HARE

Written by

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EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - DUSK

TYLER rides a bicycle through the warm street lights with a second bicycle in tow. He looks behind him.

EXT. WOODS - EVENING

Two young boys stand beneath a large willow tree with an end of a rope in each of their hands and a metal shopping cart beside them. Their bikes are in the break of the woods.

KLEID
That’s not how it goes.

TYLER
Here you have to go under, over...

Tyler starts to wrap his end of the rope to the handle bar of the cart and then hands it to Kleid.

KLEID
This isn’t gonna work.

TYLER
You just don’t know what you’re doing.

KLEID
Knot ain’t gonna hold.

Tyler takes over tying the knot for Kleid.

Kleid stands beside him observing. Kleid grows tired of watching Tyler. Kleid walks off to the dense woods.

Tyler finally finishes the knot and looks for Kleid.

TYLER
Kleid!

Tyler hears nothing. Tyler throws the loose end of the rope over a high tree branch and pulls it taut.

TYLER (CONT’D)
KLEID!

Tyler walks through a dense wooded area.

TYLER (CONT’D)
Jesus christ, Kleid...

Cars are heard as Tyler walks closer towards Kleid’s Path.
Tyler exits through the dense woods to see Kleid standing beside the road.

Kleid is staring at something on the shoulder of the small highway.

    TYLER (CONT’D)
    Come on. I tied the knot, lets break the shit out of this cart.

    KLEID
    Look at this.

A dead rabbit lays on its side with its head flattened.

    TYLER
    It’s just roadkill.

    KLEID
    No, look it’s moving.

The dead rabbit’s stomach moves slightly.

    KLEID (CONT’D)
    Let me see your knife.

Tyler hands Kleid his small pocket knife.

Kleid pokes at the carcase’s stomach with the point of the blade.

Kleid starts to cut into the stomach.

    TYLER
    You’re gonna ruin my dad’s knife.

Kleid doesn’t pay attention to Tyler.

Kleid grimaces as he slices at the rabbit.

    KLEID
    Look! Give me your shirt, Tyler!

    TYLER
    You ain’t gettin’ my shirt!

Kleid takes off his t-shirt and places it on the ground.

Kleid lifts the shirt toward Tyler’s face.

    KLEID
    Look. Baby rabbits.

The two boys look in awe at the furless creatures.
TYLER
What are we gonna do with them?

KLEID
Take’em with us.

TYLER
What about my brother’s bike?

EXT. SMALL TOWN SIDEWALK – EVENING

Kleid walks with his shirt cradled in his arms. Tyler is close behind walking both bicycles.

TYLER
My mom gave me $2 this morning.

KLEID
What did you do for it?

TYLER
She just gave it to me.

KLEID
Man, that’s crazy. Wish I got two bucks for nothin’.

Kleid and Tyler approach a run down burger joint with a few cars parked outside.

TYLER
Let’s get something to drink, it’s hot as hell out here.

KLEID
‘Kay. You think we should get ‘em somethin’ to eat?

TYLER
I don’t know what they even eat.

The boys make there way under the burger joint’s awning.

EXT. BURGER JOINT – CONTINUOUS

A group of late teenaged kids are parked outside. CLAIRE LEE, MOOT, TELLER, and ROSE, They all smoke their cigarettes.

CLAIRE LEE
(To Tyler)
Hey bud, what you two up to?
Claire Lee waives him over.

TYLER
Hey Claire Lee. We’re just grabbin’ a drink.

CLAIRE LEE
We’re about to head out. You seen your brother today?

TYLER
No, he left early with dad for work.

MOOT
(To kleid)
Why’s your shirt off?

KLEID
We found some rabbits.

Kleid shows the group the rabbits.

Two of the rabbits are motionless. Two others lay moving slightly.

MOOT
I think they’re dead.

KLEID
Shit!

CLAIRE LEE
What y’all doin’ with those?

KLEID
We’re trying to get ‘em home.

TELLER
My granduncle found some baby squirrels like that one time. He just hit ‘em with a hammer cause they weren’t gonna make it.

ROSE
Shit Teller, shut up, they’re just kids.

TYLER
(To Kleid)
You think they’re gonna make it?
KLEID
Could you guys give us a ride a mile down the road?

MOOT
You ain’t gettin’ in here with those things. I just put some mothballs in here to get the stink out.

Moot starts up the car.

CLAIRE LEE
You all should leave those in the woods. If you see your brother tonight have ‘em call me.

The car starts to pull out.

TYLER
Assholes...

KLEID
Come on, we gotta get there.

INT. HOUSE - DUSK
Kleid and Tyler run up toward the porch.

KLEID
Mom!

TYLER
Christ, Kleid. Your mom is gonna kill you if you go in with those things.

Kleid and Tyler run through the porch door.

KLEID
Mom!

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS
Kleid’s mom sits on the bed smoking a cigarette.

KLEID
Ma, I found these.

The mother looks at the two boys.
MOM
Kleid, what did you do to your shirt?

Kleid stands shirtless holding his shirt out to her.

MOM (CONT’D)
What’s that?

KLEID
Look.

She looks into the shirt.

All four baby rabbits lay dead in the t-shirt.

MOM (CONT’D)
Christ, Klied. You’re gonna clean yourself up, and put those things in the trash outside.

Kleid’s mom looks at Tyler.

MOM (CONT’D)
(Stern)
Tyler, it’s time for you to go home.

KLEID
But Ma, they’re dyin’.

Tyler turns around to head out the door.

MOM (O.S.)
I don’t wanna hear any more about this, Kleid.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET – DUSK

Tyler rides his bike through the neighborhood street with the extra bike in tow. He looks over his shoulder.

FADE TO BLACK.