

THE POINT OF NO RETURN

Written by

Kenneth Vivor

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

JOEY, 28 yrs old, short-long black hair, average height and slim fit body, opens his eyes quickly.

The silence creeps back on. Joey blinks his eyes and rubs the rocks and crust off them. He sits up, stretches out his arms and YAWNS. He narrows his head and sighs.

He turns to his right and sees a picture frame of what look likes a young man with brown hair next to an older woman at the park. He looks away, narrows his head and sighs.

INT. BATHROOM - MIRROR - DAY

Joey brushes his teeth in front of the mirror. As he sips a cup of water, he GARGLES and spits it out into the sink.

INT. BATHROOM - SHOWER -- CONTINUOUS - DAY

As the sprinkling water pours all over his body, the fountain THRASHING, Joey washes his hair with shampoo. He lifts his head with his eyes closed as the water pounds on his face.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Joey zips up his black hoodie and adjusts his black All-Star shoes.

He goes to his closet behind him, opens it and pulls out two blue duffle bags.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

While eating a box of MultiGran Cheerios at the table in the middle of the kitchen, Joey is surfing through his Dell laptop.

As he types YouTube on the keyboard, he writes down "gun shooting", clicks the search button and browses through a list of various videos of individuals shooting various guns.

He clicks on a video that displays a man shooting a bolt action rifle at a target. He sees the man in the woods loading, firing at a target and reloading the rifle.

Joey takes another bite of the Cheerios before browsing through other videos.

He then clicks on a video showing off someone shooting an AR-10. He binges videos showcasing the M60,

INT./EXT. TOYOTA RAV 13 - DAY

Joey looks on his right as he passes through store after store, shop after shop. Every establishment.

He looks to his left and spots a gun shop on his left in between a guitar store and a flower shop.

He sees that the gun store also has a shooting range.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Joey locks his car after parking, turns and looks at the gun store. He turns left and right with people passing through him.

Facing the doors, he walks through and enters the building.

INT. FITNESS CENTER - DAY

In the crowded fitness room, Joey uses the seated press to work on his chest.

He breathes in and out heavily, pushing and pulling ten times. He stops and takes a breather.

He looks around and sees the people around him. Some of them on the equipments; whether they are treadmills, bikes, etc.

Some communicate amongst each other in groups. Some were at the gym playing basketball.

INT. SHOOTING RANGE - DAY

Joey fires three guns at three oncoming targets. He first fires with a Ruger SR1911 Semi-Auto Pistol.

He then fires his Savage Arms 110 Storm Matte Stainless Bolt Action Rifle.

Lastly, he fires an AR-10.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Tucking himself in bed, he proceeds to set an alarm on his iPhone.

He picks up and looks at the framed photograph one last time before putting it back on the dresser.

He turns off the light. Closes his eyes.

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

Joey pulls out a map from one of his duffle bags and spreads it all over a table.

Coming off as more of a blueprint of a map of a mall, it details a large number of locals.

Joey points at each corner of the building. After pointing at the entrance, he drags his finger at the number of stick figures at the main lobby.

He zig-zags occasionally until he has his finger point at the end of the map. Afterwards, he nods. He takes a deep breath and rolls the map back and puts it back in the duffle bag on his left.

After putting other unknown items inside the bags, Joey finally wears black fingerless gloves.

As he adjusts and looks at them, he then places a black baseball cap on his head.

INT./EXT. TOYOTA RAV 13 - DAY

Opening the left passenger door, Joey places the two duffle bags on the passenger seats.

He closes the door. Joey comes around to the driver's seat, opens and enters. He ignites the engine and places the breaks down.

INT./EXT. TOYOTA RAV 13 -- CONTINUOUS - DAY

While driving, Joey spots a Wendy's down the road on his right side.

Turning his wheel all the way to the right, he makes a turn and drives around to get to the drive-thru. He has himself parked there. He turns to the left as he sees through the window.

EXT. PLAZA - DAY

Joey sits in his car in the middle of a parking lot in a plaza. He begins to eat his burger and fries from Wendy's. He sits on top of the hood of his car. He drinks a cup of Sprite.

As he puts the drink on the hood, he looks to his left and sees the super mall all the way. He takes another sip of his soda.

INT./EXT. TOYOTA RAV 13 - DAY

Joey is parked in front of the mall's entrance. He looks away and closes his eyes. He narrows his head and takes deep breathes. He inhales for three seconds, holds it in for five seconds, and exhales for seven seconds. He does this for at least three to four times.

INT./EXT. TOYOTA RAV 13 -- CONTINUOUS - DAY

He comes out from the driver's seat, closes the door and goes around the left side of the passenger seat. After opening the door, he picks out the two duffle bags.

EXT. MALL ENTRANCE - DAY

Joey takes both of his bags and looks around, surveying the area. He finally walks towards the mall.

INT. MALL MAIN LOBBY - DAY

With the bags in his hands, he enters and looks around the bustling mall, filled with people from all walks of life. He takes a deep breath and focuses at the fountain in the middle of the lobby.

He walks towards the fountain. Everything is in a slow motion. Some people take notice of Joey. Some ignore him. Some talk amongst themselves.

Three SECURITY GUARDS take notice from each side of the fountain. One of them sees a poster on the left.

"KEEP WATCH FOR POTENTIAL SHOOTER." It displays a person wearing something similar to Joey. Including the gloves and duffle bags.

As Joey places both bags on his side, he kneels over and slowly opens the bag on his right side.

SECURITY GUARD #1

Sir....

Joey puts his hands inside the bag. The two other guards on the left prepare to draw their holstered guns.

SECURITY GUARD #1 (CONT'D)

Sir!

SECURITY GUARD #3

Hey!

Joey pulls it out...

He pulls it out...

The guards slowly remove their hands from their guns. They have confusion on their faces.

Joey unfolds a small white foldable table on his left and brings out several bouquets of different flowers ranging from roses and sunflowers to rosemary and lotuses.

He places them each on the table.

The guards look at one another and back up.

Joey kneels and opens his other duffle bag, bringing out an acoustic guitar. Standing up, he brings the strap around his left shoulder and begins to pluck on the strings.

He plucks the guitar and begins to form a melody. He then sings.

JOEY

(singing)

*I'd like to buy the world a home
and fill it up with love. Grow
apple trees, and honey, and snow
white turtle doves....*

The people in the lobby turn back and face Joey. The people talking amongst themselves pay attention to him.

JOEY (CONT'D)

*I'd like to teach the world to sing
in perfect harmony! I'd like to
hold it in my arms and keep it
company!*

The people gasp and look amongst themselves. GOSSIPING and MURMURING comes up. The children with their families have smiles across their faces. Joey smiles.

JOEY (CONT'D)

*I'd like to see the world for once
all standing hand to hand and hear
them echo through the hills for
peace throughout the land...*

A little GIRL begins to clap her hands along with the melody. Soon enough, everyone joins in unison. Joey continues to sing.

JOEY (CONT'D)

*I'd like to teach the world to sing
in perfect harmony! I'd like to
hold it in my arms and keep it
company!*

Even the security begins to clap.

JOEY (CONT'D)

(not singing)

Flowers are free for everybody!

Some people GASP. Some of the kids went with their parents and pick out the flowers. Some couples pick out for one another.

JOEY (CONT'D)

*Everybody now...That's the song I
hear! Sing it along! Let the world
sing today!*

PEOPLE IN THE MALL

(singing along with Joey)

Let the world sing today!

Joey plays his guitar and walks around the fountain as some of the people follow.

The music slowly fades...

So does the scene.

FADE TO BLACK.