

INTERMENT

Jake Butler

FADE IN:

1. INT. LOGAN'S BEDROOM

LOGAN is laying in bed, asleep. The CLOCK shows 6:27. He turns on his back, his eyes now open.

2. LOGAN & TALIA'S KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

TALIA is sitting at the kitchen table eating breakfast. She is scrolling through Instagram on her PHONE. She almost doesn't even notice Logan as he walks in the room. Still in his pajamas, Logan grabs a bowl from the cupboard, then a box of cereal from the other cupboard. He fills the bowl on the counter, then gets MILK from the fridge and pours milk into the bowl of cereal. He takes the cereal and sits opposite Talia.

Talia glances up from her phone, then goes back to scrolling. Logan shovels a spoonful of cereal into his mouth, but immediately gags it out.

Talia looks up from her phone again.

TALIA
(monotone)
Stop leaving spoiled milk in the
fridge.

Logan looks with a blank, slightly annoyed stare. He ignores the comment.

LOGAN
Did you call Freddie?

TALIA
I thought you were gonna call him.

Logan breathes out a sigh of exasperation.

LOGAN
We'll just ask him on the way.

CUT TO:

3. EXT. LOGAN & TALIA'S DRIVEWAY

Talia walks outside just as Logan slams the trunk of the car. Talia walks up to the car and Logan gestures with his head for her to get in. They both climb into the car.

CUT TO:

4. EXT. FREDDIE'S FRONT PORCH - LATER

Talia and Logan knock on the front door. They wait for a few seconds but nobody answers. Logan knocks again.

Both look bored, and slightly annoyed. Talia looks anxious. Logan goes to knock again when they both get a text at the same time.

They take out their PHONES and look at them. Talia shows Logan her phone. A TEXT from "Freddie" says "You may enter."

LOGAN
(sardonically bobs his
head)
Nice.

Logan opens the door and they walk into the house.

5. INT. FREDDIE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The two walk into the kitchen, where they find FREDDIE expectantly waiting for them. He is wearing sunglasses, even though they are indoors. Freddie moves and speaks with an almost robotic politeness. He never makes direct eye contact with either of them.

FREDDIE
Hello.

Logan and Talia both greet Freddie at the same time.

TALIA
Hey Freddie.

LOGAN
(simultaneously)
'Sup Freddie, what's goin' on?

FREDDIE
To what do I owe the pleasure of
your visit today?

Logan and Talia both look at each other.

LOGAN
Ah well, I texted you the other day
and-

FREDDIE
Of course, yes. I saw the text.

After a few seconds, Logan leans his head, expecting further explanation.

LOGAN
And?

FREDDIE
And I've thought about it. But I've
decided it would not be prudent of
me to help you.

Logan and Talia both react simultaneously to the
pronouncement.

LOGAN
(sarcastically)
Great, cool.

TALIA
(simultaneously)
Are you serious?!

LOGAN
(CONT'D)
Thanks, dude. Appreciate it.

TALIA
(CONT'D, simultaneously)
C'mon.

Both stop.

TALIA
Are you sure?

LOGAN
Freddie, c'mon. This is the only
time we've ever needed your help.

FREDDIE
I have given you my decision. I
think it best for you to leave now.

Talia breathes out a sigh of disappointment while Logan
scratches his head. They both look at Freddie again.

LOGAN
Freddie, please.

Talia and Logan both plead with Freddie over each other.

TALIA
Freddie. C'mon dude! Say something!

LOGAN
(simultaneously)
Please. Please. Please.

Freddie remains unmoving. Logan and Talia continue to talk
over each other. "Freddie c'mon." "Freddie what are you
doing." "I think he's waiting for us to leave." "Freddie
c'mon. Freddie say something. C'mon dude!"

TALIA
(CONT'D)
C'mon Freddie say something!

LOGAN
No, he's waiting for us to leave.

TALIA
(exhasperated and quickly)
HowwasIsupposedtoknow?

Logan puts his hand on Talia's arm.

LOGAN
Cool, alright. We're going.

Logan leads Talia out of the house.

LOGAN
(CONT'D, annoyed)
See you later, Freddie.

CUT TO:

6. EXT. FREDDIE'S FRONT YARD - MOMENTS LATER

Logan and Talia walk to the car. As Talia reaches the car, she leans back onto the car in frustration. She puts her hands over her face. Logan stands across from her, looking around the street.

LOGAN
(sarcastically)
Well that went well.

TALIA
What are we gonna do? This is bad.

A beat passes. Logan looks down the street both ways again, thinking. He sighs and puts his thumb and pointer finger to the bridge of his nose.

LOGAN
I've got an idea... I know what to do. Get in the car.

Logan and Talia both get into the car.

7. INT. LOGAN'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Both Logan's and Talia's phones DING. Talia takes out her phone.

TALIA
It's Freddie. He says "Bon voyage."

LOGAN
Great. Thanks, Freddie.

FADE TO:

8. EST. LOGAN AND TALIA DRIVE OUT OF THE CITY

CUT TO BLACK:

9. INT. LOGAN AND TALIA'S KITCHEN - NIGHT - A COUPLE DAYS AGO

JACK opens the fridge and pulls the MILK out. He opens the carton, smells it, and immediately gags. He puts it back in the fridge and closes the door.

Jack then takes his glass and fills it in the sink. He sips it as he walks to the couch.

Logan is sitting on the couch watching TV. Jack sits on the other side of the couch. He sips his water again.

The water is almost gone when Talia bursts through the front door angrily. She storms up to the side of the couch and stares angrily at Jack. Jack keeps his attention on the TV. Talia cranes her neck as if expecting him to acknowledge her. After a few seconds she takes Jack's glass and hurls it against the wall, SHATTERING it.

JACK
What the hell is wrong with you?

TALIA
(angrily)
Jack, are you serious?! You came to my work! You got me fired, you idiot!

As Talia speaks, Jack stands.

JACK
Oh please. Like that munchkin of a boss even noticed you were there before. He definitely knows you now.

TALIA
Because you stapled his forehead and stuck his tie in the paper shredder!

JACK
You said he was being a creep! I'm not just gonna let him get away with that!

TALIA
You always do this! Every time I
start to do something with my life,
you jack it up!

LOGAN
Good one.

TALIA
I was *this* close to saving up to
get out of this hell mouth.

Talia shoves Jack.

TALIA
(screaming)
You dumbass!

Talia and Jack continue to argue.

Logan is still trying to watch TV. He looks over at Jack and Talia.

LOGAN
(gesturing towards TV)
Hey, do you guys mind?

Jack and Talia ignore him and continue to argue. Logan lets out a sigh of exasperation. He pauses the TV and reaches for his headphones. He puts on the headphones and the arguing voices of Jack and Talia become muffled. Logan goes on his phone and continues the show.

Jack and Talia are still arguing in the background. They start to get physical. Jack shoves Talia and she falls. She gets back up and charges Jack. She pushes him and he stumbles. She pushes him again and he trips and falls. He hits his head on the corner of the table and dies.

CUT TO BLACK:

10. EXT. A FIELD - AFTERNOON

Logan opens the trunk of his car. Talia keeps fidgeting, she is clearly very nervous.

TALIA
Are you sure about this?

LOGAN
Do we really have a choice?

A TRASH BAG sits in the trunk with Jack's body inside. Logan reaches toward the body. He pulls out Jack's wallet. He pulls some cash out of the wallet.

LOGAN
Hey, there's forty bucks in here.
Split it?

TALIA
Seriously?

LOGAN
(defensively)
Well he doesn't need it.

Talia looks at Logan for a beat before taking the money.

TALIA
Alright, fine.

Logan looks at the wallet again.

LOGAN
You want his Dave & Buster's card?

Talia looks at Logan incredulously. That look fades.

TALIA
Yeah.

Logan looks back at Jack's body and puts the wallet in his back pocket. Talia has a hard time looking at the body. She keeps turning away.

TALIA
Just close it. Close the trunk.

Logan closes the trunk.

11. EXT. A FIELD - MOMENTS LATER

Logan and Talia are standing back, looking at the car in the middle of the field.

TALIA
I am so sorry.

LOGAN
Hey, don't apologize. It's an accident, shit happens. All the time. We'll make it work.

LOGAN
(CONT'D)
So listen, this is what we're gonna tell people. Anyone asks, you tell 'em Jack went on a trip. He's on a project. Secret project. Didn't tell anyone about it.
(MORE)

LOGAN (CONT'D)

He told you because you're his sister. But he's gonna be gone for a long time. Okay? Don't worry. It'll work out. He's gonna be gone for a while.

Logan walks over to the car with a cloth and a gasoline canister. He stuffs the cloth into the car's gas valve. He pours gas from the canister all over the cloth, down the side of the car and into the grass. He sets the canister down. He takes a lighter and holds it to the bottom of the cloth. He quickly picks up the canister and runs back to Talia. He motions for Talia to get back.

LOGAN

Get back! Get back!

Logan gets back to Talia and turns to watch the car.

LOGAN

(slightly out of breath)

Alright.

TALIA

That's it?

LOGAN

Yeah.

TALIA

Okay.

LOGAN

It's okay. We've got plenty of time.

TALIA

How long do you think it'll take-

The car EXPLODES and Talia SCREAMS. Logan smiles, throws his hands up, and then points to the car with both hands in celebration.

LOGAN

Auf wiedersehen!

Talia bends down and puts her hands on her knees, out of breath.

TALIA

Ah. Oh, that's a goddamn trip.

LOGAN

(chuckles)

Yeah, a good one.

TALIA
(exasperated)
Ah, holy shit.

Talia puts her hands on her head and turns around. She sees something on the ground and freezes. She reaches back to get Logan's attention.

TALIA
Hey Logan?

LOGAN
What's up?

TALIA
I thought you put Jack's body back
in the car.

LOGAN
(confused)
What?

Logan turns around and sees the bag with Jack's body in it. His eyes go wide and he puts his hands on his head.

LOGAN
Fuck!

CUT TO BLACK.