

RAGS

"Deliverance"

Written by

Tabatha Delgado

207 James Street
Dobson, NC 27017
336-468-7232

INT. TRAILER - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Ida is sitting on the living room couch watching television. She looks at her phone to check the time. Her attention is directed towards the front door. She hears keys JINGLE.

She walks to the front door to open it. There's a loud BANG on the door.

ADA
I'm coming!

LEE (O.S.)
(mumbling)
Ayeee...

ADA
Hold on. Let go of the handle!

Ada opens the front door and Lee falls in.

INT. TRAILER - BARRET'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Barret lies awake in his bed staring into the ceiling. He hears muffled sounds in the next bedroom.

The sounds continue to get louder.

ADA (O.S.)
Where have you been?

LEE (O.S.)
What's it matter?

ADA (O.S.)
It's 2AM, Lee! When is this going to stop? You promised me.

LEE (O.S.)
Shut the hell up!

Barret can't make out the continued muffled arguing.

He looks at his clock.

BARRET
(to himself)
Great. Four hours.

INT. - TRAILER - KITCHEN - MORNING

Ava is sitting at the kitchen table eating. Barret walks in.

BARRET

Morning.

AVA

Morning.

Barret sits down and runs his fingers through his hair.

AVA (CONT'D)

Yep. It's getting worse.

Barret sighs.

BARRET

I have that meeting today. I don't know what to draw.

Ava speaks with a mouthful of food.

AVA

Barret, you're going to do great. I know they have already chosen you.

BARRET

I don't know...

Ada walks in the kitchen, half awake with messy hair and sloppy clothing.

Ava looks at her.

ADA

I don't want to hear it, Ava.

Ava and Barret look at each other.

AVA

Is everything okay? Where's Da...

Ada throws her hand as a signal to stop.

ADA

Let's go.

EXT. - HIGH SCHOOL - PARKING LOT - MORNING

Barret and Ava gather their things in a hurry. Ava walks away without hesitation. Barret is about to close the car door.

ADA

Hold on!

BARRET

What?

ADA

Good luck, baby. You've got this.

Barret smiles.

BARRET

I love you mom.

Ada smiles back.

ADA

I'll see you tonight.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - AVA'S CLASSROOM - NOON

Ava looks out the window as her teacher, MR. BING, 50s, bald, overweight, gives a lecture.

MR. BING

Ava. Do you care to chime in?

Ava clears her throat.

AVA

I'm sorry?

MR. BING

Miss Slade, I realize that you know the material but please try to follow along.

Several students stare at Ava.

AVA

Yes sir.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - NOON

Barret sits outside the art room in a chair, elbows on knees, and face in his hands.

MRS. HAWKS, 30's, simple, beautiful, walks out of the art room.

MRS. HAWKS

Barret, are you ready?

Barret nods.

INT. - HIGH SCHOOL - ART ROOM - NOON

Barret walks in to see three men sitting at a long table. They give silent hello with nods and slight smiles.

MRS. HAWKS

Okay. Barret as you know, you have two hours to complete an art piece of your choice. After you will give a brief description.

Barret gives an awkward smile.

Mrs. Hawks pulls out a chair.

MRS. HAWKS (CONT'D)

Here you go. You may begin.

Barret continues to stand. He picks up a paint brush.

Mrs. Hawks takes a seat next to the three men.

INT. - HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - AFTERNOON

Ava sits alone at a table with a tray full of food.

Mr. Bing walks over and sits across from her.

Ava straightens her posture and clears her throat.

MR. BING

How we doing, young lady?

Ava gives an obviously fake smile.

AVA

Oh. I'm doing fine.

MR. BING

Okay. Good to hear. I just wanted to check in on you.

Ava giggles.

Mr. Bing stands up and pushes his chair in.

MR. BING (CONT'D)

Ava. You know if you need anything, anything at all, you can tell me. Even if you just need to vent.

Ava smiles sincerely.

AVA
Thank you, Mr. Bing.

Mr. Hawks starts to turn away but turns back to Ava, quickly.

MR. BING
It's just that I know you have
tremendous potential and I'd hate
to see that go to waste.

Mr. Hawks pauses and nods his head.

MR. BING (CONT'D)
Anything, Ava. I'm here.

Mr. Bing walks away.

The bell RINGS.

Ava gathers her things and walks out the cafeteria.

INT. - HIGH SCHOOL - ART ROOM - AFTERNOON

Barret places his paint brush down. He adjust his painting
and moves to the side.

The painting consists of bright colors and what appears to be
a woman, her hair flowing all around.

He lets out a heavy breath.

BARRET
(softly)
It represents freedom...You know.
Like this woman is free and happy.
She came from a dark place and it's
the first time she's felt this way.
I call it, "Deliverance".

Barret stands quietly.

MRS. HAWKS
Thank you, Barret. It's lovely.

Barret gathers his things and exits the art room.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - PARKING LOT - AFTERNOON

Barret walks toward Ava sitting on the sidewalk.

BARRET
Hey.

Ava looks up from her book.

AVA
Oh hey. How did it go?

Barret nods.

BARRET
Pretty good, hopefully.

AVA
Oh shut up. You did great.

Barret sits down beside Ava.

AVA (CONT'D)
What did you pai...

Ava is interrupted by Mrs. Hawks.

MRS. HAWKS (O.S.)
Barret!

Ava and Barret both stand up.

Mrs. Hawks tries to catch her breathe.

MRS. HAWKS (CONT'D)
Barret. They loved it!

Ava and Barret gasps.

MRS. HAWKS (CONT'D)
It's not official, but you
definitely got the grant!

Ava and Barret hug each other in excitement.

Barret then hugs Mrs. Hawks.

BARRET
(cracking voice)
Thank you so much!

Mrs. Hawks pats Barret on the back.

MRS. HAWKS
I just wanted to give you the good
news before you went home. I knew
you had it in the bag!
Congratulations.

Mrs. Hawks walks away.

Ava and Barret hug each other again. Both giggling.

BARRET

I can't wait to tell mom. Is she on her way?

AVA

I text her 30 minutes ago. Still no response.

BARRET

Shit. Hold on.

Barret takes out his phone and composes a text.

His phone BEEPS.

BARRET (CONT'D)

Marshall will take us home.

AVA

Cool.

BARRET

It will be 30 minutes though. He's at practice. Maybe mom will respond by then.

AVA

Maybe.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - PARKING LOT - EVENING

Ava and Barret stand on the sidewalk.

Marshall pulls up in his car.

MARSHALL

Ya'll still need a ride?

BARRET

Yeah man. Thanks.

Ava and Barret get in Marshall's car.

EXT. - TRAILER - FRONT YARD - EVENING

The driveway is lined with four cops cars with flashing lights.

AVA

Oh my God!

BARRET
What the hell!

Both rush out of the vehicle, running towards the front door.

They are stopped by a policeman.

POLICEMAN
Whoa. Whoa. I'm sorry you can't go
any further.

BARRET
But our parents...

AVA
What's going on?

POLICEMAN
Just stand to the side please.

BARRET
But...

POLICEMAN
(Sternly)
Please! Stand over there!

Ava and Barret stand to the side of the front yard.

Ava begins to sob. Barret pulls her in and rubs her back.

BARRET
Shhh. It's okay. Everything is
going to be okay.

Tears fall from Barret's eyes.

