

Scarper

BY

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EXT. SORTING SHACK - NIGHT

Boothbay Harbor Maine, A small fishing dock with over a dozen fishing boats sits in the middle of two mountains. Just off the dock is a small sorting Hutt where fish bits are brought in and sorted for repurposing.

INT. SORTING SHACK - NIGHT

Ari, a 23-year-old hard-working kid is seen cleaning up dirty buckets with fish parts hanging on the outside. cleaning up as Mike, Ari's boss who is a traumatized alcoholic ex-captain with a mouth of a sailor walks past. Mike has a bottle of liquor in one hand and a stiletto knife acting as a toothpick in the other.

ARI  
Heading out?

MIKE  
(Slurring)  
Yep. You can if you want.

Ari looks at the giant barrel of fish guts that he has been sorting and another bucket full of salvageable fish bits.

ARI  
Yeah. You go ahead I'll finish up here.

MIKE  
Works for me. AGH!

As Mike is walking out of the shorting shack he grabs his chest and grunts in pain. Ari drops what he is doing and runs over to Mike

ARI  
Are you okay? What happened, Mike,  
MIKE!

Mike takes a second and comes out of his statue-like position. He shrugs it off.

MIKE  
Hey! Haha, sorry about that. Sometimes my ticker just fucking stops... well, ticking.

ARI  
Okay? Are you alright? Do you need me

to walk you to your car?

MIKE

What! I mean what? No, no I'll be alright. I don't take my car anymore, we're so close I just walk.

ARI

Alright, you be careful.

Mike leaves.

EXT. GRINDER ROOM - NIGHT

Ari is rolling a cart full of broken-down fish. He gets to the steel door and opens it. He hears a noise from inside.

INT. GRINDER ROOM - NIGHT

Ari peeks through the doorway to see Mike dragging a large trash bag to the industrial grinder. Ari horrified by the thought of what Mike might have done hits him. He flinches and struck his leg on a metal bar. Mike hears him and stomps over to Ari.

MIKE

If you want to live! you clean up this mess right now!

ARI

What? Mike, what's going on?

MIKE

What do you mean? I found this fucking bag of fish meat by the dock. This is your shit to clean up.

ARI

What are you still doing here, I thought yo-

MIKE

Shut it!

Ari Collects himself and walks over to put the unusable fish bits in the grinder. He shoves them in handfuls at a time. Once he is done he walks over to the black trash bag. Mike watches him with his arms drawn. Ari attempts to pick up the bag. It's too heavy.

MIKE

You aren't going fast enough; here.

Mike stomps over and grabs the bag by the bottom. The two of them hoist the bag up and into the chute.

MIKE

Hit it, Ari.

Ari slaps the button on the grinder and it begins to hum. Ari shakes the bottom of the bag to make sure all the fish come out. The sound of bones crunching and blood vessels popping fills the room, along with a loud hum of the motor. All of a sudden the grinder stops.

ARI

Wait, stop!

Ari hits the emergency stop. He looks into the blades of the grinder and sees a piece of flash hooked onto an ankle bracelet.

MIKE

What is it?

Ari holds in a scream.

ARI

Just... Uh. A piece of bone?

MIKE

That'da boy. Let's get out of here.

Mike turns around and starts to head out of the room. Ari's eyes still locked on the ankle bracelet.

ARI

(Under his breath)

You... You kille-

Just before Ari can say another word Mike whips back around

MIKE

Ari! What the hell are you doing, lets get out of here.

ARI

Okay...

Ari and Mike both turn away from the grinder and walk away. Ari looks back at the puddles of blood left behind. The two

of them get to the door. Turn off the light and leave.

INT. ARI'S SHACK - NIGHT

Ari rushes into his tiny metal shack on a shoreside. He rushes in out of breath. He flicks a match and lights a lamp. He walks over to a makeshift table with papers on it. He moves the papers to reveal a map of the area. The nearest town is nearly 40 miles away, He traces his finger first to the police station and slowly his finger makes it to a gas station. He grabs a marker from off the desk and crosses out the police station and circles the gas station. Ari then jumps onto his mattress and plops into bed. The gust of him jumping on the bed puts out the lantern. He lays in the dark looking at the metal panel on his wall. He lays there for hours as if he is waiting for something. He quickly gets out of his bed throws own his clothes, boots, and packs a bag. He fills it with a toothbrush, pictures, socks, and other essentials. He reaches in his wet pocket and puts the ankle bracelet into his bag as well. He grabs his stuff and bolts out the door.

EXT. MIKES BACKYARD- NIGHT

Ari appears out of the woods behind Mike's home. He approaches the house slowly. He checks all the windows. He makes his way to one window and spots Mike. He is sprawled out on his bed snoring like a pig. Ari walks past the window with caution. Once he has made his way around the house he looks for an entrance. Ari climbs onto a gutter drain and gets up to the second story outside of the house. He finds a window that is unlocked.

INT. MIKES HOUSE - NIGHT

Ari quietly comes in through the window. There are two doors on both sides of him. They are both locked. Directly in front of the window is a staircase. Ari walks down the staircase as it creaks. Ari looks around and sees the remains of a kitchen and dining room. Ari looks around and sees that the house has been converted into one giant garage. Ari walks through a doorway and is met with a mat black 1938 Cadillac series 60. Next to the car is a workbench with the keys. Ari grabs the keys and hops in the car. He sits in the car imagining driving it. He inches the keys towards the ignition. Then he looks up at the giant metal doors of the garage. He rushes out of the car and begins to fiddle with the metal latch trying to open it. He gets so loud and aggressive with it he hears Mike who begins to choke then he coughs, he's awake. He tries to do it harder but freaks out and runs past the workbench, throwing the keys back on the workbench, and heads

for the stairs. As he meets the staircase a bright light turns on.

MIKE  
(Yelling)

Who's there! What are you doing in my house! Ari is that you, you little shit!

Ari bolts up the stairs hoping not to be seen in detail by Mike. He falls on a couple of steps. He jumps out the window not closing it.

EXT. MIKE'S BACKYARD - NIGHT

Ari criss-crosses across the yard back into the woods. Mike is yelling out the window.

MIKE  
Who the fuck are you?

Fade to black.

INT. ARI'S SHACK - DAY

Ari wakes up. He walks over to his makeshift closet and grabs a handful of clothing. He walks back over to his mattress and notices the bag from the night before. He picks up a couple more things, puts on his boots, and heads outside.

EXT. FISHING DOCK - DAY

Ari walks up to the fishing dock packed and ready to steal the car. He spots Mike. Ari looks around, he doesn't see the car in sight. Ari gets nervous as he walks up to Mike. Mike is heaving into the water below.

ARI  
(Nervous)  
You okay there Mike?

MIKE  
(Groans)  
Sure...

Mike goes back to throwing up. Ari is surprised at the casual interaction. He begins to walk faster and faster. Ari heads towards the sorting Hutt.

ARI  
Hey, Mike, I'm going to go ahead and

get started.

Mike can only let out a shivering

MIKE

Sure...

Mike smiles that Ari cannot see as Ari is entering the Hutt. Mike grabs both his knees and hoists himself up. He reveals a stiletto from his clenched hand. Mike begins to make his way to the Hutt. He flips his stiletto open.

INT.SORTING HUTT - DAY

Ari has started to sort the fish in the large plastic bins. Ari notices that Mike has come in the Hutt but his back is turned towards him. Mike makes his way closer trying his best to not get Ari's attention too soon and hide the knife. Ari begins to become playful by humming a tune and then asks.

ARI

I guess you're starting to feel  
better, wanna help me?

There is a second of heavy breathing coming from Mike. The knife is not in clear view. Not to seem strange Mike lets out an exhausted.

MIKE

Sure.

Mike bolts towards Ari falling with the stiletto and screaming

MIKE

AAAAAARRRRRRGGGGGGG!

Ari quickly turns around and sees the 7-foot tall giant falling towards him with a thin knife. Just in time, he moves out of the way. Ari watches as Mike falls to the ground. Ari looks at the knife laid close to Mike. Ari runs out of the Hutt leaving Mike on the floor.

EXT.SORTING HUTT - DAY

Ari slams the door open and runs up the hill behind the dock.

EXT. MIKES BACKYARD - DAY

Ari goes the same route he had the night before. Past the windows over to the ledge and onto the second story. Once he

gets to the window he pulls on it and it is locked. He looks inside the window and the window is nailed shut.

ARI

Shit!

Ari is now in full panic mode. He jumps down to the ground floor of the house. He paces around the house trying to think of a new way in. He comes across Mike's room. He can see the stain on the bed Mike has left from the night before. Ari finds a rock on the ground and begins to smash the window. Once he can get in, he jumps through the frame.

INT.MIKES HOUSE - DAY

Ari runs to the car. He looks at the workbench where the keys are. He begins to look around. He can't find the keys anywhere. He checks high and low.

ARI

Shit.

Ari bolts back out of the broken window frame in Mike's room.

EXT.SORTING HUTT - DAY

Ari is seen running down the hill tripping over rocks and branches. He gets to the door of the Hutt and moves slowly.

INT.SORTING HUTT - DAY

The door creaks open. Mike is still laying on the ground, however, he doesn't seem to be breathing. Ari sees that Mike was grabbing at his chest where his heart is. Ari runs over to Mike and puts his finger under Mike's nose. There is a small amount of air coming from Mike.

MIKE

(Softy)

Ari.

ARI

Mike!

MIKE

Ari, please help me. My heart feels like a kookoo clock.

Ari takes a moment to notice Mike in a way he's never seen him before, defenseless. Ari reaches his hand into his bag and shuffles around. He pulls out the bracelet and bends down



towards mike. Ari takes the stiletto off the floor and puts the bracelet into Mike's open hand. Ari searches through Mike's pocket and finds the keys to the car. Mike tries to stop him but he has no strength.

MIKE

Ari, no, please. I can explain it. You weren't supposed to get involved.

ARI

I'm sorry. I guess we are both killers now.

He goes out the door.

INT. MIKES HOUSE - DAY

Ari comes in through the window, pushes open the giant metal doors as they scratch the concrete. Ari jumps in the car with his bag and slaps the keys into the ignition starting the powerful v8 engine. Ari doesn't hesitate to punch the gas and flies out of the garage.

EXT. THE ROAD ON A GRASSY PLAIN - DAY

Ari is comfortable in the car. As he begins to lay back he searches through his bag in the driver seat and pulls out the Stiletto. Holding the knife tight he cracks a smile as the knife opens. He drives off drives off.

THE END