

INHERITANCE

Written by

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## INT. LOGAN'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

LOGAN (18) unkempt, long greasy hair, athletic build, in ripped skinny jeans and a worn-out graphic hoodie, depressed in a tattered arm chair watches "SportsCenter" on a box TV.

The room is cramped, dingy, and disheveled. The furniture is sparse and all worn down. LORRAINE (50) pale, bloodshot eyes, rushes in wearing a Denny's uniform. Completely exhausted, but pushing through it.

LORRAINE

Sorry, I have to go back to work.

Lorraine opens a pill bottle, pops a few in her mouth, and takes a swig of a beer. She places the empty bottle on a table thats cluttered with similar bottles as well as unopened envelopes, many with a "Final Notice" stamp.

LORRAINE (CONT'D)

We'll celebrate when I get back. Oh  
I almost forgot.

She pulls out a small gift-wrapped package from her purse.

LORRAINE (CONT'D)

Happy graduation. This used to be  
your dad's.

Logan takes the gift and then returns to watching TV.

LORRAINE (CONT'D)

I love you Logan. See you in the  
morning.

Lorraine exits. Logan continues to watch TV. His gaze shifts towards the gift in his hands. He goes to unwrap it--

HONK. Logan grabs a duffel bag, stores the gift and bolts.

## INT./EXT. MONTANA HIGHWAY - DEVLIN'S CAR - DAY

DEVLIN (18) clean cut, ebony hair slicked back, in chinos and a causal button down, drives with one hand on the wheel. Logan sits and stares at the wrapped gift in his hand.

DEVLIN

Like the new car? Graduation  
present. Is that yours?

Logan proceeds to unwrap the gift. It's an old broken watch.

DEVLIN (CONT'D)

A broken watch? Here take my old  
one. Anything's better than that.

\*  
\*

Devlin opens the center console, grabs a heavy stainless  
steel Nixon watch with a large face, and tosses it to Logan.

\*  
\*

DEVLIN (CONT'D)

Now that's a watch.

\*  
\*

Logan pockets the broken watch and puts on the Nixon.

\*

LOGAN

Thanks for inviting me man.

\*  
\*

DEVLIN

For sure! My family throws huge  
graduation parties and the thought  
of you sitting at home by yourself  
on graduation night made me sick.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

LOGAN

Yeah I watched SportsCenter for  
hours and then my mom threw me the  
watch as she ran out the door. That  
was my party. I would kill to have  
a family like yours.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

INT./EXT. DEVLIN'S FAMILY CABIN - DEVLIN'S CAR - EVENING

They pull up to a myriad of cars in front of a massive cabin  
in the middle of a dense forest. Devlin glares at the cabin.

\*  
\*

THUD. Suddenly a hand slams against Devlin's window.

\*

LOGAN

Shit!

Devlin, unfazed, rolls down his window. KAREN, (45) in all  
black, towers over the car with an intimidating presence.

\*

KAREN

You're late.

DEVLIN

I'm sorry, mother.

Logan, confused, stares as Devlin exits the car.

\*

MATCH CUT TO:

## EXT. DEVLIN'S FAMILY CABIN - BACKYARD - NIGHT

Logan peers behind a large crowd all in black, surrounded by tiki torches. At the front, a fire pit roars beside Devlin and his charismatic father RICHARD (60), steel gray hair, trimmed beard, wearing an expensive suit.

RICHARD

A truly wonderful night. My son has graduated high-school and I can now officially announce my retirement.

The crowd cheers. Devlin smiles. Logan makes his way to the middle aisle and makes eye contact with Richard.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

Logan. Would you please join us?

Richard's hand reaches out towards Logan as he treks up.

LOGAN

What is going on?

With an eerie smile, Devlin raises his finger to his lips, silently shushing Logan. Richard pulls out an ornate ceremonial blade with strange engravings on the steel.

RICHARD

When I took over this family forty years ago, I proved my devotion with this same blade. Devlin, it's your turn to show your loyalty.

Richard gives the blade to Devlin, who accepts with a smirk.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

Kill Logan. Take your place as head of this family.

The crowd cheers as Logan stands in complete shock.

LOGAN

What?! Is this a joke.

Devlin stares at the blade. The crowd gets louder.

LOGAN (CONT'D)

Devlin! Stop. I'm starting to get--

Devlin's eyes shoot up, making direct eye contact with Logan.

DEVLIN

Run.

Fear overcomes Logan and he sprints into the forest.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

Logan tears through the forest, dodging trees. The sound and light fades. Submerged in silence and darkness he stops, catches his breath, dials 9-1-1. No signal.

LOGAN

Shit!

\*

Logan investigates. Dense forest in each direction. Sprinting, a SNAP behind him is heard. He turns while running. Nothing. He turns back around and smashes against a cement wall, knocking him unconscious.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY (FLASHBACK)

SUPER: 3 Years Ago

\*

A younger Logan lies beneath a row of lockers as two boys kick him in the stomach. A younger Devlin intervenes.

\*

\*

DEVLIN

\*

Break it up. Leave him alone.

\*

Without Logan noticing, Devlin slips a wad of cash into each of the bully's pockets as they leave. Devlin picks up Logan.

\*

\*

LOGAN

\*

Thanks.

\*

DEVLIN

\*

No problem. The names Devlin.

\*

LOGAN

\*

Logan.

\*

DEVLIN

\*

Stick with me, I got you're back.

\*

Logan smiles as they walk down the hall together.

\*

INT. LOGAN'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Logan enters, face bruised from the earlier beating. Lorraine on the couch with a beer, watches "Family Feud".

LORRAINE

You're home early.

LOGAN

It's 4.

Lorraine shrugs, takes a swig of her beer while nodding at Logan. Logan saunters over and sits next to her on the couch. Lorraine leans against Logan's shoulder, places her non-drinking hand on top of his and wraps her fingers around his palm. Logan stares at the TV with a half smile.

END FLASHBACK.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

A light drizzle falls, dripping on Logan as he comes to. Bloody faced, he approaches the wall, placing his hand against a faded bloody hand print. Prints scatter the wall. He looks up. It's incredibly tall. He looks left. Wall for miles. He looks right. The same.

DEVLIN (O.S.)

(in the distance)

Logan! Logan!

Logan quickly turns. Unsure of the sound's direction, he sporadically looks around. It gets closer and louder.

DEVLIN (O.S.) (CONT'D)

C'mon man. There's no where to go.

Devlin approaches. Logan flees.

DEVLIN (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Stop running! Let's talk.

Logan hits a branch and collapses. Devlin's blade appears above him. Logan panics, slides away from Devlin.

DEVLIN (CONT'D)

Relax. I just want to talk.

LOGAN

Relax!? I'm trapped in your family's murder forest and you're trying to kill me!

DEVLIN

I know. Look, I'll put the knife down for a sec so we can just talk.

Devlin slowly places the blade on the ground.

LOGAN

I don't want to talk. I want to get out of here.

DEVLIN

I can't let you do that--

LOGAN

I trusted you Devlin. You were the only person I could count on! I thought you were my friend.

DEVLIN

Really? Why? Look at everything I have. What do you bring?

LOGAN

So this whole time, you were just playing me? Using me?

DEVLIN

Pretty much. C'mon you didn't really think that--

Logan's eyes begin to water.

DEVLIN (CONT'D)

Oh you did. I had to pick someone, and frankly you were just the easiest target. No friends, no family, no one would really care if you just... disappeared.

Tears fall down Logan's face.

LOGAN

You don't mean that. You're just saying all this in some sick attempt to validate your actions.

DEVLIN

Look. I like you Logan. Yes you started out as just a target and yes over the years we have become friends unexpectedly--

Devlin's eyes slightly water.

DEVLIN (CONT'D)

But I've waited my whole life for this day and I can't give it up for friendship. This is my chance to prove I belong. I know you would give anything for a family--

Devlin's body shifts. He composes himself and stiffens up. \*

DEVLIN (CONT'D)

Well I would too. \*

Logan rises to his feet and dashes towards the blade on the ground. Devlin notices and tackles Logan. Both covered in mud, Logan shoves Devlin off of him and stands. Devlin grabs Logan's foot and pulls him to the ground. Devlin rises and grabs the blade. Logan slides until his back is flush against a tree. The storm rages on, THUNDER in the distance. \*

LOGAN

Please! Don't do this! \*

DEVLIN

I'm sorry Logan. \*

Devlin raises his blade. Logan quickly takes off the Nixon watch and hurls it at Devlin's head. Logan jolts. \*

DEVLIN (O.S.) (CONT'D)

(angrily) \*

Really!? It's time Logan! \*

Logan stumbles, but quickly recovers and hides behind a tree. Logan looks around and picks up a tree branch. He waits as Devlin's FOOTSTEPS approach. Logan grips the tree branch. \*

DEVLIN (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Come out so we can end-- \*

Logan strikes Devlin's head with the branch. Devlin collapses. The blade flies out of his hand and down a hill. Logan slides down the muddy hill and grabs the blade. Devlin sprints down the hill. Logan quickly turns, stretches the blade out in front of him and Devlin is immediately impaled. \*

Devlin's eyes widen. Logan, in shock, breaths heavy and staggered. Devlin falls to his knees. Logan extracts the blade from Devlin's gut. Devlin screams and falls back. Logan slides to catch his head, and places it on his lap. Logan, sobbing, applies pressure to the wound. \*

LOGAN

Dammit Devlin. \*

DEVLIN

I just-- I wanted--

Logan sobs, shakes Devlin, bringing his body closer to his.

LOGAN

You're gonna be ok. Stay with me--



Devlin's arm splashes against the ground as his life fades. Logan breaths deeply, gazing straight ahead. Devlin's lifeless body across his lap. Rain continues.

Logan picks up Devlin's body, attempting to walk up the slippery hill with no success. He pulls him up the hill by his arm. Every few steps Logan slips. At the top, Logan collapses in exhaustion.

CUT TO BLACK.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

The rain has stopped. The cold moonlight infiltrates the somber forest. Logan, disheveled and pale, carries the corpse as he wanders through the trees. Smoke rises in the distance.

EXT. DEVLIN'S FAMILY CABIN - BACKYARD - NIGHT

Logan emerges behind the crowd. They all turn and face Logan. Logan treks down the aisle, the crowd's gaze following him in silence. At the top, he lies Devlin's body at Richard's feet. Richard, unfazed, keeps his gaze on Logan, smiles, steps over Devlin's body and embraces Logan.

RICHARD

Welcome home, son.

The crowd CHEERS. Logan stands still, arms by his side, face frozen. He shoves Richard off of him and Richard trips backwards over Devlin's body. Logan turns and walks away.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

This isn't over, you know! Even if you leave, you can never escape!

Logan reaches into his pocket, pulls out the broken watch, and puts it on as he strides down the aisle.

INT. LOGAN'S LIVING ROOM - DAWN

Logan enters. Dry mud and blood cover his face and clothes. "Family Feud" on the TV. He wanders over to Lorraine. She's asleep on the couch, still in uniform. He kneels down and softly shakes her. Her eyes gently open. Logan sobs and embraces her.

LOGAN

We have to go.

CUT TO BLACK.