

CHASED

by

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FADE IN:

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - NIGHT

CHARLIE and SETH, two handsome, strapping teenagers in Letter Jackets walk towards the door each carrying a case of beer.

EXT. CONVENIENCE STORE - CONTINUOUS

At the door Charlie accidentally bumps into THUG 1 who is partially blocking the exit as he talks on his cell phone.

The Thug glares at Charlie who stops and stares back at him.

CHARLIE
There a problem, Boss?

SETH
Let it go Charlie.

THUG 1
What do you think you're doing?

CHARLIE
I think I'm leaving. I think you should decide whether you're coming or going instead of blocking the door.

The Thug puts his phone away and steps up to Charlie who carefully puts the beer down then shoves him... Thug 1 shoves back.

Rolling his eyes, Seth puts his beer down and steps up to Charlie's side.

THUG 1
You want me to kick your ass too.

CHARLIE
You can try.

The Thug shoves them both at the same time. He's stronger than either suspected and they stumble back.

Charlie and Seth eye each other, ready to fight, but just before they can act four other THUGS step up. SLIM, twice the size of the others, steps in front, fists clenched.

Using their full force Charlie and Seth body block SLIM propelling him back into the others. Two thugs fall to the ground and the others are thrown off balance.

Charlie and Seth sprint off, leaving their beer on the sidewalk.

 SETH
 What the fuck is wrong with you!

 CHARLIE
 He started it!

Seth looks back. The Thugs are gaining ground.

 SETH
 Shit.

EXT. CITY STREETS AND ALLEY WAYS - NIGHT

CHARLIE and SETH run for their lives, rounding corners, hurdling dumpsters and climbing over a fence until they slow up at an abandoned warehouse.

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

CHARLIE and SETH burst through the door and stop for a moment in the big empty room...There's no place to hide.

They sprint across the open floor.

EXT. ALLEY WAY - MOMENTS LATER

The back doors to the warehouse are yanked open and CHARLIE and SETH are out the other side.

EXT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - SAME

Breathing heavily the THUGS reach the warehouse.

Dividing up, two encircle it to the left, two to the right. SLIM lumbers through the still open door.

EXT. ALLEY WAY - SAME

Soaked in perspiration, CHARLIE and SETH fight to catch their breath as they struggle to think of a plan.

Suddenly they notice two Thugs to the far left... Two others to the far right.

With no other choice Charlie and Seth tear back towards the warehouse.

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

In one unified swoop CHARLIE and SETH burst through the door which nails SLIM, crushing his face and knocking him to the floor hard, maybe even out cold.

Saturated with adrenalin, Charlie and Seth don't stop and are out the opposite warehouse door in a flash.

EXT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Sprinting away from the warehouse, CHARLIE and SETH are back up and over the same fence and then into an alley.

Noticing a narrow opening Charlie yanks Seth into a tight crack between buildings.

INT. DESERTED SPACE - NIGHT

Barricading the opening and protected by darkness they try to catch their breath, bathing in streams of sweat.

We hear the thugs MUMBLING to themselves as they pass.

THUG 1 (O.S.)

What the Fuck? Where the hell they go so fast?

THUG 2 (O.S.)

They're around here someplace. Gotta be.

THUG 3 (O.S.)

You guys head toward McCavey, We'll head down West.

THUG 4 (O.S.)

I'm gonna go back and get Slim.

THUG 1 (O.S.)

He's gonna kill 'em.

Charlie and Seth stare into the darkness, eyes listening until there is silence again.

SETH

(loud whisper)

Really...how can you be so stupid!?

CHARLIE

(louder whisper)

I didn't know he had an army.

Charlie and Seth stare at each other, sweat cascading off of them.

SETH
(loud whisper)
You're a fucking idiot!

CHARLIE
(loud whisper)
Fuck you!

SETH
(loud whisper)
Keep your voice down.

CHARLIE
(shoves him)
Shut up!

SETH
(steps into his face)
What you gonna pick a fight with me
right here right now.

CHARLIE
(steps closer)
You started it!

SETH
I started it...
(jamming his chest)
...you started it.

We hear a crack.

The two suddenly stop, glaring at each other, waiting.

CHARLIE
I think they're gone.

Seth sits shaking his head. Charlie slides down next to him.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
Fuck me!

SETH
What?

CHARLIE
I said fuck! Me!

Seth thinks for a second.

SETH
Don't tempt me.

Seth shoots Charlie another look.

CHARLIE
What!

Seth launches himself at Charlie, planting his mouth on Charlie's but is thrown off.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
What the fuck is wrong with you!

Charlie and Seth stare each other down.

Then suddenly, they are all over each other. Clothes are being pulled away and Charlie is on his back. In awkward passion they rip away clothes, lip locked the entire time.

CUT TO:

EXT. DARKENED ALLEY - NIGHT

SLIM and THUG 4 amble back across a field heading for the fence. Slim is working to manage a nose bleed and the cuts all over his face...blood every where. He's pissed!

Thug 4 helps Slim up the fence and then pops himself over.

CUT TO:

INT. DESERTED SPACE - NIGHT

SETH is on top of CHARLIE...they writhe their bodies, forcing various articles of clothing out of the way as they slowly grind their bodies and build to climax.

CUT TO:

EXT. DARKENED ALLEY - NIGHT

THUG 4 and SLIM are halfway down the alley when Slim hears something. He stops and, after motioning for Thug 4 to stop, squeezes himself inside the deserted space.

INT. DESERTED SPACE - NIGHT

SLIM struggles to focus on what he's hearing, not comprehending what he sees.

CHARLIE and SETH'S insanity builds to a complete crescendo. Seth lets out a loud guttural agonizing moan and collapses on top of Charlie.

CUT TO:

EXT. DARKENED ALLEY - NIGHT

SLIM bursts through the wall of the narrow opening flailing his arms at Thug 4.

SLIM
Run, run, run!!!!

SLIM and THUG 4 sprint off into the night.

CUT TO:

INT. DESERTED SPACE - MOMENTS LATER

SETH and CHARLIE stare at each other as they slowly regain their senses.

Seth slowly maneuvers himself off of Charlie. Their clothes are a bit intertwined. Neither says a word.

Silently, they pull their clothes back on.

Charlie feels into the seat of his pants and grimaces.

CHARLIE
Did you piss on me?

SETH
No...
(off Charlie's look)
I tend to...

Seth looks down, shakes his head, devastatingly embarrassed.

SETH (CONT'D)
I tend to...you know...cum a lot.
Especially when I'm...very
excited...

CHARLIE
(completely grossed out)
What!?

Seth shrugs.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Jesus!!!!

Charlie pulls his pants up, working to not let them touch his skin.

Neither says a word. They step out through the broken and splintered opening.

Charlie keeps looking at Seth, shaking his head. Seth keeps looking away.

As they exit the alley we see that the breaches of Charlie's pants are soaked and he's walking bow legged trying to keep them from touching his skin.

SETH

I have some sweats, you know, in the truck.

Charlie just stares at Seth. Seth shrugs.

SETH (CONT'D)

If that would help.

EXT. SETH'S TRUCK - NIGHT

SETH hands CHARLIE a pair of sweats.

Charlie ducks behind a tree, removes his pants and pulls on the sweats.

He gingerly smells the jeans, grimaces, and shoves the jeans into Seth's face.

A brief wrestling match ensues which almost comes to fisticuffs but they think better of it.

Each climbs in the cab, staring at each other slamming their respective doors.

EXT. CHARLIE'S HOUSE - DAY

SETH waits in his truck. CHARLIE closes the front door behind him and climbs in the cab.

Silence.

Beat.

SETH

We gonna talk about this?

CHARLIE

No.

EXT. STREETS - DAY

SETH'S truck and pulls out down the street.

INT. SETH'S TRUCK - DAY

SETH and CHARLIE ride in silence. Not looking at each other. Not acknowledging each other.

CHARLIE

You have to let me fuck you.

SETH

No way!

CHARLIE

It's what's fair.

SETH

Look, it was an isolated thing. You know...I was...upset...it was...Whatever, it won't happen again.

Charlie stares at Seth. Seth stares straight ahead.

SETH (CONT'D)

It was an isolated thing. That's it.

CHARLIE

Well, then you owe me.

Seth focuses even more on his driving, subtly shaking his head.

INT. SCHOOL CAFETERIA - A DIFFERENT DAY

Seth and Charlie sit a couple of chairs apart from each other on opposite sides of the table.

Seth looks around to confirm that no one is listening.

SETH

I can't stop thinking about you.

CHARLIE

What?

SETH

All the time...Everyday. I can't help it.

Charlie goes back to his books, forcing himself to study.

SETH (CONT'D)

(under his breath in a whisper)

I think about you before I go to bed at night and I think about you first thing in the morning.

THREE JOCKS with trays and food slip in between them on each side of the table.

JOCK 1

Dude, is Cherrie coming out to watch our game today?

JOCK 2

No, she has work.

JOCK 1

Shit. I need her there for motivation.

JOCK 2

You need to watch your mouth about my girl.

JOCK 3

(to Jock 1)

Speaking of girls, who was the one who came up to you after Friday's game?

JOCK 2

Why'd she do that anyway? You never even got off the bench.

JOCK 1

I told her I was a coach.

They all LAUGH until they catch Seth and Charlie's stares.

JOCK 1 (CONT'D)

What you involved in some sort of private conversation here?

Charlie and Seth stare at them and then each other.

JOCK 1 (CONT'D)

Well, just fucking say so! Shit, we don't want to eat with you anyway. Come on you guys lets get out of here.

The Jocks leave, mumbling to themselves.

When they have gone a safe distance away Charlie turns to Seth.

CHARLIE

Okay, well, this is the deal...you have to let me fuck you.

For the first time Seth looks across at Charlie but it's not a look, its a glare.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Hey man it's what's fair! You owe me.

SETH

Owe you!? Owe you what? Causing me to nearly get the shit kicked out of me! Yeah, right! I Owe you! I owe you big time! I don't owe you shit!

(leans closer)

If anything you owe me!

Charlie shakes his head.

SETH (CONT'D)

I'm serious.

CHARLIE

I know you are!

Beat.

SETH

Are you happy now?

CHARLIE

No. Why, are you?

Off Seth.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SETH'S TRUCK - DAY

SETH and CHARLIE, wearing same clothes as the previous scene drive back, neither says a word.

EXT. CHARLIE'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

SETH'S truck pulls up in front of Charlie's house and stops.

Not looking at each other SETH and CHARLIE climb out. Seth follows Charlie up the walk.

INT. CHARLIE'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

CHARLIE, followed by SETH, walks in and closes the door.

They stand, fully clothed, staring at each other.

SETH

Do you have condoms?

CHARLIE

Did you use a condom on me?

SETH

This is different.

The two awkwardly stare at each other...fiercely uncomfortable.

Each takes his own clothes off until they are standing, facing each other naked.

SETH (CONT'D)

This isn't going to work too well unless you can...you know...get it up...

Charlie starts feeling between his mattress and box spring.

CHARLIE

I'm gonna have to put on some porn.

SETH

No! You're not putting on porn! That's messed up. I didn't need any porn.

The two stare across at each other their dicks smaller than normal.

SETH (CONT'D)
Porn!...If it's not happening
naturally its not happening.

Beat.

CHARLIE
Maybe this isn't going to work.

SETH
You think?

Each starts to sort through and pull his own clothes back on.
The silence is palpable.

CHARLIE
(under his breath)
I can't stop thinking about you
either.

Seth slowly looks Charlie in the eye.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
All the time...Everyday. I can't
help it.

Charlie fumbles a bit, then, tenderly, meaningfully;

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
I think about you before I go to
bed at night and I think about you
first thing in the morning.

Silence.

SETH
This is totally messed up.

CHARLIE
Tell me about it.

Charlie stares at Seth then grabs Seth's face with both
hands. Their lips lock. Each kissing the other
hotly...passionately...deeply.

Seth reaches down...feels the bulge.

SETH
Well this seems to be working.

Charlie dumps Seth onto the bed fighting to get out of his clothes, simultaneously ripping Seth's off.

CUT TO BLACK.