

ADDICTION

Screenplay By

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FADE IN:

INT. SANCTUARY - ADDICTS AND ALCOHOLICS - AFTERNOON

Angle On: A cross hangs suspended by a necklace mid air.

Two hands clench the necklace. They belong to LOGAN, 32, a recovering alcoholic. Battered. Rusted. Damage. Vulnerable.

Within a circle with his peers, Logan pines - no yearns for guidance.

Eyes are closed. Faces are calm. Souls are placid. Everyone's at peace. Except for Logan, whose facial expression impinges demons.

AA CHAIR, 42, begins reciting the group's serenity prayer just when Logan plunges into a traumatic pool of painful memories.

AA CHAIR (V.O.)

Oh our heavenly father... Grant  
us the courage and the serenity to  
accept the things we cannot control  
but give us the courage to change  
the things we can and the wisdom  
to know the difference... Amen.

Logan snoops... immersed and invested to snooze some booze. First finds some Tito's Vodka, binges it before moving onto some Jack Daniel's Whiskey. Ready to chug it down but gets loopy and woozy.

Everything blurs. Logan passes out cold before he returns to reality. AA Chair opens his eyes first. Everyone follows suit including Logan.

CUT TO:

EXT. ADDICTS AND ALCOHOLICS - EARLY EVENING - LATER

Logan stands on sidewalk, smoking a cigar before FRANKIE, 42, joins him.

FRANKIE

I'd thought you'd be gone by now.  
Aren't you taking the Red Eye to  
San Diego?

Logan looks at Frankie... stressed, uneasy, uncertain, and skeptic.

LOGAN

I don't think I'm going. Hailey's convinced me it's better if I don't attend - she's not comfortable with it.

FRANKIE

What? Why? Wasn't she fine with it?

LOGAN

Yeah. I thought so too but she's not anymore. She wants me to stay, so I guess I'm going to stay put here.

FRANKIE

Why wouldn't you go? They've been your friends since College, haven't they?

LOGAN

That was a different time. I'm not that person anymore. I hurt a lot of people, a lot of people close to me.

Frankie shows compassion before he takes a couple steps forward. He takes Logan under his wing. It's mentor time.

FRANKIE

I think you're making a mistake.

LOGAN

Mistake? Frankie, don't tell me I'm making a mistake when you've never met my friends... They may now be in their thirties but they still act like savage twenty year olds.

FRANKIE

How could you say that when the last time you saw them was almost five years ago? People change with time, Logan. You're proof of that.

LOGAN

Yeah well these guys don't. Trust me - if you have the Party Gene in your DNA that doesn't just go away.

FRANKIE

And how are you so sure about that?

Logan doesn't answer. Clearly, he doesn't have an answer.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

As your mentor and as your friend, I'm telling to you to take a leap of faith... you should go to this wedding. What's the worse that can happen? Your friends get drunk? If they do just leave the after party early.

Logan fidgets with his cigar. Internally debating, not going unnoticed to his apprehensive mentor. Finally, Logan looks at Frankie.

LOGAN

I'll go but the second the after party starts, I'm getting out of there.

Logan's cell rings. Frankie raises his eyebrows in curiosity.

FRANKIE

Hailey?

Frankie gets his answer when Logan curses under his breath, swiping his thumb across his iPhone, denying Hailey's call.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

Shouldn't you answer her, Logan?

LOGAN

No. Whatever Hailey has to say can wait.

CUT TO:

EXT. HAILEY'S RESIDENCE - EVERGLADE ROAD - NIGHT - LATER

Driveway: A White Mini parks next to a White Sedan.

Light sources are minimal but there's just enough of it to deduce that the driveway belongs to a one story residential flat. Almost everything about the flat is dark and murky. All except for one room.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - HAILEY'S RESIDENCE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

A small clock ticks as Logan finishes packing up his duffle bag.

He places it on his bed, he zips it up, and he turns around when he senses HAILEY, 30, who watches from the door frame. Concerned.

LOGAN

What?

HAILEY

I don't feel comfortable with this.

LOGAN

Neither do I but I made a commitment to my friend and I've got to see it through to the end.

HAILEY

I really think we should reconsider this trip - I remember what Daniel and Ashley were like in College-

LOGAN

They've changed - just like we've changed, Hailey. If they hadn't I wouldn't have given them a thumbs up on their Invitation. Trust me-

HAILEY

Trust you? Logan, I have tried to trust you for the last two years and every time I lifeline you with that trust - you throw it away like it's trash!

LOGAN

Back off, Hailey! I've been sober for the last 18 months! I'm only going to be gone for three days!

Hailey takes a step back, taken back by Logan's outburst. Logan takes a step forward before stopping. He looks at his watch.

LOGAN (CONT'D)

My plane is leaving in 90 minutes. I have to get going. I'll see you Sunday.

Hailey crosses her arms and crosses her legs. She's pensive.

HAILEY

If I find out that you drank at Daniel's wedding, I'll leave Logan and it's won't be because I don't love you.

Hailey leaves the room before Logan has the chance to reply.

Alone, Logan grabs his bag before he looks himself over in the mirror. A roaring airplane is then heard, cuing us to-

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT - AIRPORT - NIGHT - SOMETIME LATER

Where the White Sedan is parked. Lights on but engine off.

I/E. WHITE SEDAN - PARKING LOT - AIRPORT - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Logan sits still in the driver's seat. He's on his iPhone. Appearing to be in a deep trance... almost as if he's deep in thought. A couple seconds pass by before Logan take his eyes off iPhone, gazing ahead to the cross that hovers suspended from the overhead mirror. Logan looks at it deeply, almost as if he's requesting guidance. A couple more seconds pass before Logan makes his choice. Starting the engine, Logan begins backing up the car, drive off into night, heading home.

We then-

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END.