

"ACTIVE SHOOTER"

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ACTIVE SHOOTER

FADE IN:

EXT. PARK PLAYGROUND - DAY

It is a beautiful afternoon, the air is filled with happy sounds as CHILDREN play on monkey bars, merry go rounds, swings etc... DOGS run free, MOTHERS visit and chat.

JOE COLLINS, 35, sits alone on a park bench. He appears homeless. his clothes are worn and faded, his hair is long, his full beard could use some trimming. Joe is an Iraq combat veteran suffering from PTSD.

He notices a LITTLE BOY standing at the edge of the woods who appears to be talking with someone in the woods.

Joe - concerned - rises.

The little boy reaches out with both hands and walks into the woods.

Joe sprints thirty yards and sees:

A JOLLY LOOKING FAT MAN with a white beard, wearing a red cap, holding out a stuffed toy monkey.

JOE

Hey!

The man looks up.

JOE (cont'd)

What are you doing?

JOLLY LOOKING FAT MAN

It's okay, he's my son.

JOE

What's his name?

The Jolly Looking Fat Man hesitates.

JOE  
Stay right there.

Joe approaches the man.

EXT. PLAYGROUND BENCH - DAY

ALISON PALMER, 30, the little boy's mother, sees her son in the edge of the woods.

Alison rises.

ALISON  
(screams)  
Mark!

PARENTS and CHILDREN look in the direction of her concern.

The Jolly Fat Man turns and disappears into the woods.

Joe picks the little boy up and returns him to Alison.

ALISON (cont'd)  
Thank you, thank you, thank you.

JOE  
Call the police!

Joe runs into the woods, searching for the man.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

As Joe goes deeper, the woods become darker under the late afternoon canopy.

EXT. CLEARING - DAY

Joe comes to a clearing, he stops and listens.

BIRDS CHIRP, a CAR HORN HONKS in the distance, a JET airliner flies overhead.

Joe senses movement behind him, he turns in time to see a large SHAPE rushing towards him.

Joe dodges.

CLOSE ON - A KNIFE BLADE - slices Joe's forearm.

With a sweeping kick, Joe trips the assailant, who falls into the clearing.

Joe is instantly on him, bending his knife welding arm behind his back.

JOE  
Drop it! Drop it!

MAN  
Ugh!

The Jolly Fat Man drops his knife.

Joe presses his knee into the man's back and holds him in an arm lock.

JOE  
Get up!

Joe walks the man out of the woods to the APPLAUSE of waiting PARENTS.

The Jolly Fat Man hangs his head down, hiding his face.

Two arriving POLICE OFFICERS stand, hands on their hips, looking impressed.

PARENTS rush to gather around Alison and her son, MARK.

Joe discretely walks away.

Alison sees Joe leave, she hands Mark off to her best friend CAROL DUNN, the principal of the local high school.

ALISON  
Carol, take Mark.

CAROL  
Of course honey.

She runs to Joe.

ALISON  
Thank you.

Joe continues walking.

Alison notices blood on Joe's forearm.

ALISON (cont'd)  
Let me see...oh, you're going to need stitches.

POLICE OFFICER #1  
Hey! We're going to need a statement.

ALISON  
This man needs urgent medical  
attention. Can you meet us at the  
hospital?  
(to Joe)  
Come with me, let's get you fixed up.

INT. EMERGENCY ROOM - DAY

There is organized chaos as NURSES and DOCTORS rush about.  
A PATIENT on a GURNEY is brought in by E.M.T's. A YOUNG  
SKATEBOARDER with a fresh cast on his arm joins FAMILY  
MEMBERS in the waiting room.

Alison enters, Joe follows.

NURSE  
Doctor Palmer, isn't this your day  
off?

ALISON  
Is exam bay five open?

NURSE  
I think so.

Alison leads Joe to:

INT. EXAM BAY FIVE - DAY

ALISON  
(Pointing to a chair)  
Sit here.

JOE  
You're a doctor?

ALISON  
Around here I'm Doctor Palmer, you  
can call me Alison.

Joe nods.

ALISON (cont'd)  
This is going to sting a little.

Allison disinfects Joe's wound.

ALISON (cont'd)  
Would you like a local anesthetic?

JOE  
No, I'm good.

Alison begins stapling Joe's slash.

With each click of the stapler, Joe ignores the pain.

ALISON  
Do you have a name?

JOE  
Joe.

ALISON  
That's it, just Joe?

JOE  
Joe Collins.

ALISON  
Well Joe Collins, you did a brave deed today.

Joe watches as Alison staple the last stitch.

ALISON (cont'd)  
That should do it.

A NURSE pokes her head in.

NURSE  
The police are here, they want to speak with him.

INT. ALISON'S RANGE ROVER - DAY

Alison drives, Joe rides shotgun.

JOE  
Turn here.

Alison pulls into a large church parking lot.

EXT. CHURCH PARKING LOT / TENT CITY - DAY

The parking lot is filled with tents, tarps, coolers and bicycles stored in an orderly fashion.

ERNIE ROLLINS, 60, a gray haired African American sits on an office chair at the entrance.

INT. ALISON'S RANGE ROVER - DAY

ALISON  
This is where you live?

JOE  
For now.

She opens her purse and removes a large cash bill.

JOE (cont'd)  
I don't want your money.

ALISON  
At least let me buy you a decent meal.

Alison stuffs a one hundred dollar bill into Joe's shirt pocket.

JOE  
Thank you.

Joe exits her Range Rover and passes Ernie.

ERNIE  
Hi Joe.

JOE  
Hey Ernie.

INT. ALISON'S HOUSE / MARK'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Alison tucks Mark in.

ALISON  
Mark, please, don't ever talk to strangers again.

MARK  
I'm sorry, don't be angry mommy.

ALISON  
I'm not angry honey, it's just...  
There are bad people in this world  
and if one ever took you from me, I  
would cry for the rest of my life.

MARK  
I love you mommy.

ALISON  
I love you more.

Alison kisses Mark on the cheek and silently tip-toes out of his room.

INT. ALISON'S HOME OFFICE - NIGHT

Alison sits before her computer, a glass of red wine in her hand. Her CAT lies on the desk, watching her.

ALISON  
Okay, here we go.

She opens GOOGLE and types "Joe Collins" in the search bar.

She scrolls through the images until she finds a newspaper article with a PHOTOGRAPH of a young, clean shaven, Joe Collins wearing a Marine Corps uniform, an American flag in the background.

INSERT NEWSPAPER HEADLINE - JOSEPH COLLINS THE THIRD MISSING.

Joseph Collins the 3d, son of famed Vietnam marine Corp General, Joseph Collins Jr., disappeared from an area VA hospital. Captain Collins left a successful law practice to serve the Marine Corp.

He is a decorated veteran who was awarded the Silver Star and Purple Heart for service in Iraq. He suffers from PTSD and may be confused and disorientated.

DISOLVE TO:

EXT. TENT CITY - DAY

Ernie sits on his office chair at the entrance. He watches Alison pull up and Park her Range Rover.

ALISON  
I'm looking for Joe Collins.

ERNIE  
(hollers)  
Tell Joe he got a visitor.



Joe appears in work clothes, wearing a carpenter's tool belt, a hammer in his hand. He is accompanied by HOMELESS RESIDENTS/WORKERS.

WORKER #1 WHISTLES when he sees Alison who slightly smiles.

ALISON  
Can we talk?

JOE  
I'm working, what can I help you with.

ALISON  
I never thanked you properly for what you did. Can you get away for lunch?

WORKER #1  
Joey, we need ya.

ERNIE  
Why don't you take a break Joe.

JOE  
I'm working, sorry.

ALISON  
What about dinner tonight?

JOE  
I can't, I'm sorry.

Joe turns away, Alison thinks fast.

ALISON  
You're a handyman?

JOE  
I help out around here.

ALISON  
Can you fix a broken door latch?

JOE  
I'd have to see it.

Alison reaches into her purse, produces an ink pen, and scribbles her address on her business card.

ALISON  
It's not far, can you come tomorrow?

WORKER #1  
Joe, just kiss her.

ERNIE  
Don't pay him no mind.

JOE  
I have to go.

Joe places the business card in his shirt pocket, then turns to leave.

INT. ALISON'S HOUSE - NEXT DAY

The doorbell RINGS, Alison, wearing her hospital scrubs, answers the door, Joe stands at the threshold in his work clothes, tool box in his hand.

ALISON  
Come in.

Joe steps over the threshold. Alison's cat approaches and brushes Joe's legs. Joe kneels down and gently strokes it's fur.

ALISON (cont'd)  
Would you like a cup of coffee?

JOE  
No thank you.

ALISON  
Okay, well...

Alison leads Joe to:

INT. ALISON'S HOUSE / KITCHEN - DAY

Joe inspects the door latch.

JOE  
Your bolt is broken.

ALISON  
Can you fix it?

JOE  
It needs to be replaced, I'll have to come back tomorrow.

ALISON  
There's a hardware store close by,  
why don't we walk, we can pick Mark  
up from daycare on the way back.

INT. HARDWARE STORE - DAY

Joe scans the different door latches, he picks one and  
inspects it.

JOE  
This should work.

The pass through:

INT. HARDWARE / STORE GARDEN DEPARTMENT - DAY

Alison sees a statue of a praying Angel Cherub.

ALISON  
How pretty.

JOE  
Let me buy it for you.

ALISON  
But you don't have money.

JOE  
I have one hundred dollars.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Joe and Alison exit the hardware store.

Alison holds the garden angel close to her breast.

They pass:

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - DAY

They hear car horns HONKING and PEOPLE SHOUTING.

ALISON  
What is happening?

Joe cranes his head to see.

A look of anger appears on his face.

He spots a fire extinguisher at the construction site and takes it.

CONSTRUCTION WORKER

Hey! Hey!

CONSTRUCTION WORKERS watch as Joe walks swiftly to:

EXT. STREET DEMONSTRATION - DAY

BLACK CLAD DEMONSTRATORS stand in a circle, carrying SIGNS, blocking the intersection.

DEMONSTRATOR #1 is in the center of the circle, attempting to light an AMERICAN FLAG on fire.

DEMONSTRATOR #2

(into bullhorn)

No more Nazis, KKK, no more capitalist USA!

Demonstrator #1 ignites the American flag.

Demonstrators CHEER.

Joe pushes his way into the circle and immediately opens the fire extinguisher, blasting the burning American flag and Demonstrator #1 with white fire retardant powder.

DEMONSTRATOR #1

What the fuck dude?

Joe continues to blast, covering him in fire retardant.

Joe snatches the flag and shakes it out.

Demonstrator #2 Approaches and gets in Joe's face.

DEMONSTRATOR #2

(shouting into  
bullhorn)

No more Nazis, KKK, no more-

Joe pushes the bullhorn into Demonstrator #2's angry mouth, splitting his lip.

DEMONSTRATOR #2 (cont'd)

Ow! Fuck!

A LARGE DEMONSTRATOR #3 approaches Joe from behind.

ALISON

Look out!

CLOSE ON - JOE - sees the threat from the corner of his eye.

DEMONSTRATOR #3

You fucking-

In an upward movement, Joe swings the fire extinguisher behind him, striking Demonstrator #3 in his testicles.

LARGE DEMONSTRATOR

Oooooohhhh!

Demonstrator #3 doubles over, grabs his testicles, turns and "penguin walks" away.

Joe raises the American flag high above his head and glares at the Demonstrators blocking his exit.

The Demonstrators CHANT fizzles out.

(A beat)

Joe steps towards them.

Demonstrators see his anger and timidly part.

Joe pushes through the circle and returns the spent fire extinguisher to:

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - DAY

CONSTRUCTION WORKERS - APPLAUD and CHEER.

ALISON

That was the most foolish thing I've ever seen.

Joe turns to Alison with an angry look on his face, eyes wide open, chest heaving.

ALISON (cont'd)

It's also the bravest thing I have ever seen.

- END PART ONE -

