

Crutches

Written by

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You shall not commit adultery; You shall not **murder**; You shall not **steal**; You shall not covet

- Romans 13:9

1. TIMES UP

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**INT. ANTHONY'S ROOM - MORNING**

CUT IN:

WE OPEN on a pair of crutches standing up against a wall, **ANTHONY (15)** lies in his bed sleeping,

**CAMERA ZOOMED IN ON THE CLOCK**

The clock next to his bed reads 10:59, the clock changes to 11:00 with an alarm sound waking him up.

Anthony has Cerebral palsy (Disorder that affect a person's ability to move and maintain balance and posture) which means he limps and walks with crutches, Anthony lives with his mom and sister, Anthony's dad was an drug dealer who sold drugs to get money for his family, he was killed when he refused to give \$400 at gun point. Anthony's dad saved up to \$30k for his family and hid it in the closet in a shoe box. Anthony does not know about his dads past or the money

**CAMERA AT THE END OF HIS BED**

Anthony sits up and stretches his arms out yawning

**INT. KITCHEN/HALLWAY - MORNING**

CUT IN:

**LONG SHOT OF THE CRUTCHES AND HIS LOWER LEGS**

The camera follows Anthony down the hall in to the kitchen.

**SHOT RAISES UP TO OVER HIS SHOULDER**

Anthony walks up to the refrigerator and sees a taped note from his mother on it with money also taped up next to it. The note reads "went on a work trip, theirs money for pizza, also do the dishes and take care of your sister please, be back in 2 days. Love you"

Anthony sighs and crumbles up the note.

**HALLWAY**

Anthony struggles to walk as he walks back down the hallway to his sisters room, he opens the door and looks inside and sees that she sleeping.

Anthony's sister, **Shyanne (7)**

ANTHONY (O.S.)  
SHYANNE! WAKE UP!  
(knocking on the door annoyingly)

Shyanne continues to sleep, not waking up

**SHYANNES BED POV**

Anthony shuts the door and walks away on his crutches with the screen cutting to black revealing the title of the movie:

**CRUTCHES**

2. BREAKFAST AT ONE

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON**

**TV POV**

Anthony is sitting on the couch watching The Thing (1982 version)

**ANTHONY'S POV**

Shyanne walks into the living room rubbing her eye

ANTHONY (O.S.)  
Well good afternoon to you,

**SHOT CUTS TO BEHIND SHYANNES SHOULDER**

ANTHONY  
Want breakfast?

CUT TO:

**INT. KITCHEN - AFTERNOON**

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Cuts open on a close up of syrup being poured on top of some waffles by Anthony while Shyanne watches in the background

ANTHONY  
is that enough?

Shyanne shakes her head, yes

**ANTHONY'S POV**

ANTHONY (O.S.)  
okay uh...cool  
(Setting down the bottle of syrup)

Shyanne looks up from the plate

SHYANNE  
where is mom at?  
(lifting up her fork)

ANTHONY  
She went on a work trip...again

SHYANNE  
when will she be...

**INTERCUT PHONE RING**

Anthony stands one of his crutches next to the table and reaches into his pocket. Anthony pulls out his seeing its his friend Dillon (15, Black, Male) calling

Anthony answers the phone

DILLON (O.T.P.)  
Yoo bro

ANTHONY  
yeah?

DILLON (O.T.P.)  
whats the move tonight, you coming?

ANTHONY  
nah cant gotta watch my sister, my mom  
made a surprise business trip again  
(Anthony glances at shyanne)

DILLON (O.T.P.)  
Mann she out there hoeing around and  
you know it

**SHYANNE'S POV**

ANTHONY  
comon man, that's my mom you talking  
about

DILLON (O.T.P.)  
my bad dawg, i'm just stating facts yo  
(beat)  
but anyway, can i swing by i got some  
shit

ANTHONY  
like what?

DILLON (O.T.P.)  
man you know that cloud nine

ANTHONY  
whatever man, come by inna hour

DILLON (O.T.P.)  
bet ill be there

Anthony hangs up the phone setting it down on the table

Anthony looks at his sister

ANTHONY  
you done?

CUT TO:

**INT. SHYANNES ROOM - AFTERNOON**

**DOORS POV**

Shyanne's sitting on the floor playing with barbie dolls

**SHYANNNE'S POV**

CUT TO:

**ANTHONY'S POV**

Anthony sitting back down on the couch now watching home alone

**TV POV**

When a knock on the door gets his attention, Anthony throws his head back and sighs - pause - then uses one crutch to help himself get up

3. KNOCK KNOCK

**INT. KITCHEN - AFTERNOON**

CUT TO:

**ANTHONY'S POV**

Anthony opens the door to see a man holding a pizza box

Anthony does not know this but, the mans name is **Charles Roberts (34)** Charles is not the pizza man but he is there to steal the family's money the dad had saved up

ANTHONY (O.S.)  
Can i help you

CHARLES ROBERTS  
yeah you order pizza?

**CHARLES POV**

ANTHONY  
uh no i didn't actually, but shit ill take it

**ANTHONY'S PO**

Anthony notices that Charles is looking around inside the house like he looking for something

ANTHONY (O.S.)  
you okay bro?

CHARLES ROBERTS  
man you gotta nice house, how much you pay?

**CHARLES POV**

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANTHONY  
 actuality my mom paid for it -

Anthony stupidly tells Charles that he is home alone

ANTHONY  
 she not here right now tho, but ill  
 take that pizza i guess

**ANTHONY'S POV**

CHARLES ROBERTS  
 home alone huh  
 (letting off a creepy vibe)

Anthony starts to get uncomfortable

CHARLES ROBERTS  
 what happened to you leg there

Anthony glances down

**FLOOR POV**

Anthony looks back up

**ANTHONY POV**

ANTHONY (O.S.)  
 i have...my right leg breaks easily

CHARLES ROBERTS  
 hmm, well here your pizza its on the  
 house

**CHARLES POV**

ANTHONY  
 okay thanks uh...

**ANTHONY'S POV**

CHARLES ROBERTS  
 Charles... the names Charles  
 (as he walking away from the house)

**SHOT IS OUTSIDE LOOKING IN ON THE FRONT DOOR**

Anthony shuts the door as he mumbles something under his breath

ANTHONY  
fucking weirdo

The shot is back in the house revealing to the camera that he forgot to lock the door

CUTS TO:

Black screen then fades away when Anthony opens the refrigerator to put the pizza away

Anthony pulls out a pair of headphones and puts them on listening to music and doing dishes, the music is so loud that he doesn't hear when Charles sneaks up behind him

Charles pulls a gun from the back of his pants and holds it to the back of his head

Charles taps the gun barrel on the back of Anthony head

Anthony jolts around and raises his hand in the air

**ANTHONY'S POV**

CHARLES ROBERTS  
look i'm not here to hurt anyone, i  
just need one thing and one thing only

**CHARLES POV**

ANTHONY  
okay okay what do you need, money?

**ANTHONY'S POV**

CHARLES ROBERTS  
that's exactly what i'm here for  
(beat)  
Where is it? 30K NOW!

**CHARLES POV**

ANTHONY  
30k? who just has that much money  
laying around?

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

CHARLES ROBERTS  
 don't play me like i'm stupid,  
 (beat)  
 your dad owes me a... LOT OF FUCKING  
 MONEY!

Shyanne walks into the kitchen

SHYANNE  
 brother who is that?

CHARLES ROBERTS  
 you said you were home alone

Anthony ignores Charles and look to talk to shyanne

ANTHONY  
 just go back to your room shyanne

Shyanne listens and turns around and walks back to her room

CHARLES ROBERTS  
 i'm not no killer but i will beat the  
 fuck out of you with your own crutches  
 if that's what it takes

**CHARLES POV**

ANTHONY  
 I swear to god i do not know what your  
 talking about, you think i'm boutta  
 sit and lie to you when you have a gun  
 to my forehead?

Charles pushes Anthony to the ground

Anthony groans in pain

Charles points the gun at Anthony on the floor

CHARLES ROBERTS  
 YOU ARE LYING! YOUR FUCKING LYING!

ANTHONY  
 i never even met my dad

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A knock on the door interrupts the two guys

CHARLES ROBERTS  
say one fucking word i swear to god i  
will kill whoever - beat - is at the  
door and your little sister

Charles walk over to the sink sets down his gun, then reaches  
his hand in the dirty soapy water and pulls a kitchen knife  
out

CUT TO:

**INT. FRONT DOOR - AFTERNOON**

Charles walks up to the door and opens it to see that it's  
Anthony's friend, Dillon

**CHARLES POV**

DILLON  
yo Anthony there?

**DILLON'S POV**

CHARLES ROBERTS  
no he is not...his uh...his mom took  
him to the...took him to the movies

DILLON (O.S.)  
i thought she went on a trip, who is  
you post to be anyway  
(pointing at Charles)

CHARLES ROBERTS  
i'm just the babysitter  
(thinking of what to say)

**CHARLES POV**

DILLON  
never seen you before, kinda weird,  
here imma call him right quick  
(backing up a little bit)

Dillon pulls out his phone and calls Anthony

Anthony's phone rings within the house causing Dillon to realize somethings wrong

DILLON  
 wait Anthony's inside, he would never  
 leave his phone  
 (walking up to the door)

As Dillon is walking up to the door, Charles pulls out the kitchen knife, hesitates, then BURIES the knife in Dillon's stomach! On instinct Dillon swings his hand with his phone and catches Charles in the jaw! He leans back, pulling the knife out of Dillon's gut!

DILLON  
 HOLY SHIT  
 (coughing blood out of his mouth)

**CAMERA ANGLE OUTSIDE FACING THE FRONT DOOR**

Dillon stumbles onto the porch, looking down at the knife wound. Dillon, staring in shock at the Blood blooming on his shirt. Blood gouts, Horrifying, like a bad dream.

Charles regains balance and comes up from behind grabbing him and dragging Dillon into the house, dropping him on the floor and shutting the door behind

**THE SHOT IS NOW BACK INSIDE**

Before Dillon can make sense of it, Charles lifts the knife above his head in a stabbing motion, Charles looks down at Dillon bleeding out, realizing what he has done, you can hear Dillon choking on blood in the background

The knife leaves the frame, and you hear a SHUNK sound

The room goes silent

The knife enters the frame again, this time with blood dripping off of it

Dillon is dead

**THE SHOT IS ON THE DOOR FACING CHARLES**

Charles stands up, drops the knife

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHARLES ROBERTS (CONT'D)  
 FUCK. FUCK. FUCK. WHAT THE HELL MAN!  
 (beat)  
 i didn't wanna do it. FUCK!  
 (hitting himself in the leg in  
 regret)

Charles pats himself down looking for his gun

CHARLES ROBERTS  
 no, no, no no no, FUCK!

Then realized he left it on the kitchen counter top

4. TRUTH BE TOLD

CUT TO:

**INT. FRONT DOOR/HALLWAY - AFTERNOON**

Charles RACES to the kitchen to get his gun

**INT. KITCHEN - AFTERNOON**

Charles gun is not where he left it and Anthony is gone leaving behind one of his crutch, did Anthony take it? And where is Anthony?

Charles starts to freak out, upset that he not getting what he wants, then - BLAM! Blood shoots at the screen

Charles was shot from behind right in the chest by Anthony standing up with one crutch. Blood all over the wall, blood leaking from the hole in Charles chest

Charles calmly turns around to looks at Anthony

**ANTHONY'S POV**

Charles drops down to his knees, throws his head back and falls to his side

**CHARLES POV**

Charles bleeding out but not dead yet, Anthony walks over to Charles and ask him - CONTINUED

ANTHONY  
 why did my dad owe you a lot of money?

**ANTHONY'S POV**

Charles ignores Anthony's question and leans his head to the side bleeding out his last bit of life

Charles is dead

Anthony sighs and looks over to his other crutch on the ground, Anthony walks over to it and bends down to pick it up

5. SEARCH

CUT TO:

**INT. HALLWAY/SHYANNES ROOM - AFTERNOON**

Anthony struggles down the hallway to Shyanne's room, opens the door and sees Shyanne on the floor playing with her barbies

Anthony just smiles at her and shuts the door

Anthony is now on the search to look for his dad's money

**INT. MOMS ROOM - AFTERNOON**

Anthony stands there thinking of where this money could be

ANTHONY  
 Closet!  
 (beat)  
 The Closet, it has to be

**THE SHOT IS NOW INSIDE THE CLOSET**

Anthony opens the closet and looks around till a shoe box catches his attention

Anthony opens the shoe box to reveal 30k in cash and two pill bottles and a gun, Anthony picks up one of the pill bottles and it reads "LSD" Anthony sets the pill bottle down then picks up a stack of cash in one hand and picks up the gun in the other, looks at it, then a loud knock at the door gets his attention, Who's at the door? What do they want? Are they here for the money? Our story ends on a cliff hanger

CUTS TO BLACK:

**CREDITS**