

DREAMING LOCO

a

Tilted TEXAS Films  
Production

Based on Semi-True Events

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**OVER BLACK**

**TITLE CARD: "DREAMZ"**

FADE IN:

**EXT. MIDDLE CLASS NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT (HOUSTON, TX)**

A full moon fills the sky over the homes below covered in Christmas decorations. We slowly descend on one of them that is not.

JESSE (V.O.)  
Dreams, most people have one every  
night.

**INT. JESSE'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

A "Home For Sale" sign reading SOLD stands in a lone corner along with a couch and a few scattered boxes.

JESSE (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
Where Dreams come from, or what they  
mean... no one really knows?

**INT. JESSE'S HOME - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT**

JESSE 25, a tall Hispanic male with an "R.I.P. ADAM" tattoo on his back, is deep asleep in bed.

JESSE (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
But what happens when those Dreams  
sometimes come true... even if they're  
nightmares?

Next to Jesse lays his beautiful fiancé, CINDY 23, who's wearing a 'Happy Holiday' sleep shirt.

The room is nearly empty, except for a small 'Light-Up Christmas Tree' on top of a dresser.

An Alarm Clock on a nightstand reads "DEC 6th / 11:59 PM", then changes to "DEC 7th / 12:00 AM".

Jesse then begins to shift and murmur in his sleep.

JESSE  
Adam...

JESSE (V.O.)  
My worst nightmare came true when I  
(MORE)

JESSE (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
was 17, I was the oldest of 4  
Brothers...

CUT TO:

**BLACKNESS**

The barrel of an SHOTGUN appears, then FIRES!

CUT TO:

**INT. JESSE'S CHILDHOOD HOME - BEDROOM CLOSET - NIGHT**

A Hispanic BOY 8-9, is hiding huddled in the corner crying.

CUT TO:

**INT. RESTAURANT - DINING AREA - DAY (JESSE'S FLASHBACK DREAM)**

JESSE 17, tall-lanky, enters a Mexican eatery and stops at a table. He looks down at his younger brother ADAM 13, and their cousin ISAAC 15, who are both seated on one side.

Sitting across from Adam and Isaac are two OLDER MEN, 40's.

JESSE  
(to Adam and Isaac)  
What tha fuck are yaw doin'?

OLDER MALE #1  
(to Jesse)  
Whoa-whoa! Who the hell are you?

JESSE  
No Old School, who tha fuck are you?

OLDER MALE #2  
(to Adam and Isaac)  
Guys, come on here... what is this?

A HISPANIC WAITRESS 30s, appears suddenly with a tray.

WAITRESS  
¿Más chips y salsa?

Everyone stares at each other in silence.

**RESTAURANT - RESTROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

Jesse locks the door and searches the stalls making sure

they're empty. Adam and Isaac watch.

JESSE (V.O.)

I got word my 2nd youngest brother  
Adam was working a deal with our  
cousin. This would've been his first  
and never should've happened.

ISAAC

(to Jesse)

Primo just chill, we got this!

JESSE

Whose got tha dope?

(to Adam)

Does fuckin' Freddy know about this?

**INT/EXT. CAR - DAY**

A pair of HANDS, (belonging to FREDDY 16), grip the steering wheel with a view of the Restaurant from afar.

JESSE (V.O.)

Freddy was the second oldest brother  
after me, but was crazy.

The HANDS open a small bag and cocaine is sniffed with a  
"Gold-Pinky-Finger-Attachment".

JESSE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

We were separated by 10 months and  
fought constantly. He never listens.

**INT. RESTAURANT - RESTROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS**

Adam pulls out a package of Cocaine from his pants.

JESSE

C'mon Adam, what tha fuck man!

ADAM

Bro, I know what I'm doing.

ISAAC

Yeah, you're not his fuckin' dad!

Jesse slams Isaac against the restroom stall.

ISAAC (CONT'D)

Primo chill, you know tha fuckin'  
feria (money) we bout to make? They're  
(MORE)

ISAAC (CONT'D) (CONT'D)  
truck drivers man! They'll take the  
shit up north, sell it for double or  
triple and will come back for more...  
now get off me!

Jesse releases Isaac and points to Adam.

JESSE  
(to Adam)  
Give Isaac tha dope!

ISAAC  
Huh?

JESSE  
(to Isaac)  
You hand it to them.

Isaac slowly takes the package.

JESSE (CONT'D)  
Aye, they're Truck Drivers right?

**EXT. RESTAURANT - PARKING LOT - DAY - MOMENTS LATER**

Jesse, Adam and Isaac follow behind the two Older Men.

The Older Men stop at a car with a WOMAN 30's, sitting behind the wheel. She opens a purse full of cash. Isaac gives Her the package, when a VAN suddenly turns into the parking lot. COPS in bullet proof vests jump out with guns drawn.

The Woman and two Older Men also draw guns.

OLDER MALE #1  
Police Freeze!

OLDER MALE #2  
Hands up or I'll blow your fucking  
brains out!

Jesse and Isaac obey. Jesse quickly gets swept by his feet and falls face first into the pavement.

OLDER MALE #2 (CONT'D)  
Freeze dammit!

Adam takes off and runs for it...

- A COP from the Van aims his shotgun.

- Adam turns back to look at Jesse.
- Jesse laying on pavement yells out!
- The Cops fire their guns...

**INT. JESSE'S HOME - BEDROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK DREAM ENDS)**

Cindy nudges Jesse panicking in his sleep.

CINDY  
Jesse, Baby wake up!

Startled and sweating, Jesse awakens to the glow of lights from the small Christmas Tree and catches his breath.

Cindy turns on a lamp next to her revealing a 'Phycology 101 Study Book' on her nightstand, and begins to comfort Him.

CINDY (CONT'D)  
Hey, it's okay...

Jesse sits up both relieved and embarrassed.

CINDY (CONT'D)  
Oh my God, was it the same one?

JESSE  
(nods his head)  
Yeah...

CINDY  
I heard you say his name, poor Baby.

JESSE (V.O.)  
Eight years had passed since my  
brother Adam was killed --  
(looks at the Alarm Clock, it  
reads "**DEC 7 / 00:25 AM**")  
-- it was now His Birthday.

JESSE  
You know, He would've been 21 today.

CINDY  
Could be why you dreamt of Him?

JESSE  
Maybe?

CINDY

Or it could be a sign? Maybe you should just call and check on your Brothers? Well Chris at least, you said it's been awhile?

JESSE (V.O.

Chris was the youngest of us four.

**EXT. CEMETERY - DAY (FLASHBACK)**

PEOPLE around are all dressed in black crying. CHRIS 9, looks down at a coffin being lowered.

JESSE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

He'd just turned 9 when Adam passed and when I was sent to prison.

**INT. PRISON BUS - DAY**

Jesse 17, walks in handcuffs with other INMATES and sits.

**INT. JESSE'S CHILDHOOD HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY**

MAGGIE 30's, (the Mom) leaves with Chris and some luggage out the front door, while HUGO 40's (the Father), sits in a recliner passed out with a lit-cigarette in his mouth and a syringe still stuck in his arm.

JESSE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Our mother finally had enough and left our father for good.

**EXT/INT. GREYHOUND BUS - DAY (TRAVELING)**

Maggie and Chris sit watching their surroundings.

JESSE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

She had a sister in Denver, Colorado who was willing to take her and my brother in.

**EXT. SISTER'S HOME - FRONT PORCH - DAY (DENVER, CO)**

Maggie and Chris are welcomed at the front door and enter.

**INT. MAGGIE'S HOME - BATHROOM - NIGHT (DENVER, CO)**

Maggie is relaxing in a tub full of bubbles. She then snorts cocaine, sips on wine and puffs on her cigarette. A pampered Toy Yorkie lays close by watching.

JESSE (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
Mom supposedly got lucky on a Lotto  
Scratch Ticket soon after.

**INT. MAGGIE'S HOME - CHRIS'S ROOM - NIGHT**

Chris and a group of FRIENDS age 9-11, are playing Xbox.

JESSE (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
It was their new beginning.

**EXT. WOODS - NIGHT (HOUSTON, TX)**

Kneeling with hands tied behind his back, a covering is  
removed from Isaac's face. He's surrounded by unseen THUGS.

JESSE (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
As for my brother Freddy, I never  
spoke with Him since that day, but I  
heard plenty of rumors.

ISAAC  
(terrified)  
Primo chill man!

Freddy (face unseen) pistol whips Isaac across the face.

FREDDY (P.O.V.)  
Shut the fuck up!

ISAAC  
(sobbing)  
I didn't say anything primo... I  
swear!

Freddy cocks the gun back and points it at Isaac.

FREDDY (P.O.V.)  
Then how the fuck you out, and my  
brother still in?

ISAAC  
Freddy please...

FREDDY (P.O.V.)  
Because of you, I got two Brothers  
gone!

ISAAC  
You can't do this me... I'm your  
fuckin' cousin man!



FREDDY (P.O.V.)

Yeah --

(beat)

-- but your not my fuckin' Brothers.

Freddy pulls the trigger twice. Isaac's lifeless body falls still to the ground.

**INT. STRIP CLUB - NIGHT**

STRIPPERS nude are everywhere and cocaine is chopped at a back table. FREDDY 24, (face unseen) dips his 'Gold Pinky Attachment' into the coke and take a bump. An "RIP ADAM" tattoo shows on his neck.

JESSE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Freddy was a Drug-Dealer, a part owner of a Strip Club... just another Psychotic Maniac on the loose living his Hollywood dream.

Freddy (face unseen) shows his DIAMOND-GRILL-SMILE and sense of flashy style wearing Gator Boots and a casual Suit as he mingles with GUEST and STRIPPERS.

**EXT. CEMETERY - DAY**

Jesse 27, looks down at "ADAM'S GRAVE", and kneels.

JESSE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

And I could never forgive Him for what happened. Because to me... he was just as fuckin' dead!

**INT. JESSE'S HOME - BEDROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK ENDS)**

Jesse looks at Cindy, assuring He's okay.

JESSE

Yeah, I'll call Chris later this weekend.

(kisses Cindy)

Sorry if I scared you.

CINDY

No, it's Okay, just... you do know it wasn't your fault right? You have to let it go.

JESSE (V.O.)

But to me it was, she could never understand.

JESSE

It just feels so real sometimes, like I'm there with him again, you know?

CINDY

Hey, you know what's real... this!  
(Cindy place Jesse's hand on her stomach)  
Ready or not, She's coming.

#### **REST ROOM**

A positive pregnancy test sits on the sink counter.

#### **JESSE'S BEDROOM**

Jesse stares at Cindy's stomach now smiling.

JESSE

She? Or you mean He?

CINDY

Boy or Girl, either way... don't you want to make us happy?

JESSE

(smirks)  
Some Dad I'm gonna be?

CINDY

Hey, you'll be great.

JESSE

Sure that's not your Psychology 101 talking?

CINDY

(smiling, play hitting)  
It better not be!

JESSE

(laughs)  
I don't even know if I can go back to sleep now.

CINDY  
But it's early and your review's in  
the morning.

JESSE  
I know.

CINDY  
Here, just lay back... relax.

Jesse listens.

Cindy takes off her T-shirt exposing her breast. She then  
kisses Jesse, then his chest and slowly works downward.

JESSE (V.O.)  
For the past 3 years I worked at the  
same Company and had a chance to  
become a Full Time Driver... and with  
a baby now on the way, I was going to  
need the extra pay.

Jesse smiles covering his face with a pillow.

JESSE (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
She was right... I needed to relax.

The Alarm Clock reads 'DECEMBER 7th / 00:38 AM'.

**EXT. ASTRO RENTALS - WASH BAY - DAY**

Jesse in a full-body yellow rain coat, is washing  
Construction Equipment.

JESSE (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
I worked as a Washer at a Construction  
Rental Company, but made deliveries  
when needed.

A 'COMPANY DELIVERY TRUCK', passes by and honks it's horn.

JESSE V.O. (CONT'D)  
It was a dirty job, but paid the bills  
and kept me out of trouble. Truthfully  
though... I just liked the isolation  
and being left the fuck alone.

A CO-WORKER 30's peeps out by a side door.

CO-WORKER  
Yo Jesse! Mike's ready to see you!

**INT. ASTRO RENTALS - LOCKER/RESTROOM - DAY**

Jesse freshens up into clean clothes and takes one last glance in the mirror.

Adam, wailing mouth agape on FIRE, appears behind Him!

Freaked out, Jesse turns around and sees nothing. Catching his breath, he looks back into the mirror, mumbles a quick prayer and steps out into the hallway.

**MIKE'S OFFICE - DAY**

MIKE, 50's, Caucasian (FACE UNSEEN), is sitting behind his desk sipping on brandy with ice. He lets out a deep laugh and speaks with a southern accent into his office phone.

MIKE

(into Phone)

You crazy sum-mah-bitch! Well I'm gonna give it a try now. Got it in my lap here, noh... He's the perfect one.

Mike laughs again, when there's a sudden KNOCK at his door.

MIKE (CONT'D)

(yelling out)

Come on in!

(into phone)

Gotta go, say Hi to the Missus for me.

Mike hangs up the phone and turns so that the back of his chair is facing Jesse, who now ENTERS.

JESSE

(only seeing back of Mike's chair)

Hey Boss, you wanted to-

MIKE

(unseen in Office Chair)

-Close the door, sit down.

Jesse respectfully does both.

Mike then slowly turns in his office chair, and is wearing a realistic DONALD TRUMP mask. He then stands, leans over his desk towards Jesse and points.

MIKE (CONT'D)

(Trump like impression)

YOUR-FIRED!

Jesse shocked, turns to look behind him. Mike then burst out into laughter and takes off the mask reveling himself.

MIKE (CONT'D)

You should see your face!

Jesse confused, watches as Mike continues to laugh walking towards a mini-bar area. Mike pours himself another drink.

MIKE (CONT'D)

A friend of mine running a Factory over seas had to lay people off. Fired everyone as Trump! Poor bastards thought they were on TV, or some kind of show... can you believe that shit!

Mike again goes into laughter. Jesse glances at the mask now sitting on the desk.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Anyhow, He sent a few masks out to us frat buddies. Hope you don't mind me trying it, you being an Ex-Convict and all?

Jesse clenches and unclenches his fist.

JESSE

No sir, I can take a joke.

Mike turns around facing Jesse and takes a sip.

MIKE

Good! Then if you ever see me with it on...

Jesse stares and slightly nods.

MIKE (CONT'D)

A drink?

JESSE

No sir.

MIKE

You know, you surprise me. Most convicts never learn... but Prison reform seems to have done you well.

Mike walks back to his desk area and stops at a shelf. He grabs a Graduation PHOTO of his Daughter.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Kid on the way I hear, first one?

JESSE

Yes sir.

MIKE

Watch them, they grow fast. Mine's done left to college. Spoiled rotten I tell you, but I'll do anything for her.

Mike puts the photo down and sits at his desk. He opens a folder containing Jesse's info, along with his Jail Photo.

MIKE (CONT'D)

So... you want to become a Driver Full Time. Tell me, why should I trust an Ex-Felon with one of my trucks?

JESSE (V.O.)

I was given 8 years for being there that day my brother died. I did four in prison and finished four on parole.

JESSE

Well sir, I've already been making deliveries for the past --

MIKE

-- just stop right there! That's work experience. You should be thanking me!

Jesse sits calm.

MIKE (CONT'D)

You know how hard it'll be to replace someone in that nasty wash-bay of yours? Someone that can actually speak English? Why not just leave you there?

Jesse stares at Mike silently. Mike stares back, then again goes into laughter taking a sip.

MIKE

Lighten up son, I'm joshing with ya! You're getting a \$2 dollar raise now, but first you got to train a new guy. After 90 days driving, no accidents or late delivers, you'll get \$2 dollars more.

Jesse smiles relieved.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
Not bad for a Felon before the  
Holidays.

JESSE  
I appreciate it sir!

MIKE  
Well, just keep up the good work! Now  
please, get the hell-outta my office.

Jesse leaves, and Mike puts the mask in his desk drawer.

**EXT. BOARD WALK - NIGHT (GALVESTON, TX)**

Jesse and Cindy are enjoying the mix of Christmas and  
Carnival like atmosphere.

- Playing Booth Games.
- Riding the Ferris Wheel.
- Eating Carnival Food.
- Admiring the many FAMILY'S about.
- Watching a fireworks display, they kiss.

JESSE (V.O.)  
Cindy and I went out to celebrate that  
night, to unwind, relax... thinking of  
the new family we were to become.

**INT. JESSE'S HOME - BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Jesse and Cindy are making love in bed.

JESSE (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
My horrid past was forgotten. The  
world now and all in it seemed  
perfect... and then it happened.

**EXT. JESSE'S NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT (LATER)**

A full moon fills the sky.

**INT. JESSE'S HOME - BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Jesse and Cindy are both asleep, when Jesse begins to shift

in bed. The clock on the nightstand reads "DEC 7 / 2:11 AM".

**EXT. MEXICAN RESTAURANT - PARKING LOT - DAY (JESSE'S DREAM)**

Jesse 17, is being handcuffed on the concrete pavement.

OLDER MALE #2  
I said freeze dammit!

Adam turns back to look at Jesse, and the Cops fire.

JESSE  
No! Adam... ADDAAMMM!

Adam's 'head-less' body falls to the pavement from a shotgun blast. Jesse yells out going crazy.

OLDER MALE #2  
Get Him the fuck out of here!

Jesse is hog-tied and thrown into the backseat of a Cop car, but instead... falls into a deep blackness void.

**BLACKNESS VOID**

Jesse 25, lands and picks himself up from the floor. The handcuffs are gone. He looks around and sees nothing.

JESSE  
Hello?

A faint light appears in the distance. It gets brighter and fades into the living room of His child-hood home.

**INT. JESSE'S CHILDHOOD HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY**

Jesse looks around. Adam is suddenly sitting on the floor in front of the TV playing XBOX. A "Blue Glow" surrounds Him.

ADAM  
Here Jesse, hit it.

Adam pass a lit blunt, but Jesse just stares in shock.

JESSE  
Adam... is that you?

ADAM  
Yeah bro, its me. Now here... take it,  
hit it!



Jesse takes the blunt, and slowly inhales.

ADAM (CONT'D)  
Jesse, go help Freddy and Chris.

JESSE  
What?  
(coughs)  
But I don't under...

Jesse goes into a coughing frenzy. He then opens his eyes, and sees nothing but blackness again.

### **BLACKNESS VOID**

Jesse looks around and calls out to his brother.

JESSE  
Adam... Adam where are you?

Jesse hears a noise behind him and turns around. Adam reappears, but the Blue Glow is gone and He's now in FLAMES!

ADAM  
(yelling repeatedly getting louder)  
Save Freddy and Chris! Save Freddy and  
Chris! SAVE FREDDY ANNDDDD...

### **INT. JESSE'S HOME - BEDROOM - NIGHT (DREAM ENDS)**

Jesse frightened, awakens to the sound of a DOG barking very close by. The Christmas tree on his dresser is gone, and the boxes and clutter are no more.

Cindy hands Jesse his phone, trying to comfort him.

CINDY  
Shh, just calm down ok. Listen, it's  
your brother Chris... he's on the  
phone.

JESSE  
What?

CINDY  
It's Chris, I think something's wrong?

Jesse grabs his phone. He then stares in disbelief as Cindy walks to the restroom. She now has a small pregnant belly.

JESSE  
(into Phone)  
Hello?

CHRIS (O.S.)  
Jesse, it's me Chris! You gotta  
fucking help me man!

JESSE  
(into phone)  
Chris, yeah just slow down. Are you  
okay?

**INT. CHRIS'S RENTAL HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (DENVER, CO)**

CHRIS 17, tall and lanky is pacing back and forth.

CHRIS  
(into Phone)  
No bro I fucked up... I fucked up bad!

With Chris and terrified as well, are his three close friends. ELI 17, a friendly white stoner. JASON 17, a bi-racial who wears glasses. And BETH 17, pretty with edge.

**INT. CHRIS'S RENTAL HOME - REST ROOM - NIGHT (CONTINUOUS)**

BETO mid 20's, an "Hispanic Thug", lays dead on floor.

**GARAGE**

Destroyed grow light hang, and Weed plants are demolished.

**LIVING ROOM**

Chris continues to pace back and forth as his friends watch.

CHRIS (CONT'D)  
(into phone)  
He's gonna kill me man... you know  
Freddy's fucking crazy!

**INT. JESSE'S HOME - BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Jesse also pacing, now stops at full alert.

JESSE  
(into phone)  
Freddy? Freddy our brother? Chris what  
the fuck you talking about?

CINDY  
(coming from restroom)  
Babe, what is it?

JESSE  
(into phone)  
Listen... just listen! No one's doing  
nothing alright! You hear me? You just  
get here!

Jesse hangs up the phone.

CINDY  
What happened?

Jesse stares at Cindy's pregnant-belly, then slaps his face  
and rubs his eyes... he looks at her blinking.

CINDY (CONT'D)  
(covering herself)  
Okay, have you lost your mind? What  
are you doing?

Jesse again looks at Cindy, then walks towards his closet.

CINDY (CONT'D)  
Babe, you're scaring me. Tell me what  
happened?

#### **BEDROOM CLOSET**

Jesse grabs a box containing photos and prison letters. He  
looks at a picture of him and his brothers when younger.

Cindy now stands by the closet door.

CINDY (CONT'D)  
Jesse answer me! What the fucking hell  
is going on?

Jesse turns back to look at her. The clock on the nightstand  
reads "April 21st / 1:28 AM".