DUTTON

Written by

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## INT. DUTTON'S ROOM-NIGHT

Incandescent lamps emit dim white light. DUTTON, male, 17 years old, skinny, sits on the edge of the bed and stares at the ground gloomily. He is wearing round glasses, a yellow T-shirt, denim shorts, and leather shoes. He is in tears, and his face is bruised. The sounds of his parents' loud arguments reach Dutton's ears. He turns on the stereo, and jazz music plays, covers the sound of arguing. A tear drop on the ground, and emerge into a small pool of tears on the ground.

### INT. HIGHSCHOOL MALE BATHROOM-DAY-FLASHBACK

Dutton is kneeling on the ground in the bathroom. Two bullies are standing in front of him. BULLY A, male, 18, tall and strong, is smiling and puts his foot in front of Dutton's mouth. Another one, BULLY B, male, 18, tall but skinny, leaning against the wall, looking at Dutton with a smile.

### BULLY A

Lick it.

Dutton sticks out his tongue and licks Bully A's soles. He glances at the door. About 15 people gathered around the bathroom door, watching indifferently.

## INT. BACK TO-DUTTON'S ROOM-NIGHT

Dutton, still sitting on the bed. The tears on the floor is spread out, he wipes his tears.

## INT. CAFETERIA-DAY

Dutton picks up the plate full of food and walks to find an empty seat in the restaurant. He sees the students around him talking and laughing, in small groups, and a few are even roughhousing in the restaurant. He walks alone to an empty table at the edge of the restaurant and sits down. He subconsciously looks ahead and sees Bully A and his friends walking by. His head and eyes subconsciously dodge quickly.

Across the room ALICE, female, 17 years old, slender, beautiful and elegant, she notices Dutton's little movements from two meters away. Feeling sorry for Dutton, she approaches, and sits opposite.

ALICE

Hi.

DUTTON

(shy)

Ηi

ALICE

I'm Alice, you must be Dutton, right?

DUTTON

(nods head)

Yeah.

ALICE

Look, those two are jerks, ok? They're just two ugly monsters; don't be afraid of them.

Dutton doesn't respond; he looks at Alice then looks back to his food shyly and keeps eatting foods.

ALICE (CONT'D)

(confidently)

Trust me, I can understand you. I knew people like those two. They are actually weaklings as long as you fight back.

DUTTON

(softly)

Really?

ALICE

Yeah! of course!

Dutton looks at Alice's eyes, heart beating, thought it is the love coming, he's getting very exciting.

DUTTON

How can I suppose to do so?

ALICE

It's easy, you know you just need to say something fierce to them, to show you're actually dangerous.

DUTTON

Oh, I, I can't do it.

(laugh)

You know, I, I'm too weak.

ALICE

No you're not! Trust yourself.

Dutton doesn't say anything; he's too scared. Alice stretches out her hand and gently place it on Dutton's hand. Dutton's heart skips a beat, feeling her hand on his, though clearly she is only trying to be kind. Dutton looks at Alice, and nods his head and smiled.

ALICE (CONT'D)

The world is beautiful, don't always be shrouded in shadow. There is a concert next weekend, do you want to come?

DUTTON

Oh, sure, emmm, what kind of concert is this?

ALICE

Oh, few Rock bands will perform for 3 days. You like Rock?

DUTTON

(little bit excited)

Not really, I mean, I love Jazz more.

ALICE

Oh Jazz, that's cool.

DUTTON

(Smile, count with his

fingers)

You know Miles Davis, Louis Armstrong, John Coltrane, Charles Mingus...

ALICE

Well, just recommend me one song, the best one.

DUTTON

Emmm, there are too many but uh, Take Five by Dave Brubeck.

ALICE

Take Five, Dave uh

DUTTON

Brubeck, Dave Brubeck.

ALICE

I will listen to it. (MORE)

ALICE (CONT'D)

(see her watch)

Oh, Ì got to go now, see you.

DUTTON

(shy)

Yeah, Bye.

ALICE

(turns back quickly)

Hey, remember to show them your fangs!

Dutton watches Alice go away, thinking about something thoughtfully.

Across the room, the Bully watches Alice leave Dutton's table. His eyes flash with rage.

### INT. DUTTON'S ROOM-NIGHT

Dutton caressed his little hamster, smiling lovingly. He received a text message from Alice. She said that the song was very nice. Dutton's eyes showed happiness and then turned into firm eyes.

## INT. HIGHSCHOOL MALE BATHROOM-DAY

Bully A kicks Dutton in the head with his boot, causing blood to trickle down.

BULLY A

You matherfucker!

Bully A kick Dutton's head heavily.

BULLY A (CONT'D)

How dare you think you can resist me? You think you can touch me with your dirty hands?

Dutton leans against the bathroom tiles, head tilted back in pain, blood trickling down. He gasps for breath, mouth open, struggling. Meanwhile, Bully A and Bully B mock and taunt him mercilessly.

BULLY A (CONT'D)

Look at you, you dirty rat, you have no right to talk to Alice.

Dutton looks toward the door, people gathering there, just watching.

BULLY A (CONT'D)

(toward Bully B)

You know what, I'm gonna teach him a lesson.

BULLY B

Ha, yeah you should.

Bully A opens his belt. The crowd of onlookers begin to whisper, and some take out their phones and start recording.

BULLY A

(toward Dutton)

Kneel down,rat. Open your damn
mouth.

(to onlookers)

Ladies and gentelmen, let me show you the reason of this rat's birth.

Dutton flinches, not wanting to be hit again. He changes his position with difficulty and sits on his knees, raising his head. Bully A pees in Dutton's mouth. Dutton frowns but does not have the courage to avoid it. After he finishes, Bully A turns back and looks at Alice, laughing at her.

Dutton notices it and knows that Bully A likes Alice. Alice looks disgusted by both Dutton and Bully A. Bully A and Bully B pass through the crowd of onlookers, laughing and cursing.

BULLY A (CONT'D)

It's so enjoyable, bro

BULLY B

Nice play, you still have weeds?

BULLY A

Yeah, sure.

As they leave, the crowd of onlookers also disperses with chirping conversation. Duntton looks out of the toilet and sees Alice looking at him with a disappointed, embarrassed, and helpless expression. Dutton suddenly vomits and found Alice is still looking at him. Dutton moves his head a little bit to escape her gaze.

Alice shows a disgusted expression. She avoids Dutton's gaze, shakes her head, and walks away quickly. Dutton looks away sadly, ashamed.

# INT. DUTTON'S ROOM-NIGHT

Dutton's eyes look painful and filled with tears. The sounds of parents arguing is more crazy, his father's roaring, his mother's screaming, and Dutton can even hear the sounds of furniture and metal being smashed. He turns on Jazz music, and the music can only barely covers the sound of arguing.

To the accompaniment of jazz music, Dutton takes out the little hamster he has raised. With the music playing in the background, he strokes the hamster gently, as if to comfort his wounded heart.

His cell phone shows that there are no text messages. He stares at the hamster's face, his expression gradually twisting with anger and his face turning red. He feels like losing control of himself, gripping the hamster harder and harder. The little hamster starts to struggle.

The sound of his parents arguing becomes louder and louder as Dutton continues squeezing the hamster. Suddenly, Dutton hears the sound of a metal object falling on the ground, and his parents leaving. He opens his bedroom door and looks into...

# INT. KITCHEN-NIGHT

Dutton sees a kitchen knife lying on the floor. He stares at it.

# INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY/BATHROOM-DAY

As Dutton walks down the corridor, people around him whisper to him. He sees Alice and greets her with a somewhat embarrassed look, but Alice ignores him. Dutton feels a little angry as he quickens his pace. Deliberately, he walks towards and meets Bully A, who grabs Dutton's clothes and pushes him into the bathroom.

BULLY A

You want more? Uh? You look angry, is it because I did not satisfy you yesterday?

DUTTON

Please, please don't, don't...

BULLY A

Hahaha...

Bully A hold Dutton's collar, pushs him to the wall.

DUTTON

Alice!

BULLY A

What?

DUTTON

Alice, I can, can help you to get her.

BULLY A

How can you help, you rat?

DUTTON

She told me, that, that she like you very much, and, and I think she really wants you.

BULLY A

Why should I trust you? If you dare to lie, I fucking kill you!

DUTTON

I swear I won't. Come to the park tonight, at 11pm. I promise, I will bring Alice and she wants to see you.

Bully A drops Dutton down angrily.

EXT. PARK-NIGHT

At 11pm, Dutton stands alone at the agreed-upon place. Bully A walks toward him, and he notices that Dutton is alone so he becomes very angry, walking faster, wanting to confront Dutton and question him.

BULLY A

Where is she, you fucking fraud!

Dutton doesn't response. He shows no fear, looking at Bully A in rage. They quickly approch to each other. Suddenly Dutton takes out the knife he took from the kitchen. Doesn't wait for Bully A to have a reaction, Dutton stabbs Bully A in the stomach.

He looks at Dutton in disbelief, and having a begging for mercy expression

BULLY A (CONT'D)
(Suffocating'The breath
gradually weakens,
sounds like a dying
piggy)
Uh—uh'uh...

The corners of Dutton's mouth twitched slightly, a smile and disgust appeared on his face, and with heavy breathing, he said in a hoarse voice:

DUTTON

(calmly)

Dead.

Dutton draggs the body into the grass nearby, slowly dismemberes Bully A with a knife, and then stuffes the body parts into a large bag prepared in advance.

DUTTON (CONT'D)

(smile)

But not only the death.

He takes out a small bag and schoolbag. He cuts off Bully A's thigh meat, genitals and nose and put them into the small bag and schoolbag, and find a place to bury the rest. He finds a faucet and washes his hands.

### INT. KITCHEN- NIGHT

He walks to the kitchen, puts thigh meat on table, then takes a big bowl, sprinkles it with salt, and puts the bully's nose in it. Puts it in with the genitals. Then he takes the meat and the pot, turns on the fire, cooks bully's meat. Dutton looks at the pot, and smiles.

### INT. DUTTON'S ROOM-NIGHT

Dutton walks into his room with the meat. He gets on bed and eats the bully's meat, and then hides the big bowl with the other two organs under the bed. He smiles so happily, and seems to be freed from endless pain. This time, without the sound of arguing, he turns on Jazz music, and takes out the hamster and pets it tenderly.

EXT. STREET-DAY

Dutton puts his schoolbag on his back and walks towards the school. When he sees Alice, he bravely steps forward to strike up a conversation. He suddenly becomes very gentlemanly and talkative at the same time.

DUTTON

Good morning!

ALICE

(still not really want to talk to him)

Oh, morning.

DUTTON

(Smile)

I know I was uh, not that brave before, but I promise, I already shows my fangs to that jerk.

ALICE

(happy)

Really? It's good to hear it' Congratulations!

DUTTON

That's all because of you, thank you for your concern, Alice.

ALICE

You're welcome, I'm very happy to see, wow, yuo seems like a new person!

DUTTON

Haha, yeah, it feels awesome! Ha, oh, I will go to the concert. Emmm, let's go together, shall we?

ALICE

Sure, seems like you're interested in Rock also.

DUTTON

You know, life is beautiful, and uh, i'm willing to embrace the new world.

Dutton continues talking with Alice, and they seem to have a pleasant conversation together. Together they walk into the school entrance, both smiling, enjoying each other's company. With one step into the campus gate, Dutton walks into his new life.