



SAME PLACE

Written by

Jack Friesch

SAME PLACE RD 1

EXT. PARK - DAY

A kid (Rami, 10) swings alone at a playground. There is an open swing next to him. He smiles, his legs sway loose and free.

Another kid (Sebastian, 10) enters frame and sits on the swing next to him. Rami looks at Sebastian and smiles. They begin to swing in unison, laughing together.

TITLE: SAME PLACE

EXT. BALCONY, TRAP HOUSE - EVENING

Rami (now 22) stands on the balcony of a trap house overlooking the street. He is smoking a cigarette while on a phone call.

RAMI

Yeah.

(A beat)

Yeah.

(A beat)

It's cool. He'll be there.

(A beat)

Yeah. He'll have it.

(A beat)

Alright. Soon.

Rami hangs up the phone and takes one last drag of his cigarette, before flicking it to the street. He takes a deep breath.

INT. TRAP HOUSE - EVENING

Sebastian enters the trap house. Rap music blares in the background. Two guys are weighing out coke on a dirty desk while another guy is sitting in the corner smoking, scrolling his phone. Another two guys are sitting on a stained mattress playing video fifa. Rami comes through the balcony door.

SEBASTIAN

Yo. What's up?

RAMI

Yo.

Sebastian and Rami casually dap each other up.

SEBASTIAN

So...

(A beat)

Who's this new buyer?

RAMI

(Nodding)

The Albos.

SEBASTIAN

(Surprised, worried)

What?

(a beat)

Bro you know we don't deal with them.

Rami shrugs off Sebastian's concerns.

RAMI

Nah, nah. It's cool. It's a new set of guys.

(A beat)

Younger guys.

Sebastian shakes his head.

RAMI (CONT'D)

Dritan's out.

SEBASTIAN

Dritan's out?

RAMI

Yeah.

Sebastian paces scratching his beard.

SEBASTIAN

What about the beef?

RAMI

They said it's done.

Sebastian studies Rami.

SEBASTIAN

Alright.

(A beat)

Cool, cool.

(A beat)

So, tomorrow?

RAMI

Yeah.

Rami turns to one of the guys playing fifa.

RAMI (CONT'D)

Yo grab him the bag.

The guy ignores Rami and continues playing Fifa. Sebastian slaps the man on the shoulder.

SEBASTIAN

Come on.

The man reluctantly pauses the game and gets up and grabs a backpack from the closet and tosses it to Sebastian. Sebastian catches it and unzips the bag, revealing two keys of coke. Sebastian smiles. He zips the bag back up and slings it over his shoulder.

RAMI

I'll call you later. Give you place, time.

SEBASTIAN

Cool.

Rami and Sebastian dap each other up. Sebastian leaves. Rami watches the fifa match on the tv for a second before returning to the balcony and lighting another cigarette. He watches as Sebastian leaves the building and walks on the street below him.

EXT. TUNNEL - NIGHT

Sebastian stands at the entrance of the tunnel smoking a cigarette, the backpack slung over his shoulder. He is waiting. He paces and fidgets constantly. When he finishes his cigarette, he immediately lights another one. He spots a guy in the distance approaching the tunnel. An echo suddenly rings out from the tunnel.

DRITAN

(Taunting)

Sebastian!

Sebastian turns and peers down the tunnel. Nothing. He squints, straining his eyes. Slowly from the darkness, two men appear. He immediately recognizes one man as Dritan.

DRITAN (CONT'D)

Seeeebastiannnnn!

SEBASTIAN

Oh shit!!

Sebastian pulls his gun and shoots into the tunnel, missing Dritan.

DRITAN

Get him!

Dritan and his goon shoot at Sebastian. Sebastian sprints out of the tunnel. They miss him.

The man approaching Sebastian from outside draws his gun but Sebastian quickly shoots him in the stomach and takes off running for his life.

Dritan smacks the wall of the tunnel in frustration.

DRITAN (CONT'D)

FUCK!

(A beat)

FUCKKKK!

He shoves his goon hard.

DRITAN (CONT'D)

How did you fuckin miss him?

(A beat)

Huh?

The goon shrugs. Dritan paces around the tunnel disappointed.

EXT. TRAIN TRACKS - NIGHT

Sebastian arrives at the train tracks out of breath. He checks over his shoulder. Relief spreads across his face. He takes a seat overlooking the tracks. His breath returns. He begins to think. It clicks. He pulls out his phone and calls Rami.

SEBASTIAN

Yo. What's up?

(A beat)

No, they never came.

(A beat)

Yeah...

(A beat)

Yeah...

(A beat)

No, no one showed up.

(A beat)

Alright, alright.

(A beat)

(MORE)

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)
Meet me at the park, same place as
always yeah?
(A beat)
Alright. Soon.

Sebastian hangs up the phone and takes a deep breath in.

EXT. ENTRANCE TO PARK - NIGHT

Rami leans up against the fence at the entrance, smoking a cigarette. He is rapidly scanning every direction. Sebastian approaches from the front.

RAMI
(Nodding)
Yo.

Sebastian keeps walking.

RAMI (CONT'D)
What? So they never came?

Sebastian keeps walking towards Rami without answering.

RAMI (CONT'D)
(Shrugging)
Huh?

Sebastian keeps approaching Rami. Rami gets nervous.

RAMI (CONT'D)
Yo what's up?

Sebastian arrives at Rami and looks at him, pissed. He doesn't say anything.

RAMI (CONT'D)
Bro! What the fuck happened?

Sebastian pulls his gun and points it directly at Rami.

SEBASTIAN
I know you set me up bro.

Rami takes a deep breath. He then quickly pulls out his gun and tries to shoot Sebastian, but it jams.

RAMI
(Frustrated)
FUCK!!

Rami shakes his gun in frustration, before shoving Sebastian to the floor. Rami takes off running.

SEBASTIAN
What the fuck!

Sebastian aims his gun from the ground, following Rami as he runs. His finger on the trigger. He hesitates. Rami disappears into the darkness.

SEBASTIAN
Fuck!

Sebastian gets up and runs after Rami, disappearing into the darkness as well.

EXT. PLAYGROUND - NIGHT

Rami sprints into a playground. Exhausted he climbs into a tube like structure and hides.

Sebastian sprints into the park and stops, still holding his handgun. He begins to desperately scan the area. He stops scanning and walks over to the tube and leans up against it. Leaning directly above Rami.

Rami stays as still as possible within the confinement of the slide, unsure if Sebastian knows he's there.

Sebastian pulls out a cigarette and lights it. He takes a long drag before speaking.

SEBASTIAN
(Calm and collected)
Would you look at that.
(A beat)
15 years later...
(A beat)
And my ass is still chasing you
through this park.

A moment of silence follows. Rami comes out of the tube, knowing he's caught.

RAMI
(Admitting defeat)
You always did catch me...
(A beat)
Even as kids...

SEBASTIAN
Yeah.
(a beat)
(Aggressive)
Funny how shit works out huh?

Rami brushes off his clothes and begins walking through the connecting structure that mimics a school bus. Sebastian continues smoking holding the gun in his lap, somewhat casually.

RAMI
(Not seeing the humor)
I guess.

Sebastian tosses his cigarette and stands up following Rami through the play bus windows with the gun.

RAMI (CONT'D)
Kinda wish my mom was still
watching us now though.

Sebastian laughs a bit. They continue walking.

SEBASTIAN
I bet you do.

Rami and Sebastian continue walking to the entrance of the bus. Sebastian gestures for Rami to come out of the structure with his gun.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)
Alright...
(A beat)
Come on.

Rami hops out of the bus, but immediately keeps walking to this other structure. Sebastian follows with the gun.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)
How is she anyway?

RAMI
What?

SEBASTIAN
Your mom?

Rami stops moving and rests up against the structure. A moment of silence passes.

RAMI
She's gone.

SEBASTIAN
(Confused)
What?
(A beat)
Gone where?

Sebastian is shocked and confused. Rami treats this very matter of fact.

RAMI
She died bro.

SEBASTIAN
(Shocked)
What?

RAMI
Yeah...

SEBASTIAN
When?

RAMI
A couple months ago.

SEBASTIAN
How?

Rami starts pacing around the structure. Sebastian stays still.

RAMI
Merkel Blood Carcinoma or some shit
like that.

SEBASTIAN
The fuck is that?

A moment passes.

RAMI
I don't know. Some rare cancer or
something.

SEBASTIAN
(Sad)
Fuck.
(A beat)
You didn't tell me that.

Rami stops pacing and looks at Sebastian.

RAMI
Didn't know how.

A long silence goes by.

SEBASTIAN
(A beat)
She was the nicest lady...
(MORE)

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)
Nicer to me than my own mom.
(Chuckles a bit)
(A beat)
She made the best goulash.

RAMI
(Remembering)
Yeah, you used to eat dinner with
us like five nights a week.
(Laughing)

SEBASTIAN
(Reminiscing)
Yeah...
(A beat)
(Matter of fact)
Shit was a lot simpler back then.

Sebastian walks over to the swing set and sits down on one swing.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)
I guess it's been a minute since we
talked for real huh?

Rami walks over and sits on the swing next to Sebastian.

RAMI
Yeah.

SEBASTIAN
How is everything?

Rami gestures to Sebastian's gun knowing he's going to die,
as if Sebastian was making a sick joke.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)
(Putting the gun behind
his back)
Nah, nah. Fuck that. Don't think
about that.
(A beat)
How WAS everything?

A moment of silence passes as Rami thinks about what his life
really is.

RAMI
(Disappointed)
Everything's shit bro.

They sit in an awkward silence for a second, side by side,
swing by swing.

RAMI (CONT'D)

(Laughing)

Remember that time Tomas kept
knocking me off the seesaw and you
just walked over and socked him
square in the face.

Sebastian starts to laugh too.

SEBASTIAN

Yeah. Yeah. Fuck that guy.

(a beat)

I hated him when we were 10 and I
hate him now.

Rami starts laughing. A moment of silence goes by. Rami
throws up a Hail Mary in an attempt to get Sebastian's
sympathy.

RAMI

That was the moment I knew we were
going to be friends.

Sebastian looks over at Rami, now cold. Rami keeps looking at
the ground. A long moment goes by.

SEBASTIAN

You're not getting out of this you
know...

Another moment passes. Rami never looks at Sebastian.

RAMI

(Sad)

Yeah, I know.

(A beat)

For what it's worth... I am sorry.

Sebastian stands up, now pissed. He paces back in forth in
front of Rami. The hand holding the gun twitches.

SEBASTIAN

Just tell me why!

Rami lets out a big sigh.

RAMI

I'm sor-

SEBASTIAN

Fuck that! Why!

Rami stays silent, shaking his head. Sebastian stops pacing.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

Why!

RAMI

It's always been YOU. Then me.

Sebastian throws up his hands.

SEBASTIAN

What the fuck are you talking about?

Rami stays silent.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

(Pissed)

Huh?

RAMI

Ever since we were kids...

(A beat)

You've always been first.

SEBASTIAN

What?

(A beat)

What does that even me?

RAMI

It means with girls, sports, school, our friends. You were always above me. AT EVERYTHING.

(A beat)

Hell, even my mom loved you more than me.

SEBASTIAN

What, so you were fuckin jealous?

(A beat)

That's why you set me up?!

(A beat)

That's what you mean?!

RAMI

You don't get it bro.

SEBASTIAN

Then fuckin tell me then!

RAMI

I wanted to be YOU!

SEBASTIAN

What?

RAMI

I wanted the girls, I wanted to be the leader. I wanted the respect.

(A beat)

But it was always you bro.

(A beat)

Whenever something was wrong they went to YOU. They asked me about YOU.

(A beat)

But ME? I'm the "Bitch boy" I'm "Sebastian's dog."

(A beat)

I was tired of being a shadow.

Sebastian starts to think.

SEBASTIAN

That's not true.

RAMI

Yes it is! It was always your plan!

SEBASTIAN

Well fuckin step up then!

RAMI

What?

SEBASTIAN

It's not my fuckin fault you always asked me.

(A beat)

You always seeked my approval.

(A beat)

I wanted you to be on par. I was waiting for you to grow some balls.

(A beat)

Pull your fuckin weight.

(A beat)

But you never did.

Rami looks disappointed, like he'd been caught all over again.

A long silence. Rami looks at the ground and swings his feet.

RAMI

I don't want to die.

SEBASTIAN

(Pissed)

Fuck off!

(MORE)

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

(A beat)

Fuck off!

Rami sits looking at Sebastian. Sebastian stops pacing.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

You think I wanted to die?!

Rami doesn't know what to say.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

You chose this.

Rami rubs his face.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

(Pissed but accepted)

Alright.

(A beat)

Get up.

Sebastian gestures for Rami to stand up using his gun. Rami stands up from the swings and they face each other.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

You sure you want it to be here
bro?

Rami thinks for a second. He nods.

RAMI

(Nodding)

It's the most fitting place.

Sebastian raises the gun up to Rami. His hand shaking. He doesn't want to do this. He turns his head and looks away.

Cut to black.

