

INT. MICHAELS APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Michael takes his keys out to open the door, then drops them on the floor. When he lifts his head up after struggling to pick his keys up, he is greeted by his wife, ANJELITA(22).

ANJELITA
Where have you been?
(upset)

MICHAEL
Out.

Michael pushes past Anjelita and into his apartment. He then drops the keys on the table. Lil Michael is on the couch watching cartoons. Michael staggers up to him and gives his a kiss on his cheek. Lil Michael sits there scared because he knows something is wrong with his dad.

ANJELITA
Out?
(beat)
Why are you drunk?

MICHAEL
Look don't question me about where
I have been and my mother is Dead.
(he yells at her and gets
close to her face)
Where the hell do you think I've
been?

ANJELITA
Obviously not taking care of
business.
(she steps away from him)

Michael gets closer to her and stumbles over the rug and falls to the floor.

MICHAEL
What?
(beat)
Shit!

ANJELITA
(she demands)
Lil Michael, go to your room.

Lil Michael walks to his room slowly looking back at his father the entire way.

ANJELITA

You need to get your shit together.
I can't take this anymore.
(Anjelita starts breaking
down)

Michael gets up off the floor.

MICHAEL

I got my shit together. What the
hell are you doing? Watching
fuckin TV? Like nothings wrong.
Like nothings changed.

ANJELITA

Don't yell at me.

MICHAEL

Your mother is not dead!

He yells really loud. Lil Michael comes to the doorway and
is crying and screams for his mommy.

LIL MICHAEL

Mommy!

ANJELITA

See what you've done. You've upset
your son.

MICHAEL

You upset him. You witch!

ANJELITA

Don't you think he is tired of
seeing you this way?

MICHAEL

What way?
(mocking her)
What the hell are you babbling
about.

ANJELITA

(she whispers)
A drunk alcoholic bum.

MICHAEL

You know what? I'm out of here. I
don't need this bullshit.

He barely gets off the couch. He tries to pick up his keys on the stand, but they fall on the floor again. Anjelita runs for his keys.

ANJELITA
You aren't going anywhere.

MICHAEL
Get the hell out of my way.

Michael pushes her and she falls back banging her head on the floor. Lil Michael runs to his mommy crying and screaming.

LIL MICHAEL
Mommy!

Anjelita stays on the floor grabbing the back of her head checking for blood.

MICHAEL
(delirious)
Your daddy will be back. Mommy is fine. Mommy is fine lil Michael. She loves you. She wanted you. She loves me. Mommy loves me. My mother fucking loves me. She hated me.

Michael keeps talking delirious and heads to the door.

ANJELITA
Michael!

She yells for him, but he doesn't stop. He slams the door behind him with her reaching for him.

ANJELITA (CONT'D)
Shit!

Anjelita picks Lil Michael up, runs to the window, lifts the blinds, and then lifts the window.

ANJELITA
(screams out the window)
Michael! Michael!

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE STREET - MOMENTS LATER