

**"NO GOOD PEOPLE" BY SKY TALLONE (DARK COMEDY/DRAMA)
WALKING TO SCHOOL SCENE: ALAN (40-60) & MORGAN (13-17)**

EXT. ROAD TO THE HIGH SCHOOL - MORNING

A rough area; rampant with graffiti, homelessness and gang activity. The van parks around the corner.

Alan stumbles out, looking like a wreck. He turns the corner where his daughter MORGAN (15), intelligent and proud to be a nerd, wears oversized vintage glasses, waits.

MORGAN

Well, look who decided to show up!
That blood on your shirt?

ALAN

Sorry Morgan-- been a rough day.
Those new glasses?

MORGAN

They're all rough days, dad.

Alan laughs as he lovingly hugs his daughter. She hugs back, careful not to get his filth on her. They walk.

ALAN

How's your mom?

MORGAN

Ugh. Okay, here we go. So she's got this new boyfriend who insists on being called "the bull", though I find him more comparable to a mole or a badger... but anyway! He's the big-deal crack dealer this month, so mom's all about him. They pretty much just tweak out in the living room all day and make fun of me when I walk by. They made me super late for school yesterday because they'd snatched my backpack to look for cash and forgot where they left it. It was under the deck. Under the deck!!

ALAN

I'm so sorry, sweetie... shit we gotta get you outta here. Gotta get us both outta here.

MORGAN

But then who'd look after mom?

ALAN

Hun... she should be able to look after herself and you.

MORGAN

She's just sad, really. I'd probably be like that too if I'd been here for over forty years.

ALAN

I'm gonna get us both out of here, soon. I'll get enough money for us to just run off to South America or something, somewhere beautiful and clean with some decent people around. You'll see.

MORGAN

Or we can just be diamonds in the rough here, me killing it at school and you... killing it at something that doesn't get blood on your shirt. Then I get into a fancy college, become a rich scientist or something, and buy the three of us a lake-side cabin in Maine. Eh? Eh?

Morgan nudges him playfully.

ALAN

This place'll suck up your soul if you stay too long. Just being here, so many things could go wrong between now and--

MORGAN

--Ooh! Did you know that in Japan, when cherry blossom season hits, everyone has parties and picnics under the cherry blossom trees? When our almond blossom season hits, nobody does anything except point out the car window as they're driving by and say, "Ooh that's nice." It's, like, the only time of year this area actually looks nice. In... some spots.

ALAN

I'm trying to figure out how to save us from Hell and you wanna have a picnic in it?