

Mourning in America

By

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FADE IN:

INT. COLLEGE HALLWAY - MORNING

The hallway of the university is silent and stretches on. The walls are white besides posters that line the walls for clubs and sport events. Three benches sit on the left side. One backpack lays on the bench while another lays on the ground. Three sheets of paper are on the ground.

SUDDENLY

A SCREAM rings out. Mass amounts of GUNSHOTS follow for five seconds. The screaming stops.

A set of doors is at the end of the hallway, and sunlight pushes through them to give the dim hallway light.

FOOTSTEPS are heard against the tile floor, and then the door slowly pushes open with a squeak.

CUT TO:

INT. COLLEGE COMPUTER LAB - DAY

The classroom's lights are off. There are computers around the room on the desks. The computers are off. The walls are white. The windows are high and cast sunlight into the room. The DOOR is closed.

MAYA, 20, hides under the desk. She is wearing heels and large bracelets. Her bracelets clank against one another. Mascara runs down her face as she cries. Her teeth chatter.

HILLARY, 20, hides under the desk next to Maya. She wears sneakers and a t-shirt. Her hair is pulled into a pony tail. Hillary is still and quiet. She stares forward at the ground.

Maya shifts, and her high stiletto heel comes down. Maya jumps at her own sound. A sob escapes her lips.

Hillary glances at Maya and gives a warning look. Hillary stares at the ground again, stilling.

Maya's chest rises and falls. Every breath is heard. Maya snorts through her nose, and she jumps again.

A GUNSHOT comes from outside the room.

Maya's eyes dart to the door.

(CONTINUED)

Hillary looks to Maya and moves slightly. Maya does not see her; her eyes are trained on the door. Hillary shakes her hand. Maya watches the door, still breathing heavily. Hillary snaps her fingers, and Maya looks her way. Hillary shakes her head and places a finger to her lips. Maya nods. Hillary stares at the floor again, motionless.

The two girls listen but only Maya's breathing is heard. When she opens her mouth, another sob escapes Maya's mouth. Hillary ignores her.

MAYA
(whispers)
We need to get out of here.

Hillary does not say anything. She stares at the floor.

MAYA
Hill, we need to get out of here.
He's going to kill us.

HILLARY
You're going to get us killed. Shut
up.

Maya glances to the door. Her bracelets hit against each other. Her shoes squeak against the floor. Tears run from her face, hitting the floor in a splash.

Hillary hushes her.

MAYA
We have to fight our way out. He's
going to kill us.

HILLARY
He's not going to find us.

Hillary stares at the floor again. Her motionless body is on all fours, but she rests on her toes. There is only one door to the room, and Hillary glances toward it.

MAYA
He's going to find us. He's going
to kill us. We have to fight our
way out. We have to get out. He's
going to kill us. He's going to
kill us. He's going to kill us.

Hillary whips around to Maya.

HILLARY
(pleading)
Shut up.

MAYA
We have to fight our way out. When
he comes in, we have to fight him.
He can't shoot both of us, right?
So, we will rush him. We will get
him. We'll be fine. We'll be fine.
We'll be fine.

CUT TO:

INT. COLLEGE HALLWAY - DAY

TIM, 19, wears a long black jacket and a backpack. His heavy footsteps fall against the tile floor. His AK-47 strapped to his chest swings left and right. He holds a Glock in his hand. There are two more guns pressed against his body. A belt of ammunition jiggles with every step.

Tim stops walking. It is silent in the hallway. Tim puts his nose to the air and sniffs. He puts the Glock away and scoops up his automatic gun, and he positions it. He opens a door to a classroom and fires inside.

SCREAMS and GUNSHOTS fill the hallway.

CUT TO:

INT. COLLEGE COMPUTER LAB - DAY

Maya and Hillary jump at the sound of GUNSHOTS. Maya glances over to the door that remains closed. A sob escapes her mouth, and Hillary puts a hand over Maya's mouth. Maya tries to peel it away as she fights against Hillary, but Hillary holds onto Maya easily.

Another GUNSHOT rings out, louder and closer now.

Hillary stares at the tile floor. Her head perks up to look at Maya. Maya's fingertips curl into Hillary's hand. Hillary stares at the ground for a second and then she glances at the door.

HILLARY
You're right. We have to fight our
way out.

Hillary gets up and moves to beside the door. She glances around, and then picks up a KEYBOARD from a computer. Her knuckles turn white as she holds it. She raises it above her head and waits.

(CONTINUED)

Maya slowly gets up and does the same thing, on the other side of the door.

CUT TO:

INT. COLLEGE HALLWAY - DAY

Tim walks down the hallway and then stops at a door. He presses his ear to the door. With a smirk, he opens the door.

CUT TO:

INT. COLLEGE COMPUTER LAB - DAY

The door opens, and his gun comes in, already GUNSHOTS fill the air. Maya hits him first, bringing her keyboard down on Tim's gun. Hillary hits him in the back of his head. Tim falls to the ground, but he still shoots.

Maya screams as Tim shoots her, and she hits the floor. Hillary brings down the keyboard again on Tim's head, and he falls to his knees. Hillary hits him across the head again, and he falls to the ground. The large gun hits the ground, setting off a new round of GUNSHOTS.

Hillary looks over to Maya.

HILLARY
(screeches)
Maya!

Hillary runs over to Maya and pushes her body over. Maya's eyes look off into the distance as blood leaves her body around her chest. There is a small hole. Maya's mouth is wide open. Blood mixes into Maya's hair.

Hillary grabs Maya off the ground. Maya's heels SQUEAK against the ground. Maya is half in and half out of Hillary's arms.

HILLARY
I've got you, Maya. I got you.
We're getting out of this.

INT. COLLEGE HALLWAY - DAY

Hillary pulls Maya out of the classroom and into the hallway. Maya is dead weight in her arms, and Hillary slips on Maya's blood. Hillary keeps moving toward the staircase. Her hair has come out of the pony tail, flopping everywhere. Heavy FOOTSTEPS echo in the hallway.

(CONTINUED)

HILLARY
We're almost there.

Hillary pulls Maya's body closer to the door.

SUDDENLY

Tim walks out of the classroom with the automatic gun in his hand. He points it at Hillary and Maya. Hillary doesn't notice. Tim shoots Hillary in the back.

Screaming, Hillary falls to the ground.

Tim walks over and unloads his gun on Hillary and dead Maya. A grin covers his face, and Tim starts to laugh. Hillary's body jerks with every bullet in her.

The gun stops working and Hillary's body stops moving, and Tim pulls out another round of ammunition. He loads the gun. He points it at the two dead girls

A SCREAM is heard from down the hallway. Tim follows the sound.

FADE OUT