

Rogue's Island

(The Fall)

Story by

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EXT./INT. JON SLOVAK'S COTTAGE - LATE AFTERNOON

The year is 1990, America has gone from the peace, love, and brotherhood of the 1960s through the age of Reagan's ultra-conservatism and greed is ethical with hypocritical family values.

A 1988 good condition Black Mazda 323 pulls in the driveway. Good Clean Fun by the Allman Brothers Band on the radio. Jon turns the engine off, gets out, locks the car, and unlocks his front door.

JON SLOVAK(23), a newly graduated theatre major from the University of Rhode Island circa 1989. Jon's brown eyes reflect his deepest thoughts and emotions.

DOMINICK(17), Narragansett High School student, harmless rabble-rouser, sits on the bed.

JON
Dominick what--

DOMINICK
--I wanted to see where you live.

JON
How did you--

Dominick points to the window.

DOMINICK
If you teach, how come you live here?

JON
I'm not a teacher. They have degrees, salary, and--

DOMINICK
--So what do ya call last year with us?

JON
That doesn't make me a certified teacher. It was a situation, and I filled in. I did have fun shaking things up.

DOMINICK
Boy, did you ever.

JON
Remember how scared you all were at the end of the year show!

(MORE)

JON (CONT'D)

So much ribbing, almost all of the guys called in sick. All because of a boy/girl tap number.

DOMINICK

Change here in booneyville Rhode Island don't come easy.

JON

Well, you stood up to the Puritan mentality. Enrollments tripled for the fall.

DOMINICK

Wow! Really?

JON

You should be proud.

DOMINICK

It was alotta work.

JON

Yeah, but the pay off was worth the effort.

DOMINICK

I guess so, Mr. Slovak.

JON

Summer's here, and we're not in school, call me Jon.

DOMINICK

Jon, what are you doing this summer?

JON

Working at Bolerio's by day and relaxing at night.

DOMINICK

That's it?

JON

You took a lot out of me. I have to recharge myself.

DOMINICK
 You sound like a windup doll. It's
 summer, and you live between two
 fantastic beaches.

JON
 I could go to--

DOMINICK
 -- Jon, you trust me?

JON
 Besides breaking in--

DOMINICK
 --Everybody does it here. Don't be
 old, yet. I want you to meet two of
 my buddies.

JON
 Dominick, I just graduated from
 college, and meeting kids in High
 School is a little--

A glance from Dominick.

JON (CONT'D)
 --I didn't hang out much with my
 friends when I was--

DOMINICK
 --That's my point, you need to hang
 out, so you don't stress out.

JON
 But--

DOMINICK
 --My friends are juniors and
 seniors in college.

JON
 I suppose I could try.

DOMINICK
 Yeah, yeah, that's the ticket.

JON
 Didn't I teach you better than
 using movie clichés?

DOMINICK
 (correcting JON)
 SNL is TV. We'll need a six-pack of
 Bud. Ed and Bill will be drinking.

JON
 I'm not much of a drinker.

DOMINICK
 Milk it, drink as fast or slow as
 you want.

JON
 (onboard)
 I could buy beer when I get gas.

They get in the car, DRIVE OFF.

EXT. STONE, SAND & GRAVEL PIT - EARLY NIGHT

Jon's Mazda pulls near SAND DUNE, Dominick and Jon get out.

Top of a dune, Ed, and Bill slide down.

ED BODES(20), tall and toned but doesn't work out. He has
 brown hair, brown eyes with rebellious looking brown
 sideburns, all-around good guy at heart.

BILL HUMIGIN(20), has an athletic but stocky build is Ed's
 partner in crime.

ED
 So the sorry puppy comes crawling
 back!

DOMINICK
 Screw you, Ed! I've got a six-pack.

BILL
 Ed, leave him be. Just cause you
 kick his ass every time... Hey! He
 remembered beer.

Ed runs down the dune, puts Dominick in a headlock, and gives
 noogie.

ED
 So rug rat, how have you been?

Releases him.

DOMINICK
 Okay.

Bill comes down.

BILL
Who's your pal?

JON
Jon, Jon Slovak.

ED
Looks square.

DOMINICK
He is, but decent.

BILL
How do you know?

Jon annoyed.

JON
I'm standing right here.

DOMINICK
He was my theatre teacher--

ED
--Shit! Are you nuts bringing a
teacher?

DOMINICK
Nah, he's cool, Mr. Hooligan still
runs class but Jon's fresh out of
college--

GLANCES from Ed and Bill.

DOMINICK (CONT'D)
--He's only two years older.

BILL
I guess it's okay.

ED
Did you know Dom is the king of
pranksters? There's not a lock he
can't pick?

JON
(laughs)
I know.

ED
Hey! An initiation's in order.

JON
Like a frat?

BILL
Sort of.

Ed TACKLES Jon and they WRESTLE.

Ed is surprised that Jon keeps up.

Ed pulls his trump card. Ed pins Jon by putting his knees and full weight just below shoulders.

Jon struggles but cannot move.

BILL (CONT'D)
Not bad, not bad at all.

ED
Yeah, it's fun.

Ed looks down.

ED (CONT'D)
How does it feel trapped down there?

Ed play slaps Jon's face.

Ed gets up, extends a hand, pulls Jon up.

All four boys open a beer as they talk while walking up a dune, and sit on top.

EXT./INT. JON SLOVAK'S COTTAGE - EVENING