

ShoeBox

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INT. KYLE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Kyle is sitting at his desk. His attention goes back and forth between a large text book and a notepad - taking notes at key parts.

Evan BURSTS into the room with a hyper energy. He's pissed off!

EVAN
Where is it?

KYLE
What? What are you talking about?

EVAN
Where the fuck did you put it!?!

KYLE
Put what???

Evan starts digging through Kyle's stuff frantically - making a mess.

KYLE (CONT'D)
Don't! Dude, you're messing up my stuff...

Kyle reaches out to stop Evan, But Evan SNAPS around and grabs Kyle's shirt, PRESSING him up against the wall.

EVAN
Yeah? I'll mess you up!

KYLE
Stop. Man, you're hurting me.

Evan lets him go and flips over the chair where Kyle was sitting.

EVAN
Is it under here? Huh?

KYLE
Tell me what you're looking for and maybe...

EVAN
I'm looking for...I lost something from my room and I know you're always touching my shit.

KYLE
I didn't touch anything in your room.

EVAN
There was a Nike shoe box in my closet. You seen it?

KYLE
No.

EVAN
It's an orange shoe box? It has important stuff in there.

KYLE
What kinda stuff?

EVAN
Don't worry about it! Alright?

Evan starts looking through other parts of Kyle's room. He's in a panic. Kyle's watching him - worried.

EVAN
It has to be around here...

KYLE
(abruptly)
Are you on drugs?

EVAN
What?!? Bro, shut up.

KYLE
(apprehensive)
Seriously Evan. Are you a drug addict?

EVAN
No. What kinda question is that?
No. Why would you...You don't know what the hell you're talking about.

KYLE
I know you've been acting like a different person ever since you got back. And you never have money to hang out.

EVAN
Listen, I'm not *addicted* to anything. Besides, what I do is my business.

KYLE
If you're doing drugs, it affects
everyone around you.

EVAN
Awww, this is cute. My dumbass
little brother's gonna quote some
anti-drug commercial to me.

Kyle doesn't back down. He wants an answer.

EVAN (CONT'D)
Dude, if I do have a little fun,
'snot a big deal. Don't act like a
little bitch. Okay? I know what I'm
doing.

Evan starts searching one more time. Kyle's heart is
breaking:

KYLE
This is not you. People who do
drugs end up in jail or dead.

EVAN
Or become famous rock stars,
actors, athletes...

He realizes that he's not going to find anything here:

EVAN (CONT'D)
(giving up)
Okay dumbass. I guess you don't
have it.

Evan starts out the door but stops with:

EVAN
Oh yeah, FYI, if you tell Mom or
Dad about this little talk, I'll
bury you alive in the backyard.

KYLE
Whatever.

Evan leaves. Kyle starts to pur his room back together. He
stops, checks the door to make sure he's alone, then pulls
out an orange shoe box from a secret spot under his bed.

Off Kyle's determined look we:

CUT TO: