

PURELY COINCIDENTAL

BLACK SCREEN

Typewriter keys CLATTER.

FADE IN:

CLOSE-UP: SHEET OF PAPER IN A MANUAL TYPEWRITER CARRIAGE

Letters appear swiftly: "Any resemblance between characters in this film and persons living or dead is...

PURELY COINCIDENTAL"

FADE OUT:

A police siren WAILS.

COP 1 (O.C.)
(through a megaphone)
He's coming out the door!

COP 2 (O.C.)
Heads up! He may be armed and
dangerous.

FADE IN:

EXT. ALTO PALTO BANK - NIGHT

JEFFREY PHELPS, 14, runs from the bank. Jeffrey, whose hair is blonde and wavy, holds a silver-plated revolver above his head. A police spotlight sweeps past Jeffrey, then returns and catches the boy full-on. The gun barrel GLINTS.

The spotlight now zooms in on Jeffrey's scared face.

REM (V.O.)
I never thought I'd come running
from a bank like the villain in a
TV show.

COP 1, 40, crouches behind a cop car with lights flashing.
COP 2, 30, squatting nearby, aims a rifle at Jeffrey.

COP 2
He's got a gun.

COP 1
(through a megaphone)
Drop the weapon, Jeffrey!

ANGLE: Other COPS watch from strategic locations near the bank. All point their pistols and rifles at Jeffrey.

PULL BACK: Blinded by the spotlight, Jeffrey stumbles into a parking meter. The gun accidentally FIRES.

The bullet from Jeffrey's gun hits the cop car. Flying glass cuts Cop 1. Assuming that Jeffrey fired deliberately, Cop 2 shoots at Jeffrey. Other cops join in the shooting.

In SLOW MOTION Jeffrey falls into the street.

REM (V.O.)
I never thought bullets would crash
into my arms, my chest, and my
head.

SILENCE. The cops slowly converge on Jeffrey's body.

COP 2
Careful ladies and gentlemen.

Blood from Jeffrey's body stains the pavement.

REM (V.O.)
I never thought I'd lie in a pool
of my own blood...

ANGLE: Behind police barriers down the block CITIZENS stare.

REM
...with half the town looking on.

Cop 2 touches Jeffrey's neck. Jeffrey's eyes are vacant.

REM
I never thought a cop would check
my pulse, feel nothing, and say...

COP 2
(enthusiastically)
This troublemaker is gone.

Cop 2 shuts Jeffrey's eyes.

REM (V.O.)
I never thought I'd see
myself...dead.

DISSOLVE TO: