

Trust

Written by
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FADE IN:

INT. CAMERON HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - DAY

A lovely two-story home. Warm and inviting.

ANNIE CAMERON (14) sits at the computer, typing fast. She's an average looking kid. No piercings or fashionable haircut.

Annie navigates through various WEB SITES to a social network called TEENCHAT.COM.

She logs in and enters a CHAT ROOM on high school soccer.

SoccerGirl94 has joined the chat.

NOTE: Whenever people are online throughout the film, their CHAT is SUPERIMPOSED over the action on screen.

SallyStriker: Heya! When do your tryouts start?

Annie smiles, happy to find a friend online. She responds.

SoccerGirl94: in about an hour. it's gonna b a long 2 weeks! Lol! any last minute advice?

INT. CAMERON HOUSE, KITCHEN - DAY

Annie drops a banana and some strawberries into a blender.

hatTrick3: It's all about the shoes! Adidas turf-track r the best!

SallyStriker: Stretch! Drink lots of water

BMOC21: Come over to my place I'll teach you some moves ;)

Annie pours herself a smoothie, gulps it down.

Soccergirl94 has PERMANENTLY BLOCKED messages from BMOC21

INT. CAMERON HOUSE, ANNIE'S ROOM - DAY

Annie dresses for practice. Posters of Orlando Bloom, Gossip Girl and High School Musical cover pink and white walls.

CH1993CT: Only way to make an impression in a short tryout is to be in the best shape of anybody on the team.

She grabs a pair of cleats from her closet, slings them over her shoulder. Stops in front of a David Beckham poster.

ANNIE

Wish me luck...

She kisses him, walks out.

SoccerGirl194: What about ball control?

EXT. CAMERON HOUSE - DAY

Annie stretches on the front lawn, listening to music on her iPod.

CH1993CT: no time 2 improve ur skills. work on conditioning! show your coach you'll be the only one with wind in overtime!

SoccerGirl194: Great advice!!! TY!

CH1993CT: Anytime. Good luck :)

Annie throws on her backpack, takes off jogging down the street.

EXT. WILMETTE, ILLINOIS - DAY

Seen from high above -- a pristine Summer day in sprawling suburban America. Brown roofs, green grass, blue pools and white picket fences. A kaleidoscope of comfort.

We come upon a soccer field. We hear the COACH'S WHISTLE and...

COACH (O.S.)
All right, bring it in!

EXT. NEW TRIER HIGH SCHOOL, SOCCER FIELD - DAY

Twenty PLAYERS, YOUNG WOMEN (14-16), sit or take a knee. The COACH (female, 35) paces in front of them. Annie is one of them.

COACH
Welcome to big-time high school soccer, ladies. Take a good look around. We only have three spots open on varsity. So, if I were you, I'd use these two weeks of pre-season before school starts to really show me you got what it takes.
(blows her whistle)
Pair off and start with ball drills. Good luck, ladies.

The girls scatter. Annie pairs off with another GIRL (14). They grab a ball and stretch.

ANNIE
I didn't think there'd be so many people...

A tall TOUGH GIRL violently heads a ball.

GIRL
She looks like she's in college.

ANNIE
Yeah, in Bulgaria.

They laugh and take off down the field, passing the ball...

INT. WILL CAMERON'S OFFICE - DUSK

An impressive corner office with views of Lake Michigan and Downtown Chicago. WILL CAMERON (40's) is on the phone studying proofs of the latest AMERICAN APPEAL ad campaign.

Will
I'm looking at them right now.

He flips through PHOTOS of young, half-dressed BOYS and GIRLS in all kinds of provocative positions.

Will (CONT'D)
These are for a clothing company, right?
So why isn't anybody wearing a shirt?

LOUISE (50's) appears in his open doorway holding a GIFT the size of a coffee-table book. Points to her watch.

Will (CONT'D)
I'm kidding. They're fine. Run with them.

Will hangs up, stands and puts on his suit jacket.

LOUISE
You're late. And that suit needs to go.

WILL
What?

LOUISE
You need to retire that suit. There are wonderful charities out there.

WILL
You talk to the other partners like this, right? Not just me.

Louise hands him the gift.

LOUISE
If that makes you feel better...

Will smiles, heads off to the elevators. Waves.

INT. CAMERON HOUSE - DUSK

Annie bursts in through the front door, covered in sweat. She checks her watch, then climbs the stairs.

CH1993CT: Hey! How'd it go?!

SoccerGirl194: hi! OK i think. other than a massive blister :(

EXT. WILMETTE - DUSK

We pick up Will's BMW driving down a tree-lined street. He passes a UPS DELIVERY MAN who waves. Will waves back as he pulls into his driveway, the garage door already opening.

CH1993CT: Ugh...do the 3 P's! Pop. Patch. Pain killers! :)

SoccerGirl194: Hehe... thanks! TTYL

INT. CAMERON HOUSE, KITCHEN - DUSK

Van Morrison plays. Will enters through the side door from the garage. He finds LYNN (40's) chopping vegetables. A mixture of good genes, pilates and a great haircut, Lynn looks ten years younger than she is.

Two glasses of white wine sit next to an open bottle.

WILL

One of these for me?

LYNN

I poured it for Rick, you know, the pool boy? But he ran out the back when we heard you pull up.

WILL

Well, I hate to see a good California chardonnay go to waste.

They kiss. He takes a sip as she moves to the refrigerator.

LYNN

You get it?

WILL

It's in the car.

Lynn grabs a package of hamburger meat from the refrigerator.

WILL (CONT'D)

I like your hair, did you...?

LYNN

No.

WILL

Huh. I never get that right, do I?

LYNN

It's okay, I didn't marry you for your brains...

She stops, grabs his butt and kisses him. This time more deeply.

WILL

That Rick is one lucky kid.

INT. PETER'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

PETER CAMERON (18), athletic, good looking, is at his desk playing a video game on his computer. His headphones blast Radiohead.

Will appears in the open doorway. Peter sees him, nods.

PETER
(too loud)
Sup, pop?

WILL
Your grandparents will be here in about
twenty minutes.

PETER
(not hearing)
Pretty good.

Will moves over to him, pulls off his headphones.

PETER (CONT'D)
What?

WILL
Grandma and grandpa...

Peter pauses the game and with drill-sergeant precision gathers every piece of clothing, and tosses it all into his closet.

WILL (CONT'D)
No wonder you got into Michigan.

PETER
Go Wolverines.

Will walks down the hall to...

INT. ANNIE'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Annie is standing in front of a full-length mirror. KATIE (9), her little sister, stands behind her, tying the bow on Annie's dress.

ANNIE
You're tying a bow, right? Not a knot?
You know the difference?

KATIE
I'm in third grade not special ed.

WILL
She's doing just fine.

Annie turns to see her dad standing in the doorway.

ANNIE
Daddy!

She runs up and gives him a huge hug. It's suspiciously affectionate -- she practically frisks him. He laughs.

WILL
You looking for something?

ANNIE
(innocently)
What? I love you.

WILL
All right. Chop-chop. Grandparents in ten minutes.

KATIE
I'm trying to chop-chop but you keep distracting her.

INT. DINING ROOM - LATER

Everybody's eating birthday cake. Annie couldn't be happier. She sits between her grandmother, SUSAN (70) and her best friend BRITTANY (14) who's a bit more developed and has a salon hair cut.

LYNN
Cal? More decaf?

Will's father, CAL (70's), has a mouth full of cake. Nods yes.

CAL
Mmm...

SUSAN
(to Annie and Brittany)
So...you two. High school! Very exciting.

ANNIE
It's gonna be cool, I guess. But our school was kind of like a feeder for New Trier so we know a ton of people already.

PETER
Here Annie. Happy birthday.

He hands her a gift, which she tears open. She pulls out a black spaghetti strap top that's rather provocative. Holds it up.

ANNIE
Oh my god! It's awesome!

SUSAN
Very chic.

PETER
It's like the one you saw on "The Hills".

LYNN
I'm not sure those are the role models we're after, Peter.

WILL
It's kind of revealing, don't you think?

PETER
She's starting high school, Dad.

WILL
No need to remind me.

Will pulls out Annie's present. Annie's eyes go wide.

ANNIE
Is that it? Yes!

Annie grabs it out of Will's hands. Tears off the wrapping paper revealing a state of the art LAPTOP.

ANNIE (CONT'D)
Wow...

WILL
It's the new MacBook Pro. It's got a 320 gigabyte hard drive and a 2.93 GHz processor...
(off Lynn's look)
What? I know what that means.

Annie gets up and kisses her parents.

ANNIE
I love it. I love it. I love it! Thank you guys so much.

The laptop comes to life, illuminating the girls' happy faces.

ANNIE & BRITTANY
Wow...

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Will walks around the house turning off lights, locking windows and doors. At the front door, Will sets the alarm. The word "ARMED" flashes. He turns off the final light. Heads upstairs.

CH1993CT: What else you get?

SoccerGirl94: A really hot top from my brother!

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Will reaches the top of the stairs, knocks on Annie's open door. She's typing away on her new computer, chatting in IM.

WILL
It's getting late, Banannie.

ANNIE
Fifteen more minutes, Dad. Please! It's still my birthday.

WILL
All right. Eleven fifteen.

ANNIE
Promise.

Will walks up behind her and reads some of her chat.

CH1993CT: cool! What color is it?

WILL
Who are you talking to?

SoccerGirl94: black.

ANNIE
Chatting, Dad. My friend Charlie in Connecticut. He's a junior. He's a forward on his high school's soccer team.

WILL
I see. CT, Connecticut. Born in 1993?

ANNIE
Nothing gets by you.

Will smiles, points to a line that reads: **LOL**

WILL
Laugh out loud.

ANNIE
Nice one, Dad.

As he stands behind her, Annie types: **PWOMS**. Will's stumped.

ANNIE (CONT'D)
(smirking)
Parent watching over my shoulder.

Will laughs. **LMAO! M2!** pops up. Will looks to her again for help.

ANNIE (CONT'D)
"Laughing my ass off. Me too."

INT. CHARLIE'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

CHARLIE (16) sits at his computer. He's adorable. Shaggy blond hair, skinny but athletic. His MOTHER stands in the doorway.

CHARLIE'S MOTHER
Excuse me, but taking out the garbage is not a "fascist" concept.

CHARLIE
(annoyed)
Okay, Mom. In a minute.

CHARLIE'S MOTHER
Now, young man.

INT. ANNIE'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

CH1993CT: TTYL

ANNIE
No! Wait!
(types quickly)
Will you please go talk to mom about
mortgage payments or something?

WILL
(laughing)
Happy birthday, Banannie. I love you.

ANNIE
Love you too, Daddy. Thank you.

He kisses her forehead then heads down the hall to his bedroom.

WILL
(to himself)
Connecticut...

EXT. STATE STREET, CHICAGO - DAY

The streets are teeming with CHICAGOANS. People sit or stand,
eating lunch, taking advantage of the perfect Summer day.

INT. CHOP HOUSE - DAY

MOVERS AND SHAKERS fill the legendary steak house. Will and his
partner AL HART (late 40's) sit at a prominent table. An
ATTRACTIVE YOUNG WAITRESS takes their order.

WILL
Chop House steak sandwich, medium rare.
Grilled onions. Thanks.

AL
I'll have the same. And to drink...

Al opens the wine list.

AL (CONT'D)
We'll have a bottle of...

WILL
Really?

AL
... the '92 Rothschild.

WAITRESS
Fantastic selection... Celebrating?

AL
That we are...

He winks at her. She smiles and walks off. Al stares after her.

WILL
Can you stop... She's nineteen.

AL
I wish.

WILL
What are we celebrating?

AL
Will, my friend, we hit a home run. A big-tittied, steroid-infused, Sammy Sosa style home-run.

WILL
A&A liked the campaign?

AL
Liked? How about I just got a call from the CEO that amounted to ten minutes of phone sex.

The waitress returns with the wine. Al watches her, smiling.

AL (CONT'D)
(to the waitress)
How old are you?

WAITRESS
Old enough.
(she giggles)
Twenty-one. I'm Claire, by the way.
Please let me know if there's anything else you need.

AL
Anything?

She smiles, then heads off. Al stares at her ass.

AL (CONT'D)
One hour. That's all I ask. Just one hour with that ass.

WILL
How's Barbara?

AL
Ouch. Very unnecessary.

Al raises his glass to toast. Will joins him.

AL (CONT'D)
 Congrats, partner. A&A wants us for everything. Print, video, media, internet. We hit the grand slam, brother.

WILL
 You're kidding. That's unbelievable.

They clink and drink.

WILL (CONT'D)
 We should give Karen a bonus. It was her idea to have the shorts falling off the guys' asses, right? Whatever works...

EXT. NEW TRIER HIGH SCHOOL, SOCCER FIELD - DAY

The coach blows the whistle and the girls TAKE OFF running wind-sprints in the hot sun. It's exhausting.

When the last girl crosses the end-line they all stop, catch their breath. Most are doubled-over, gasping for air. Except Annie.

COACH
 Cameron, right?

ANNIE
 Annie Cameron, yeah.

COACH
 You run track or something?

ANNIE
 No coach. Just trying to make the team.

COACH
 (big smile)
 We'll see about that.

INT. PETER'S ROOM - NIGHT

Will appears. Sees Peter, overwhelmed, standing in the middle of the room surrounded by all his possessions.

WILL
 Painted yourself into a corner, huh?

PETER
 (with a grin)
 Hey... What's up?

WILL
 Just a little father-son talk.

PETER

No, Dad, please. We had the "sex" talk three years ago and I still can't buy bananas. I'm serious.

WILL

Just humor me, okay?

Peter rolls his eyes. Sits next to his father.

WILL (CONT'D)

Look, as much as I'd love you to rush Delt, I don't want you to feel pressured. I want you to do what's right for you. That may not even be a fraternity...

PETER

Thanks. I appreciate that.

WILL

The brochure doesn't tell you this but next week you're going to be up to your neck in distractions. The girls, the drinking... The girls...

(off Peter's laugh)

Just remember what's important, like--

PETER

Taking responsibility for my actions, living up to my potential and personal expectations, staying true to my beliefs... basically being a man.

WILL

(smiling)

Something like that.

PETER

Relax, Pop. I got this. Trust me. Let's hug it out.

They do.

EXT. NEW TRIER HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

STUDENTS mill about. A few play frisbee, others gather and talk. Some head to school buses. Annie walks out in her practice gear.

BRITTANY (O.S.)

Annie!

She turns to find Brittany pulling up in a BMW convertible with High-school queen-bee SERENA EDMONDS (16) at the wheel.

BRITTANY (CONT'D)

Hey Annie! Come here!

Annie makes her way over, uncomfortable. Serena looks her over.

SERENA

So you're Peter Cameron's little sister...

(off Annie's nod)

Your brother's hot as shit.

ANNIE

Thanks. I mean, I guess.

SERENA

Is he still around?

Annie nods again.

SERENA (CONT'D)

Well, I'm having a little soirée at my house Saturday night. And you, little Cameron, are invited. Tell your brother.

Brittany, behind Serena's back, mouths: Oh my God!

A text from Annie appears, SUPERIMPOSED on screen:

Just got invited to the cool girl's party!

INT. DAVE'S ITALIAN KITCHEN - NIGHT

The Camerons sit in the corner booth of this cozy, local restaurant. Bowls of pasta cover the table. Everybody eats.

How is that possible? You are the cool girl!

Annie looks up from her phone, smiling. Turns to Peter.

ANNIE

Serena Edmonds invited me to her party this weekend. She wanted me to tell you to come.

PETER

I can't. Too much to do before I leave.

LYNN

If that girl's anything like her mother, she's nothing but trouble.

Annie's phone beeps. Another text from Charlie: ***Where r u?***

LYNN (CONT'D)

Hey. No phones at dinner.

ANNIE

Sorry.

Annie hands her phone to Katie.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

Here. Take a picture of me and Peter.

WILL

What did your mother just say?

ANNIE

I was just going to send Charlie a photo.
(puts the phone away)
There. Happy?

WILL

Moved up from instant emails, I see.

KATIE

Instant messages, Dad.

PETER

When do I get to meet him? Kick his ass?

ANNIE

Ha. Very funny.

LYNN

He's a junior, right?

ANNIE

Yeah. His older brother's being recruited by Cornell for football. That's where he wants to go, too, but for soccer.

WILL

What do his parents do?

ANNIE

His mom teaches kids with autism. His dad works for ESPN.

PETER

Cool.

WILL

(shaking his head)

I don't know, Annie... He's got too much going for him for my liking.

They all laugh. Annie throws a bread stick at Will.

INT. ANNIE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Annie sits on her bed in shorts and a t-shirt. Amy Winehouse's "Stronger Than Me" plays from her computer. She turns the laptop's built-in CAMERA on. Annie tries a few different poses. Finally takes a cute photo of herself. Stares at it. Smiles.

EXT. NEW TRIER HIGH SCHOOL, SOCCER FIELD - DAY

The day's tryouts have just ended. The girls scatter, exhausted.

COACH

Cameron!

Annie turn to see her coach motioning for her to come over.

INT. CAMERON HOUSE - DUSK

Annie bursts through the front door, still dirty from practice. Lynn is sitting at the family computer. Annie blows right by her.

ANNIE
(running)
Hi mom!

LYNN
Wait! What happened?

ANNIE
I made the team!

LYNN
Honey, that's great! How about...

Lynn turns to find Annie has already run upstairs.

INT. ANNIE'S ROOM - DAY

Annie "wakes up" her computer and checks her buddy-list. She scours her inbox, sifting through messages. None are from Charlie.

ANNIE
Come on, where are you?

Suddenly, a SOUND from her computer.

CH1993CT: So?! How did it go?

ANNIE (CONT'D)
About time!
(starts typing)
Hi Charlie!

INT. CHARLIE'S ROOM - DAY

Charlie is at his computer, the PHOTO of ANNIE on his screen.

SoccerGirl194: I made the team!!!!!!! Did you get my picture?

CHARLIE
(while typing)
Awesome!

INT. ANNIE'S ROOM - DAY

She read's Charlie's response.

CH1993CT: I knew you'd make it! And yes! U R Goooorrrrgeous!

Annie giggles, genuinely flattered. Begins to type.

ANNIE
Where's mine, bozo?

INT. CHARLIE'S ROOM - DAY

Charlie takes a deep breath. Types: **I have a confession to make.**
SoccerGirl194: WAT?

INT. ANNIE'S ROOM - DAY

CLOSE ON: Annie's face as she reads out loud Charlie's message.

ANNIE
(reading)
I'm really twenty?... What?!?!
Sophomore at the University of
Connecticut?

Charlie's IMs keep streaming in. Annie looks crestfallen.

ANNIE (CONT'D)
(reading)
I said I was in high school because I
didn't want to sound preachy giving you
advice...because I play college soccer.

INT. CHARLIE'S DORM ROOM - DAY

Charlie, now 20, is sitting in a messy dorm room at his computer. He's still cute, sweet and disheveled -- just a bit older.

He types: **Do U hate me :(**

A few seconds go by. He rubs his scruffy chin, shakes his head.

CHARLIE
(to himself)
Shit. I knew it. Such an idiot.

A long pause. Then--

SoccerGirl194: It was sweet of u 2 try 2 make me comfortable.

Charlie sits back and sighs, relieved. His ROOMMATE (20) appears.

ROOMMATE
Dude, we're gonna be late for practice.

Charlie types fast. Gathers his stuff.

CH1993CT: GTG. Off 2 practice. ur awesome, Annie. Ttyl.

INT. ANNIE'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

ANNIE
(to herself)
Okay... talk to you later.

Annie sits, confused and alone. After a beat, the 'new mail' sound emanates from her computer. There's an EMAIL from CH1993CT.

She rushes to download the attachment. It's 2 PICTURES of Charlie, 20, playing soccer. She can't help but smile. He's really cute.

INT. SERENA EDMONDS' HOUSE - NIGHT

Classic McMansion. Massive, ostentatious, tacky. Music blares. KIDS dance and drink. Annie and Brittany stand off to the side.

BRITTANY
(yelling over the music)
You want another beer?

Annie looks at her cup, half full, and shakes her head.

BRITTANY (CONT'D)
Yeah. Me neither.

One of Serena's minions, TANYA (16, pretty, black) descends the stairs. She motions for Brittany and Annie to follow.

INT. SERENA EDMONDS' HOUSE, BEDROOM - NIGHT

Serena and FIVE GIRLS sit in a circle on the floor. One of them, ALEXA (16, cute, Asian) demonstrates how to give a blow job on a banana, while the others pass around a JOINT.

SERENA
You can't hold your breath, moron.
Breathe through your nose.

The girls laugh as Alexa takes the banana out of her mouth. The door opens. Tanya leads Annie and Brittany into the room.

TANYA
Look what I found.

SERENA
Brittany Spears and Cameron Diaz.
(to Annie)
Did your brother come with?

ANNIE
He's packing for college.

Serena takes a hit off the joint.

SERENA
(while exhaling)
Looks like I wore these for nothing.

Serena lifts her skirt, showing her thigh-high stockings. She passes the joint to Alexa, who takes a hit. Passes it. The joint's heading Annie's way.

ANNIE

Ummm, Serena, where's your bathroom?

SERENA

We have like six of them. Go down the hall, you'll find one.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Annie turns on the water. Pulls out her phone. Sends a text:

HELP! I'm at Serena's party and they're all smoking pot.

INT. HOUSE PARTY - NIGHT

Music blares. COLLEGE KIDS dance and drink. A STONER is handing Charlie a shot of tequila when Annie's text comes in.

CHARLIE

Hold that thought. I got to take this.

He moves away from everyone and replies: ***Here's what you do...***

INT. SERENA EDMONDS' HOUSE - NIGHT

Brittany is gagging on a banana. The other girls laugh hysterically as Annie returns.

SERENA

Just in time.

Serena holds out the joint. Annie's about to take it when her phone rings. The caller ID reads: Dad.

ANNIE

Ugghh... It's my Dad. You want to see how good a liar I am?

All the girls nod. Annie answers the phone on speaker.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

Hi Daddy.

WILL (O.C.)

Where are you?

ANNIE

(huge smile)

At Brit's house studying.

WILL (O.C.)
That's funny. Brit is here, studying with
you, according to her father.

Annie looks around, all the girls are covering their mouths.

ANNIE
I... ah...

WILL
You have five minutes to get home young
lady.

ANNIE
Okay.

The phone goes dead. All the girls burst into hysterics.

SERENA
Oh shit! You are so busted.

ANNIE
I got to go. Thanks for... Oh boy.

Annie bolts for the door as the girls roll on the floor.

INT. CAMERON HOUSE - NIGHT

Annie comes through the door. Will's at the dinner table, working.
There's a moment of tension between them until...

ANNIE
That was awesome, Dad. Thanks for doing
that.

WILL
(looking up briefly)
Glad to help, sweetie.

She studies him -- trying to read his mood.

ANNIE
You mad at me?

WILL
Huh? No, Annie, I'm just swamped. You
have fun?

ANNIE
Those girls kind of freak me out.
(Will isn't listening)
You know?

Will remains distracted, but looks up.

ANNIE (CONT'D)
I really want them to like me. You know?
It means a lot.

WILL

Just be yourself. If the Serenas of the world don't like it, it's their loss.

ANNIE

It's high school, Dad. If the "Serenas of the world" don't like me, I'm screwed. Get it?

WILL

I'm sorry, sweetie, but I don't. Now, I really have to--

ANNIE

Yeah, I know.

Annie leaves. Will goes back to work.

INT. CHARLIE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Charlie is in bed, reading. His phone PINGS -- a text from Annie reads: *You're the only one who understands me.*

He sits back and smiles. Taps his keypad.

INT. ANNIE'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Annie's in bed, lit only by the light of her phone. We hear the SOUND of a text message arriving. Annie reads the message. Her face breaks into a beautiful smile, full of emotion.

INT. MALL, FOOD COURT - DAY

Annie sits with Brittany, Serena and the other girls from the party. They all pick at salads.

SERENA

I was like, what? I stopped wearing those cotton Calvins like three years ago. If it's not a thong, it's not going on...

A group of FOUR YOUNG GUYS (15-17) step off the escalator. They walk towards the girls, JAKE (the best looking) leads the way.

SERENA (CONT'D)

OMG. Yummm...

All the girls turn to see the boys heading their way.

ALEXA

Looks like Jake Milner stayed in shape over the summer... He's so hot.

Jake smiles at Serena. As soon as the boys are out of earshot...

SERENA

Oh my God, I just slid off my seat!

The girls laugh. Annie doesn't get it but laughs anyway.

ANNIE
(quietly to Brittany)
I don't get it.

BRITTANY
(whispering)
She's saying, her...
(looks down at her crotch)
You know... got wet...

ANNIE
(embarrassed)
Oh...

Serena rises, leaving her debris on the table.

SERENA
Let's go see what's new at VS.

The girls follow. Only Annie tosses her trash in the bin.

EXT. MALL - DAY

Annie and Brittany stand outside, waiting to be picked up. They hold shopping bags from AMERICAN APPEAL, and text as they talk.

ANNIE
You think Serena does all that sex stuff?

BRITTANY
I don't know. I guess.

ANNIE
Do guys like that?

BRITTANY
All I know is that guys like Serena.
She's like a super-model. I'd kill to
have her body... Is that Charlie?

ANNIE
Yeah. He has a big paper due tomorrow.

BRITTANY
That picture he sent is hot. He's ripped.

Lynn pulls up in her Lexus. They hop in.

INT. LEXUS - DAY

Lynn's driving. Annie and Brittany are in back.

LYNN
You two get anything good?

ANNIE
Just, like, some t-shirts.

LYNN
Any of your friends there?

ANNIE
Sort of...

BRITTANY
Serena Edmonds, a couple others.

Annie and Brittany look at one another.

ANNIE
(guilt ridden)
She told me to buy a bra...

LYNN
Who did? Let me see.

Annie lifts it out of the bag. It's sexy, but a bit trashy.

LYNN (CONT'D)
Are you kidding? You know that's going
back, right? When you're ready for a bra
like that, we'll go together.

BRITTANY
(defending Annie)
Serena kind of made fun of her bra.

LYNN
Look, here's what it is. She's
intimidated by you guys.

ANNIE
Us intimidate her? That's like the
craziest thing I've ever heard.

LYNN
And since when is "like" every other word
out of your mouth?

Lynn pulls up to a stoplight. Turns around to face the girls.

LYNN (CONT'D)
You two scare Serena Edmonds because you
have it all. Brains, beauty, personality,
a sense of humor. In four years when
you're off at great colleges, she'll be a
waitress at Hooters.

BRITTANY
Her Dad owns half of downtown Chicago.

LYNN
You get my point though...

The light turns green.

ANNIE
Green light, Mom.

The line of cars behind them begins to honk.

LYNN
Did you get my point?

ANNIE
Yeah, Mom. I get it.

Lynn looks at Brittany.

BRITTANY
Yes, Mrs. Cameron.

LYNN
Good.

She drives on.

EXT. BACKYARD - NIGHT

A beautiful end of Summer night. Annie's laptop plays music as she text chats with Charlie. Lynn can be seen inside doing the dishes.

SoccerGirl194: Where r u?

CH1993CT: library

SoccerGirl194: I thought you had some rush thing

There's a long pause before Charlie replies. Annie's leg bounces.

CH1993CT: I have something to tell you

ANNIE
(while typing)
Okay... What now?

CH1993CT: Im not a soph. Im a grad student.

Annie sits up in her chair, speaks as she types.

ANNIE (CONT'D)
What!?!?!? How old are you?!?!?!?

CH1993CT: 25

Pause. Annie sits there, stunned.

CH1993CT: Do you hate me?

Annie types: **Y DO U KEEP LYING?!?!?! I don't no wat 2 believe**

Annie waits a few seconds. Her cell phone rings, startling her.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

What?

CHARLIE (O.S.)

I'm really sorry.

ANNIE

Why do you keep lying to me?

CHARLIE (O.S.)

It's hard to explain. I've been agonizing over this for a while. I really like you. I feel connected to you. And it's not some fleeting thing. I've felt this way since we first started chatting.

INT. UNIVERSITY OF CONNECTICUT LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

Charlie, now 25, sits at his laptop alone in the stacks.

He looks like he did when we last saw him, only older by a few years: more scruff on his face, a little heavier, but handsome. He is genuinely concerned, even vulnerable.

CHARLIE

All the girls my age are so insecure, so caught up in meaningless things. You're not like that. You're exponentially more mature. You're so much cooler.

ANNIE (O.S.)

Is that even you in the photos?

CHARLIE

Of course! Just when I was, you know, younger. Look, Annie...before I knew how old you were I started to feel deeply for you. Because you're so confident and strong. I love that you know who you are.

Annie's expression goes from wary and confused to confident.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

I'm twenty-five, and you are much, much younger and I hate that. All I know is that I don't want to lose you. There, I'm done. You can hang up now.

He buries his face in his hands. Everything hangs in the balance.

ANNIE (O.S.)

I feel the same way.

CHARLIE

Really? You mean it?

ANNIE (O.S.)

You're the only mature guy I've ever known.

Charlie leans back, deeply relieved.

CHARLIE
Oh, Annie...

EXT. BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

The sliding door opens. Will carries Katie, fast asleep.

WILL
You coming in? It's getting cold.

ANNIE
(into the phone)
Hold on one second...
(to Will)
I'm talking to Charlie.

WILL
Two minutes, Annie.

ANNIE
Okay, Daddy. Now go away.

Will laughs and heads back into the house.

INT. UNIVERSITY OF CONNECTICUT LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

CHARLIE
You're honest with your dad, huh? That's about the best thing you can be.

ANNIE (O.S.)
Speaking of honest...

CHARLIE
Alright, ask me anything.

EXT. BACK YARD, CAMERON HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Annie starts to shut down her computer. In the background we can see Will turning off lights and locking doors.

ANNIE
(coy smile)
Okay, for starters, are you really a virgin?

CHARLIE (O.S.)
Ummm... Nope.

ANNIE
Good. Because that would've been creepy.

They both laugh. Annie walks inside, sliding the door shut behind her. We can't hear what she asks him next.

INT. WILL AND LYNN'S BEDROOM, CAMERON HOUSE - NIGHT

Will sits on the edge of the bed. Begins to undress. We can see Lynn in the bathroom taking off her make-up.

LYNN
You set the alarm?

WILL
Yep. Force field activated.

LYNN
Annie upstairs?

WILL
Just went into her room... She's talking to Charlie.

Lynn enters, ready for bed.

WILL (CONT'D)
She's spending an awful lot of time talking to some boy in another state.

LYNN
Is it that he's in another state, or the boy part that your worried about?

WILL
I dunno. You're not worried?

LYNN
It's a crush, Will. I'm happy she's found someone she likes. He's cute.

WILL
Cute?

LYNN
Yeah. I saw his picture. Looks like a sweet kid.

Lynn sits next to him. Will worries.

LYNN (CONT'D)
Think this might have something to do with Peter going off to college soon?
(off Will's shrug)
Oh stop being such a parent for a second.

She kisses him. They embrace, then fall back onto the bed.

INT. ANNIE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Annie lays on her bed. Phone pressed to her ear.

ANNIE
It was black lace with gold trim but my mom made me take it back.

Annie listens intently. A shy smile breaks out on her face.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

Right now?

(she giggles)

Just a pair of shorts and an old
sweatshirt.

EXT. WILMETTE - ESTABLISHING - DAY

Various shots of the neighborhood. Signs of the end of Summer -- yellowing leaves, pools being covered, grills being put away.

INT. PETER'S ROOM - DAY

Peter stands in his room. It's stripped to the bones -- computer packed, posters taken down, bed made. Takes one last look around.

SoccerGirl194: my rents and bro r about 2 leave

EXT. CAMERON HOUSE - DAY

Will packs up the SUV with Peter's gear.

CH1993CT: Who's looking after U and k80?

Katie is crying -- she's being held by AUNT NICOLE (35), Lynn's artsy and hip younger sister.

SoccerGirl194: My Aunt Nicole. She's cool

Peter takes Katie from Nicole. Gives her a huge hug. Puts her down and walks over to Annie who is banging away on her iPhone.

CH1993CT: I think we should meet this weekend

Annie is shocked.

SoccerGirl194: SERIOUSLY?!?!?

PETER

Ahem...

Annie looks up to find Peter standing in front of her. Sees the whole family staring at her.

PETER (CONT'D)

So, I guess I'm gonna go to college now.

Annie laughs. Gives Peter a huge hug.

ANNIE

I love you. Email me, okay?

PETER

Okay. And tweet me. Love you. Take care of the rents and Katie.

Lynn and Will watch them. Annie's cell beeps as they hug. She doesn't care. She just holds on to her brother.

WILL

Come on. We better hit the road.

Annie checks her phone as Will, Lynn and Peter climb into the car.

CH1993CT: Just say yes and I'll hop on a plane right now

The SUV backs out of the driveway. Peter waves from the back seat. Nicole, Annie and Katie wave till the car is out of sight.

SoccerGirl94: yes!!!

INT. LEXUS - DUSK

The SUV drives down a congested highway.

LYNN

I spy with my eye... something red.

PETER

Oh my God, kill me now.

EXT. BRADLEY INTL AIRPORT - NIGHT

A commuter bus pulls to a stop. Charlie gets off, texting Annie.

How about the Plaza Del Lago Mall tmrw 12:30?

INT. PRIUS - NIGHT

Nicole pulls up to New Trier. Brittany and Annie are in back. Annie is typing on her iPhone.

NICOLE

So, call me, okay? No later than midnight. I'm serious. I promised your parents.

ANNIE

We will. Thanks for the ride.

The girls hop out.

EXT. UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN - NIGHT

A sea of activity and excitement as PARENTS and STUDENTS unpack cars and SUVs. The Camerons pull onto campus.

INT. LEXUS - CONTINUOUS

Peter stares out the window like he's at some theme park safari.

INT. NEW TRIER HIGH SCHOOL, GYM - NIGHT

Classic high school stuff. Paper streamers, rally posters, BOYS and GIRLS dancing and drinking soda. Clicks of KIDS everywhere.

Annie and Brittany sit with Serena and some girls. They scan the room looking at various GROUPS OF BOYS.

ALEXA

Paul Tobin is the worst kisser in the world.

SERENA

There's Noah Pearlman. Owner of the world's smallest dick.

ALEXA

How about Chris Keller? What's his story?

ANGLE on CHRIS (16), dressed retro, decent looking. Serena looks over at Annie, whose buried in her phone.

SERENA

Word is he's got the hots for Cameron.

ANNIE

(looking up)
What? ...I have a boyfriend.

Chris nervously gets up and shuffles over. His FRIENDS watch.

SERENA

Oh, shit! No way...

Annie reads a text: **Taking off. Finally!** She catches her breath, nervous and excited.

CHRIS

Hey, Annie. You, ummm... you know, want to maybe, dance... maybe?

Annie is busy texting Charlie: **Can't wait to see you! Hurry!** She finally looks up at Chris.

ANNIE

Hey Chris. What's up?

Chris stands there a couple of beats then turns and heads back to his group of friends who are hysterically laughing.

INT. ANNIE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Annie lies in bed staring at her phone. The text has just one word: **Landed.** She turns the phone off and closes her eyes.

INT. CAMERON HOUSE, DINING ROOM - DAY

Nicole and Katie sit at the table eating sandwiches. Annie's place is set but she's nowhere to be found.

NICOLE
Annie Cameron! Lunch!

Annie comes bolting down the stairs, wearing the provocative top Peter bought her and a short skirt.

ANNIE
What are you doing? I told you I'm meeting my friends at the mall for lunch!

NICOLE
Oh... I thought...

Annie grabs Nicole's handbag and hands it to her.

ANNIE
I'm serious! I can't be late. Come on!

INT. PRIUS - DAY

Nicole, Annie and Katie pull up to the mall.

NICOLE
Call me when you want to be picked up, okay?

ANNIE
Thanks, Nikki. Bye Katie! See you later!

Annie hops out of the car, excited.

INT. MALL - DAY

Annie scans the mall, dodging in and out of pedestrian traffic. She is incredibly nervous, but excited.

She doesn't find Charlie on her first pass. She doubles back, growing more anxious. Finally takes a seat on a bench. Checks her phone. Nothing. Anticipation turning to panic. Speed dials.

ANNIE
Hi. It's me again. Where are you? I'm sitting on a bench just outside--

MAN (O.S.)
Annie...?

She turns to find... GLEN WESTON (41) standing a few feet away. He has a backpack over his shoulder and a baseball cap. Annie looks absolutely confused. She stares at him for a beat.

ANNIE
Yes?

GLEN
It's me, Charlie...

Annie takes a long look. The voice is the same, but he only vaguely resembles the pictures. He sits next to her, smiling.

GLEN (CONT'D)
Hey, you. God, I can't believe it's really you. You're gorgeous!

ANNIE
Is this a joke?

GLEN
What? No! It's me. Charlie. What's wrong?

ANNIE
You're not twenty-five.

She looks like she's about to cry.

GLEN
(gently)
Oh, hey. Don't get upset.

He takes a quick look around, then scoots a bit closer.

GLEN (CONT'D)
Annie, please. Give me a chance to explain. It's me, Charlie.

ANNIE
I'm sorry, I don't--

GLEN
Okay, you're right I'm 35. I just, I don't know, I just couldn't think of a way to tell you. You have to believe me.

Annie starts to cry.

GLEN (CONT'D)
Hey. No please, don't get upset. Please. You're killing me, here.

He carefully takes her hands. She flinches, but doesn't pull her hands away. He looks her in the eyes.

GLEN (CONT'D)
Annie, look, it's still me. All that stuff we talked about... all the things we shared... it's me, Charlie, sitting right here in front of you.

ANNIE
Why? I mean, why do you keep lying to me?

Glen lets go of her hand. Sits back with a deep sigh.

GLEN

Because of this. I was worried that you wouldn't be mature enough to understand. You wouldn't be sophisticated enough to get that love is love, no matter what shape or size... or yeah, even age.

(shakes his head)

When you connect with somebody, when you find a soul mate, the way we found each other, then nothing else matters. Maybe when you're older you'll understand that.

Annie takes a moment to digest.

ANNIE

I want to go home.

GLEN

I guess I was right.

They sit in silence for a beat. Annie gathers her stuff, stands.

GLEN (CONT'D)

I understand. I'm devastated, but I get it, Annie.

Glen stands, too. Holds out a gift bag.

GLEN (CONT'D)

Here. I know I let you down, but please take this at least. I got it for you.

Annie takes the gift bag, though she's still upset.

ANNIE

Thanks. I'm really sorry, Charlie.

GLEN

(with great sincerity)

I understand, Annie, and I'm not angry. I'm just bummed. I mean, this is ridiculous! It's me, Charlie. The same guy you've been talking to every day, every night, for the last two months. I don't get why age changes that.

Annie stands in silence, completely overwhelmed.

GLEN (CONT'D)

Can we just walk a bit? Talk a little more? Just for a couple of minutes before my long drive back to the airport. Come on. I just... I'm not ready to say goodbye to you yet.

Annie looks into his eyes. Nods her head.

GLEN (CONT'D)

Cool. Come on.

They start to walk. After a few steps, Glen stops short.

GLEN (CONT'D)
I have no idea where I'm going.

Annie can't help but laugh a little. Glen smiles warmly.

ANNIE
This way, weirdo.

INT. ABERCROMBIE & FITCH STORE - DAY

Brittany is trying on a dress and talking to a SALESPERSON.

Out of the corner of her eye she sees Annie walk past with Glen. She does a double-take. She's completely confused. Goes for her phone to call Annie. She watches Annie, hoping she'll answer her phone. She doesn't. Annie and Glen walk out of sight.

INT. UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN, LIBRARY - DAY

The Camerons take a campus tour. They walk into the magnificent William L. Clements Library. STUDENTS everywhere.

INT. UNDERGROUND PARKING GARAGE - DAY

Annie and Glen walk through the garage to a nondescript blue Ford Taurus. Illinois license plate.

INT. UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN CHAPEL - DAY

Will, Lynn and Peter stand in the massive cathedral. A CHOIR sings. Will takes Lynn's hand in his. There is a silent, loving exchange between them.

INT. FORD TAURUS - DAY

Annie sits shotgun. She notices a MOTEL ROOM KEY in the cup holder in the armrest. Glen starts the car.

INT. UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN, CAFETERIA - DAY

The Camerons stand in line, trays in hand, waiting to sample the fare. The food actually looks edible.

PETER
Why do I get the feeling when you guys
leave, they'll break out the real food?

Will and Lynn laugh.

INT. FORD TAURUS - DAY

Glen drives along the suburban road.

GLEN

Hey, is there a good ice cream place around here?

ANNIE

Uh... yeah, there's a Coldstone on Dempster.

GLEN

I have no idea what that means.

ANNIE

(smiling)

Sorry, yeah... five minutes from my house. I'll show you after you drop me.

GLEN

I can't convince you to come for an ice cream? I've got like 5 hours before I head back to O'Hare.

ANNIE

If your flight's in a few hours, why do you have a room at the Orrington?

GLEN

I dunno. I don't have to be back for anything. But I mean, if we're not gonna do something, I kind of feel weird about spending the night alone here. You're the only person I know. I guess I'd rather be in my own bed, you know?

Annie thinks about this.

GLEN (CONT'D)

Come on, let's get some ice cream. Otherwise it's kinda lame that I came all this way just to drive you home.

ANNIE

I'm not really hungry.

GLEN

It's ice cream! Hunger doesn't factor in. I can't believe you're actually turning down anything pistachio!

Annie looks at him. Smiles. He knows her so well.

ANNIE

Make a right at the stop sign.

INT. UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN, CAFETERIA - DAY

Lynn and Will look on with satisfaction as they watch Peter talk to a group of students.

INT. ICE CREAM PARLOR - DAY

Annie and Glen are both eating ice cream.

GLEN
God, this is good. You have to try this.

Annie hesitates, but takes his spoon. Tastes it.

ANNIE
The candy's weird. Better without it.

GLEN
Can I have some of yours?

Annie nods. He takes a spoon-full.

GLEN (CONT'D)
Yeah, you win. Plain pistachio rocks.

INT. PETER'S DORM ROOM - DAY

The Camerons stand in the middle of a standard college double room. Two single beds, two desks, two tiny closets.

WILL
Not bad...

PETER
Yeah, it's all potluck though. Good roommate, great year. Lousy roommate, it's just miserable.

The door opens -- SAM MARKS (18), Peter's roommate walks in. He's the big, sweet, funny, roommate Peter was hoping for. He's got an open beer in his hand. Wears a look of shock on his face.

SAM
Peter, right?
(Peter nods)
So you must be Mr. & Mrs. Cameron.

WILL
Lynn and Will. Yeah.

Sam shakes Will's hand.

SAM
I was hoping to get a chance to meet you all. Though in my mind I wasn't violating the open container law when it happened.

Everybody laughs. Peter's in for a great year.

EXT. LAKE STREET, WILMETTE - DAY

Annie and Glen walk, still working on their ice cream. Annie is about to throw hers away when...

GLEN

Wait!

He takes the last giant spoon full from her cup and swallows it. Seconds later he grabs his forehead.

GLEN (CONT'D)

Oh man... Argh! Massive brain freeze!

He starts to laugh in agony. Annie laughs along with him.

INT. PETER'S DORM ROOM - DAY

Will helps Peter set up his computer. Lynn cleans the shelves.

INT. FORD TAURUS - DAY

Annie and Glen climb in. He just sits, not starting the car.

GLEN

So...

Beat.

ANNIE

So...

GLEN

Are you still mad at me?

ANNIE

No, not really.

GLEN

You gonna open the present?

ANNIE

Oh! Yeah, of course. Sorry.

She grabs the Victoria's Secret bag at her feet. Looks inside. She's shocked at first, but then breaks out into a small smile.

GLEN

You said you'd want one in purple, so...
It's sexy, right? I can't tell you how
many times I've thought about you in it.
It's crazy, I'm so nervous, and so happy,
to be sitting here with you, finally,
after all this time...

She looks at her hands. Then, finally, up at him.

EXT. UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN, DORM - DAY

Peter stands on the steps of his dorm, hugging his parents goodbye. Lynn is crying.

INT. LAKE SIDE MOTEL - DAY

A modest hotel room. Glen sits alone on the edge of the bed. The door to the bathroom opens. Annie walks out wearing an expensive bra and panty set.

The sophisticated lingerie looks absurd on her, like a child playing dress-up. It's completely unflattering.

ANNIE

There, you happy?

GLEN

Wow... You are ridiculously sexy.

Annie rolls her eyes. Turns back to the bathroom.

GLEN (CONT'D)

No, don't go! I'm serious! Come here.
Come sit down next to me.

She does.

GLEN (CONT'D)

Have you thought about us like this?
(off Annie's shrug)
I know you have, 'cause you told me about
it. Didn't you?

She nods, embarrassed and vulnerable.

ANNIE

You don't think I'm fat?

GLEN

Are you kidding? You're gorgeous.

ANNIE

Really? You're not, like, disappointed or
anything?

GLEN

You're perfect, Annie. You take my breath
away.

He kisses her gently on the cheek. Then again, closer to her mouth.

The CAMERA ANGLE changes to the POV of a HIDDEN CAMERA, VIDEOTAPING the proceedings.

ANNIE

Wait. Charlie. Wait...

Glen doesn't wait. FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. CAMERON HOUSE - NIGHT

The SUV pulls into the driveway.

INT. CAMERON HOUSE - NIGHT

Will and Lynn walk in, luggage in tow, wearing matching University of Michigan sweatshirts.

WILL & LYNN

Annie! Katie... We're home!

Katie runs in from the kitchen dressed in her pajamas. She leaps into her parents arms. Nicole follows behind her.

WILL

Where's Annie?

NICOLE

Up in her room. She didn't feel so great.

Will and Lynn share a concerned look. Annie appears at the top of the stairs.

WILL

There she is. There's my girl. We got you something!

Annie slowly walks down the stairs. We can't see her face at first. When she gets to the bottom of the stairs we finally get a look at her. She's expressionless.

ANNIE

Welcome home.

She hugs her parents. It's detached.

LYNN

You okay, sweetie?

ANNIE

Yeah, it's my stomach. It just hurts. That's all.

LYNN

Maybe some club soda?

WILL

I bet this will make you feel better.

He holds up a University of Michigan Women's Soccer t-shirt.

ANNIE

(forcing a smile)

Thanks, Mom, Dad.

Annie starts back to her room. Lynn looks to Will: Is she okay?

INT. ANNIE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Annie is at her computer checking her Buddy List. Charlie isn't logged on. She grabs her phone, types a text: **Y arnt u online?!** Before she sends it her phone rings. She answers it instantly.

ANNIE

Charlie?!

BRITTANY (O.S.)

Huh? No. It's me. I've been calling you all day. What happened?

ANNIE

Sorry, I've been sleeping. I'm sick.

BRITTANY (O.S.)

Ummm... Ok. But where've you been? I was worried about you. I saw you today. At the mall... Who was that guy? I mean, was that Charlie?

Will appears in the doorway.

WILL

See you in the morning, Banannie. You want the light on or off?

ANNIE

Off.

WILL

Who you talking to?

ANNIE

Brittany.

WILL

You sure everything's okay?
(off Annie's nod)
All right, sweetheart. Sleep tight.

Will turns out the light and closes the door.

ANNIE

I'm really not feeling well, Brit. I'll call you in the morning, okay?

BRITTANY

Annie, wait...

Annie hangs up, rolls over, and puts the phone on the pillow next to her. She stares at it, waiting.

INT. NEW TRIER HIGH SCHOOL, CAFETERIA - DAY

The lunchroom is packed with STUDENTS. Annie sits alone, staring into space, clutching her iPhone. The food on her tray untouched.

Serena, Brittany and the other girls come over and sit with her.

ALEXA

I'm not kidding. Mr. Harrison wants me so bad. Every piece of homework I turn in he wants to talk to me about.

SERENA

So either he wants you. Or you're a retard.

BRITTANY

(quietly, to Annie)

You get my text?

(Annie nods)

So why didn't you call me?

Alexa notices Chris Keller crossing the cafeteria. He sits.

ALEXA

Check it out, Annie. Your boyfriend.

Annie looks up. Sees Chris staring at her. He smiles awkwardly.

ANNIE

He's not my boyfriend.

ALEXA

You keep saying that. Makes me think you like him.

Annie suddenly turns on her.

ANNIE

If you're so obsessed with him, why don't you fuck him?

The girls look at Annie, surprised.

ALEXA

What's your problem? He's cute.

ANNIE

He's just...so immature.

ALEXA

Whatever.

ANNIE

You don't think so? Watch.

Annie catches Chris' eye. She grabs her tray and, as she moves to get up, she suddenly SPREADS HER LEGS APART so he can see up her skirt. He spits up his milk. Annie walks away, not looking back.

The girls burst into hysterics as Brittany watches Annie go, not knowing whether to run after her or not. She doesn't.

INT. GIRLS LOCKER ROOM - DAY

The locker room is empty. Annie, wearing her soccer gear, hides in the shower area. Tears in her eyes. Holds the phone to her ear.

ANNIE
Come on. Pick up. Pick up...

She slides down the wall till she's sitting on the floor, crying.

ANNIE (CONT'D)
Please pick up...

COACH (O.C.)
Cameron! You in there?

Annie hangs up, jumps to her feet. Dries her eyes. Stands there.

COACH (O.C.) (CONT'D)
Cameron!

INT. CAMERON HOUSE - NIGHT

Annie, Katie, Will and Lynn sit at the table eating dinner.

KATIE
... we're making ashtrays in pottery class. Which is kind a weird, cause they keep telling us not to smoke.

Lynn and Will laugh. Annie hasn't heard a word. She's in another world. Under the table, she grips her phone.

WILL
How about you, Annie?

She doesn't respond.

WILL (CONT'D)
Annie?

ANNIE
Huh?

WILL
School. How is it?

Annie pushes the food around.

ANNIE
It's school.

LYNN
How about soccer?

ANNIE
It's okay. Kind of boring.

LYNN
I thought you loved it?

ANNIE
Maybe I'm disenchanted.

WILL
Disenchanted?

ANNIE
Yeah. It means to be free from illusion
or false belief.

Lynn gets up. Walks towards the kitchen. Shoots Will a look.

WILL
You okay, Annie?

ANNIE
Yeah. Why?

WILL
I don't know. You just... Anything you
want to talk about?

Annie just stares at her plate. A beat later Lynn returns with a
plate of cookies. She places them in the middle of the table.

LYNN
Here we are... I baked these while--

Katie reaches for the biggest cookie. Annie reacts instantly,
SLAPPING Katie's hand very hard. Katie bursts into tears.

WILL
(shocked)
What the hell are you doing?

Lynn runs over to comfort Katie.

KATIE
(bawling)
What did I do?

WILL
(to Annie)
Get to your room right now, young lady!
Are you out of your mind? I can't believe
what I just saw.

Annie stands, expressionless, and heads off to her room. Will and
Lynn, utterly confused, do their best to comfort Katie.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

It's dead quite as the STUDENTS take an exam. Annie sits in back staring into space. Brittany sits next to her, writing furiously.

Annie's iPhone suddenly vibrates. It's an email from Charlie.

ANNIE

Oh my God!

TEACHER

Ms. Cameron?

ANNIE

Huh? Oh, sorry. It's an emergency.

She runs out of the class. A beat later, Brittany raises her hand.

EXT. NEW TRIER HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Annie runs out the front doors, down the steps. Reads the email.

GLEN (V.O.)

Dear Annie, sorry I've been so AWOL. Things have been crazy. My mom got sick. They think it's cancer. I haven't had a second to myself. I'll call you soon. I love you. Charlie.

ANNIE

Cancer?

She bangs away at her keypad furiously: **Oh my God. I'm so sorry. Please call or write me when you can. I love you.**

The doors open behind her. Brittany chases after her.

BRITTANY

Annie? Is everything okay? What's the emergency?

ANNIE

Nothing. I just wasn't feeling well.

Annie starts to walk away. Brittany follows.

BRITTANY

What's going on? You haven't called me back in two days. Are you mad at me?
(Annie shakes her head)
You wanna stop by today after practice?

ANNIE

I'm quitting the team.

BRITTANY

Yeah right.

ANNIE
I'm serious. It's so stupid, you know,
it's just soccer.

BRITTANY
What are you talking about? Is this about
Charlie?

Annie looks away.

BRITTANY (CONT'D)
I thought he played for his school?

ANNIE
No. He's not in school.

BRITTANY
I knew it. That was him in the mall,
right? How old is he?

ANNIE
(walking away)
It doesn't matter.

BRITTANY
Annie! Wait...

Brittany grabs her, turns her around. Takes a good look at her.

BRITTANY (CONT'D)
You had sex with him, didn't you?

Annie shrugs. Brittany covers her mouth with her hands.

ANNIE
It wasn't that big a deal. We met up on
Saturday. He made love to me.

BRITTANY
Oh my god! Oh my God! I knew it. That's
why you've been acting so weird. Why
didn't you tell me?

ANNIE
I don't know. I just...

Annie goes quiet, suddenly feeling ashamed.

BRITTANY
How old is he? Is he in college?

ANNIE
No, he's... He's just older, alright?
Just drop it, okay? I'm serious.

Annie turns and walks away, leaving Brittany to digest.

INT. HISTORY CLASS - DAY

Annie sits in class with about 20 other STUDENTS.

TEACHER

And where was the Tripartite Pact signed?

HIGH SCHOOL COUNSELOR MS. WORLEY (37) knocks and comes in.

MS. WORLEY

Sorry to interrupt. Mind if I borrow Annie Cameron for a second? A pipe broke in the wall behind her locker.

TEACHER

She's all yours.

Annie gets up.

INT. MS. WORLEY'S OFFICE - DAY

ANNIE

My locker's the other way, Ms. Worley.

MS. WORLEY

Come in. Have a seat.

Annie sits, confused. Ms. Worley closes the door.

MS. WORLEY (CONT'D)

I heard you left class for an emergency today. Is everything okay?

ANNIE

Oh yeah. That was nothing. I'm feeling much better now.

MS. WORLEY

Look, Annie... Brittany came to see me.

ANNIE

What?

MS. WORLEY

She's worried about you, Annie. So am I. It's important you tell me the truth. I understand you spent the weekend with a friend, an older man. That he maybe had sex with you. Is this true?

Annie sits there, humiliated, trying not to lose it.

MS. WORLEY (CONT'D)

I have to be honest, Annie, I'm very concerned about you. I just want to make sure you're not hurt, or in any danger. Did this person you met up with have sex with you?

ANNIE

First of all, that's none of your business. And even if he did, it's not a crime or anything.

MS. WORLEY

I know you don't know me very well, Annie. But you're going to have to trust me. All I want is to make sure you're not in any danger.

Annie's eyes well up. She fights off the tears as long as possible. She can't do it anymore. Annie breaks down crying.

ANNIE

I don't want to get him into any trouble.

INT. HISTORY CLASS - DAY

Annie's teacher is writing on the blackboard, when a STUDENT looks out the window. Sees Annie being led to a PATROL CAR.

STUDENT

Holy shit! You guys, come look at this. I'm serious!

All the kids get up and rush over to the window and watch as Annie and the POLICE get into the car and drive away.

INT. WILL'S OFFICE - DAY

Will is on the phone, a pile of papers in front of him.

WILL

(into the phone)

The shoot is in Antigua... That's right, Anguilla is a totally different island.

Another line on Will's phone begins to flash.

WILL (CONT'D)

Honestly, I was hoping to have the equipment and crew in the same place...

The line keeps flashing. He looks for Louise, who's not around.

WILL (CONT'D)

Just... Just hold on one second.

Will presses a button on his phone.

WILL (CONT'D)

Will Cameron.

(listens)

Mmm-hm, I just said that. This is Will.

The color leaves his face.

WILL (CONT'D)
 I... I'm sorry. I don't understand.
 (panic rising)
 What hospital?

Will drops the phone and sprints for the door.

INT. EMERGENCY ROOM - DAY

Will bursts into the emergency room. It's a hectic scene -- DOCTORS, NURSES, PATIENTS -- Will spots Lynn sitting in the corner. She's hysterical.

WILL
 Lynn!!

She jumps out of her seat. Runs into his embrace.

LYNN
 Oh God, Will!

WILL
 What happened?

LYNN
 I don't know. They won't tell me.

Lynn grabs a passing nurse.

LYNN (CONT'D)
 This is him. My husband. This is my husband.

NURSE
 Let me find the doctor.

The nurse walks through a double door marked: "Restricted Area."

LYNN
 Will, what's going on?

WILL
 I don't know. Just... let's calm down.

OFFICER GOMEZ (29, female) walks out.

OFFICER GOMEZ
 Mr. and Mrs. Cameron?

WILL
 Yeah, that's us, what -- Where's the doctor? What happened? Where's--

OFFICER GOMEZ
 I'm officer Gomez. Your daughter is fine.

LYNN
 Oh, thank God!

OFFICER GOMEZ

But maybe you should have a seat.

WILL

I don't want to sit. What happened?
What's going on, where's the doctor?!

Officer Gomez moves them away from the crowd.

OFFICER GOMEZ

Look. Annie's physically fine. But we think she was the victim of a crime, that she may have been sexually assaulted.

WILL

WHAT?!?!

LYNN

(hyperventilating)
Oh my God! Oh my God!

OFFICER GOMEZ

She's alright. She's not injured--

WILL

What happened? Who did this?!

OFFICER GOMEZ

We're still gathering the facts -- what we think so far is that she was assaulted by her boyfriend three days ago.

LYNN

Boyfriend? What boyfriend?

WILL

Where is he?!

OFFICER GOMEZ

On September 3rd your daughter met a man she calls Charlie at a motel where they had sexual intercourse.

LYNN

He attacked her?

OFFICER GOMEZ

She's okay. He wasn't violent, but we believe she was sexually assaulted. The man is at least 35.

Lynn gasps, covers her mouth. Bursts into tears.

WILL

Jesus Christ... Where is she? I want to see my daughter.

OFFICER GOMEZ

Annie's in an exam room. A nurse is collecting evidence for the rape kit.

(MORE)

OFFICER GOMEZ (CONT'D)
 She's okay, one of the counselors from
 the hospital is with her.

LYNN
 Oh, my baby!

Lynn grabs Will. He holds her tight.

OFFICER GOMEZ
 There's a private waiting room down the
 hall. If you wouldn't mind waiting there,
 we'll bring Annie to you as soon as she's
 finished with the exam.

WILL
 Yeah, actually, I do mind. What room is
 she in? I want to see her right now.

OFFICER GOMEZ
 (firmly)
 She's having an exam. Let's just give
 Annie her privacy and you'll see her in a
 minute.
 (motions down the hall)
 If you'd just follow me.

Will and Lynn reluctantly follow.

INT. EXAM ROOM - DAY

Annie lays on the exam table wearing a hospital gown. Holding her
 hand is rape counselor GAIL FRIEDMAN (50's, a compassionate soul).

A NURSE stands between Annie's legs with a high-tech CAMERA which
 photographs evidence of trauma to Annie's genitalia.

NURSE
 Okay, Annie. Almost done. I need one more
 picture of that abrasion. Hold still.

She takes the photograph, then backs the equipment away. The open
 RAPE KIT and its contents -- swabs, envelopes, brown paper bags
 and vials -- rests on the counter next to her.

NURSE (CONT'D)
 All done now. You can get dressed.

Annie climbs off the table and begins to dress. There's a knock at
 the door. Gail cracks it open, to find Officer Gomez.

OFFICER GOMEZ
 Her parents are in the waiting room.

Gail nods, closes the door.

GAIL
 Annie, your parents are here.

ANNIE

Oh, God! No... Do I have to see them?
They're going to kill me.

GAIL

You don't have to do anything. From now
on everything happens the way you want it
to. But I bet your parents are worried
sick about you.

Annie thinks for a moment.

ANNIE

Will you come with me?

INT. WAITING ROOM - DAY

Lynn sits in a chair, still crying. Will paces.

WILL

This is fucking insane. Right? It's our
daughter in there.

The door opens. Officer Gomez and Gail enter, Annie following
slowly behind. Annie bawls at the sight of them.

LYNN

Oh, my baby.

Lynn rushes to Annie. Holds her tight. Will hugs her, too.

ANNIE

I'm so sorry. Mom, Dad... I'm so sorry.

LYNN

It's okay, sweetheart. We're here now.

GAIL

Mr. And Mrs. Cameron, I'm Gail Friedman.
I'm a rape counselor with the hospital.
I'm sorry for what you're going through.

WILL

Thank you.

GAIL

Annie here is an amazing young woman.

LYNN

We know. Thank you.
(to Annie)
Are you okay, baby?

Annie nods as she dries her eyes. There's a knock on the door.
Officer Gomez opens it. AGENT DOUG TATE (30's, athletic) walks in.

TATE

Gail... Officer Gomez.

GAIL
Mr. And Mrs. Cameron, this is Special
Agent Doug Tate with the FBI.

WILL
FBI?

OFFICER GOMEZ
We called them in.

TATE
Any time the internet's used in a crime
against a child, especially a traveler--
sorry, somebody from out-of-state, they
call us in.

He shakes both Will and Lynn's hands.

TATE (CONT'D)
I'm really sorry for what you're going
through. Especially you, Annie.

LYNN
Thank you.

TATE
I'm sure it's been a long day, Annie, but
I have a couple of questions. You feel up
to it?

LYNN
She's been through so much already...

TATE
I know Mrs. Cameron, but the sooner we
can start the investigation the better.

ANNIE
It's okay. I'm fine.

TATE
(to Will and Lynn)
If you wouldn't mind excusing us for a
second.

WILL
What? Enough, okay? This is my daughter.
I think I have a right to know--

GAIL
Actually, Mr. Cameron, the laws on
victim's rights are very specific--

ANNIE
No. It's okay. They can stay.

GAIL
Only if you want them to, Annie...

Will stares helplessly at Annie.

ANNIE

They can stay.

TATE

(to Gail)

You think we got any fluids in the rape kit?

Gail shakes her head.

TATE (CONT'D)

He use a condom?

OFFICER GOMEZ

No. But it was three days ago and he made her take a shower afterwards...

TATE

What about the clothes? Annie?

ANNIE

I... There could be...

GAIL

What Annie?

ANNIE

I... you know... cleaned myself up after with my shirt before I showered. It's still in the back of my closet.

TATE

That's good. I'd like to get that as soon as possible. Annie, would that be okay if I came by tonight and picked it up?

WILL

Of course it is.

Agent Tate looks over to Annie for her reply.

ANNIE

I guess. Sure.

WILL

What about... What about the morning after pill? I mean, did you take a--

GAIL

He ejaculated on her stomach but we still recommend it.

WILL

Jesus...

LYNN

What about... you know, STDs?

GAIL

It's too soon to tell for most, but the nurse ran the full spectrum anyway. So far so good.

Tate pulls out a note pad.

TATE

Annie, when was the last time you had contact with...

(checks his notes)

Charlie, was it?

ANNIE

This morning.

Lynn looks at Annie, shocked.

WILL

What?! You're still talking to him?!

TATE

Mr. Cameron, it's very important you understand this. Right now Annie is the victim of a crime. And you and your wife are actually witnesses. Normally, we interview everybody separately so as not to contaminate anybody's testimony... That make sense?

WILL

Yes. I get it.

TATE

Good. So if you wouldn't mind giving me a second alone with Annie. Then I'll come by your home this evening and you and I can sit down and talk. Fair enough?

LYNN

(taking Will's arm)

Come on.

Will looks to Annie, then nods and walks out with Lynn.

INT. BMW - NIGHT

Will drives as Annie and Lynn sit in the back seat. Lynn has her arm around her daughter. Will watches them in the rear-view.

BLACK

We hear the sound of a doorknob turning. A door swings open. Light streams in revealing that we are in Annie's bedroom closet. She walks in. Rummages through the contents.

INT. ANNIE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Will and Tate watch as Annie searches. An AGENT sits at Annie's desk typing on her computer.

ANNIE (O.S.)

Found it.

Annie walks out holding the top. Tate holds open a brown paper evidence bag. Annie drops the shirt in the bag. Tate seals it.

WILL

How long does it take?

TATE

Depends if there's enough genetic material to get a profile.

WILL

And if there is? Two days, a week? What?

Tate looks over at Annie, reluctant speak in front of her.

WILL (CONT'D)

Annie, would you please go down and see if Mom needs any help?

Annie walks out. As soon as she's gone...

TATE

DNA is part of the rape kit, and right now there's a nationwide backlog.

(off Will's confusion)

In Illinois alone, we got six thousand kits in freezers waiting to be processed.

WILL

What?

TATE

A lot of these guys are repeat offenders, too, that could be off the streets, if we just ran the kits.

WILL

How is that possible?

TATE

After 9/11 they moved half my unit to work terrorism. That leaves about 5 of us to cover all of Illinois.

WILL

So, how long?

TATE

I don't know. I'll do the best I can.

INT. CAMERON HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

An AGENT is packing up the family computer into an evidence box.

INT. CAMERON HOUSE, DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Will, Lynn, Annie and Tate sit around the dinner table. An AGENT sits at the table, wiring a tracing device to Annie's computer.

TATE

So other than TeenChat.net, did you use any other networking site to communicate?

ANNIE

Not really.

WILL

What about the phone? She talked to him a couple of times. Can't you guys trace the number, find out where he lives?

TATE

We'll try, but these guys are very careful. My bet is he used a pre-paid phone, which is pretty much untraceable.

LYNN

Can I call my sister now? Have her bring our nine-year-old home?

Take pulls a sleek laptop from his briefcase, turns it on.

TATE

We're almost done. Just one more thing. I'd like Annie to try to make contact.

LYNN

Do we have to do this tonight?

TATE

These guys spook really easily. The trick is to make them think everything's okay. If she stops writing to him, he's gonna think something's up. Probably move on to somebody else.

ANNIE

Somebody else? What do you mean?

TATE

I wasn't -- it's my experience, that's all. Keeping the dialogue ongoing is our best chance.

WILL

Annie?

Annie nods okay.

TATE

Other than the email he sent, any calls or texts from him?

ANNIE

Just the email.

TATE

(typing fast)

He wants to see how you'll react. See if you told somebody. You said his mother was sick?

ANNIE

Yeah. Cancer.

TATE

Okay, Annie. Tell him you feel awful about his mother and you really want to send her flowers. That you lost an Uncle to cancer. Keep it simple. Be yourself.

ANNIE

I don't know...

TATE

What?

ANNIE

I just...I don't know about lying to him.

WILL

What are you-- What do you mean? He lied to you...?!

LYNN

Will...

TATE

Look, that's my fault. Let's forget the Uncle part.

Tate slides the laptop to Annie. Annie starts to type.

INT. CAMERON HOUSE, DINING ROOM - LATER

Lynn enters with coffee. Tate and Annie still sit at the dinner table. They stare at the laptop. Will stands behind them, pacing.

WILL

This is ridiculous.

TATE

It's only been twenty minutes. These guys rarely go more than an hour without checking their email.

ANNIE

Maybe he didn't even like me.

LYNN

Of course he did, sweetheart.

WILL

Lynn, come on. It wasn't like that, Annie. It was a game. He tricked you.

(then, to Tate)

Why would this guy respond? He got what he wanted, right? Why would he--

The PING of an IM emanates from the computer. Lynn nearly jumps out of her skin. They all look at the screen. It's an IM from--

CH1993CT: U there, annie?

ANNIE

Charlie...

WILL

Are you recording this or whatever?

TATE

Yeah. We'll track his IP address.

(to Annie)

Now remember, he's going to test you to see if you told anybody. You haven't, okay? You're just concerned, and a little hurt that he hasn't called.

ANNIE

(reaching for the computer)

Should I?

Tate nods. She begins to type. **SoccerGirl194: Where have u been?!**

CH1993CT: R U alone?

Annie looks up at Tate. He nods.

SoccerGirl194: Yeah. where r u?!?!?

Silence. A beat later her cell phone RINGS. Caller ID reads: PRIVATE. They all stare at it like it's about to detonate.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

What do I do?

TATE

The wire tap's in place. Answer it.

ANNIE

(answering the phone)

Hello?

Music blares in the background.

GLEN (O.S.)

Annie?

His voice sounds distorted, almost muffled.

ANNIE

Charlie?

GLEN (O.S.)

It's kind of late. Where are your folks?

ANNIE

They took Katie to the movies.

GLEN (O.S.)

Hold on one sec.

Everybody stares at Annie. The tension in the room is thick. Just then Will's cell phone RINGS. He grabs at it, turns it off.

GLEN (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Shame on you, Annie.

The line goes dead.

ANNIE

Charlie... Charlie... Are you there?

TATE

Dammit!

He quickly types -- **Wat happened?!?!?** As soon as he clicks send, he gets a response: **CH1993CT is not a member.**

TATE (CONT'D)

That's it. He's gone.

Will buries his face in his hands.

EXT. CAMERON HOUSE - NIGHT

Will stands by Tate's car in front of the house.

WILL

He called me, right? That son of a bitch called my phone.

TATE

Probably got your number off of Annie's cell at some point.

WILL

How many of them do you get?

TATE

Most. I don't care how good they are, they all have a disadvantage.

WILL

What's that?

TATE

They're sick.

Will paces, shakes his head.

WILL

She didn't yell for help. She didn't scream or tell him to stop...

TATE

Just because it wasn't forcible, doesn't mean this wasn't a rape.

WILL

I taught her better. She should have known better--

TATE

That's not fair. This guy's twenty years older than she is. He groomed her for weeks, just to get her into that motel. She's armed with what? Eighth-grade biology and the expectation that the world is a decent place.

WILL

I'm gonna kill this guy. I swear to God.

TATE

No you're not. That's why I'm here. We'll find him.

Tate opens the door, but Will stops him.

WILL

And what am I supposed to do?

TATE

Let us do our job.

WILL

I'm not just going to stand around and wait. Not with just five of you guys working the whole state.

TATE

I promise you Mr. Cameron, we're really good at this. Just give us a chance.

Tate hands Will his business card.

TATE (CONT'D)

My private cell's on the back. Call me if you need anything. I'll drop you a line tomorrow when I get back from the motel.

Tate climbs into the car. Will watches him go.

INT. CAMERON HOUSE - NIGHT

Will goes to set the alarm. He types in the first few digits, then stops. Realizes the futility of trying to keep his family safe.

INT. ANNIE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Annie is in bed. Lynn sits on the edge. Pulls the covers over her daughter. Kisses Annie tenderly.

ANNIE
I'm sorry, mom.

LYNN
Shhh. We love you, sweetheart. We love you so much.

Will watches from the doorway, devastated.

INT. WILL AND LYNN'S BEDROOM, CAMERON HOUSE - NIGHT

Will and Lynn, completely drained, undress in silence.

LYNN
This is my fault.

WILL
Your fault?

LYNN
Getting her the computer was my idea. They say you're not supposed to let them use it in their rooms.

WILL
You didn't buy her an assault rifle, Lynn. It was a computer.

LYNN
But I... I talked to her about him. I saw his picture... He was a sweet kid.

WILL
There's plenty of blame to go around, but trust me, none of it falls on you.

He climbs into bed. Then suddenly throws off the covers.

WILL (CONT'D)
Does she still have her cell phone?

He heads for the door.

LYNN
Will, you can't take away her phone.

WILL
Why not? A cell phone's not a birthright. We did okay without one.

LYNN
Will, stop. You can't do that.

WILL

How do we know she's not texting him right now?

LYNN

I want her to have a phone, Will. I need her to have a phone. Especially now.

Will stands there, frustrated.

INT. ANNIE'S ROOM - NIGHT

The room is dark. Annie lies in bed, awake. Her door opens.

WILL

You're to have no more contact with him. You understand? No emails, no texting, no calls... Nothing. I'm going to check your phone from now on, and the phone bills. If I find out you've lied to us, you'll never have a phone again. Is that clear?

Annie nods. Tries not to cry.

WILL (CONT'D)

Good night.

Will closes the door behind him.

INT. KATIE'S ROOM - MORNING

Lynn helps Katie dress.

KATIE

Can I stay home, too?

LYNN

No, sweetie. Annie's not feeling well.

KATIE

I'm not feeling well, either.

LYNN

Come on, let's get your shoes on.

INT. CAMERON HOUSE KITCHEN - MORNING

Will sits alone at the kitchen table with a bowl of cereal. He stares into space. Unbearable pain and rage. He fights back tears.

INT. ANNIE'S ROOM - MORNING

Annie lies in bed, depressed. She glances at her cell for a moment, then away. Stares at the ceiling, lost in thought...

INT. CHEAP MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

An old TV. An unmade bed, stained sheets. A line of torn clothes and underwear across the filthy carpet--

ANNIE (O.S.)
(crying)
Oh God! Somebody... please! Help. Help me!

We follow a line of clothes, passing a roll of duct-tape, a dildo, bottles of lubricant. We come to the bathroom door.

Somebody BANGS on it from the inside.

ANNIE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Please, God! Please! Help!

A HAND reaches for the doorknob, tries to open it. It's locked.

AL (O.S.)
Will?

INT. HART & CAMERON ADVERTIZING, CONFERENCE ROOM - MORNING

TIGHT on Will's face, jaw clenched. He's breathing hard.

AL (O.S.)
Will...?

Will snaps out of it. Looks around. He's in the middle of a meeting with Al and SIX OTHER STAFF MEMBERS. Everyone's staring.

AL (CONT'D)
You alright buddy?

WILL
(covering)
Yes, of course... If Mrs. Van Dersey wants a meeting, we dictate the parameters. Is there any more coffee?

Al regards Will, as a staff member runs for coffee.

INT. CAMERON HOUSE, DINING ROOM - NIGHT

The family eats dinner in silence. After a while, Katie breaks it.

KATIE
(excited)
I'm going to the zoo.

LYNN
You are?

KATIE
Miss Catlin says we have to pick an animal to study, and then watch them.

WILL

I don't know... Thirty kids and one teacher? I don't know, Katie.

Lynn looks at Will, surprised. Then back to Katie.

LYNN

We'll talk about it, sweetie. When is it?

KATIE

I'm gonna pick monkeys.

LYNN

Oh, monkeys are great. They're hysterical. What do you think, Annie?

ANNIE

(depressed)

Monkeys sounds fine.

Will watches her pick at her food.

WILL

You okay, Banannie?

Annie stares at him. Then back to her food. Will looks to Lynn: What'd I do? They resume eating in silence.

INT. WILL'S OFFICE - MORNING

Will is at his desk. He searches the internet for groups that track down internet predators. Finds a site called PERVERT WATCH. Writes down their information.

INT. GAIL'S OFFICE - DAY

A nondescript office. Diplomas, medical journals, bad art, etc. Gail sits across from Annie who picks at her nails in silence.

GAIL

You know you don't have to be here if you don't want to.

ANNIE

My parents said I did.

GAIL

Well, it's not up to them. I'm here for you. I want this to be a place where you feel comfortable and safe.

ANNIE

I just don't get why this is such a big deal. There are girls at school who had sex with half the football team. I lose my virginity, and my parents make a federal case out of it. Literally.

Gail smiles.

GAIL

I bet they're just as concerned about who you lost your virginity to, as they are that you lost it at all.

Annie shrugs her shoulders.

ANNIE

Thing is, I bet my dad would really like him. If they had, you know, met before. But now there's no way.

GAIL

Forget your parents for a second. How do you feel about the fact that he's so much older than you?

ANNIE

I don't know. I mean, at first, I thought he was 16, okay? And then suddenly he's 20 and I'm like "what?!" And then we kept talking and I was like what's the big deal? He was sweet and really funny, and had great advice... which, by the way, worked. I made the team because of him.

GAIL

Does it bother you that he lied about his age so many times?

ANNIE

I get it. I mean, I'm not dumb. He didn't want to get into trouble.

GAIL

I'm not judging in anyway, Annie, but there are reasons why he's in trouble. Why girls your age and men his aren't supposed to be together.

ANNIE

Don't you believe that when two people are in love, nothing else matters?

GAIL

I think no matter how you slice it, love is really complicated.

ANNIE

Whatever. He loves me, I know he does. He's dying to call me, or email me, but he knows it's not safe, thanks to my parents and the FBI. I just...

Annie stops.

GAIL

What?

ANNIE
I just hope he's okay.

INT. HART & CAMERON ADVERTIZING - DAY

Al walks down the hall, smiling. He knocks on Will's door.

LOUISE
He's not in.

AL
What'd he go to lunch early?

LOUISE
He went home, said he wasn't feeling well.

INT. CHICAGO O'HARE AIRPORT - DAY

Will is in line at airport security. He steps up to a SECURITY OFFICER, who checks his ticket and ID. His cell rings.

WILL
Hello?

TATE (O.S.)
Will, Agent Tate. I wanted to give you an update.

INT. FBI HEADQUARTERS, CHICAGO - CONTINUOUS

Tate combs through reports on the desk in front of him.

TATE
The hotel didn't give us much. He paid cash, told the manager he lost his wallet. Ordered a new credit card right in front of him. The cell was a pre-paid phone purchased in St. Louis. He paid cash for that, too, whoever he is.

WILL (O.S.)
He's not Charles Hightower?

TATE
No. And there's nothing that even confirms he's from Connecticut.

INT. CHICAGO O'HARE AIRPORT - CONTINUOUS

We see Will, shoes off, at the X-ray line. He motions to a passenger to go before him.

TATE (O.S.)
We actually traced his IP address to the Czech Republic.

WILL

What?!

TATE

He's running some sort of ghost program. Software that basically bounces his IP address from one server to another, all around the world.

A large SECURITY OFFICER steps toward Will.

SECURITY OFFICER

Sir?

WILL

(ignoring the officer)

What does that mean?

TATE (O.S.)

It means he knows what he's doing. Don't worry, this is always how it starts out.

SECURITY OFFICER

Sir, you need to move on through. No phone calls in here.

WILL

(to the officer)

One second.

(to Tate)

What about the car? Anything?

SECURITY OFFICER

Hang up the phone, sir.

TATE (O.S.)

It was an airport rental. He must have swapped the plates.

The SECURITY OFFICER waves another OFFICER over.

WILL

I'll call you back, okay?

(to the first Officer)

Seriously? Is my conversation that much of a threat to security?

SECURITY OFFICER

Thank you, sir. Step back in line.

WILL

(sarcastic)

No, thank you. Keep up the good work.

INT. CAMERON HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Lynn and Annie are on the couch. Katie is falling asleep.

LYNN

Please talk to me. I really want to be here for you, Annie. I want to know what you're going through.

Annie watches TV.

LYNN (CONT'D)

Maybe this weekend you and I can spend some time together, just us? Maybe go to lunch, have a little shopping spree?

ANNIE

I've got practice.

Lynn takes this in. Changes the subject.

LYNN

I spoke to Jennie. Brittany's pretty upset you won't call her back.

ANNIE

Good.

LYNN

She was only trying to help, Annie. She loves you.

ANNIE

Whatever. She's a bitch.

LYNN

Annie! She's your best friend.

ANNIE

Best friends don't narc on each other. Not like she's ever going to have a boyfriend, but if she does, I hope somebody ruins it for her.

The front door opens. It's Will.

WILL

Hey, sorry I'm late.

LYNN

Hey. Where were you?

WILL

Sorry, the day got away from me...
(to Annie)
Hey, sweetie. How you doing?

Will takes off his coat, kisses her cheek. Nothing from Annie.

LYNN

Louise said you left this morning. That you weren't feeling well...

Will doesn't answer. Takes out his laptop. Wakes it up.

LYNN (CONT'D)

Will...? I tried your cell, but it went to voice mail. Where were you today?

Will stares at Lynn, caught. Annie notices.

LYNN (CONT'D)

Annie, take your sister upstairs.

Annie pulls Katie up off the couch, they leave. Lynn waits.

WILL

I was in New Jersey.

LYNN

What? You were in New Jersey? Today?

WILL

Yes, there's this group-- You're not going to believe this...

LYNN

You flew to New Jersey?! Why?!

He finds the National Sex Offender registry website online.

WILL

I found this group, they're the best in the country. They hunt predators-- that's all they do, all day long. Look at this. This is the National Sex Offender registry. There are perverts all over Wilmette. Not just Chicago.

(calling up stairs)

Annie! Can you come down here please?

LYNN

Will--

WILL

Lynn, look at this. Look at these sick fucks. This guy here is literally around the corner from us on Linden.

LYNN

(furious)

I swear to God, Will. If you ever get on a plane again without telling me... I don't know what I'll do.

Will stares at her. Realizing now what a mistake he made.

WILL

You're right. I don't know what I was thinking. I'm sorry.

(pulls out a file)

Would you please look at this? Lynn, there are five convicted sex offenders right here in our neighborhood.

He hands her a file of printouts. The first is a photo of ROB MOSCONE (32, white and burly). Annie appears.

ANNIE

What?

WILL

Annie, I need you to look at this. They're men who are registered sex offenders in the neighborhood.

ANNIE

Why?

LYNN

Will...

WILL

I just want you to take a look and tell me if any of these guys is Charlie.

ANNIE

What? No! What are you doing?!

WILL

Annie, calm down. All I'm asking is for you to look at these.

LYNN

Annie, maybe you should. If one of these men is him, wouldn't you want to know?

Annie regards both her parents venomously. She takes the file and quickly goes through the photos of the five men. Hands it back.

ANNIE

They're not him. You happy?

WILL

Forget the hair, or mustache... look at their faces. Could any of them be Charlie?

ANNIE

(getting upset)

I told you, no! What's your problem?

WILL

My problem? My problem is someone attacked my daughter--

ANNIE

It wasn't like that! Besides, none of them are Charlie. Okay? Are we done?

Annie runs out of the room.

WILL

No, we're not. Annie! Come back here.

Will looks to Lynn, who shakes her head. Will turns back to the computer. Starts typing.

LYNN

What are you doing now?

WILL

I'm going to check out some of the chat rooms like these guys showed me.

LYNN

You mean, what, be a teenage girl and chat with men online? Seriously?

WILL

What do you want me to do, Lynn? Have a glass of wine and watch Project Runway?

LYNN

Good night.

Lynn heads upstairs. Will turns back to the screen.

EXT. ROB MOSCONE'S HOUSE - LATER

A quiet suburban street. ROB MOSCONE, the sex offender from the registry, is carrying bags of trash and recycling to his bins.

Will sits in his car across the street, hidden in shadow, watching him. PUSH IN on Will staring at Moscone. Heart pounding.

EXT. WILMETTE, BIKE PATH - AFTERNOON

Annie is riding her bike. She pedals hard, trying to work through some of her anger and despair.

Exhausted and sweaty, she comes over a hill and stops. Looks back over her shoulder. In the distance, on a soccer field, her team is practicing. She watches for a moment, then turns back to find the sun slowly sinking into Lake Michigan.

INT. CAMERON HOUSE - DUSK

Annie walks in through the garage entrance and heads into the kitchen. Lynn stands by the sink -- taking a sip of wine.

ANNIE

Hey mom.

Lynn SHRIEKS, nearly jumps out of her skin. Drops the glass, it shatters on the floor.

LYNN

Oh My God, Annie. You scared me to death.

ANNIE

Sorry.

Lynn picks up the shattered glass from the floor.

LYNN
I forgot you... how was your ride?

ANNIE
Fine.

Annie walks over to help her mother. She spots a bottle of prescription pills by the sink. She grabs them, reads the label.

ANNIE (CONT'D)
What's dia... diazapam?

Lynn takes the bottle from Annie. Shoves it in her pocket.

LYNN
(guiltily)
It's nothing... to help me sleep.

Lynn goes back to cleaning up the mess.

ANNIE
Great. Now I've made my mom crazy.

LYNN
It's not you, sweetie. It's me. I'm just overwhelmed at work. That's all.

Annie, not convinced, heads for the stairs.

ANNIE
I've got homework to catch up on.

LYNN
Homework? That's great!

Annie stops. Turns back.

ANNIE
Really, Mom? Why is that great?

LYNN
No. I meant... Gail said we should try to get back to normal. So, homework is normal. Right?

Annie walks off without another word. Lynn looks at the mess in her hands, feeling stupid.

INT. WILL AND LYNN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Lynn is awakened by the sound of the front door. Turns on the bedside light. Will's gone. The clock reads 1:07am. The bottle of Valium is next to it. She slowly gets to her feet.

INT. CAMERON HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Will is at the computer, in a TEEN CHAT ROOM. Various magazines are strewn about: Seventeen, CosmoGirl, US Weekly, etc.

Lynn descends the stairs. Will keeps typing.

LYNN
(groggy)
Did I hear the door?

WILL
Huh? Yeah. That was me. I took a drive.
Wanted to clear my head.

LYNN
You scared me.
(he doesn't respond)
Will, you scared me.

WILL
(eyes on the screen)
What? Oh, sorry.

LYNN
You coming up soon?

WILL
Yeah. In a few.

LYNN
G'night.

Lynn turns. Heads upstairs. Will sips his coffee. Keeps typing.

ANNIE'S ROOM - LATER

Annie lies in bed, asleep. She's kicked off the covers. She looks vulnerable. Innocent.

Will watches her from the doorway.

He moves to her bed. Pulls the covers over her. Kisses her softly on the forehead. Turns to leave...but stops when he sees her cell.

He can't resist. He picks up her phone. Checks it. Sighs with relief. He puts it back and leaves. Closes the door.

Annie opens her eyes. Looks around. She sees the light from her cell phone screen. She grabs it... then looks to the door, realizing Will checked her phone. She lies back down, hurt. Angry.

EXT. ST. FRANCIS HOSPITAL - ESTABLISHING - DAY

A quiet, suburban hospital. STAFF come and go through the main entrance.

INT. GAIL'S OFFICE - DAY

Gail sits across from Annie.

ANNIE

I think I'm gonna go back to school tomorrow.

GAIL

Sounds good. Sounds like you think you're ready for that.

ANNIE

I've gotta get out of my house.

GAIL

How come? How are things at home?

ANNIE

My mom's okay, I guess. Kinda sedated.

GAIL

And your Dad?

Annie laughs.

ANNIE

He's gone all psycho on me. The other night he shoved all these pictures of rapists in my face.

GAIL

Rapists?

ANNIE

From this internet site. Wanted to know if one of them was Charlie.

GAIL

He must be pretty upset.

ANNIE

They think I'm stupid for meeting up with him. For going back to his hotel.

GAIL

They said that?

ANNIE

My Dad looks at me like I'm an idiot. He wants to kill him. That's all he talks about, getting his hands on him.

GAIL

Have you heard from him?

ANNIE

No. And I'm not gonna either. I mean maybe in a while, when things are like -- less crazy. But I get it. He doesn't want to get in trouble. I mean, we had sex.

GAIL

What would you do if you could see him again? What would you say to Charlie?

Annie struggles with this.

ANNIE

I just want to talk to him about what happened... And why he didn't tell me the truth. I don't know.

GAIL

We haven't really talked about that. About what happened in the motel room.

ANNIE

Are we supposed to?

GAIL

Only if you want to.

ANNIE

It was kind of weird, you know? I mean, it was like it was happening to me, like I was watching it from above.

GAIL

It sounds like part of you was there, and part of you wasn't. Like you were a little conflicted. Did you want to be doing that with him?

ANNIE

He really wanted to...

GAIL

What about you?

Annie grows uncomfortable, then suddenly stands. Gathers her things. Gail checks her watch.

GAIL (CONT'D)

We still have twenty minutes...

ANNIE

I've got a lot to catch up on if I'm going to go back to school tomorrow.

Annie heads for the door.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

SEVEN EXECUTIVES sit around the main table. Will, Al, and MEL PEMBRY (45) among them. Will looks tired. They are pitching a new client, SANDRA VAN DERSY (50), and her team.

MEL

It's a fine line. You want a fresh look, but you don't want to alienate your loyal customers.

SANDRA

That's why we're here. We loved what you did for A&A, particularly in the tween market.

AL

Well, Mrs. Van Dersy, that was mostly Will here.

WILL

I don't know if that's true, but I'll take the credit...

Everybody laughs.

WILL (CONT'D)

There are a lot of similarities, actually, between your company and American Appeal. Only you have a more sophisticated client base.

Will's cell vibrates in his jacket pocket. He retrieves it.

WILL (CONT'D)

Everybody wants to broaden their consumer base, particularly in the tween market...

Checks the caller ID: Agent Tate.

WILL (CONT'D)

It's the... Holy Grail of... But uh...
(a moment's thought)
You're going to have to excuse me.

Will immediately walks out of the room. Al and Mel share a look: What the hell?

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Will walks down the hall for privacy.

WILL

Hello?

(checks his watch)

No. Not at all. I can be there in ten.

He heads for the elevator.

INT. DINER - DAY

Will sits in a booth across from Tate, depressed.

TATE

We really thought it was him. I'm sorry.
He showed up. I take him down...the
jackass is in his sixties and bald.

WILL

What made you think he was our guy?

TATE

The program he was running to scatter his
IP Address, the chat rooms he used...
Mostly his conversations-- the way he
spoke -- very similar to the way Charlie
chatted.

WILL

How do you know-- You have his chats?
With Annie?

TATE

We were able to get transcripts of two
months worth of IM chats between your
daughter and Charlie from Teenchat.

WILL

When can I see them?

TATE

You can't, Will. It's an ongoing
investigation. I'd completely lose
Annie's trust.

(Will nods)

There is some good news. The lab was able
to extract enough DNA for a profile.
We'll run it through CODIS -- the
national database. If there's a hit, we
should know in a week or two at most.

(standing)

Order me a BLT, would you? I'm gonna hit
the head.

Tate walks off. Will watches him go. Then turns his gaze on to
Tate's briefcase.

EXT. WILMETTE - DAY

Will speeds down a quiet residential street. Brakes hard and parks
in front of a lovely two-story home. A "for sale" sign on the
lawn. He jumps out of the car.

INT. HOUSE FOR SALE - DAY

Lynn stands alone in the living room of this NEW HOME. The place
is "staged" with rented furniture. Will bolts in.

LYNN
Will? How did you--

WILL
Your office said you were here. I just
came from seeing Tate--

LYNN
I'm in the middle--

WILL
You want to know why our daughter got
raped? I mean really want to know?

Lynn's face goes slack as A MIDDLE AGED COUPLE walk out from
around the corner. Lynn approaches them.

LYNN
Excuse me, I'm--

WILL
Sorry. It's...

LYNN
I'm so sorry. Why don't I--

MAN
We want to see the yard, so...

LYNN
Oh good. The gardens are... you'll...

The couple walk out a sliding glass door. Close it behind them.

LYNN (CONT'D)
What are you doing?

Will pulls out the transcript from his briefcase.

LYNN (CONT'D)
Will, I'm showing a house. Those people--

WILL
(reading)
I can't stop thinking about it. You
inside me. I get wet when I picture it.

LYNN
(shocked)
Jesus, Will. Stop it! Are you out of your
mind?

He holds up one finger... Keeps reading.

WILL
How big are you? I bet you taste good.

LYNN
Will, for Christ's sake...

WILL
Your daughter wrote this.

LYNN
What?

He hands her the transcripts. She begins to read.

WILL
If you read on she talks about
masturbating. It's very well written. At
least her education wasn't a total waste.

Lynn's not listening. Too caught up in the text.

LYNN
Oh my God...
(keeps reading)
Oh, Annie.

WILL
She's fourteen. Where the hell did she
learn that? She needs help, right?

LYNN
She's getting help.

WILL
She's got some explaining to do. That's
for damn sure.

LYNN
Will, you can't confront her with this.
Not yet anyway.

Will paces, manic.

WILL
Can't I? Look at it! Our daughter sounds
like some goddamn porn star.

LYNN
Will...

WILL
I swear to God. I am going to find this
animal. I'm gonna find him, and I'm gonna
fucking...

Will KICKS a chair out of his way.

LYNN
Will! Just calm down, please.

The couple approach the glass doors. Look inside.

LYNN (CONT'D)
Can't you see how crazy you're acting?
I'm in the middle of showing a house.
(MORE)

LYNN (CONT'D)

And Al told me you walked out of a meeting today. Just walked out without a word.

WILL

Al called you?

LYNN

Yes, half an hour ago. He's worried about you. And frankly so am I.

A light knock on the glass door. The man checks his watch. Lynn rushes over.

WILL

I'm sorry, I... I'll see you tonight.

He walks out. Lynn lets the couple in.

LYNN

Sorry about that... Didn't I tell you? Lovely, right? Wait till you see the garage.

INT. BMW - DAY

Will's driving, upset. His cell rings. He grabs it.

WILL

I'll get it back to you tomorrow.

TATE (O.S.)

You know that's a federal crime, right?

WILL

I think I have a right to know who my daughter's talking to.

INT. FBI HEADQUARTERS, CHICAGO - CONTINUOUS

Tate is at his desk, fuming.

TATE

You're interfering with the investigation. You've betrayed your daughter's trust in me, and you're--

WILL (O.S.)

She doesn't have to know.

TATE

You're not letting me do my job, Mr. Cameron. I need you to bring that back to me right now, Will.

INT. BMW - CONTINUOUS

WILL
You'll have it back tomorrow.

Will hangs up.

INT. SEEDY APARTMENT - NIGHT

A filthy bed, piles of papers, rotting food and several computers among a jungle of cords and printers. Lights flicker, flies buzz.

A MAN (40's, heavy) in a wife-beater sits at one of the computers. Bottles of urine -- he's too lazy to get up -- surround him.

On the computer: Photographs of YOUNG GIRLS -- kiddie porn.

The man hears a sound -- snaps his head to the right -- where he finds Will standing in front of him. A GUN in his hand. Instinct kicks in -- the man lunges for a BASEBALL BAT by the desk.

Will KICKS it away and in the same motion, lifts his arm over his head and swings down. IMPACT -- the butt of the gun landing flush on the bridge of the man's nose.

Blood sprays and the man drops to the ground. Will's on top of him in a blink. Again with the butt of the gun -- three swift, fluid swings -- all landing on the side of the man's head.

The man is dazed. He blinks rapidly, trying to focus on Will. Wipes the blood out of his eyes -- just as the MUZZLE of Will's gun enters his mouth.

Will pulls the hammer back -- it locks ready to fire. Wraps his finger around the trigger. Begins to squeeze as we...

SMASH TO:

INT. WALLMART - DAY

Will stands in the middle of an aisle, staring at racks full of GUNS and RIFLES.

A SALESMAN (19, bad acne) walks up to him and smiles.

SALESMAN
Can I help you with anything today, Sir?

Will turns. Stares at the kid. Shakes his head.

INT. CAMERON HOUSE, KITCHEN - DUSK

Lynn is at the sink washing and chopping vegetables. Will enters.

WILL
Hey.

LYNN
(distant)

Hey.

Will comes up behind her, wraps her in his arms. Kisses her neck.

LYNN (CONT'D)
(softening)
That's nice...

She turns around. They look at each other.

WILL
(struggling, in pain)
I'm sorry. I've been...I dunno. I think
I'm really angry, Lynn. I just... I can't
believe she didn't talk to us, tell us
what was going on.

LYNN
Well, maybe you should tell her that.

Will studies her, conflicted.

INT. CAMERON HOUSE, KITCHEN - NIGHT

The family eats in silence.

LYNN
I spoke to Pete today.

KATIE
(to Annie, happily)
He's coming home for Halloween!

LYNN
He said he's going to try, sweetie. He
seems good. A lot of work, but happy.

ANNIE
You didn't say anything to him, did you?

Will looks up at Lynn.

LYNN
No. I didn't. But I do think--

ANNIE
Don't. Okay?

Lynn looks to Will for help. He goes back to his food.

ANNIE (CONT'D)
Mom, I'm serious. Okay?

LYNN
Okay.

WILL

Hey, how about we check out a movie this weekend? Anything out there you're dying to see, Annie?

ANNIE

Nothing you'd be interested in.

WILL

Come on, try me. I may surprise you.

ANNIE

Yeah, right. You're so predictable it's scary.

Will take this in, stung.

WILL

What do you mean by that?

Annie looks down at her plate. Shrugs.

WILL (CONT'D)

I don't know why you're being so mean to us. What did we do?

Annie scoffs. Keeps her head down.

WILL (CONT'D)

What's going on? Look, I'm sorry about the photos of those guys, okay? Is that what's bothering you?

Annie suddenly gets up and walks out of the room. Will and Lynn sit there, dejected. Lynn takes his hand.

EXT. NEW TRIER HIGH SCHOOL - MORNING

STUDENTS pour off school busses. Parents drop off their kids. Lynn's Lexus SUV pulls up. Parks in front of the school.

INT. LEXUS - MORNING

Annie looks out nervously at all the kids.

LYNN

You know you don't have to do this.

ANNIE

Get back to normal, right? Back to routine...

LYNN

You sure?

(Annie nods)

I love you. Call me if you need anything.

Annie starts to get out of the car. Stops. Stares at her shoes.

ANNIE
I'm sorry I let you guys down.

LYNN
What? You didn't...

ANNIE
Yeah I did. I lied to you. It was so stupid... I'm so stupid.

LYNN
No, you're not. You're not. Look at me.

Annie does. Lynn takes Annie's face in her hands.

LYNN (CONT'D)
You're not stupid. You're my bright and beautiful girl. Don't ever doubt that.

Annie nods. Lynn kisses her. Annie opens the door, steps out.

INT. NEW TRIER HIGH SCHOOL - MORNING

Annie, head down, walks through the crowded hall. She turns the corner to see Brittany and a few other girls in a circle talking.

She quickly turns back, walking away. A HAND on her shoulder.

CHRIS (O.S.)
Annie?

She looks up to see Chris by his locker.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
Hey. How are you?

ANNIE
I'm great. You know, really great.

He offers a knowing look.

ANNIE (CONT'D)
Why? What have you heard?

CHRIS
Nothing. I mean... just people in this place can be really shitty, so... If you ever want to hang out, or just talk. I'd be happy to listen.

Annie's about to say something when a BUDDY of his appears.

ANNIE
I got to get to class.

She runs off.

INT. WILL'S OFFICE, COPY ROOM - MORNING

Will stands at the copy machine. Stares into space as he copies Annie's chat transcript.

EXT. NEW TRIER HIGH SCHOOL, LIBRARY - DAY

The place is quiet, empty. A few Halloween decorations. Annie sits alone, studying. Brittany sits down next to her.

BRITTANY

You're gonna have to talk to me sometime.

Annie ignores her.

BRITTANY (CONT'D)

I'm really sorry, Annie. Okay? I didn't know what else to do... Annie?

Annie turns to face Brittany, furious.

ANNIE

You're sorry?

BRITTANY

Yeah.

ANNIE

You have any idea what you did? You fucked up everything. Charlie, my parents, everything!

BRITTANY

I was scared, okay? You're my best friend. I was worried about you!

ANNIE

Was... I was your best friend. Do me a favor and never talk to me again.

Annie gets up, grabs her stuff, and walks away.

INT. WILL'S OFFICE - DAY

Will is at his computer, chatting. Al appears in the doorway.

AL

That was fucking embarrassing with the Van Dersy pitch.

Will looks up. Quickly closes the chat screen on his computer.

WILL

I know. I'm sorry. It was a little personal stuff, Al. It's nothing.

AL

You sure? Because you've been kind of MIA around here lately. There just couldn't be a worse time to be distracted. I really need your head in the game.

Will leans back in his chair.

WILL

Don't think I'm giving 100%, coach?

Al picks up a folder from Will's desk. Photos from another shoot.

AL

You tell me. I put this on your desk a week ago. Mel's been waiting for you to sign off on these since Monday.

WILL

Tell him they're great. Run with them.

AL

You haven't even looked at them, have you? What the hell is going on?

Will considers him. Then gets up, closes the door.

WILL

It's Annie. There was... She was sexually assaulted.

Al's jaw drops. He slowly takes a seat.

AL

Holy shit, Will. I had no idea. My God.

WILL

She's fine. She wasn't... She's okay.

AL

They catch the guy?

WILL

They're looking for him. They started with the crime scene-- the motel, but--

AL

Jesus, she was kidnapped?

WILL

No. It was... She knew the guy.

AL

I don't understand.

WILL

It was someone she met online. Someone she'd been talking to for a while, became friends with...

AL
(relieved)
Oh. I thought you meant, like... She was attacked and, you know... You scared the shit out of me.

WILL
(bristling)
She was raped, Al. The guy's in his thirties.

AL
No, I know. It's just, I was picturing... you don't even want to know what I was picturing. It could have been much worse.

Will stares at him.

AL (CONT'D)
Look, forget about this crap. I'll handle it. Family comes first. Just make sure you're back in the game next week for the big opening of the flagship store.

WILL
I will. Thanks.

Al stands. Walks towards the door. Stops and looks back.

AL
You sure you're okay?

Will flashes a 'thumbs up.' Al nods and exits.

INT. ANNIE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Annie is lying on her bed listening to her iPod. Will knocks on the open door. Annie looks up, takes out her earphones.

WILL
Hey. Can I come in?

ANNIE
I guess. What's up?

Will sits at the foot of her bed. She sits up, away from him.

WILL
How was school?

ANNIE
Okay.

WILL
Was it...weird seeing your friends?

ANNIE
(sighing, impatient)
It was fine, Dad.

WILL
And did you see Gail today?

ANNIE
No, tomorrow.

WILL
Okay... And how is that? How's it going?

ANNIE
Great. I'm cured.

Will tries not to let his frustration get the better of him.

WILL
Still no contact from "Charlie?"

ANNIE
I hate when you do that. Say his name like that. "Charlie."

WILL
Well...it's not his real name, is it?

ANNIE
What do you want, Dad?

WILL
Has there been? Any contact?

ANNIE
No.

WILL
(glancing at her cell)
None at all?

ANNIE
What, you don't believe me? You wanna check my phone?

WILL
Would you have a problem with that?

ANNIE
Yeah, I would.

WILL
Why? If you have nothing to hide, why would it be a problem?

ANNIE
You're unbelievable...

WILL
I'm unbelievable?

Annie grabs her phone and throws it into the hallway.

ANNIE
 (starting to cry)
 There! Take it! What is your problem?!

Will doesn't move. Tries to stay calm.

WILL
 My problem? My problem is you lied to me, Annie. Every day you spoke to him and didn't tell me, you lied. I'm angry, Annie. I expected more from you. Why didn't you come to me, or to your mother, and tell us what was going on? What were you thinking when he said he wasn't in high school? Didn't you know right then something was up?

Annie avoids his gaze, crying softly.

WILL (CONT'D)
 And when you met him at the mall, and saw him for the first time, what do you do? You don't call me?! You don't run away? No, you get in a car with him. That's like rule number one! I'm trying to understand, Annie. I really am. Help me.

ANNIE
 Please just leave me alone.

WILL
 Talk to me, Annie.

ANNIE
 You're just pissed you didn't know.

WILL
 No, that's--

ANNIE
 It would have been fine if everybody had just chilled out!

WILL
 Fine?! What are you talking about?

ANNIE
 Charlie and me!

WILL
 Are you out of your mind?

ANNIE
 You're the crazy one! Look at you, checking my phone, printing out sickos on the web!

WILL
 I'm trying to find this scumbag!

ANNIE

He's not like that! You don't even know him, and now you've ruined it. You've ruined everything!

WILL

You're still protecting this guy, aren't you? He rapes you and you're still protecting him!

ANNIE

(at the top of her lungs)

HE DIDN'T RAPE ME! GET OUT! GET OUT OF MY ROOM, RIGHT NOW! I HATE YOU! GET OUT!

Will stands, shocked by the violence of her outburst. Annie buries her face in the pillow, sobbing now. Will slowly backs out.

EXT. PARKING LOT, WILMETTE TRAIN STATION - AFTERNOON

COMMUTERS pour off the platform headed for their cars. Will leans up against his car. Scans the crowd. He lights up when he sees...

Peter, backpack slung over his shoulder, emerging from the crowd. Peter waves and walks over. They embrace.

INT. BMW - DUSK

Peter stares out the window as Will drives towards home.

PETER

Wow. The neighborhood's changed.

WILL

It's been six weeks, Pete.

PETER

Yeah. I don't know. Still.

Will pulls over. Parks on a residential street. Looks over at Peter -- his expression suddenly full of weight and anguish.

PETER (CONT'D)

What's up?

WILL

(reluctantly)

Something happened...

EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET - DUSK

From a distance, we watch Will tell Peter. It hits him hard.

INT. CAMERON HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Annie's on the couch watching TV. She channel surfs, bored.

The front door opens, Peter enters. Annie turns to see her brother. Offers a lethargic smile. Gets up. Crosses to him.

ANNIE

Hey.

PETER

Hi, Banannie.

They hug. Annie pulls away first.

ANNIE

You here for the whole weekend?

PETER

That's the plan.

ANNIE

Cool.

She returns to the couch. Picks up the remote. Peter watches her.

PETER

Hey, Banans, I'm really sorry I didn't email much. Things were crazy up there.

ANNIE

No biggie.

PETER

All right. Well, I'm gonna say hi to Katie and Mom.

(Annie doesn't respond)

I love you, Annie.

Peter leaves awkwardly. Will enters with Peter's suitcase.

ANNIE

I can't believe you. I asked you not to tell him.

Will doesn't know what to say. Annie runs up the stairs.

INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT

A big family dinner is underway. Festive Halloween decor is on the table, but the holiday cheer is forced. Everyone feels the strain.

PETER

Steak's great mom.

LYNN

Really? You think so?

CAL

Oh, I agree.

Silence except for some music in the background.

SUSAN

So Katie, what are you going to be for Halloween, pumpkin?

KATIE

A penguin! Annie's gonna be one with me.

All eyes fall on Annie. She doesn't know how to respond.

ANNIE

I don't know yet.

KATIE

You said...

ANNIE

I said I'd see how I feel.

LYNN

(changing the subject)
Annie, you get a roll?

ANNIE

No thanks.

SUSAN

Some more juice?

Peter grabs the mashed sweet potatoes.

PETER

You have to try the sweet potatoes.
They're off the charts.

ANNIE

You guys want to cut my steak for me too?

An awkward silence. Cal tries to change focus. Slaps Peter's back.

CAL

So, I hear you got a girl, Pete.

Annie looks up at Peter. He downplays it, uncomfortable.

PETER

Oh, no. God, no! It's just a girl I met at a mixer. She's a DG. They're little sisters of Delt. But we're not... I mean, we're just friends. She's super athletic. Plays tennis and LaCrosse.

(to Annie)

You'd really like her.

Annie nods her head.

ANNIE

Cool.

PETER

She's not my girlfriend or anything. We just started hanging out.

The family eats in silence.

INT. LEXUS - MORNING

Lynn drives Peter to the train station.

PETER

Thanks for giving me a ride.

LYNN

Your first trip home. I'm sorry it was so crappy.

PETER

No biggie. I'm glad I was here, actually. Is Annie going to be okay?

LYNN

I hope so. It's your father I'm worried about.

PETER

Dad?

LYNN

He's on the computer non-stop. Thinks he's gonna catch the guy who did this.

PETER

Good.

LYNN

The Cubs have a better chance of winning the World Series.

PETER

So, what, he shouldn't try?

LYNN

That's not his job!

(she stops, frustrated)

He's got it in his head all we have to do is find this guy, and we'll be fine. Meanwhile, he and Annie...

Lynn shakes her head, upset. Peter looks out the window.

PETER

You think I should stay?

LYNN

Do me a favor. Go back to school. We'll handle everything here.

INT. WILL AND LYNN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Will and Lynn are in bed. The lights are off. Lynn starts to kiss his neck. After a while, Will responds. It escalates, their kissing more passionate. He moves on top of her.

He suddenly stops. Looks at her. Rolls off. She pulls the covers up over her. They both stare at the ceiling. A painful silence.

WILL

I'm sorry. I can't stop thinking about it. About what he did to her.

INT. CAMERON HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Agent Tate sits in the living room with Will, Lynn and Annie.

TATE

(to Annie)

Well we ran the DNA from your shirt through the national database... and we actually got a hit.

Lynn and Will are stunned by the good news. Annie in disbelief.

LYNN

That's... That's incredible.

WILL

What happens now? You arrest him?

TATE

It's not that easy. The DNA profile was in the database. But it's still a John Doe. We don't know whom it belongs to.

WILL

So how do you... I don't understand.

TATE

There were other cases -- three of them -- where rapes were reported. Each time we were able to recover genetic material from either the crime scene or the victim. It's the same DNA profile, we just don't know whose it is.

The family's in shock. Annie in denial.

WILL

So he's done this before?

ANNIE

You know he had other girlfriends, right?
He told me that.

TATE

These weren't girlfriends, Annie. They
were minors who reported rapes.

ANNIE

Can DNA be wrong? I mean, are you sure?

Lynn rubs Annie's back in support.

TATE

The odds of these four samples not coming
from the same person, it's in the
hundreds of millions. It's the same guy.

Tate pulls out three pictures.

TATE (CONT'D)

Look, we don't usually do this -- we're
very careful with victim information. But
we're hoping that there's some connection
between you all. Maybe you went to camp
together, shop at the same store, who
knows. I can't tell you their names, but
would you mind looking at some pictures?

LYNN

I don't think that's a good idea...

ANNIE

No. I want to see them.

Tate hands them to her. They all look like Annie -- young,
innocent, ordinary. Annie stares in disbelief.

TATE

Do you know her? She's fifteen, lives in
Cleveland?

ANNIE

No.

Annie moves on to the next picture.

TATE

That's the Milwaukee case. The picture
was taken about a year ago when she was
fourteen.

Annie shakes her head. Flips to the next photo.

TATE (CONT'D)

She was the most recent victim. Assaulted
seven months ago in St. Louis. She's
twelve years old.

LYNN

My God.

ANNIE

I don't know them.

Annie drops the pictures on the table. Visibly upset.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

Can I go now? Are you done?

TATE

Yes. Thank you for your help, Annie.

Annie quickly gets up. Lynn starts to follow.

ANNIE

Can I please have two seconds to myself?!

Lynn stops. Annie runs upstairs. Tate starts to pack up.

WILL

You're telling me the FBI's been chasing this guy for years?

TATE

It looks that way. Yes.

WILL

This just gets better and better...

TATE

I understand your frustration--

LYNN

(heading upstairs)

Excuse me.

WILL

You think so?

TATE

Look, I'm working hard for Annie. I'm doing everything I can. I promise you. I'll call you tomorrow.

Tate leaves. Will closes the door behind him as Lynn comes running down the stairs.

LYNN

Annie?!

(to Will)

Where is she? She go into the kitchen?

WILL

No. She didn't come downstairs.

LYNN

I just went into our room for a second. She disappeared.

EXT. SHERIDAN ROAD - NIGHT

Annie, distraught, rides her bike, pedaling hard. She recklessly weaves around traffic.

A CAR BRAKES suddenly. She TURNS SHARPLY, just missing it...

INT. CAMERON HOUSE, KITCHEN - NIGHT

Lynn is on the phone. Will runs in from the garage.

LYNN
(into the phone)
Thank you...

WILL
Her bike's gone.

LYNN
(into the phone)
No. Please. Thank you for calling.
(hanging up, to Will)
That was Gail. Annie called her. They're meeting at her office.

INT. GAIL'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Gail opens the door, letting Annie in. Turns on the lights. Annie's out of breath, dripping in sweat.

GAIL
You okay?

Annie nods as she enters. Paces around the room.

GAIL (CONT'D)
You want something to drink? Water?

ANNIE
There were other girls.

GAIL
Where? What other girls?
(sits down)
Tell me what you mean.

ANNIE
Charlie. He had other girls. Three of them. Like me... Just like me.

GAIL
They found other victims, you mean?

ANNIE
I saw their pictures. None of them were very pretty.

GAIL

The pictures upset you?

ANNIE

What if he did the same thing with them?
You know, talked to them all the time?
Chatted, sent texts and emails...?

GAIL

What if he did?

ANNIE

He told me that I was special. That I was
the only one for him. But if there were
other girls... They weren't even
pretty...

GAIL

You keep saying that. Why does that
matter?

Annie shakes her head. Tears well in her eyes.

ANNIE

No. I don't want to...

GAIL

Why does it matter, Annie?

Annie fights off the tears as long as she can. They finally break
through. She bawls.

ANNIE

Because they were just like me! He told
me... He said I was pretty. He said he
loved me. What's wrong with me?

GAIL

There's nothing wrong with you.

ANNIE

Why didn't he love me?

GAIL

Maybe he doesn't know how to show it. Not
like you and I do, anyway.

ANNIE

But if he lied to me, the way he lied to
the other girls... He never loved me...
He lied and lied just so...

Annie covers her face, crying into her hands.

GAIL

It's okay. I'm here. You're safe.

ANNIE

He lied to me... so he could have sex
with me.

She cries harder now. Deep guttural wails that shake her body.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

How could I have been so stupid? All he wanted... Oh God! He did... Didn't he? He... Raped... Me... Oh God! He raped me!

Gail comes over to Annie. Holds her.

GAIL

It's okay, Annie. It's okay.

ANNIE

It's all my fault. I knew it. I knew he was lying. How could I believe he loved me?

GAIL

It has nothing to do with you, Annie. He's the one who did something wrong.

ANNIE

But it's all my fault. I'm sorry! God, I'm so sorry.

EXT. GAIL'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Gail stands with Lynn and Will by the parked BMW. Annie sits in the car waiting.

LYNN

I can't even imagine where we'd be if she didn't have you to talk to.

GAIL

I'm just glad I was home when she called.

WILL

Will she be okay?

GAIL

Tonight was tough. Finding out there were other girls. It's the first time she's seen herself as a victim.

Lynn covers her mouth. Holds back tears.

LYNN

My poor baby.

GAIL

Ultimately, it's a really healthy development. But in the short term it's a tremendous blow to her self-esteem.

LYNN

What do we do?

GAIL

Just be there for her. Support her. Let her know this wasn't her fault.

INT. BMW - NIGHT

Lynn and Annie are in the back seat. Lynn's got both arms around her. Will drives, grinding his teeth in anguish.

INT. CAMERON HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Lynn descends the stairs. Finds Will on the couch with Annie's transcript, comparing it to a chat on his laptop.

LYNN

She finally fell asleep.

Will doesn't hear her. He's deep in the transcript.

WILL

This guy is one sick fuck...

LYNN

I'm really worried, Will. I've never seen her like this. She's devastated.

WILL

He sent her a picture of his dick.

Will keeps reading. Lynn storms up to him. Grabs the transcript.

LYNN

You think this is important? This shit is more important than your family?

WILL

What are you doing? Give that back.

Lynn THROWS it across the room.

WILL (CONT'D)

What, you think that's going to stop me?

LYNN

Why are you doing this?

WILL

Doing what?

LYNN

Why are you down here instead of up there? Do you have any idea what she's going through?

WILL

What she's going through?! I can't work. I can't sleep.

(MORE)

WILL (CONT'D)

I can't think, or drive, or watch TV, or anything for one goddamn minute without the image of some guy raping my daughter!

LYNN

Finding this guy is that important? What, it's going to make everything better? It's going to make Annie better?

WILL

Maybe!

LYNN

Your daughter is hurting, Will. And you are literally standing there and doing nothing.

WILL

What do you want me to do, Lynn? Go up there? I've tried. She won't talk to me!

He picks up the transcript, sits and starts to read again.

LYNN

I swear to God, William.

He ignores her. She starts to lose it, bursting into tears.

LYNN (CONT'D)

You have no idea how much we need you right now, Will. No idea.

She leaves. Will waits until she's gone. Then looks up. Lost.

INT. DINER - MORNING

Will sits across from Tate. He hasn't slept. Copies of Annie's transcript and his own chats are in front of him. Scores of post-its and red plastic tabs stick out. Will opens to a marked page.

WILL

I've been chatting with this one guy from Boston for a week now. I just got to figure out how to get him to meet me.

TATE

Will, hold on a second--

WILL

Now, there's no way he'll come back to Chicago, right? So, what if--

TATE

Listen to me, Will. The agency, it gives everybody in the division this test every six months. Kind of a psych evaluation.

Will sits back. Not knowing where this is going.

WILL

Okay...

TATE

I took mine Tuesday. They think I've burned out. I just got reassigned to the terrorism task force.

WILL

Burned out?

TATE

I don't know. They may be right. Last week I arrested a thirty-five year old lawyer who was raping his three-year-old nephew. You know, I'm about to have a kid of my own.

WILL

So what does this mean? What's going to happen to Annie?

TATE

A new agent's going to be assigned. Mike Edmonson, great guy. I'll fill him in on everything. Make sure there are no gaps.

WILL

It's gonna fall off the radar, isn't it?

TATE

(shaking his head)

Mike's going to stay on top of it. We're not giving up on this, Will. I told you that. And you can call me anytime.

WILL

So that's it? You're done?

TATE

I don't have a choice. Trust me, if I did, I'd be all over this till I caught that jackass.

Will starts to laugh.

WILL

You people...

Will gets up from the table. Gathers the transcripts.

TATE

I put my heart and soul into this case.

WILL

Yeah. It shows. The results have been fantastic.

He heads out.

INT. GAIL'S OFFICE - DAY

Gail sits in her chair as usual. Will sits opposite her, on edge.

WILL

I wanted to find out how Annie's doing.

GAIL

You know I can't discuss her treatment, Mr. Cameron.

WILL

I'm sorry but that still doesn't make sense to me. She's my daughter, a minor. If she needed an appendectomy you'd need my signature for surgery, right?

GAIL

Therapy is different.

WILL

This whole thing... None of this makes sense to me. I'm really starting to...

He shifts, restless. Visibly distraught.

GAIL

What's going on? Did something happen?

WILL

I just-- I can't stop thinking about it. I'm driving, or-- whatever, in the office. In a meeting. I picture him on top of my daughter, or behind her...and before I know it I'm... The other night, this dream... I've got him. I'm on top of him. And I'm beating him to death. His face caving in. I'm punching him and punching him, blood's spraying my face and I can actually taste it, the blood. And I wake up and find I've completely chewed up the inside of my cheek. I'm tasting my own blood.

GAIL

Is some of your anxiety due to him still being out there?

WILL

I guess...

GAIL

Let's say they caught the guy. And he was in prison. How would you feel?

WILL

Good. Relieved. Angry.

GAIL

Why angry?

WILL

'Cause I'd still want to rip his fucking head off. But now I couldn't.

GAIL

What else are you angry about?

Will sighs, frustrated. Thinks.

WILL

I'm angry I didn't know what was going on. That she lied to me. That I didn't know the extent of her...intimacy with him. That I couldn't--

He stops himself.

GAIL

What, stop it? We can't always control what happens to us. Or the ones we love. What happens when Annie's away at college?

WILL

What are you-- What's your point?

GAIL

People get hurt. We can only do so much to protect our children, ourselves. What's important is that we're there for each other when we do fall down. To help pick each other up.

Will shifts, agitated.

WILL

Do you have kids?

GAIL

No, actually, we don't.

WILL

Right...

GAIL

Does that count me out?

WILL

No, it's just...you can't know. When it's your daughter--

(clenching his fists)

I can't describe it.

Gail studies him. He can't sit still.

GAIL

What about Lynn? She having the same troubling fantasies of revenge?

(off his silence, gently)

(MORE)

GAIL (CONT'D)

So maybe it's not a parent thing. Maybe
it's a you thing.

He stares at her.

WILL

Well this has been therapeutic.

INT. AMERICAN APPEAL FLAGSHIP STORE - DAY

About 200 GUESTS, mostly under 30 and of every ethnicity, are packed into the store. A DJ spins the latest hits. PHOTOGRAPHERS flash snapshots. It feels like a nightclub.

Will enters. He's immediately greeted by a very cute YOUNG WOMAN (21) wearing a bikini. It catches Will off guard.

YOUNG WOMAN

Mojito?

WILL

Oh, no. No, thanks.

She smiles, moves on. He can't help but check out her perfect body. He moves awkwardly into the crowd, feeling old. All the SALES PEOPLE are young models in bathing suits, short skirts, tiny shorts. None of the guys wear shirts.

The WALLS are MASSIVE PHOTOS from the ad campaign: YOUNG TEENS, alone, unkempt, half naked and staring provocatively into camera. Very real, like a private moment captured with a Polaroid.

Will stares at all the images around him. He starts to feel light headed. Louise, his secretary, snaps him out of it.

LOUISE

Hey stranger.

WILL

Hey... this is something, huh?

LOUISE

Yeah, it's great. I feel eighty. Al's with the CEO and GM getting plastered.

WILL

Let's do it.

He tries to put on his game face as they push through the crowd.

Two GIRLS, Annie's age, cross in front of him, giggling. Will stops, watches them. A SALESMAN (18, shirtless) flirts with them.

On the wall behind them: A YOUNG GIRL (16) lies on her back, topless, on the dirty floor of someone's apartment. Just thong underwear. Her mouth is open and wet, and she's staring at Will.

LOUISE (O.S.)

Will?

COACH (CONT'D)

That's the spirit.

She leaves. Annie sits there, struggling for confidence.

EXT. NEW TRIER HIGH SCHOOL, SOCCER FIELD - DAY

The game is underway. New Trier is hosting its arch rival -- the Latin School of Chicago.

Forty or so PARENTS stand along the sideline. Will, Lynn and Katie are among them. The REF blows a whistle: the ball is kicked down field. Annie takes off like a shot after it. They cheer her on.

WILL

When did she get so fast?

LYNN

I'm just glad she's got something to take her mind off everything.

The ball gets kicked out of bounds. A MAN on the sideline picks up the ball and throws it to the Ref.

Will does a double take. He knows him... but can't place it. Then it hits him -- he's Rob Moscone. Will's face goes slack.

He moves towards Moscone as if in a trance -- his pace quickening every step -- until he's running full tilt. Will lowers his shoulder -- BAM -- levels Moscone who drops with a YELP.

Will's on top of Moscone, swinging his fists wildly.

Other parents SCREAM. Two FATHERS run over to break up the fight. It's mayhem. The game stops. The kids watch Will pummel Moscone.

WILL

(still punching)

Fucking pervert. Come to watch the little girls? That it, you sick son-of-a-bitch.

Will is pulled off. The coach helps Moscone up. He's bleeding.

COACH

What the... What happened?

LYNN

Jesus, Will, are you out of your mind?

A YOUNG GIRL (SALLY, 15) from Annie's team runs up. Hugs Moscone.

SALLY

Dad! Are you alright?

Will is caught off guard. He had no idea...

COACH

I'm going to call the police.

MOSCONE

No, no, hey, there's no... It's a misunderstanding. Get back to the game.

SALLY

(shaken, starting to cry)
Oh my God, you're bleeding!

MOSCONE

I'm fine, pumpkin. Sorry for scaring you. Really, baby, I'm okay. Go back. Please.

COACH

Are you sure?

MOSCONE

Yeah. Of course. We're old friends. Just a misunderstanding. That's all.

As Will catches his breath, he sees Annie. She stares at him for a moment, then turns and walks back to the field. The Ref blows the whistle and the teams go back to the game.

EXT. NEW TRIER HIGH SCHOOL, SOCCER FIELD - LATER

The game is over. Will, Lynn, Katie and Annie walk towards their car in silence. Moscone walks up behind them.

MOSCONE

Mr. Cameron...

Will turns, not knowing what to expect.

MOSCONE (CONT'D)

You got a second, Mr. Cameron?

WILL

(to Lynn)
I'll meet you at the car.

Lynn and the girls walk off.

MOSCONE

You found my name, right? On that website, the sex offender thing, you found my name.

Will nods. Moscone points to his WIFE packing up the car.

MOSCONE (CONT'D)

That's Jillian Walker Moscone. My wife of thirteen years. On my 18th birthday, Jillian and I had sex.

Moscone stops. Shakes his head.

MOSCONE (CONT'D)

We'd been together about a year and a half.

(MORE)

MOSCONE (CONT'D)

She was a sophomore, I'd just graduated. Seemed like the right thing to do at the time. We were in love. So Jill gets pregnant and her parents get pissed. She was 16.

Will nods. He knows where this story is going.

MOSCONE (CONT'D)

They call the police. I go to jail. One year for statutory rape. The day I get out, we were married. Jill held Sally in her arms through the ceremony.

WILL

I don't know what to say.

MOSCONE

Look, man. I'm a father. I know where you're coming from.

(comes closer)

So you get a pass on this one...

WILL

I'm sorry.

Moscone starts to walk away.

MOSCONE

Your daughter played a hell of a game. Tell her congratulations.

INT. CAMERON HOUSE - DUSK

Annie storms in the house. Lynn, Will and Katie follow. Annie heads for the stairs. Stops and turns to Will.

ANNIE

(yelling)

How could you do that to me?

WILL

Like I said, I'm sorry.

ANNIE

You're sorry? Gee Dad, thanks so much. That makes everything all better.

Lynn takes Katie by the hand. Leads her upstairs.

LYNN

Come on sweetheart, let's get washed up for dinner.

ANNIE

It's not bad enough that I'm the girl who got raped. Now I got a psycho dad who beats up my friend's parents.

WILL

I lost my temper. I don't know what else I can do. I'm sorry.

ANNIE

Don't you get it? There's nothing anybody can do. My life is ruined.

WILL

Your life isn't ruined. We've had a tough Fall, but it's not ruined.

ANNIE

We've had a tough Fall? We didn't get raped. We aren't the laughing stock of New Trier. I am. I got raped. Not you.

WILL

I know that. I just...

Annie starts to cry.

ANNIE

Nothing's ever going to be the same. I know that. But can you please stop reminding me of it every second.

She runs up the stairs. Slams her door.

INT. CAMERON HOUSE, GARAGE - LATER

Will opens the garage refrigerator. Cracks open a beer. Leans against the car, drinks his beer in peace.

EXT. ADDISON EL STOP - ESTABLISHING - MORNING

A windy Fall morning. BUSINESS MEN and WOMEN scurry for the train. They sip coffee, take the last drag of a cigarette before the doors close.

INT. CAMERON HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Will is asleep on the couch. Dirty dinner plate and a few beer cans on the coffee table.

He slowly stirs to life. Looks around, disoriented.

INT. NEW TRIER HIGH SCHOOL, HALLWAY - MORNING

STUDENTS mill about, getting ready for class. Annie appears. Kids stare at her as she passes. Some laugh, others avoid eye contact. It's her worst fears come true.

Annie walks past Serena, Brittany and the other girls. She looks down and keeps walking, bracing herself. Serena mumbles something to her friends who laugh. Annie doesn't brake stride.

BRITTANY (O.S.)

Annie, wait!

Annie doesn't. Brittany catches up to her.

BRITTANY (CONT'D)

I'm so sorry.

Annie keeps walking.

ANNIE

For what? It's not your fault my dad's a psycho.

BRITTANY

No, not... I swear to God, I had nothing to do with it.

Annie stops, confused.

ANNIE

Wait, what? What are you talking about?

BRITTANY

The MySpace thing.

Annie's face falls. She feels sick.

ANNIE

What?

BRITTANY

(realizing)

I thought you...

Before she can finish, Annie's running as fast as she can.

INT. CAMERON HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Will stands at the bottom of the stairs. He calls up.

WILL

Lynn?

No answer. The house is empty.

INT. NEW TRIER HIGH SCHOOL, LIBRARY - DAY

Annie sits in a small, semi-secluded cubicle, in front of a computer. She types in a web address. A MySpace page appears.

Annie immediately cries out, bursting into tears. Covers her mouth to stifle herself.

The page is a MYSPACE PAGE for "Annie Cameron" with Photoshop IMAGES of Annie in various GRAPHIC SEX ACTS with older men.

Listed under hobbies and interests: "Giving blow jobs. Being a whore." Her home number is listed, under: "I like dick. Call me!"

Annie sobs. She looks around to see if anyone's seen her. Grabs her cell and speed dials.

INT. CAMERON HOUSE, WILL'S BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Will stands in the shower, head against the wall. Takes a deep breath. He doesn't hear the phone ring.

INT. CAMERON HOUSE, KITCHEN - DAY

Will is staring into the open fridge. He hears the front door close.

WILL
Hello? Lynn?

He walks to the front door, checks the street for Lynn's car. Convinced he heard nothing, he walks back into the kitchen.

INT. ANNIE'S BATHROOM - DAY

Annie sits on the floor, knees at her chest, sobbing quietly. She suddenly stands, takes a good look at herself in the mirror.

She turns and slowly walks towards the door.

INT. CAMERON HOUSE, KITCHEN - DAY

Will stands at the stove, frying a couple of eggs.

INT. WILL AND LYNN'S BEDROOM - DAY

Annie enters the room. She moves slowly, like she's walking through water. She stops at the edge of her parent's bed, eyes the bottle of Valium on the night table.

INT. CAMERON HOUSE, KITCHEN

Will is eating at the breakfast table. The house phone rings.

WILL
Hello?

LYNN (O.S.)
Where have you been? I've been calling you!

WILL
What do you mean? I'm here. Where are you?

LYNN (O.S.)
On the way. Is Annie there?

WILL
No, I don't... Why?

LYNN (O.S.)
Just-- something happened. Is she there
or not?

WILL
I don't--
(calling off)
Annie?

Will stands, calling louder.

WILL (CONT'D)
Annie!
(to Lynn)
I'll call you back.

He hangs up. Heads to the stairs.

INT. ANNIE'S BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Annie is curled up in the empty bathtub. She turns the CAMERA
function of her phone on. Holds it up. Takes a picture of herself.

WILL (O.S.)
Annie?

We hear Will come in her room. He knocks on the bathroom door.

WILL (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Annie?

He tries to open it. It's locked. Annie just lies there, growing
drowsy.

INT. ANNIE'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Will begins to panic. He pounds on the door.

WILL
Annie, open this door. Right now. Annie!

Will steps back and kicks open the door. It swings open violently.

Will practically falls into the bathroom. Immediately sees the
empty bottle of Valium on the sink. Then Annie in the tub.

WILL (CONT'D)
Jesus...

LYNN (O.S.)
Will! Annie!

WILL
UPSTAIRS!

Will grabs Annie. Pulls her out of the tub. Lynn runs in. Screams.

LYNN
Oh my God. Oh my God!

WILL
(to Lynn)
Call an Ambulance.

Lynn stands frozen. Her hands covering her mouth.

WILL (CONT'D)
Call a fucking Ambulance!

Lynn runs out.

WILL (CONT'D)
How many pills did you take?
(Annie doesn't answer)
How many!

ANNIE
(eyes barely open)
I dunno... leave me alone...

WILL
God dammit.

Will holds Annie tight with one arm. Sticks his fingers down Annie's throat. She makes a guttural gagging sound. He does it again. This time her body heaves.

He jams his fingers down her throat a final time. Annie lurches forward and throws up in the toilet. She gags a few more times until her stomach is empty.

Will collapses on floor. Leans up against the wall. The faint wail of the ambulance siren can be heard in the distance.

INT. EMERGENCY ROOM - DAY

Will and Lynn sit in the waiting room, completely drained.

WILL
I don't know... Do we take our daughter
to a, I don't know, an institution?

LYNN
Gail said it would do more harm than
good.

Nicole enters with Katie, frantic. Sees Lynn and Will, runs over.

LYNN (CONT'D)
She's okay. It's okay.

Lynn grabs Katie, holds her tight. Covers her with kisses.

LYNN (CONT'D)
Hi, baby. Hi beautiful.

INT. CAMERON HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Will sits looking at his desk -- the computer, all the papers and notes. Lynn walks down the stairs.

LYNN
She's asleep.

WILL
(in a daze)
I thought she was doing better.

LYNN
Yeah, well... When was the last time you asked?

Lynn picks up a dirty plate from his desk, heads to the kitchen.

Will picks up Annie's transcript. Stares at it.

INT. ANNIE'S ROOM - MORNING

Annie wakes up, disoriented. Looks at the clock: 6:12am. Slowly pulls herself up. Sits on the edge of the bed.

INT. CAMERON HOUSE - MORNING

The house is completely still and dark. Annie appears at the top of the stairs in her bathrobe. Makes her way down.

INT. CAMERON HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A few pieces of morning light peek in through the windows. Annie makes her way through the room.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Annie comes in, grabs the kettle from the stove. Goes to the sink and turns on the tap. Starts to fill the kettle. While she waits, she looks up and out the window. She's confused by what she sees. Turns off the water. Puts the kettle down.

EXT. BACK YARD - CONTINUOUS

Annie slides open the glass door. Steps outside into the cold morning.

ANNIE

Dad?

REVEAL Will sitting in a chaise lounge by the pool. He's in the same clothes from the night before, wrapped in a blanket. He stares at the water in the pool.

ANNIE (CONT'D)
(stepping closer)

Dad?

Will, in a daze, turns to look at her. Turns back to the water.

WILL
You remember the first time I took you
into the pool?

ANNIE
What?

WILL
You probably don't. You were two. Peter
was scared to death first time he went
in. He screamed and cried so much. Didn't
stop. He was fine in the bath, but the
pool... Not you. You were fearless.

Annie sits down next to him.

ANNIE
I remember. Mom took a picture.

WILL
You were amazing. You came in with me,
and almost immediately started laughing,
playing with me, splashing around,
squealing. You had this confidence, it
wasn't just swimming, you had this trust
in things, in people, the world... It was
who you were. Just... no fear. God, I
loved that. I was proud of that. I envied
it. And I was so afraid you'd lose it,
that confidence, that faith in people, in
yourself, as you grew up. But you didn't.
And then...

Will fights his tears.

WILL (CONT'D)
And then I failed you. It was my job to
make sure you didn't lose that. To keep
you safe. What the hell am I if I can't
protect you from... And to see you
question yourself, to see you lose that
confidence, and that faith... that the
idea would even occur to you to want to
hurt yourself, or for you to think for
one moment that you weren't as beautiful,
and smart, and lovely as you are, makes
me so angry...

(MORE)

WILL (CONT'D)
 (looking at her)
 I don't know if you can forgive me,
 Annie. I honestly don't know if you
 should. But I'm sorry. I'm so sorry I
 wasn't there to...

Will just shakes his head, crying, letting go now.

Annie comes over to her Father. Hugs him. He grabs her, holds her tight.

WILL (CONT'D)
 I love you, Annie.

Will holds onto his daughter, grateful to be back.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

EXT. FARMER'S MARKET - DAY

One of those first days of Spring that's so perfect it makes everyone giddy.

The market is bustling. Stand after stand of LOCAL MERCHANTS selling sun-kissed fruits and vegetables, home made candy and jams, etc. FAMILIES stroll around -- kids get piggyback rides, everybody is laughing, smiling, holding hands -- life is good.

An OLDER WOMAN is packing a shopping bag. She drops a couple of apples on the ground. Before she can bend over to pick them up...

MAN
 Here -- I got it.

The woman watches as the MAN gathers the apples from the ground. Hands them to her.

OLDER WOMAN
 Thank you so much.

We see his face. It's GLEN WESTON. He smiles.

GLEN
 My pleasure.

He rejoins his WIFE (SUSANNA, 32, pretty) and SON (MARK, 9). They head deeper into the market. Mark plays with a football.

MARK
 Dad, how much longer?

GLEN
 We just got here, buddy. Let's at least pick up some stuff for the park, okay?

Susanna takes Glen's arm. Lifts her face up to the sun.

SUSANNA
What a day...

BOY (O.S.)
Mr. Weston!

Glen and Susanna turn to see BILLY MARTEL (15) walking towards him. Billy's followed by his PARENTS (late 40's).

GLEN
Hey Billy.

BILLY
Mom, Dad, this is Mr. Weston, my physics teacher.

Everybody shakes hands.

GLEN
Nice to meet you. Billy's one of my brightest stars.

SUSANNA
(to the happy parents)
What a day, right?

MARK
(to Billy)
Wanna play?

The two boys toss the football as their parents make small talk.

We PULL BACK...lifting above the crowded market, and away, leaving Glen and his family to enjoy their day.

FADE TO BLACK.