

"Brooks Was Here"

Very serious shots. Very sad music plays throughout.

EXT. STREET

LONG SHOT: A CAR passes by filling the frame. After it's gone we see BROOKS, old, dressed in a dated suit, carrying a suitcase, slowly walking away from PRISON.

BROOKS

(VOICE OVER)

Dear Fellas. I can't believe how fast things move on the outside. I saw a computer once when but now they're everywhere. The world went and got itself in a big damn hurry.

MEDIUM SHOT: Brooks in a computer store, surrounded by computers, looking very confused.

BROOKS

(voice over)

The parole board got me into a halfway house called the Brewer, and a job doing something called "entertainment blogging".

MEDIUM SHOT: Brooks in an office, typing at a computer, surrounded by younger folks at computers working.

BROOKS

(voice over)

It's hard work. I try to keep up with the Kardashians, but my hands hurt.

CLOSE SHOT: Brooks stops typing to rub his hurting hands. On his screen there's a headline (INSERT GAG HERE). His MANAGER passes by and sees he's not working and gives him an angry stare.

BROOKS

(voice over)

I don't think the store manager likes me very much.

MEDIUM SHOT: Brooks on a park bench throwing pizza at birds.

BROOKS

(voice over)

Sometimes after work I go to the park and feed the birds. I feed

BROOKS  
 them slices of pizza because they  
 only cost one dollar. I think pizza  
 is now the cheapest thing there is  
 - even cheaper than water in most  
 places. They make you pay for water  
 now. It comes in bottles, from  
 springs. It confuses me. The world  
 just doesn't make sense any more.  
 I'm scared.

CLOSE SHOT: Brooks in bed, wakes up in a sweat.

BROOKS  
 (voice over)  
 I have trouble sleeping at night. I  
 have bad dreams, like I've fallen  
 and I can't get up. Like Urkel. The  
 nerd from TV. I wake up scared.  
 Sometimes it takes me a while to  
 remember where I am - and who I am.  
 That I'm not Urkel - the TV nerd.

MEDIUM SHOT: Brooks back at the office, surrounded by  
 bloggers, hunt and pecking away at his computer while his  
 manager gives him a death stare.

BROOKS  
 (voice over)  
 Maybe I should get me a gun and rob  
 the Blog Store where I work. Is  
 that what it's called - a blog  
 store? I don't think we have any  
 money there to rob - maybe I could  
 just shoot the manager.

CLOSE UP SHOTS: Brooks standing on a chair, carving "Brooks  
 Was Here" into the ceiling, as close as we can replicate the  
 scene from the movie.

BROOKS  
 (voice over)  
 I guess I'm too old for that sort  
 of nonsense anymore. I don't like  
 it here. I'm tired of being afraid  
 all the time. I've decided not to  
 stay. I doubt they'll kick up any  
 fuss. Not for an old crook like me.

As this line ends, close up on his feet, rocking back and  
 forth on the desk ---- he's about to hang himself ---

CUT TO: MONTAGE of Brooks having so much fun at an Amusement Park! He's riding all the rides, smiling, eating ridiculous foods, playing midway games, it's the best!

BROOKS

(voice over)

I went to the amusement park. It's  
so much better there.

THE END.