

CONNOR

Written by

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INT. CONNORS'S HIGH SCHOOL IN BROOKLYN NEW YORK

The homeroom bell rings loudly and Connor casually walks into the building in no rush.

His shirt is untucked and his tie is draped over his shoulder.

On his way to his locker, he stops in the middle of the hallway to check his phone.

The dean Mr. Stevens approaches Connor.

MR. STEVENS

Connor... do you realize that the bell rang about five minutes ago.

CONNOR

(Shut the fuck up)

I do!

MR. STEVENS

So let's go.

CONNOR

(Laughing)

Yes sir!

Connor makes his way to his locker to put away his belongings while still glued to his phone.

By the time Connor makes his way to homeroom, the first class bell rings. Connor heads to the cafeteria instead of class.

INT. SCHOOL CAFETERIA

Connor walks to the back corner, as usual and puts on his headphones as soon as he sits down.

Punk music plays.

Mr. Stevens walks in the cafeteria, looks around, and finally notices Connor in the back.

He approaches him.

MR. STEVENS

I'll get right to the point, why aren't you in class?

CONNOR

Hmm, maybe because I don't fucking wanna be in class!?

MR. STEVENS  
Excuse me?

CONNOR  
You're excused.

MR. STEVENS  
Follow me.

Mr. Stevens takes Connor to his office.

INT. MR. STEVENS OFFICE

Connor walks into the office and sits down comfortably, like he's been there numerous times before.

Connor has a smile on his face and Mr. Stevens has the opposite.

MR. STEVENS  
Just tell me why Connor.

CONNOR  
...Why what?

MR. STEVENS  
Why is everything always an issue with you?

CONNOR  
Listen Carl, I was minding my business for once and you came over and got in MY face.

MR. STEVENS  
(Raises his voice)  
You are to call me by my last name, YOU HEAR ME.

CONNOR  
Okay...my apologies Carl.

MR. STEVENS  
Get out!

INT. CLASSROOM, WORLD HISTORY

Connor leaves the office and returns to class for the day, pissed off, Connor sits in the back corner.

His teacher Ms. Adams notices right away and gives Connor an attitude.

MS. ADAMS

Good morning Connor, we were just talking about Chapter 11, I assume that you read this last night for homework.

CONNOR

Of course I read it Ms. Adams.

MS. ADAMS

That's wonderful, care to explain to the class what it's about?

CONNOR

(Sighs)

I would love to...except I don't remember what it was about.

Ms. Adams gives a little smirk and shakes her head like she already knew that was going to happen.

MS. ADAMS

See me after class.

The bell rings and Connor hurries to the door, but not before Ms. Adams calls Connor over to talk.

MS. ADAMS

So... didn't do your homework.

CONNOR

(sincerely)

You know I really just wasn't up for it last night, I wasn't feeling like myself.

MS. ADAMS

Unacceptable, I'll be telling Mr. Stevens, you'll hear from him later.

CONNOR

(Under his breath)

Wonderful.

INT. SCHOOL BATHROOM

Connor looks at himself in the mirror, his eyes are a bit red. He splashes water on his face and just looks in the mirror for just a few seconds when his friend Alex walks in and startles him.\

ALEX

What's up bro.

CONNOR  
Pff not much, same shit you know.

ALEX  
Yeah, of course.

CONNOR  
Uhm I gotta get to class, I'll see  
you later.

Connor walks down the hall with his headphones on, looking  
at the ground with his head down.

Out of the corner of his eye he notices Mr. Stevens, he  
tries to avoid him by walking the other way.

MR. STEVENS  
Not so fast.

CONNOR  
(To himself)  
Fuck.

MR. STEVENS  
Office. Now.

Connor walks down the hall, as slow as possible, back to Mr.  
Steven's office.

Mr. Stevens walks in and shuts the door behind him.

MR. STEVENS  
You know, I've had it with you.

CONNOR  
Are you kidding. I didn't even do  
anything wrong this time. I didn't  
do my homework, big deal. I wasn't  
disrespectful.

MR. STEVENS  
Your attitude needs to change. Get  
out I'm calling your mother.

CONNOR  
Go ahead.

MR. STEVENS  
Get out.

INT. CONNOR'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Connor arrives home after school, his mother Ann (52) is waiting for him at the kitchen table.

ANN  
Connor, wanna explain?

CONNOR  
What am I explaining?

ANN  
Uh you're explaining why I received  
a phone call from your dean.

Connor chuckles under his breath.

CONNOR  
I didn't do shit!

ANN  
(On the verge of tears.)  
DO you know how hard it is for me  
to keep sticking up for you?

Connor's face changes drastically, you can see his seriousness in his eyes.

ANN CONT.  
Connor I love you, I do, but  
something needs to change. I cannot  
be worried this much about what  
trouble you're in when I have so  
much going on in my life right now.

CONNOR  
I...

ANN  
Do you wanna fill out my divorce  
papers, do you wanna go to the  
courthouse to pay your tickets, do  
you wanna spend all day helping me  
look for a job?!

CONNOR  
Okay relax.

ANN  
FUCK OFF CONNOR...AND FUCK YOUR  
FATHER TOO.

Connor does not say a word and storms off to his room. He slams his door and starts knocking everything off his desk so his mother knows how frustrated he is.

INT. CONNOR'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Connor wakes up and hears his mother on the phone was his aunt Mary (58), again, she is on the verge of crying, you are able to hear it in her voice.

ANN

(On the phone)

... I don't know what to do about him anymore, where did I go wrong, WHAT did I do wrong?

AUNT MARY

(On the phone)

Don't blame yourself...sit him down for a talk, he's an adult now and I think he will understand.

ANN

Alright I'll give you a call tomorrow or something, talk to you later.

Connor's mother looks at the clock on the oven.

ANN

Holy shit CONNOR GET UP.

CONNOR

I'm up, I'm up.

After waking up, Connor sits on the edge of his bed. He begins to think of his mother's phone conversation over and over again.

His eyes get a tiny bit watery, but he doesn't quite cry.

Connor looks up at his dresser and sees a picture from when he was little with his mother and father.

Now Connor cries.

His mother bangs on the door.

ANN

CONNOR!

CONNOR  
(Choked up)  
Coming.

EXT. CONNORS'S HIGH SCHOOL STEPS

Connor walks up to school, stops and decides to walk back across the street in front of the park and sit on a bench.

He pulls a joint out of his backpack and lights it up.

CONNOR  
(To himself)  
Much needed.

Connor hears the first bell ring.

CONNOR  
(To himself)  
Shit.

Mr. Stevens walks out of the building to close the front doors and notices Connor across the street.

CONNOR  
(To himself)  
Fuuuck.

Mr. Stevens walks over with a smirk on his face.

CONNOR  
Wait just wait, I was about to walk  
in I'm sorry, actually.

MR. STEVENS  
Smoking weed? On school property?  
Oh I cannot wait to call your  
mother.

CONNOR  
Please, I really was about to go to  
homeroom I promise.

MR. STEVENS  
Ohh in that case...don't even  
bother going to school today.

CONNOR  
No, c'mon, I'm going in right now  
look.

MR. STEVENS  
Goodbye Connor.

CONNOR  
 (Under his breath)  
 Fuck you.

MR. STEVENS  
 Excuse me?

CONNOR  
 (Loudly)  
 Fuck. You.

Connor walks away.

Mr. Stevens, with a sly smile is shaking his head.

Connor tries to run home as quick as he can, before Mr. Stevens gets the chance to call his mother.

Connor busts in the door.

CONNOR  
 Did...

ANN  
 Yep.

CONNOR  
 He called?

ANN  
 Yep.

CONNOR  
 Please listen, I'm sorry. I had every intention on going through a normal day of school. I just sat down for one second to relax.

ANN  
 Smoking? 50 feet from school?

CONNOR  
 Okay yeah that was not smart but I promise I had good intentions for today.

ANN  
 (Sighs)  
 After everything I told you yesterday.

CONNOR  
 I'm sorry.

## INT. CONNOR'S BEDROOM

Connor looks at himself in the mirror, he is visually mad at himself.

Connor sits on the edge of his bed with his head on his knees.

Connor is upset and is having a hard time controlling his emotions as usual.

ANN

Going to the store. Stay the fuck out of trouble for once Connor.

## EXT. CONNOR'S HOUSE

Connor slams the door and starts jogging back to school with a frustrated look on his face, he begins to pick up the pace and he starts running.

He walks into his school, runs straight up the stairs to Mr. Stevens' office.

CONNOR

Fuck you.

MR. STEVENS

(Chuckles)

Excuse me mister.

CONNOR

I did nothing fucking wrong.

MR. STEVENS

You were caught smo...

CONNOR

The fucks wrong with that, I was not bothering anyone.

MR. STEVENS

(Sarcastic)

It's okay, we all make mistakes!

CONNOR

You are fucking my life up more than it already is!

MR. STEVENS

Guess you shouldn't have been smoking pot than huh.

CONNOR  
You have no...

MR. STEVENS  
(On The verge of  
laughing.)  
Get the fuck out of the building  
before you're in even more trouble.

EXT. CONNORS'S HIGH SCHOOL

Connor heads out of the building. He gets just two steps out of the door when Mr. Stevens yells his name.

MR. STEVENS  
Connor, your forgot your...

Connor gets visibly angry.

CONNOR  
(To himself)  
Fuck you.

MR. STEVENS  
CONNOR!

CONNOR  
Fuck you.

INT. CONNOR'S HOUSE

Connor gets home, expecting his mother to still be out running errands. His mother Ann, is sitting at the kitchen table crying.

CONNOR  
Holy shit what happened.

ANN  
Nothing Connor, just go to your room please, or anywhere but here right now.

CONNOR  
Mom, I'm sorry, I only went back to school because I was so pissed off that I even got in trouble the first time when I was doing my best not to.

ANN

(While crying.)

Do you think this is fucking easy  
Connor, I know you love him but  
your father doesn't fucking help  
with anything.

CONNOR

Relax.

ANN

No, you have no idea what it's like  
to be in my position, your father  
doesn't help with shit!

CONNOR

Don't you dare talk shit about Dad,  
he's done more for me than you ever  
have.

ANN

(Laughing sarcastically)

Get out!

CONNOR

And go where?

ANN

Connor I really don't care, get  
out!

Connor starts to walk away.

ANN CONT.

I do everything for you! How dare  
you!

Ann continues to cry in the background as Connor grabs a bag  
of weed and papers from his jacket pocket and storms out of  
the house.

Connor's mom picks up the phone to call her sister.

ANN CONT.

(On the phone)

I don't know what to do with him  
anymore, I was planning on sitting  
him down and having a talk today  
but he decided to go pull this shit  
today at school and now I'm even  
more lost.

AUNT MARY

How about I come over and we'll talk to him together.

ANN

I think he'll like that even less.

AUNT MARY

You know what, you're right, maybe it would be better if it was just you.

ANN

Yeah I think it needs to happen tomorrow.

EXT. CONNOR'S HOUSE SUNSET

Connor walks back in right after his mother already finished eating dinner alone.

Connor looks at his mother quickly then walks right into his room.

Ann is visibly upset that Connor didn't even speak to her.

Connor is upset as well, nothing is right in his life, he stands up and punches a hole through his wall.

ANN

What the fuck Connor.

CONNOR

Leave. Me. Alone.

Ann's phone rings, she walks out to the kitchen to pick it up.

It's Connor's father that left them five months ago.

ANN

Mark?

Connor hears his name mentioned and rushes to put his ear up against his bedroom door.

MARK

(On the phone)

Hello, Ann.

ANN

You know you have a lot of fucking nerve calling me right now.

MARK  
(On the phone)  
Excuse me?

ANN  
I'm going to hang up now.

MARK  
(On the phone)  
No wait.

ANN  
Why?

MARK  
(On the phone)  
I wanna talk to Connor.

ANN  
Get the fuck outta here, goodbye.

Connor's eyes widen when he hears his name over the phone.  
He busts out of his room but the phone call is already over.

CONNOR  
Was that Dad?! Did he just say my  
fucking name?

ANN  
No he did not.

CONNOR  
Yes he fucking did I just heard  
him, don't lie to me.

ANN  
Connor, what are you talking about.

CONNOR  
STOP LYING. I just overheard the  
phone call.

ANN  
Ugh ALRIGHT, FINE he asked to talk  
to you.

CONNOR  
ARE YOU KIDDING

Ann shakes her head.

CONNOR CONT.

And WHY wouldn't you come and get me?

ANN

Connor, you should not give that man a minute of your time, let alone enough time to listen to the bullshit he was about to spew.

CONNOR

(Angry)

He asked to talk to me. You should have let him. I don't even have his number...BECAUSE OF YOU.

ANN

You don't need his number, he's a piece of shit.

CONNOR

(Loudly)

Don't fucking talk about my father like that!

ANN

Oh please

CONNOR

If he's a piece of shit, what does that make you?

ANN

That's how you're gonna talk to me? After everything I do for you, what the fuck does he do, NAME ONE THING!

Connor looks away.

ANN CONT.

Get out of my sight.

Connor grabs his backpack, shoves in a sweatshirt, a bottle of water and a little bag of weed.

CONNOR

And go where?

ANN

To be honest, I don't care.

Connor keeps walking.

ANN CONT.

How about you go find your father,  
you know since he does everything  
for you and I do nothing.

INT. CONNOR'S HOUSE - NIGHT

It's now about 10:30 at night and Connor is hoping his  
mother is asleep.

The door loudly creaks as Connor tries to open it up slowly.

Connor's mom Ann opens her eyes as she wakes up from  
sleeping on the couch.

CONNOR

Hi, good night.

Ann just looks at Connor and puts her head down and closes  
her eyes again.

INT. CONNOR'S KITCHEN - MORNING

Connor and his mother both sit down at the table, no words  
are spoken for at least 10 minutes.

CONNOR

I'm sorry.

ANN

It's fine.

CONNOR

It's...fine?

Connor gives Ann a look of confusion.

CONNOR CONT

What's that mean?

ANN

Nothing Connor, have a good day at  
school!

Connor stands up from the table, shoves his belongings into  
his backpack, and then walks out the front door slamming it  
behind him.

CONNOR

(TO HIMSELF)

FUCK!

He puts on his headphones and the "Sex Pistols" start to play.

When Connor arrives at school, Mr. Stevens is at the front door.

MR. STEVENS  
Good morning Connor, how are you on  
this fine morning.

Connor does not hear him with his music blasting through his headphones.

Mr. Stevens grins after Connor does not respond to him.

He approaches Connor at his locker.

MR. STEVENS  
Connor! Question.

CONNOR  
Yeah?

MR. STEVENS  
Do you think it's alright to ignore  
your elders when they speak to you?

CONNOR  
Uhhh, I'm gonna go with no?

MR. STEVENS  
That's what I thought.

CONNOR  
Why?

MR. STEVENS  
Well, because when you walked into  
the building about 10 minutes ago,  
I said "Good Morning" and you  
simply had no response.

CONNOR  
(Laughing)  
Are you serious, that's what this  
is about.

Mr. Stevens' face gets even more serious.

MR. STEVENS  
Yes.

CONNOR

Oh you can't be serious, I was just wearing headphones, that's all.

MR. STEVENS

Oh, it's okay, you'll have all the time in the world to use those headphones later on ... in detention.

Connor lets out a soft chuckle as he ambles down the hallway.

Connor enters his science class, the first of the day.

Today they are on the psychology chapter.

His teacher, Ms. Keller (59) addresses the class.

MS. KELLER

Please open up to Chapter 7,  
"Divorce and Problems in a Home"

Connor rolls his eyes then looks out the window.

As the class goes on Connor keeps his head down.

MS. KELLER

Divorce is very tough and no one should have to go through that a young age, but sometimes it happens. However, the adults that put it off and make their children suffer are nothing but selfish.

Connor immediately stands up.

CONNOR

(To the entire class)  
My father is NOT selfish.

Everyone looks around and does not know what to say.

CONNOR CONT

(Outraged)  
It was all my mother, she was the one who kept putting it off!

MS. KELLER

Alright Connor, I was not talking about anyone specifically I'm sorry if that offended you.

CONNOR

And for the record there is nothing wrong with me, maybe my parents are fucked up but I'm not. And especially not my dad, nor is he fucking selfish.

MS. KELLER

It's time for you to leave, you are NOT to talk to me like that.

Connor gets called to the deans office over the loudspeaker.

INT. MR. STEVENS OFFICE

Mr Stevens sits down behind his desk aggressively.

MR. STEVENS

How many times are we gonna do this.

Connor's eyes begin to tear up.

CONNOR

(Choked up)

You don't know how fucking hard this is.

Connor now begins to cry.

CONNOR

Everyday I have to go through so much at home just to come into school to deal with all of this extra bullshit.\

MR. STEVENS

What are you talking about?

Connor keeps his head down.

MR. STEVENS

(Scincerley)

You know what, let's take a walk.

Connor and Mr. Stevens take a walk to the park across the street from the school.

EXT. PARK - DAY

No words are spoken for the first few minutes.

MR. STEVENS

Alright so... what's up.

CONNOR

A lot.

MR. STEVENS

Well let's get t the bottom of this.

Connor laughs.

MR. STEVENS

No, I'm serious.

CONNOR

Why should I tell you.

MR. STEVENS

Because I probably have more in common with you than you think.

CONNOR

Every morning I think, what If.

MR. STEVENS

What if what?

CONNOR

What If my life was normal, like all of my other friends.

MR. STEVENS

It what way?

CONNOR

Having parents that got along, I want to go home and be happy. Instead all I fucking see is two people that despise each other.

MR. STEVENS

I mean I under...

CONNOR

No, you don't, because that's not even the worst part. It's the fact that I'M the one that's being put in the middle of all of this shit.

Mr. Stevens' eyes widen.

CONNOR CONT.

I'm told to hate my mom by my dad and I'm told to hate my dad by my mom and it's a never ending cycle.

MR. STEVENS  
I didn't know.

The two of them sit on a bench for a while, no words are spoken.

MR. STEVENS  
You know, that sounds all too familiar to me.

Connor glances at Mr. Stevens.

MR. STEVENS  
Oh I'm serious.

Connor gets up from the bench quickly.

CONNOR  
Alright, I'm gonna go now, I don't need to hear any more bullshit from you.

MR. STEVENS  
What?

CONNOR  
I don't need your pity.

MR. STEVENS  
I'm just trying to talk right now, you can think of me as a friend.

Connor wipes his eyes.

CONNOR  
Fuck no.

MR. STEVENS  
Let's just sit down again, how about that?

CONNOR  
No. I'm Good.

MR. STEVENS  
C'mon.

CONNOR  
Why should I talk to you as a "friend" when you live to get me in trouble.

MR. STEVENS  
Connor that's not the case.

CONNOR

Yes it is, even when I'm not guilty, I try to explain myself and you still don't give a fuck.

MR. STEVENS

Connor...

CONNOR

What!?

MR. STEVENS

Forget that, I didn't know all of this was going on. My parents split when I was super young too, I grew up taking sides, it's really shitty, it is.

Connor begins to wipe his eyes again, he begins to gradually walk faster and faster.

MR. STEVENS

Hold on, hold on.

Connor is full out sobbing again.

Connor stops moving and just sits down on the concrete path by the water.

MR. STEVENS CONT.

Let's take an actual seat over here.

Connor has no resction.

Mr. Stevens sits down.

Connor finally follows.

MR. STEVENS

(Friendly)

I got all day, we can sit here as long as you like, or as long as you need.

Connor gives him a half smile.

MR. STEVENS CONT.

We'll get through this.

Connor continues to look at the horizon.

Mr. Stevens pats him on the back.

Times goes on and no one says a word.

INT. MR. STEVENS OFFICE

MR. STEVENS  
Are you okay to go home?

CONNOR  
Uh huh.

Connor walks out of the room.

EXT. CONNOR'S HOUSE

Connor walks down the driveway and sits on the steps of his house and looks into the distance.

His mother walks outside.

ANN  
Hi Connor.

CONNOR  
What did I do now.

ANN  
No nothing, come inside it's cold out.

CONNOR  
Sure.

Ann visibly keeps swallowing her words.

INT. CONNOR'S KITCHEN

ANN  
Hey Connor can we talk quick, I have some stuff on my mind and think that you might too.

CONNOR  
Uhm yeahhh I guess.

ANN  
Okay...well.

Connor's phone dings.

CONNOR  
Hold on one sec.

ANN  
Okay.

Connor puts down his phone.

CONNOR  
(Rushing out the door)  
Kyle wants to hangout I will be  
back in a few hours.

ANN  
Ugh alright.

EXT. KYLE'S HOUSE

Kyle runs out of his front door and slams it shut behind  
him.

CONNOR  
What up bro.

KYLE  
Ight, listen to this, I have the  
sickest idea.

KYLE  
You know where Mr. Stevens' office  
is right?

CONNOR  
Yeah, second floor in the front  
corner right.

KYLE  
Yep

CONNOR  
Why?

KYLE  
Well I ran to the deli before  
and...

CONNOR  
And what bro?

KYLE  
He left his window open.

CONNOR  
No fucking way.

KYLE  
Uh huh.

CONNOR  
Alright so what's the plan.

KYLE  
That's where you come in. I got no  
idea.

CONNOR  
Whatever it is, it's gotta be  
fucked up.

KYLE  
Agreed.

Connor and Kyle look around, the only store in sight is the  
deli on the corner.

CONNOR  
Take a look in the deli?

KYLE  
Sure.

INT. DELI

Connor and Kyle begin looking around frantically.

CONNOR  
Fruit?

KYLE  
Nah too boring.

CONNOR  
Cookies?

KYLE  
Bro what, are you trying to ruin  
his day or give him a fucking  
snack.

CONNOR  
Ha-ha good one.

KYLE  
YES!

CONNOR  
What?

KYLE  
Eggs!

CONNOR  
Yes.

KYLE

You buy a dozen and I buy a dozen?

CONNOR

How about I buy 4 and you buy 4.

KYLE

Geez.

CONNOR

I thought you wanted to ruin his  
fucking day.

KYLE

Not only are we gonna ruin his day  
but we're gonna ruin his fucking  
office too. I'm in.

Connor and Kyle buy the store out of eggs and begin to walk  
towards school.

CONNOR

Let's hope the window is still  
open.

KYLE

Why wouldn't it, it was open at  
7:00 at night who would've closed  
it?

CONNOR

Janitor?

KYLE

He doesn't get paid enough to give  
a fuck about checking every window.

CONNOR

Ehh, true.

The two approach the school building.

CONNOR CONT.

It's open!

KYLE

What I say?

CONNOR

Alright well... fuck it!

Connor launches an egg through the open window.

KYLE  
Whoah. At least go behind a bush or something.

CONNOR  
You're right.

The two finish their whole supply of eggs.\

KYLE  
Nice now let's get the fuck out of here.

They run all the way home.

INT. KYLE'S HOUSE

The two of them are sitting on the floor in Kyle's bedroom.

CONNOR  
Bro that was too funny.

KYLE  
For real, I can't wait to see his reaction tomorrow.

CONNOR  
I know right.

Both of them fall asleep.

EXT. KYLE'S HOUSE

It's now the next morning and Connor and Kyle begin their walk to school.

CONNOR CONT.  
I cannot wait for this reaction.

KYLE  
You're telling me.

They are now about three blocks from school.

CONNOR  
Is that caution tape?

KYLE  
Uh I don't know.

They get about a block closer.

CONNOR  
Holy shit it is caution tape.

KYLE  
It looks like half the building is  
burnt!

Connor sharply turns his head and looks at Kyle.

KYLE  
Nah there is no way. We through  
eggs, not matches.

CONNOR  
Yeah I guess.

KYLE  
What do you mean you guess.

They are even closer to school now.

CONNOR  
Dude, I do not like this.

Their friends Aaron calls to them from across the street.

AARON  
What up boys?

Aaron crosses the street.

AARON  
Did you guys hear about the fire.

KYLE  
Nope, not till now.

Kyle keeps walking away.

AARON  
Yeah, I heard a lamp fell over in  
one of the offices, shit's crazy.

Aaron is down the street now.

CONNOR  
You think it was in Stevens'  
office?

KYLE  
No fucking way relax.

CONNOR  
What if we knocked it over?

KYLE  
I mean I don't think...

Connor stops walking.

KYLE CONT.

Alright, let's head home just in case.

INT. CONNOR'S HOUSE

The two sit on around the kitchen table, neither says a word.

They hear a heavy knock on the door.

CONNOR

Uh oh.

KYLE

Relax, I'll get it.

There is tall man in a button up shirt at the door with a badge hanging on his waste.

DETECTIVE 1

Are you Connor Adams?

KYLE

That's Connor.

Kyle points to the table.

DETECTIVE 1

So that makes you Kyle Anderson?

KYLE

Yes why?

ANN

(From her bedroom)

Connor who was at the door?

DETECTIVE 1

The two of you under arrest for arson. You have the right to remain silent. If you do say anything, it can be used against you in a court of law. You have the right to have a lawyer present during any questioning. If you cannot afford a lawyer, one will be appointed for you if you so desire.

ANN

WHAT THE FUCK CONNOR!

The detective puts the two of them in cuffs.

ANN  
YOU CAN'T TAKE HIM, YOU CAN'T TAKE  
THEM.

EXT. POLICE DEPARTMENT

Connor's mom pulls up to the station, she signs paperwork  
and does not say a word to Connor.

The whole car ride home is silent.

INT. CONNOR'S HOUSE

ANN  
No fucking words for you, NO  
FUCKING WORDS.

CONNOR  
I'm...

ANN  
Good fucking night Connor.

INT. CONNOR'S KITCHEN - MORNING

Connor eats a bowl of oatmeal and get ready for school.

ANN CONT.  
Nope, you're home today.

CONNOR  
What?

ANN  
We are having a serious talk.

CONNOR  
I'm good.

ANN  
No you are not good, are you  
kidding.

There is a knock on the front door.

A man in firefighter gear walks in and introduces himself as  
captain Bill.

CAPTAIN BILL  
Nice to meet you Connor.

CONNOR  
What the fuck is this.

ANN  
We're just gonna have a  
conversation.

CAPTAIN BILL  
Conor with all do respect I don't  
know your situation or anything  
like that but I need you to listen  
to one thing. That lamp that you  
and Kyle knocked over caused a fire  
obviously, but there were two  
janitors that were trapped in the  
neighboring office that almost  
didn't make it out.

CONNOR  
I mean I didn't know, it was just  
supposed to me a harmless prank.

CAPTAIN BILL  
It wasn't harmless, think about  
that for a little bit.

Bill stands up and pushes in his chair and heads for the  
door.

CAPTAIN BILL CONT.  
Have a good day Connor.

He leaves.

CONNOR  
What the fuck was that about  
bringing him here.

ANN  
Maybe now you'll learn your lesson.

INT. CONNOR'S HOUSE - MORNING

Connor walks out of his room.

CONNOR  
Hey mom, can we talk a second

ANN  
Sure.

CONNOR

All of last night I thought about what captain Bill said and I can't escape the thought of knowing I almost really hurt people.

ANN

I'm glad you realize.

CONNOR

Yes so I've decided I'm done with school.

ANN

Excuse me?

CONNOR

No I mean I wanna be a firefighter, that's what I wanna do!

ANN

What Connor?!

CONNOR

Look, I know you don't like him but this is what dad did and he loved it, I put those people at risk and I didn't like the way that felt. Fuck Mr. Stevens', fuck school and fuck this. I'm calling MY dad, I'll talk to you later>

Connor walks out of the front door.