ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - DAY

We’re mid-ceremony of the “step-up” ceremony, a long-standing tradition at Jasper and Daisy’s elementary school.

All the CHILDREN are dressed up and standing in front of their chairs. The kids are singing and depicting the lyrics to “Catch a Falling Star” with simple movements. It’s beautiful.

David stares straight ahead. He’s emotional - struggling not to break down.

INT. DAVID AND KAREN’S BEDROOM - NIGHT

The phone rings, louder and louder. It’s deep in the night. David slowly rolls over, awake, confused. He looks at the phone on the bedside table - ringing, glowing - like it’s the most evil thing in the world. He knows what this call is, of course. He answers.

DAVID
Hello.
VOICE ON PHONE (O.S.)
This is Julie Ford. I’m the admissions nurse at Bellevue Hospital, New York. Is Nic Sheff your son?

E/I. DRIVEWAY / LIVING ROOM, SHEFF HOUSE - DAY

David drives off in a hurry. Karen - from the living room - watches him drive away.

INT. DEPARTURES, SF AIRPORT - NIGHT

David sits at the gate with his arms crossed. Still staring straight ahead. There’s hardly anyone there at this time.

INT. PLANE BEFORE TAKEOFF - SOON AFTER

David is in his seat, the plane almost fully boarded. He is on the phone.

    BELLEVUE DOCTOR (O.S.)
    Mr. Sheff, sorry we missed each other earlier. So Nic is still experiencing some respiratory depression but his vital signs are returning.

A flight attendant comes to reprimand David, as the doors are closed.

    FLIGHT ATTENDANT
    Sir? Sir! We are ready for departure.

    DAVID
    OK. Okay...
    "(to the Doctor)
    May I talk to him?

    BELLEVUE DOCTOR (O.S.)
    No I’m sorry but that won’t be possible. He’s sleeping right now and we shouldn’t wake him up. Try again in a few hours.

    FLIGHT ATTENDANT
    Sir I need you to turn off your phone.

David holds his hand up...
DAVID
Okay.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
Sir!

DAVID
(to the Doctor)
Would you please let him know that
I’m on my way.

INT. NY ST. AUGUSTUS HOSPITAL, NEW YORK - HOURS LATER (DAY)

Nervous David walks to a NURSE at a busy nurses’ station.

NURSE
I’m sorry sir. He checked out.
Against doctors orders.

DAVID
What? No. No! He OD’ed.

NURSE
I’m sorry sir. He pulled out the IV and catheter and left.

DAVID
How long ago?

NURSE
Ten, fifteen minutes. I’m sorry sir.

Damn. David sighs. What now?

INT. JFK - DUSK

David is waiting at a nearly empty gate. Again. His phone rings. He answers.

DAVID
Yes...?

All we hear on the other end is a quivering voice.

INT. DONUT SHOP - NIGHT

David enters a rundown donut shop. He sees Nic sitting at a table inside, almost falling asleep, unaware of David. He looks the worst we’ve ever seen him. David watches him for a moment, then takes a seat opposite Nic, who opens his eyes.
David doesn’t know what to say. Tears come down on Nic’s cheek. David feels for him, he looks sad and vulnerable.

NIC
Look, I’ve thought about it and I’m done with drugs. Finished. This is it. I’m telling you dad, I’m done.

David thinks it’s bullshit, but doesn’t show it. He pauses. Instead he tries to find a way to get through to Nic.

DAVID
And how would that work? I mean, after what just happened.

Nic thinks about it, realizes his fantasy, starts crying.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

A bland hotel room. The TV on local news. David on the phone with Vicki. Meanwhile Nic lays on the floor in his underwear. The rest of his clothes scattered across the room.

On the desk we see remnants of a pizza ordered in the room.

DAVID
So at 3 there is a conference call with the intake people of Mississippi. And 3:30 one in New Mexico. At 4 the one in Oregon.

VICKI (O.S.)
I did some research on the New Mexico one.

DAVID
Yeah?

VICKI (O.S.)
They charge $40,000 a month.

DAVID
You know, it’s not even that well rated. We’ll just skip that one.

VICKI (O.S.)
Listen, if a spot opens up here in Los Angeles maybe that’s the best solution for now. I’ll hear back from them in an hour.

David looks over at Nic on the floor.
VICKI (O.S.) (CONT’D)
Give it a rest David. Why don’t you
let me take over for now.

The phone call now over, David covers Nic with a blanket.

He looks at him on the floor. His thin and frail body. The
marks on his arms. He rubs his hair, ‘good night’.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. NIC’S OLD BEDROOM – NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

A younger David rubbing 4-year-old Nic’s hair as he lies in
his bed and is almost sleeping. David closes a book, just
finished telling a story. Nic’s eyelids are dropping.

NIC
Daddy?

DAVID
Yes?

NIC
Will you check on me every 15
minutes?

David smiles, tucks Nic in.

DAVID
Yes.

Nic – perfectly safe – closes his eyes, drifts away in his
sleep.

Then, in his beautiful, slightly off-key, imperfect singing
voice, David sings the John Lennon song “Beautiful Boy” –

DAVID (CONT’D)
Close your eyes,
Have no fear,
The monster’s gone,
He’s on the run
And your daddy’s here.
Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful –
Beautiful Boy
Before you cross the street,
Take my hand,
Life is just what happens to you
While you’re busy making other plans.
Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful –
Beautiful Boy. [etc.]
David’s singing continues as we

CUT TO:

INT. NIC’S OLD BEDROOM – DAY (FLASHBACK, CONT.)

Where he and Nic are now packing a Hello Kitty suitcase. Clothes and toys. Now Nic is silent, and David is talking all the time.

DAVID
Didn’t you want to take your trolls?

Nic shakes his head.

(in the background, David’s singing is now backed by the original John Lennon track)

David walks to Nic’s bookcase.

DAVID (CONT’D)
How about a book?

Nic is pretty quiet. He shakes his head no.

INT. DEPARTURES, SF AIRPORT – DAY (FLASHBACK CONT’D)

David and Nic are at the gate. Nic is wearing a pink paper badge with his name written in Magic Marker.

A Delta flight attendant is waiting while David is saying goodbye to Nic. Other UNACCOMPANIED MINORS start to board.

David kneels to say goodbye to Nic. Nic is sulking.

The song softens in the background.

DAVID
Can I get a hug?

Nic shakes his head.

DAVID (CONT’D)
What, no? No hug? Why not?

Indeed, no hug.

DAVID (CONT’D)
Are you mad at me? Cos you have to go?
An angry yes. The music fades.

DAVID (CONT’D)
OK. But you’ll be happy to see your mommy, right?

Also a yes. But also close to tears.

DAVID (CONT’D)
I want you to know something, when you come back I’m going to be here. I’m going to be right here for you. OK? And call me when you miss me and I’ll call you.

Nic nods.

DAVID (CONT’D)
Do you know how much I love you?

Nic shakes his head hesitantly.

The airline attendant is watching, a little nervous, they need to go, but she doesn’t want to come in between.

DAVID (CONT’D)
If you could take all the words in the language, it still wouldn’t describe how much I love you. And even if I could gather all those words together, that still wouldn’t describe what I feel for you. What I feel for you means everything. I love you more than everything.

NIC
Everything?

DAVID
Everything.

Nic hugs David now. Then gets up. The airline attendant takes Nic’s hand.

David nods. Nic walks away with the airline attendant.

INT. REHAB 3 - DAY

Vicki walks into a new rehab. Less fancy this time. She finds Nic – looking just a little better – having breakfast with a couple of timid YOUNGER GUYS. Nic is a rehab sophomore now.
He looks up, sees Vicki standing there. She smiles when he sees her.

    NIC
    Hey! That’s my mom.

INT. LIVING ROOM, REHAB 3 - DAY

Nic and Vicki sit in sofas and are drinking tea. They’re both pretty relaxed actually, considering the circumstances.

    VICKI
    I’m really glad you came to LA. You know that right?

She looks Nic straight in the eyes before speaking through sobs.

    VICKI (CONT’D)
    You just don’t know what it is to be a parent.

Nic stares straight ahead.

    NIC
    Please don’t do this mom.

She fights to hold back her tears and pull it together.

    VICKI
    All I could think about was you.

    NIC
    I know this must sound meaningless, but I’m sorry. I really am.

    VICKI
    Oh Nicky...

She puts her arm around him and pulls him in closer.

    VICKI (CONT’D)
    You’re such a darling. You know that, right?

Nic shakes his head. He doesn’t believe it.

She kisses his forehead 3 times, short, longer, longest.

MUSIC RISES.
EXT. ROADS, TOPANGA CANYON - DAY

Nic appears in the distance, riding his 10-speed through Topanga Canyon. Although he is drenched in sweat and grunting he looks pretty great actually.

MUSIC is BIG now.

Changing gears, up a hill, down a hill.

We now see he is chasing SPENCER (40’s), his sponsor. He’s pushing it 200%.

As they arrive at a steep hill, Nic, younger and lighter, overtakes Spencer.

    NIC
    Come on old man!

    SPENCER
    (playful)
    You are being so disrespectful!

Spencer catches up to him.

    SPENCER (CONT’D)
    I’m coming for ya! You about to look at my ass!

    NIC
    Motherfucker!

CLOSE on Nic who’s in pain but does not give up. PRIMAL AGONY, pedalling HARD:

    NIC (CONT’D)
    Aaaaaarrrrggggghhhhhhhhh!!

Nic reaches the top. In the background Spencer falls over in defeat. Nic wins. They stop, laugh at each other.

Nic rides back to Spencer and helps him up.

    SPENCER
    So that’s what I get for helping you out? Thanks man.

    NIC
    Sorry old man. I’m ruthless!

Puffing. They enjoy the view.
EXT. GARDEN NIC’S STUDIO – DAY

Vicki and Nic are carrying Nic’s stuff towards his studio, which is located above a garage in the back of a garden of a large house.

INT. STUDIO NIC – DAY

They enter the studio. Drop the stuff. Nic looks at his new place. It’s not huge, but his own. Nic opens a window and looks outside.

When done, Nic sits down and watches his shelf with all his stuff. Vicki watches him.

VICKI
How does this feel?

He smiles.

NIC
Like I’m a real human being.

INT. CHURCH – DAY

A 12-step meeting. Quite a lot of people. Lots of young and hip people in LA.

Nic looks good. He takes in the space and speaks to the group.

NIC
One day I tried methamphetamine and I thought, this is what’s been missing. I felt complete. And I’ve been chasing that high ever since. No matter how much meth or whatever else I can find to shoot up into my body, I knew it’s never enough. I went to a couple of rehabs, a detox, we would talk about disease. Sure. But it never clicked. Until one day I woke up in a hospital and someone asked me, what’s your problem? I said I’m an alcoholic and an addict and he said no that’s how you’ve been treating your problem.

People nod ‘that’s right’. We see Vicki and Spencer seated together in the back. Vicki watching. Spencer nodding.
NIC (CONT’D)
I know now I need to find a way to fill this big black hole in me. Anyway. I’m 14 months clean. I have a job at a rehab, and it’s fulfilling to help other people get sober. I have a sponsor, Spencer, he shows me how great my life can be sober. I still have a family. My mom has been amazing. My dad has been amazing too... I want them to be proud of me.

I/E. MAZDA / VARIOUS LOCATIONS - DAY

Nic is driving a $500 Mazda on Inverness roads. “Heart of Gold” by Neil Young plays. He opens the window and hangs his arm outside. Enjoys this so so much.

INT. ROOM, HOUSE KAREN’S PARENTS - DAY (FLASHBACK)

A younger David is getting dressed, suit and bowtie. Nic, 8 years old here, sits on the bed, he is wearing a shirt that is slightly too big, blue trousers and All Stars.

Nic is dangling his legs up and down.

DAVID
You alright? What’s wrong? Are you nervous.

NIC
Yeah.

EXT. TERRACE, HOUSE KAREN’S PARENTS - DUSK (FLASHBACK CONT’D)

David, Karen and Nic stand on a terrace, where they have gathered with some friends and family for a cosy wedding. The terrace has a great view of hills and trees. It’s a beautiful day.

Karen wears a simple white dress.

KAREN
(to David)
Thank you for marrying me. Thank you for being a perfect partner in an imperfect world. Thank you for introducing me to your amazing son. I’m here for you and I’m here to stay.
People cheer.

DAVID
(to Karen)
Karen, thank you for loving me.

David looks at Nic.

DAVID (CONT’D)
And thank you for loving him.

They kiss. Karen gestures Nic to come in between them. Nic holds hands with both of them. He smiles, although still nervous. They kiss again.

Cheering!

CUT TO:

Drinks afterwards. It’s joyful and informal. A couple of musicians are playing music on their acoustic instruments. Talking, laughing.

David is talking to a friend about Nic who stands a few feet away dancing to the music.


EXT. DRIVEWAY, SHEFF HOUSE - DAY

Back to the present.

Nic arrives home. He parks on the driveway. Steps out of the car.

David appears. Then Jasper, Daisy, Karen. Everybody is excited but also nervous. The dogs are BARKING LOUD, a little aggressive.

Nic hugs everybody separately.

NIC
Dad. Good to see you.

CUT TO:

NIC (CONT’D)

Dayze.

CUT TO:
NIC (CONT’D)
Jazzy Jeff. I missed you more than
the sun misses the moon at night.

Jasper hugs him back, but is a little silent. They haven’t
seen each other for such a long time.

NIC (CONT’D)
Hi Karen.

KAREN
Hey.

Somehow it’s really tense when Nic and Karen hug. They both
have tiny tears.

NIC
Thank you for inviting me.
Seriously.

INT. NIC’S OLD BEDROOM, SHEFF HOUSE - DUSK

Nic enters his bedroom, which has been transformed into an
adjunct playroom with lots of LEGO-creations, easels, and art
projects.

He puts his bag on the floor, sits on his bed, looks at all
the toys.

Nic takes his laptop out of his backpack, and opens it. He
starts typing hesitantly, sometimes going back, correcting,
then continuing.

EXT. BACK YARD, SHEFF HOUSE - DAY

A glorious, sunny day. A lush green garden.

A garden sprinkler starts spraying water up in the air. It
moves from left to right. Nic, Jasper, and Daisy run and play
around it. They come close to it, yet try to avoid to get
wet. Laughter. Shrieks. Of course they get wet. Bright
colors, sunlight piercing the ropes of water splashing
through the air, the children’s skin glistening.

David sits in a deck chair. He is trying to read the New
Yorker, but keeps looking up at his kids with a big smile.

Nic picks up Jasper in one arm and then Daisy in the other.
He spins them both through the sprinkler, the kids laugh as
hard as they can. David calls out.
DAVID
Hey! Easy.
But he can’t help but laugh too.

INT. DAVID’S STUDY, SHEFF HOUSE - DAY

David is reading an e-mail to Karen.

DAVID
‘... If the marker is depleted in meth addicts’ brains, it’s likely that there is a loss of nerve terminals, and the brain damage is irreversible. However, when I tested for V-MAT2, I found normal levels.’

KAREN
So there is cause for optimism?

DAVID
Normal levels is optimistic. Yes.

Karen looks at him.

KAREN
I was just checking!

He continues.

DAVID
Basically Nic’s ‘fried’ nerve endings can grow back. They say it can take two years.

KAREN
Two years. Well, that’s great David.

Tiny smile from David.

INT. LIVING ROOM, SHEFF HOUSE - NIGHT

David sits at the fire place. He has a book in his hands but isn’t really reading. He hears a car stopping in front of the house. He looks up.

CUT TO:

DAVID
You’re pretty late.

NIC
Yeah. It was a great meeting. After we went to this speaker’s house and watched a video. Some of my sober sponsoring bro’s were there.

David puts his book down.

DAVID
No phone?

NIC
My cell was dead.

DAVID
(hates to ask)
Would you be OK to do a drug test?

Nic becomes silent and angry too, but swallows his pride.

NIC
Yeah. Sure dad.

David stands up, goes to the kitchen, takes a plastic cup, gives it to Nic.

DAVID
You understand why, right?

NIC
I should’ve called to let you know. So...

DAVID
I trust you, but we just need to have some kind of proof, ok?

Nic is a little down.

NIC
That’s about as contradictory as it gets. But I know. I’ll do it, no worries, nothing to hide.

A beat.

DAVID
Hey. You’re doing great.

NIC
Yeah...
DAVID
You really are. By my count you’re at 485 days clean.

Nic nods.

NIC
I’ll just leave it in the bathroom.

Nic walks away waving his plastic cup in his hands. He stops and hugs David.

NIC (CONT’D)
Goodnight dad. I love you.

DAVID
I love you too.

Nic disappears in the dark.

INT. BATHROOM, SHEFF HOUSE - NIGHT

David checks the drug test. He turns off the light.

EXT. REMOTE BEACH - DAY

The family is walking on a path that leads to a beautiful remote beach. Everybody is carrying something, stuff they brought to spend a couple of hours there. Jasper and Nic are carrying a surfboard. They’re both really excited and teasing each other as they walk.

They arrive at the beautiful beach, look at the pretty big waves out there. Jasper and Nic run towards the water and play a little in the water in the incoming waves.


Nic and Jasper are strapping the leg ropes of their surfboards on and making their way to go in the water and surf.

NIC
Alright Jasper, you ready?

JASPER
Yep.

NIC
Let’s go, let’s go, let’s go!
They run towards the water. Karen chases after them.

KAREN
Hey no, no, wait! Jasper I don’t want you to go out there.

JASPER
Mom, we won’t go far. I swear!

KAREN
The waves are too big. It’s too dangerous.

JASPER
But I’m a great swimmer. I’ve been in waves that were way bigger than this.

KAREN
Yes I know that but--

Nic joins the conversation, he is sweet.

NIC
I’ll stay close...

JASPER
Nic will stay close, you see?

Karen is emotional about it, primal fear kicks in. David is watching and senses it. He gets up from his seat.

NIC
Karen, I’m going to stay close.

KAREN
Nic can go in. That’s fine, but you, no. And that is final.

JASPER
(jokingly)
We’ll see about that!

KAREN
Hey!

David takes a few step closer towards the boys. Nic tries to stay positive.

NIC
Ok, it’s fine. It’s fine.

They all just stand there and look at the waves. They are indeed quite big.
NIC (CONT’D)
(to Jasper)
Shall we play a game instead? Yeah?

Jasper is taken aback a little. He nods.

JASPER
Yeah.

Nic playfully bumps his head into Jasper’s chest to cheer him up. They head back up the beach.

CUT TO:

A little later. Karen, Daisy and David are building a castle. Jasper and Nic are laying on the beach, face to face, playing a wordgame.

NIC
Are you a hurfboard? No? Are you a hicycle?

It makes Jasper laugh. He shakes his head.

NIC (CONT’D)
OK, uhm, are you edible?

JASPER
Not really.

NIC
Not really?

JASPER
Not really.

NIC
So sort of... Are you a house?

JASPER
Yes. How did you know?

NIC
Just, you know, I can read your mind.

Jasper laughs. Nic sees David is following their conversation.

NIC (CONT’D)
Hey... I know you’re a great swimmer. I’m going to be there to cheer for you at your next swim meet. How does that sound?

NIC (CONT’D)
Hey is it weird to see me after such a long time or no?

JASPER
I guess it was at first. I thought maybe you might be different. But you’re the same old Nic.

Now Nic smiles.

MUSIC RISES.

INT. KITCHEN, SHEFF HOUSE – DAY

Next morning. Bright sun through the windows. Nic walks in and hugs David.

NIC
Thanks. It was a great weekend.

DAVID
Take care.

Nic nods.

EXT. DRIVEWAY, SHEFF HOUSE – DAY

Nic steps into his Mazda. The family gathers at the door. While Nic drives off, they wave.

David is watching Nic drive off. And, isn’t there a sad look on Nic’s face?

I/E. MAZDA / INVERNESS ROADS – DAY

Nic is driving on the Inverness roads.

EXT. MARIN VALLEY SCHOOL, SAN RAFAEL – DAY (FLASHBACK)

It’s Nic’s graduating class on the lovely grounds of Marin Valley School. A BRASS BAND starts playing. YOUNG STUDENTS start to walk up the grounds in a row. PARENTS, FRIENDS, LOVED ONES are taking seats on the bleachers.

Amongst them the whole Sheff-family. David, Karen, Jasper, Daisy.
David is talking to the FATHER of one of Nic’s fellow students. Karen, Daisy and Jasper are trying to spot Nic among the students.

David and the whole family cheer now as Nic goes towards the stage. Even other people are cheering for Nic. Little Daisy is enraptured. David is really really proud.

DAVID
Go get’em!

Nic steps up - kisses the Principal - looks out and grins wickedly to his family. David laughs.

While making his way down the stage, Nic shakes hands with teachers standing in line with a big smile, he even hugs one of them, the teacher is surprised.

As other student’s names are called, OTHER FAMILIES are cheering too. For David it feels like everybody is cheering for Nic.

Before he steps off the stage, Nic waves to his family one more time.

EXT. DRIVEWAY, SHEFF HOUSE - DAY

And we cut back to the moment when Nic gets in his Mazda and drives off from the Sheff house.

Nic does look a little sad. He watches the family wave in his rearview mirror.

I/E. MAZDA / FREEWAY - DAY

Nic is driving on the freeway. He’s nervous. He takes an exit.

I/E. MAZDA / PARKING - DAY

Nic sits in his car, close to the freeway, cars passing by in the background.

He’s out of sorts. He takes his phone and dials a number.

SPENCER (O.S.)
One day at a time, man.
Congratulations. Welcome to the real world, I’m glad you made it.
NIC
I don’t want to live in the real world. I’m so sick of living in the real world.

SPENCER (O.S.)
Bullshit. That’s your disease talking, man. Wanting to isolate you, so it can kill you.

NIC
I don’t feel like I have a disease, Spencer. This is not like fucking cancer. This is my fucking choice. I put myself here.

SPENCER (O.S.)
Yeah you did. You did put yourself here. Now are you going to let me talk? Or what?

A beat.

SPENCER (O.S.) (CONT’D)
OK. You’re a writer, right? So write. You’re good at it. This is your day--

Nic puts down the phone. He is struggling. He picks it back up.

SPENCER (O.S.) (CONT’D)
Once you get high though, you lose everything. So you’ve gotta keep choosing the right way.

Nic exits the car. He stands hunched over the open door.

NIC
Right.

He clenches his teeth.

SPENCER (O.S.)
That’s right. Choose the right way.

Nic seems relieved.

NIC
Hey listen, I’m going to give you a call a little later, alright? I feel like I’m going to do alright.
SPENCER (O.S.)
You blowing me off now? Don’t waste
my time. I’m here for you man. You
know what, I’m having some steaks
tonight. Why don’t you come over
for dinner?

NIC
That sounds great. I’ll see you
then. Yessir. I’ll see you then.

Nic’s lips start quivering, as if he’s about to cry. Spencer
can feel him teetering in the silence on the phone.

SPENCER (O.S.)
Nic. Nic! Nic--

NIC
Alright, bye-bye.

Nic hangs up, but starts crying again. He closes the car door
and paces back and forth, swaying in every direction.

We now see where he is, he’s at a parking lot overlooking the
Golden Gate Bridge and San Francisco.

EXT. MAZDA / HAIGHT STREET - NIGHT

Nic sits on the hood of his Mazda, parked in the colorful
Haight Street. A sixpack on the passenger seat, Nic takes a
can of beer and opens it. His eyes are on fire. He drinks.
He’s smoking a cigarette. This is obviously just the
beginning, the beast is loose.

He downs the can of beer. Opens the next. He is looking at
his arms, making a fist, making his veins stand out.

He notices LAUREN walking by on the sidewalk (19, thin,
fragile girl). He knows her, but where from? She notices him,
and recognizes him too. She comes towards him.

LAUREN
Nic Sheff!

NIC
Hi...
Lauren...!

There’s something strange about her, but she’s also really
cute.
LAUREN
God it’s been a long time. What are you doing here?

NIC
Well...

Nic is thinking. Should he tell the truth?

LAUREN
What?

NIC
I’ve been sober for a while, but I’m seriously looking to party right now.

I/E. MAZDA / SAN FRANCISCO STREETS – MONTAGE

Nic drives while Lauren drinks a beer in the passenger.

They cruise through the shady Tenderloin. Nic parks. He takes out another cigarette as two DEALERS walk over to the car.

He rolls down the window.

DEALER
I got what you need!

The dealer shakes two baggies. Nic reaches for both.

INT. LIVING ROOM, LAUREN’S PARENTS HOUSE – NIGHT

Nic and Lauren enter Lauren’s house. A fancy place overlooking Baker Beach. Nic sits on the couch and immediately throws two syringes onto a glass coffee table.

NIC
Can you get me a cup of water and a spoon?

LAUREN
Mmmhmm.

She exits. Nic sits and looks around the room, fiddling with a baggie in his hand. She returns. He smiles.

LAUREN (CONT’D)
Here you go.

She hands him the water and puts the spoon on the table.
Nic prepares the drugs like a pro. Crushing the meth, heating it up. Pulling it up a syringe. And another one, with a little less. Lauren is watching, a little nervous.

Nic finds a vein and shoots up. He coughs, almost choking. (happens when the chemicals reach the brain). His eyes water up. His breathing intensifies.

NIC
Goddamn.... Goddamn.

CUT TO:

Now Nic shoots up Lauren.

NIC (CONT’D)
There it is. That’s it.

She coughs too. A lot. Hard breathing.

LAUREN
Wow.

Nic smiles at her.

NIC
You see? I told ya.

They sit there staring at each other. Not saying a word. He starts kissing her. She kisses him back. He kisses her harder.

**INT. BATHROOM, LAUREN’S PARENTS HOUSE - NIGHT**

They have sex in the shower. It’s wild and sexy. Nic looks cool. They go on for a long time. Kissing, moaning, fucking.

Lauren comes. Nic keeps on going.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM, LAUREN’S PARENTS HOUSE - DAY**

Nic is sitting on the couch in his underwear next to his belt still tied in a loop for his arm. He looks bad. He’s been throwing up.

He starts to cry. He curls into the fetal position and grabs hold of the nearest pillow.

While he cries we hear David leaving him a voice-mail.

    DAVID (O.S.)
It’s dad again. I feel like you might have been a little down when you left, Nic. So I’m here to talk if you need to.

CUT TO:

INT. DAVID’S STUDY, SHEFF HOUSE – DAY

David hangs up the phone. He sits in his study. Thinking.

EXT. BACK YARD, SHEFF HOUSE – DAY

David is on the phone. Making another call.

    DAVID
So you have no idea where he is?

    VICKI (O.S.)
Spencer told me he heard from him. He was having a difficult time but was pulling through. But, yeah, he’s not at work. Not at home. Unreachable on his cell.

    DAVID
Damn, Vicki. He left here two days ago... Why haven’t you checked on him since? You’re supposed to be taking care of him, right?

[INTERCUT WITH VICKI IN HER OFFICE IN LA]

Vicki looks out of sorts.

    VICKI
What the fuck, David. Who’s been taking care of him the last year?

    DAVID
You could’ve checked on him! What the fuck is your problem?
VICKI
What do you think I do all day? And besides that, we can't run surveillance on him 24/7.

DAVID
(not listening to Vicki)
I think you need to go to the police right now and file a missing persons report. OK?!

VICKI (O.S.)
Stop YELLING at me!!

DAVID
No I’m not going to stop yelling at you! Because you are just... what are you even doing there!

VICKI (O.S.)
You’re being unfair David.

DAVID
Listen to me!

Vicki is grasping for air, it’s too much for her. She starts crying. She hangs up.

ON DAVID: his eyes like black saucers of rage.

All of a sudden he flings his phone across the lawn, into the trees beyond the yard.

DAVID (CONT’D)
FUCK.

CUT TO:

David angrily rummages around in the foliage, looking for his phone. Karen finds him.

KAREN
Dave?

David turns and sees her.

DAVID
(anguished)
Can you call my phone, please?

KAREN
What’s going on?
DAVID
He’s gone.


INT. BEDROOM DAVID & KAREN, SHEFF HOUSE - NIGHT

David is throwing UNDERWEAR, SHIRTS, a TOILETRIES POUCH and other items into a TRAVEL BAG. Karen enters, giving David the a ‘what’s-going-on’ look.

KAREN
How do we even know he’s in LA? I mean he could be in San Francisco. He could be in fucking Mexico for all we know.

DAVID
I need to go.

KAREN
And I need you to stay.

DAVID
I told you, Vicki can’t handle it.

KAREN
I don’t care about Vicki. This isn’t about Vicki!!

DAVID
Why don’t you just relax and try to be reasonable.

KAREN
What? You be reasonable!

DAVID
I am being reasonable.

KAREN
IS THIS REASONABLE?

DAVID
NO IT’S NOT! How can I be? My son is out there somewhere and I don’t know what he’s doing. I don’t know how to help him!

KAREN
YOU CAN’T!
David lets that sink in. It hurts but it might be true.
Karen is silent for a moment. Then sits on the bed.
Jasper enters their room in his PJ’s, still sleepy.

KAREN (CONT’D)
Hey big man. What’s up?

JASPER
I can’t sleep.

She picks him up and carries him out of the room.

JASPER (O.S.) (CONT’D)
Good night daddy.

DAVID
Good night.

EXT. ROAD LEADING TO POINT REYES LIGHTHOUSE – DAY – MONTAGE

David is walking his dogs at the beautiful vista where he once shared a joint with Nic.

EXT. BACK YARD, SHEFF HOUSE – DAY

Daisy and Jasper play on the swings. Carefree.

INT. KAREN’S STUDIO – NIGHT

Karen focuses on her work. Looking for the next brush stroke.

INT. DAVID’S STUDY, SHEFF HOUSE – NIGHT

David types and edits his work. Focused.

INT. LIVING ROOM, SHEFF HOUSE – NIGHT

David can’t sleep. He picks LEGO’s up off of the floor.

INT. KID’S BEDROOM, SHEFF HOUSE – DAY

Karen gets the kid’s dressed, ready to go out.
INT. ROLLING STONE MAGAZINE - MEETING ROOM - DAY

David in a meeting room with a couple of editors. David is trying his best to not constantly check his phone.

EXT. PATHWAY LEADING TO INVERNESS AQUATICS CENTER - DAY

David, Karen, Daisy and Jasper just parked the car and walk to the entrance of the swimming pool. A lot of kids and parents are arriving and entering.

Both Daisy and Jasper have a bag with their bathing suits.

JASPER
I thought Nic was gonna be here today.

DAVID
Something came up.

JASPER
Can I call him?

DAVID
That’s not going to be possible.

JASPER
Why not?

DAVID
Because it’s not.


JASPER
Is Nic back on drugs again?

Wow. Karen looks at David. They both don’t know what to say.

A long silence. Karen is honest.

KAREN
We don’t know, honey.

Jasper nods. He walks off, takes Daisy along.

INT. KITCHEN, SHEFF HOUSE - DAY

The phone rings throughout the house. No answer. It clicks through to an answer machine.
EXT. DRIVeway, SHEFF HOUSE - DAY

Nic and Lauren arrive at the front door, Nic lifts a pot plant, nothing there. He tries another pot, again nothing.

It makes him angry. He throws the pot to the floor. He kicks the solid door, nothing happens.

EXT. BACK YARD - DAY

Nic goes around the back. He creeps along different doors and windows, and checks if one of them is open.

He starts banging and pounding on a back door, until it breaks open and he slams to the ground. He bounces right back up. If he weren’t high, his limbs would hurt after this.

INT. SHEFF HOUSE - DAY

We follow Nic who walks through the house and gathers stuff he can take along.

In a storage he takes a jacket, a Nintendo console, some bottles of wine. An old laptop. From the kitchen a bottle of Vodka. He dumps some stuff into a woven laundry basket.

Meanwhile Lauren is looking at art books, etc.

INT. DAVID’S STUDY, SHEFF HOUSE - DAY

Nic enters David’s study. He opens drawers of his desk, looking for stuff he can take. He’s progressively angrier and angrier.

On David’s desk Nic sees print-outs of stuff David is writing. He looks at it, his own name appears quite a few times.

He reads the top line: Nic didn’t come home last night.

Then the last: Have you seen my son? Have you seen my beautiful boy? Tell him I miss him.

INT. INVERNESS AQUATICS CENTER - DAY

The competition is on. BOYS and GIRLS of all ages in their bathing suits. Different TEAMS, amongst them Jasper’s team ‘Angry Tuna’. Jasper is just about to get on a starting block, while David and Karen stand to the side of the pool. Karen waves, but Jasper doesn’t see her.
Behind Jasper we notice a large banner from the local swim team that says: ‘Nothing in life is so complicated that it cannot be achieved by discipline and hard work’.

And G0000000! Jasper dives into the water, and swims as fast as he can. Karen is watching and cheering. David looks pretty stressed out.

A little later, David walks out checking his phone. Karen sees him walking out. She’s angry. She focuses on Jasper again.

INT. LIVING ROOM, SHEFF HOUSE - DAY

Nic is watching the basket and the stuff he wanted to take with him . . . What a stupid idea.

At that moment we hear a car pull up in the driveway.

He rushes to a window. It’s the family arriving. Nic, instant panic mode.

NIC
Oh fuck.
(loud whisper)
Hey Lauren.

LAUREN
What’s going on?

NIC
Let’s go. We gotta go.

They rush out of the back.

EXT. DRIVEWAY, SHEFF HOUSE - DAY

In the driveway David, Karen, and the kids all get out of the car. Jasper is wearing a medal around his neck. The back of the car is filled with bags of groceries. David and Karen pick them up and carry them.

KAREN
Honeys, can you help us out here?

They all take something - David the bulk. They walk to the front door, Karen opens it. They enter.

INT. LIVING ROOM AND KITCHEN, SHEFF HOUSE - DAY

They pass the living room.
Dump the groceries in the kitchen.

Karen starts unpacking. Jasper takes a banana and starts eating it, just hanging a little in the kitchen.

Daisy goes up the stairs to her room.

David heads back outside.

**EXT. DRIVEWAY, SHEFF HOUSE - DAY**

As David enters the house again with the last groceries, he notices the broken plant pot at the entrance.

**INT. LIVING ROOM AND KITCHEN, SHEFF HOUSE - DAY**

David enters again with the last groceries.

    JASPER
    I think I just saw Nic...

    KAREN
    What hon?

    JASPER
    I think I just saw Nic and a girl.
    Running away.

Dumbstruck for a moment... David rushes outside.

**EXT. DRIVEWAY, SHEFF HOUSE / AND STREETS SURROUNDING- DAY**

David runs onto the street, sees Nic and Lauren, but they’re pretty far away. They’re running.

    DAVID
    Nic, Nic!

    CUT TO:

Nic, white as a sheet, sprinting. Lauren beside him. They go around a corner into a bush.

    NIC
    Fuck! Fuck!

    CUT TO:

David runs on the street now, but doesn’t see Nic anymore.
Karen, Daisy and Jasper run to the front door. Daisy calls out.

DAISY
Nic!

Karen spins around.

KAREN
No! Stay inside. I am not kidding.

She shuts the door.

CUT TO:

Nic and Lauren clamber into the Mazda, try to be as quiet as possible, though they’re gasping for breath.

LAUREN
What do we do?

He kisses her and tries to calm her down.

NIC
It’s alright. It’s alright.

Through the bush they see David running past them.

NIC (CONT’D)
Oh fuck.

They wait just a little more until David is further along. Nic starts the engine, hits the gas and rushes into the other direction.

CUT TO:

David turns around as he sees and hears the Mazda drive off in the other direction.

DAVID
Oh no...

Nic has to drive past the house. Nic sees Karen. She is distraught. She looks at Nic, wild and scared at the same time.

Close on Karen: what now? She jumps in the car, starts the engine.

JASPER
(from inside)
Mom?
Karen simply gestures again - Stay there! - as she reverses it onto the street, takes off, disappears. It’s wild and loud and scary.

CUT TO:

Back to David, who is walking back - out of breath - and now sees Karen in the car speeding off, going after Nic...

DAVID
No! No!

David loses it, everything just seems to slip out of his hands.

I/E. MAZDA / STREETS OF INVERNESS - DAY

Nic driving, looking behind him. And then there’s Karen in the distance gaining ground.

NIC
Ah, no!

He floors it.

Nic turns a corner. Karen not far behind it.

I/E. MAZDA / STREETS AROUND INVERNESS - DAY

On a stretch of Marin County road, Nic powers along.

LAUREN
(looking behind)
I think we’re losing her...

Karen way back there.

I/E. CAR, STREETS AROUND INVERNESS - DAY

Karen is slowing down. Suddenly realizing this is crazy. She comes to a stop in the middle of the road.

She watches the Mazda ahead in the distance. Stares blankly. Motionless.

And suddenly: she’s weeping. It all comes out, floods of tears, huge gulping sobs.
EXT. DRIVEWAY, SHEFF HOUSE - DAY

David walks up to the driveway. Daisy is crying.

Jasper is consoling her.

    DAVID
    I’m sorry guys.

David looks at them... doesn’t know what to do anymore. He comes closer to his kids. Sits on the ground near them.

    DAVID (CONT’D)
    I’m so sorry.

EXT. PORTERERO HILL, SF - NIGHT

Nic is taking a walk and smoking a cigarette by himself. He drops the butt and walks over to his Mazda on a quiet street on a hill. In the distance we see the city of San Francisco.

INT. MAZDA - NIGHT

Nic steps into his Mazda. As the light turns on, we see Lauren is lying in the passenger seat, passed out.

Nic watches her a little closer, is she OK? He shakes her.

    NIC
    Lauren?

She actually looks a little blue.

    NIC (CONT’D)
    Lauren?!

He checks a pulse. None. He slaps her face.

    NIC (CONT’D)
    Lauren!

He panics, searches her phone, finds it, dials 911. Meanwhile tilts the backseat, and starts to do some CPR. Mouth to mouth. Chest compressions.

    NIC (CONT’D)
    (in phone)
    Hello. Yeah, I’m with a friend. She just OD’d. I need an ambulance. We need some help!
911 VOICE (O.S.)
Sir, do you know CPR?

NIC
I’m doing it. Please come quick.
You have to send an ambulance.

911 VOICE (O.S.)
What is your location?

NIC
I don’t know. Trace the call.

Nic drops the phone, keeps on doing chest compressions. All
of a sudden:

Lauren gasps, and jerks awake. She blinks twice and bursts
into tears.

Nic is relieved. He holds her.

EXT. PORTER RO HILL, SF – NIGHT

An ambulance has now arrived and routine examinations have
been done.

EMT
We need to take you to the ER.

LAUREN
I don’t want to. I’m fine.

EMT
(firm)
We need to take you to the ER.

NIC
Can’t you hear what she’s saying?
She doesn’t want to go.

EMT
Otherwise I need to inform the
police. Up to you.

NIC
Godammit.

Nic and Lauren look at each other. They don’t want police.

LAUREN
You’re going to come meet me right?
You promise?
NIC

Yes.

Nic nods. Lauren is crying.

LAUREN
I love you. Come get me, Nic.

NIC
I love you too.

LAUREN
Please come get me. You promise?

Nic gets angry.

NIC
Yes I said I will! What do you fucking want from me?

Nic can’t look Lauren in the eyes. This is the end, but Lauren is too fucking up to see that.

CUT TO:

The ambulance drives off. Nic feels miserable. Worn out, fucked up, done. Nic still has Lauren’s phone. He dials a number. It’s ringing.

DAVID (O.S.)
David Sheff...

NIC
Hey dad. It’s me.

DAVID (O.S.)
Nic.

Nic is crying. Standing in the middle of the street.

NIC
Please don’t hate me, dad. I know what I did wrong. I... Listen, I want to stop. But please, please, please no rehab. Let me come home. I realized I actually need to be home. You guys will give me the strength to stop. Alright?

A beat.

DAVID (O.S.)
That’s not going to happen.
INTERCUT WITH INT. LIVING ROOM, SHEFF HOUSE - NIGHT

David is seated on the edge of the couch.

This breaks David’s heart.

    DAVID
    I wish I could help, but I can't do
    that. I can’t.

    NIC
    Please help me dad. I just need a
    little bit of help.
    (crying, pleading)
    Please help me. I want to come
    home.

    DAVID
    All I can tell you is what you
    already know. Call your sponsor.

    NIC
    I don’t want to talk to my sponsor.
    I want to talk to you.

    DAVID
    Get help. I love you and I hope you
    get your life together.

    NIC
    I love you too.

David hangs up.

We stay on David’s face for a while.

EXT. PORTREDO HILL, SF - NIGHT

Nic looks out at the city. Alone.

INT. DAVID’S STUDY, SHEFF HOUSE - NIGHT

David enters his study. It’s a mess, papers everywhere.
Books, printouts, etc. He starts cleaning up his desk. Makes
it all neat and tidy.

He looks around and watches the pictures hanging on the wall.
We’ve seen them a couple of times now. David walks to the
wall.

Looks at the picture of him and Nic, 12 years old, both in
wetsuits.
He takes it down. He then takes down a couple of other pictures with Nic in them too. He steps to his desk, opens a lower-down desk drawer. He puts the photos in there. He closes the drawer.

He walks out and switches the light off.

EXT. BEAR VALLEY TRAIL, ARCH ROCK – DAY

David, Karen, Daisy and Jasper together with ANOTHER FAMILY WITH KIDS are walking over the Bear Valley Trail.

They arrive near the ocean. It’s really beautiful. Daisy, Jasper and the other kids are playing pretty wild, running and jumping. As they arrive closer to the edge of the cliffs Karen is a little worried about it, but she let’s them be. David too.

David’s phone buzzes. Caller ID says ‘Vicki’.

David distances himself a little from the rest of the gang and takes the call.

INTERCUT WITH INT. HOUSE VICKI LA – DAY

DAVID
Hello?

VICKI
Nicolas called. He sounds desperate. He is going to die if we don’t do anything.

David takes a deep breath.

DAVID
And he’s going to die even if we do. Nothing we do has any effect on him.

A beat. Karen looks back at David.

DAVID (CONT’D)
I failed.

VICKI
I know you feel ashamed. OK? So do I.

Silence.
Vicki takes a deep breath and starts talking, takes her time to make her point.

VICKI (CONT’D)
But you have done great, David.
And Karen too. So thank you for that. You were up for it, when I wasn’t. And I’m not giving up now. Never. But I can’t do this alone. I need your help.

David thinks about it. It hurts.

DAVID
I don’t think you can save people,
Vicki.

A beat.

VICKI
No, but you can be there for them.
Can’t you?

David lets it sink in, breathes heavily. He watches Karen and the other couple. He watches the cliffs and the rocks and the ocean.

DAVID
I’m done. OK?

Vicki is crying. Crushed. She hangs up.

INT. CAFFE TRIESTE – DUSK

Nic sits in Caffe Trieste, again. He is writing some stuff in a notebook. His eyes look like he has cried for hours.

INT. AL-ANON MEETING, CHURCH BASEMENT – NIGHT

David and Karen enter a dingy room. Neon tubes flicker, a fan is ticking in a corner. A dozen people are there, serving themselves coffee and donuts.

The meeting is called to order, people take seats in plastic chairs set in a circle. David and Karen too.

We see people talking, but don’t hear them. David and Karen are listening while also checking out the people. What to think of this? Do they belong there?
David reads an AL ANON sign that reads the AL ANON THREE C’s: ‘You didn’t cause it, you can’t cure it, you can’t control it.’

CUT TO:

Mid-meeting.

MEETING LEADER
Rose, would you like to share?

A woman, clearly distraught, sits up straighter in her seat.

ROSE
Thank you. I’m Rose.

THE GROUP
Hi, Rose.

ROSE
I, well... I had a rough week. Some of you know, some of you don’t. I lost my Frances this week –

- a real gasp of dismay in the room –

ROSE (CONT’D)
- she died of an overdose on Sunday.

She herself alternates between being very matter-of-fact and having great trouble holding it together.

ROSE (CONT’D)
I guess that means I’m in mourning. But I realized something else. I’ve actually been in mourning for years. Cos even when she was alive, she wasn’t there.

Her friends continue to stroke her. Some PEOPLE are in tears. David is listening but not looking. Karen closes her eyes.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. CAFFE TRIESTE – NIGHT

Nic stops writing, gets up and walks to the bathroom. He leaves his notebook on the table.
INT. AL-ANON MEETING, CHURCH BASEMENT - NIGHT

Rose continues.

ROSE
You mourn for the living. That’s a hard way to live. So in a way, it’s better, I guess. She was a dear, dear young woman. I always felt I needed to stay strong. There’d be some future event, and I’d need all my strength for it. But there are no events after this one. I hope she’s not in pain now. Oh, my Frances.

And now Rose weeps, and weeps. It’s a full-fledged weeping, the kind you don’t often see, even in meetings. But the room just lets it happen. Lets it flow. Lets her be.

David takes Karen’s hand. Karen let’s it happen. She’s cried, she doesn’t look at David.

INT. CAFFE TRIESTE

Nic’s injecting himself in the bathroom.

As it comes on it’s not slow motion, but it might as well be.

Nic, jaws slack, eyes closed, unfurls backwards in his own SLOW-MO. In a beautiful, haunted arc of ballet he fully reclines, until his head slowly touches the ground as if it’s a feather-down mattress. PEACE descends. His lips are turning blue.

INT. CAR / WINDING ROADS INVERNESS - DAWN

David is driving the winding roads. As he drives through the woods it’s pretty dark outside. Focusing on the road, he looks blank-faced. Frozen. Conflicted.

As he takes a turn, and exits the woods, he arrives in an open valley, where the sun manages to shine its first rays of light. He watches the gentle hills of Marin.

INT. HALLWAY, RECOVERY HOUSE - DAY

David walks into a white hallway.
INT. WAITING ROOM, RECOVERY HOUSE - DAY

David sees Vicki sitting in a chair.

    DAVID
    Hey.
    VICKI
    Hi.

They hug. Holding on for an extra beat before letting go.

    DAVID
    How is he doing?
    VICKI
    The doctor is with him right now.

She chuckles.

    VICKI (CONT’D)
    He said it’s close to a miracle
    that Nic survived, with all the
    drugs in his body.

David breathes deep in, and out again. Looks at Vicki. Takes
her hand and holds it for a moment.

INT. CORRIDOR, RECOVERY HOUSE - DAY

David supports Nic under one arm as they trundle along a
corridor.

Nic holding onto David with one arm. From behind, it looks
like the way a younger man would support his frail, doddering
father. But it’s the opposite.

EXT. COURTYARD - DAY

David and Nic sit on plastic chairs in a nondescript empty
inner courtyard with a view onto the back of a blank wall
that’s evidently not been painted in twenty years.

Side-by-side, looking at the small pebbled courtyard with its
sickly potted palms.

They look at each other. Nic tries to smile. But starts

    FADE TO BLACK.
CARDS:

Drug overdoses are now the leading cause of death for Americans under 50.

Through an incredible amount of support and hard work, Nic has been sober for 8 years - one day at a time.

While addiction treatment is massively under-funded and under-regulated, there are those working tirelessly in all communities to combat this epidemic.

The help is out there - for those struggling with the disease, their loved ones, and for those who grieve.

ROLL CREDITS.