

"Frank"

By

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1 INT. DRUG-DEN LOUNGE ROOM - DAY

THE JUNKIE is sitting alone on his couch, a belt around his arm. His beard is scraggy, his hair long. We never see his eyes, but suspect they would be constantly shifting. His clothes hang loose and dirty.

2 INT. FRANK'S KITCHEN - DAY

FRANK is standing in his clean kitchen. He looks like he was built in the same factory as his tractor - he's a 20-year old country kid, big and boxy, a paragon of hard work and honesty.

INTERCUT BETWEEN FRANK AND THE JUNKIE

THE JUNKIE'S coffee table contains a pouch of heroin, a spoon, a lemon, a needle, and a packet of filters.

FRANK'S kitchen table contains a teabag, a spoon, a mug, and two sugar cubes.

THE JUNKIE empties the packet into a spoon with a practiced (and filthy) hand, and squeezes some lemon juice onto it.

FRANK pours boiling water into his mug, adds a teabag, and dunks it three times. His nails are neatly cut.

THE JUNKIE stabs the needle through the filter, and uses it to suck up the contents of the spoon.

FRANK pours milk into the mug, drops two sugar cubes in, and stirs it with the tea-spoon.

THE JUNKIE removes the filter with his mouth, clenches and unclenches his hand, and injects the heroin into a vein in his arm.

FRANK clasps his tea, brings it up to his mouth, and takes a sip.

THE JUNKIE lies back, a smile on his face.

FRANK puts the tea down, a smile on his face.

3 OPENING TITLES

4 INT. FRANK'S BEDROOM - DAY

FRANK gets up and prepares for his day.

He is woken by his alarm, gets up, makes his bed, and lays his clothes out for the day.

5 INT. FRANK'S BATHROOM - DAY

FRANK brushes his teeth in the shower.

6 INT. FRANK'S KITCHEN - DAY

FRANK exits; his housemates DEVEN, SANJAY and ARMAAN are all cooking breakfast together. They don't notice him get his coat from a hook by the door and leave.

7 EXT. FRANK'S HOUSE - DAY

FRANK leaves by his front gate, and notices that his mailbox door is open. He pushes it shut. It re-opens. He pushes it shut again. It re-opens again. Frustrated, FRANK tries to force it shut.

It re-opens.

8 EXT. BRUNSWICK STREETS - DAY

FRANK plods to the tram and lets an old lady on before him.

9 INT. TRAM - DAY

FRANK gets a seat up the back, and opens up a sketch book.

He puts the finishing touches on a picture he's drawing - it's of a boxy man, throwing a vending machine at flames that are threatening a young damsel.

OPENING TITLES END

10 EXT. GINGER'S HOUSE PARTY - NIGHT

FRANK arrives at a party. He stands outside, watching everyone interact. Everyone is young, trendy and enjoying themselves. Someone pushes past him and is warmly received by the rest of the party.

FRANK fidgets on the spot.

(CONTINUED)

RYAN

(V/O)

I don't know why I came.

He enters, unnoticed, and stands next to an esky. A gaggle of people wander over and help themselves to beers; one of them passes him a bottle. He accepts, but looks at it like he's never seen liquid before.

Halfway across the party, GINGER is surrounded by laughing men. One of them kisses her on the cheek - she turns, and sees FRANK. She looks like she's right at home; she looks like she'd be right at home anywhere. She waves enthusiastically at him.

FRANK

(V/O)

I don't know why she invited me.

11 EXT. OUTSIDE AN OFFICE BUILDING - NIGHT

"Three days earlier."

FRANK is leaving work, his satchel over his shoulder. It's late, a mostly-empty street. A group of drunk men walk past; they don't notice him, but stop around the corner and laugh. FRANK follows, and sees that they're laughing at a girl slumped against a pillar.

ROWDY LOU 1

Hey gorgeous...you ready for bed?

ROWDY LOU 2 hoots with laughter. FRANK approaches. ROWDY LOU 3 taps ROWDY LOU 1 on the shoulder.

ROWDY LOU 3

C'mon...

They're after an easy laugh, not any kind of confrontation. FRANK approaches the girl. She is dressed to party.

FRANK

Hello?

GINGER groans. She just wants to be left alone. FRANK kneels next to her.

FRANK

Hello??

FRANK touches her shoulder. GINGER opens her eyes, and takes a few seconds to focus on FRANK's face. She smiles.

(CONTINUED)

GINGER  
You're the tea guy...

12 INT. CALL-CENTRE KITCHEN - DAY

GINGER is on her phone. FRANK enters, and she steps aside so he can access the urn, to fill his mug with hot water.

13 INT. CALL-CENTRE - DAY

FRANK is on the phone at work. He is drinking tea - when he lifts his mug, we see GINGER checking him out.

14 INT. MEETING ROOM - DAY

A team meeting. FRANK, GINGER, IZZY, PETER, and a few others are there, listening to their team leader MAVI. FRANK is (the only one) drinking tea.

15 INT. LUNCH ROOM - DAY

FRANK is sitting alone, drinking tea and reading a book. GINGER is rough-housing with IZZY and MIKE. IZZY pushes her, and she stumbles against FRANK's chair, making him spill his tea. He notices her, for the first time. She grins at him, and returns to the guys.

16 EXT. OUTSIDE AN OFFICE BUILDING - NIGHT

Back outside. FRANK peers closer at GINGER. He recognises her.

FRANK  
...Michelle?

GINGER  
Mmm...Ginger...

FRANK  
What?

GINGER  
They call me Ginger.

FRANK  
Why?

(CONTINUED)

GINGER  
Because of my red hair.

She doesn't have red hair. GINGER starts laughing, then abruptly doubles over and vomits. Once she is done heaving, she leans forward and closes her eyes again, ignoring the fact that she's resting in her own vomit.

FRANK  
Michelle?

GINGER doesn't respond.

FRANK  
Ginger? Ginger??

GINGER opens her eyes, annoyed.

GINGER  
(sulkily)  
What?

FRANK  
Do you want me to take you home?

GINGER  
(with a grin)  
Mmmmm....

GINGER closes her eyes again.

FRANK  
Where do you live, Ginger?

GINGER jerks awake.

GINGER  
Hey...it's the tea guy...

GINGER shuts her eyes again.

FRANK  
Ginger? Ginger!!

GINGER smiles, but doesn't open her eyes.

FRANK  
Ginger, what do you need?

GINGER smiles.

GINGER  
Tea.

17 EXT. CITY STREETS - NIGHT

FRANK is half-supporting, half-carrying GINGER. It is a laborious effort.

FRANK  
(V/O)  
She lived five blocks away. It took us half an hour to get there.

18 INT. GINGER'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

GINGER sits with her head against the toilet bowl. FRANK is in the kitchen, making a cup of tea.

FRANK  
Where's the sugar?

GINGER  
No sugar, sugar.

She laughs, and then shuts her eyes, exhausted. FRANK comes in with two cups. He sets one down next to her, and sits in the doorway with his. She smiles at him.

FRANK  
Big night?

GINGER giggles.

GINGER  
Yeah...

FRANK  
How much did you drink?

GINGER  
No!

She shakes her head.

GINGER  
Never...

Ginger yawns.

GINGER  
...never drink when you're high...

FRANK  
High!?

GINGER  
Mmm...

FRANK  
...pot??

GINGER shakes her head again, annoyed.

GINGER  
Heroin.

FRANK'S eyes widen.

GINGER  
It was to celebrate! Smack...

She smiles.

GINGER  
...pills...

FRANK takes a sip of his tea and grimaces.

GINGER  
...I think I had a valium...

She yawns.

GINGER  
...happy birthday to me!

19 INT. GINGER'S LOUNGEROOM - NIGHT

Later.

FRANK carries GINGER to her couch, and lays her down. He drapes a blanket over her, and lays down on a couch opposite her, watching her sleep before drifting off himself.

20 EXT. GINGER'S PARTY - NIGHT

Back at the party. FRANK is standing alone.



FRANK  
(V/O)  
So here I am.

GINGER gestures for him to join her, excited that he showed up. He reluctantly starts walking towards her. RICHARD 'accidentally' blows smoke in his face as he approaches - FRANK stops and coughs. PETER pushes past him, carrying a mirror.

GINGER claps her hands excitedly as PETER pulls out a plastic bag with some crystals inside it, puts it on the table, and crushes it with the side of a knife.

FRANK steps away from her, and enters the kitchen.

21 INT. GINGER'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

FRANK starts making a cup of tea. He looks around for sugar, and notices a piece of aluminium foil on the bench, with five sugar cubes on in it. He takes one, drops it in his tea, and sips. He looks out the window.

22 EXT. GINGER'S PARTY - NIGHT

GINGER is snorting white powder off the mirror.

FRANK  
(V/O)  
I don't know why.

23 EXT. GINGER'S PARTY - NIGHT

Later. FRANK is outside, next to the beer again, holding the rest of his tea. There's only one mouthful left.

GINGER is doing shots off IZZY. FRANK gulps down the last of his tea, and boldly takes a step towards her - he stumbles, clutches his head, and blinks a few times. He looks around for the exit, and leaves.

GINGER looks up and sees his leaving through the kitchen.

24 EXT. OUTSIDE GINGER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

FRANK stumbles outside, and leans against a wall. He throws up.

25 INT. GINGER'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

GINGER walks into the kitchen.

26 EXT. OUTSIDE GINGER'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

FRANK straightens up, wipes his mouth, and blinks - he feels much better. He starts walking north.

27 EXT. NORTH MELBOURNE STREETS - NIGHT

FRANK picks up his pace. Soon, he's striding - then jogging. He looks at himself curiously, and starts out-and-out running.

He's running, and more confidently than he's ever run before. The city is whizzing past.

28 EXT. ROYAL PARK - NIGHT

Soon FRANK is running through the park. He slows down, and smells the air - he's buzzing, he feels alive. He passes a large stone wall, and, feeling up to anything, starts to climb it.

He climbs it faster and higher than any human should easily be able to climb. When he reaches the top, he looks out at the city, and breathes in the air again. The world is his.

He jumps down from the wall - it's four, five, ten times his own height. He lands on his feet - the impact is hard, but he's fine. FRANK looks up at the wall he just climbed - landing has woken him up a bit. Less gleefully than before, he starts to run again, and is soon out of the park.

29 EXT. BRUNSWICK STREETS - NIGHT

FRANK isn't tiring. He's running with all he's got, throwing himself into it.

30 EXT. FRANK'S HOUSE - NIGHT

FRANK arrives home, not at all exhausted. He is about to go inside, when he notices that the mailbox door is open. He shuts it. It re-opens. He smacks it shut with all his might.

It stays shut.

FRANK runs inside.

31 INT. FRANK'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

FRANK runs into his bedroom and lays on his bed.

He stares, wide-eyed at the ceiling, running over the evening's events in his mind. What just happened??

32 INT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

FRANK is on the phone at work. GINGER enters, carrying coffee and visibly hung-over. He gives her a nod. She attempts to smile back.

33 INT. CALL-CENTRE BREAK ROOM - DAY

FRANK is at the lunch-room table, eating a sandwich. A cup of tea sits next to him on the table. IZZY approaches.

IZZY

Hey bro!

FRANK stares at him.

FRANK

(V/O, contemptuously)

Izzy.

IZZY

I just got my Subaru back from the shop. It's fully sick, bro. Hey can I have this?

He takes the other half of the sandwich. FRANK stares at him.

IZZY

(with a mouth full of sandwich)

Hey can I have your Sundays?

IZZY swallows. FRANK continues to stare at him.

IZZY

Yeah bro, you're scheduled on for the next three Sundays. I'll take 'em off your hands. You can have more time to spend with your sheep or whatever.

FRANK stops mid-bite of his sandwich and stares.

(CONTINUED)

IZZY

You're from Hamilton, yeah? Don't you have sheep and all that shit bro? You can go back home and see your grandmother or whatever.

FRANK slowly starts chewing again.

IZZY

Think about it bro. Hey, Ginger!

GINGER is standing at the vending machine, staring blankly at it. She doesn't have the energy to make such a complex decision.

IZZY

Great party last night girl. There was so much coke and ice I thought you were starting a soft drink company, y'know bro?

IZZY laughs. GINGER rolls her eyes, and starts putting money in the vending machine.

IZZY

Hey can I have your Sunday?

GINGER ignores him.

IZZY

Yeah you're on next Sunday. I'll take that off your hands if you like, so you can have a big Saturday night, y'know bro?

GINGER

(without looking up)  
Fuck off, Izzy.

GINGER pulls a packet of chips out of the vending machine and opens it.

IZZY

Haha, good one Ginge. Hey can I have a chip bro?

IZZY takes a chip and leaves. GINGER rolls her eyes. She starts to walk away, but FRANK puts his hand up against the vending machine and stops her.

FRANK

Hey Michelle...

(CONTINUED)

GINGER

Oh, I've got to be on the phones...

She looks at her phone.

GINGER

...five minutes ago.

She waves it off and scowls. Life is too complex for her to cope with at the moment.

FRANK

I'll be quick.

She takes FRANK's tea and has a sip. FRANK looks around to confirm no one is within earshot.

FRANK

Something happened to me last night.

GINGER looks at him curiously.

34 INT. GINGER'S KITCHEN - DAY

Flashback. The night of the party. GINGER notices that one of her cubes is missing. She looks at the exit, and smiles.

GINGER picks up the remainder of the cubes, pops one in her mouth, and takes the rest outside.

PETER (O.S.)

Yeah!!

35 EXT. GINGER'S PARTY - NIGHT

Shots of the party from Ginger's POV. The colours are running, everything is too vibrant, lights leave a trail. A close-up of IZZY's medallion, glinting in the light. A drop of drool from PETER's mouth dangles but refuses to fall. We see GINGER's eyes - her pupils are dilated.

36 INT. CALL-CENTRE KITCHEN - DAY

GINGER

Yeah, I think I know what happened...

FRANK looks at her suspiciously.

(CONTINUED)

GINGER  
Did you take anything from my  
kitchen?

RYAN  
No...

GINGER  
Frank, did you take my brick?

RYAN  
What?

GINGER  
The...cube things.

RYAN  
The sugar cubes?

GINGER  
Yeah, they're not...

She sighs. It's too much effort.

GINGER  
What happened to you?

RYAN  
I'll show you.

FRANK looks around. There's no one else in the kitchen. He rolls up his sleeves, faces the vending machine, and steps back.

RYAN  
Watch out.

GINGER puts her hand against her mouth, trying not to laugh. FRANK squats down in front of the vending machine, and tries to lift it.

He can't.

GINGER  
Frank...

FRANK grunts with effort.

GINGER  
Frank...

RYAN  
(huffing)  
Hang on...I can do this.

He takes a deep breath, and tries to lift it again. He manages to tilt it slightly, then gives up. GINGER laughs, unable to keep it in any more.

GINGER  
Frank, those weren't just sugar cubes.

RYAN  
(puffing)  
What?

GINGER  
They were bricks. They're like...have you ever taken acid?

FRANK stares at GINGER. She sighs.

GINGER  
Yeah, well they're like weak acid.  
(amused)  
You probably spent the whole night tripping.

FRANK continues to stare. GINGER pulls him towards her for a hug. He pats her on the back awkwardly, his mind whirring. She grins.

GINGER  
Fun, wasn't it?

She checks her watch behind his back.

GINGER  
I've got to log in. Thanks.

GINGER hands back the now-empty cup. FRANK is standing there silently, processing. GINGER starts to leave the room.

RYAN  
Wait...

GINGER turns.

GINGER  
What's up, babe?

RYAN  
Do you have any left?

GINGER  
Brick?

FRANK nods. GINGER shakes her head.

GINGER  
I can get you some though. My guy  
says no one wants it.

RYAN  
Can I come?

GINGER stares at FRANK, sizing him up.

GINGER  
Yeah, that should be fine. I'm  
seeing him tomorrow after class. I  
can meet you under the clocks at  
10, if you like?

FRANK nods. GINGER turns to leave.

FRANK  
What do you study?

GINGER turns.

GINGER  
Nursing.

GINGER leaves. FRANK looks dumbfounded.

37 EXT. DRUG-DEN EXTERIOR - DAY

FRANK and GINGER are standing outside of a dilapidated old house, staring at it. GINGER walks in. FRANK stares at it for a few seconds before following.

38 INT. DRUG-DEN HALLWAY - DAY

FRANK and GINGER walk through a house, completely unlike any that FRANK has been in before. There are beer-bottles everywhere, and one of the doors has been replaced by sheets of cardboard. FRANK is quite visibly disgusted.



39 INT. DRUG-DEN LOUNGE ROOM - DAY

They reach a loungeroom. The door slides open, with effort. There's some smoke in the room, but no one visibly smoking. Piles of dishes and ash trays are everywhere, as well as more empty bottles. THE JUNKIE is sitting on a couch, in front of a line of powder. He looks up and sees Ginger.

THE JUNKIE  
Hey Ginger.

GINGER  
Hey you.

She plops down next to him on the couch.

GINGER  
This is my friend Frank, from work.

THE JUNKIE  
(without looking at him)  
Hey.

FRANK nods at him.

GINGER  
You missed my party!

THE JUNKIE nods.

THE JUNKIE  
Yeah.

GINGER pouts. THE JUNKIE ignores her. She gives up on it pretty quickly.

GINGER  
I want some more brick.

THE JUNKIE  
Really?

GINGER  
No, for Frank.

THE JUNKIE looks at FRANK, and sniffs. He abruptly grabs FRANK'S face, and stares intently into his eyes. After a few seconds, he speaks.

THE JUNKIE  
Country kid. Twenty...one. Straight  
off the bus.

(CONTINUED)

THE JUNKIE lets go, leans forward and snorts his line of powder. He looks between FRANK and GINGER when he's done.

THE JUNKIE  
She's your first friend. Your first  
friend who doesn't smell like cow  
shit.

GINGER laughs. FRANK doesn't.

FRANK  
Twenty.

THE JUNKIE  
Close enough.

He goes back to snorting his line.

GINGER  
Be nice! Frank's not...-

FRANK  
(to THE JUNKIE)  
Twenty-five.

THE JUNKIE and GINGER look at FRANK.

FRANK  
Dropped out of high school,  
year...ten. Never worked. Never had  
to.

THE JUNKIE  
(to GINGER)  
Where'd you get this clown?

FRANK looks between him and GINGER. His eyes widen.

FRANK  
(to GINGER)  
...you two used to date?

THE JUNKIE is no longer amused.

THE JUNKIE  
Gold star, kid. Now, do you want  
some brick or not?

FRANK nods.

FRANK  
Yeah.

Pause.

FRANK

Please.

THE JUNKIE laughs.

THE JUNKIE

Five for thirty.

(to GINGER)

You need anything else?

GINGER shakes her head. THE JUNKIE tosses five cubes in a bag. FRANK hands over a fifty. THE JUNKIE stares at it.

THE JUNKIE

Do I look like a fucking bank?

GINGER laughs, and pulls out her wallet. She hands Jay a twenty and a ten.

GINGER

(to FRANK)

You owe me, kid.

THE JUNKIE tosses FRANK the bag.

FRANK

Thanks.

THE JUNKIE

Any time.

(to GINGER)

You sticking around?

GINGER

I start work soon.

THE JUNKIE pulls out a tupperware container full of some kind of crystalised drug.

GINGER

K?

THE JUNKIE nods. GINGER glances at FRANK.

GINGER

Are you okay to get back by yourself?

FRANK

Well...-

FRANK winces, and goes to speak.

(CONTINUED)

GINGER  
(cutting him off)  
Can you let them know I might be  
late?

FRANK nods. GINGER turns back to THE JUNKIE with a grin in her eyes. FRANK leaves.

40 INT. DRUG-DEN HALLWAY - DAY

On the way out, FRANK almost knocks over TOM, a guy with a tooth missing, who is deeply engrossed in his gameboy. TOM doesn't even seem to notice FRANK is there.

41 INT. CALL-CENTRE - DAY

FRANK is on the phones. IZZY is standing next to him, talking to MAVI.

IZZY  
Yeah bro, it was great. There was  
so much coke and ice I thought  
Ginger was starting a soft drink  
company, y'know!

IZZY laughs. MAVI smiles tolerantly, and sits down behind a divider. As soon as she does, GINGER appears at the door. She makes eye-contact with FRANK. She's clearly stoned. She holds one finger up to her lips.

MIKE lets her in, and she stumbles towards FRANK. He rolls his eyes, and tries to look like he's working. She leans in next to him and whispers in his ear.

GINGER  
Ssshhhhhhhhhh.

She giggles. He grimaces, and puts his head in his hand. His other hand touches the side of his bag, which currently holds his brick.

GINGER nods her head forward, and shuts her eyes, a huge smile on her face. IZZY comes up behind her and laughs.

IZZY  
You alright there Ginge?

GINGER doesn't respond. IZZY looks around, and sees MIKE and PETER and a few others casually watching him. He puts one hand on GINGER's back - she doesn't respond. He starts mock-slapping her behind, gyrating his hips, trying to get a grin out of FRANK.

(CONTINUED)

FRANK doesn't react. IZZY notices FRANK writing.

IZZY  
Hey, bro...

IZZY gestures for FRANK to pass him the pen. FRANK stares at him. IZZY notices another pen nearby, and picks it up. GINGER'S pants are slightly down, displaying the top of her arse-crack. IZZY looks around for approval, closes one eye, and prepares to drop the pen into the gap.

FRANK stands up abruptly, his face too close to IZZY'S.

FRANK  
Piss off, Izzy.

IZZY  
Haha, good one bro. You want a go?  
She's...

FRANK grabs IZZY'S face.

FRANK  
Fuck. Off. Izzy.

IZZY backs off and looks at his audience. Everyone else is suddenly incredibly busy.

IZZY  
Alright bro. I was only kidding  
around. Jesus.

He leaves. GINGER hasn't moved. One of her hands reaches out and holds FRANK'S hand.

42 EXT. RYAN'S HOUSE - DUSK

FRANK stands outside his house. He is about to enter, when he notices he has some mail. He picks up the mail, and shuts the mailbox door.

It stays shut.

43 INT. FRANK'S LOUNGEROOM - NIGHT

FRANK enters his house. His three housemates, DEVEN, SANJAY and ARMAAN are all on the couch, eating curry and arguing affectionately, in Hindi. They stop when he enters.

DEVEN, SANJAY AND ARMAAN

Frank!!

RYAN

Hey guys.

DEVEN

Do you want some dinner, mate?

RYAN

I'm good. Thanks though.

SANJAY

Always good to see you, mate!

FRANK

Yeah. You too.

ARMAAN

Talk to you later, mate!

They laugh, and go back to their discussion. FRANK heads to the kitchen.

44 INT. FRANK'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

FRANK enters his room, a cup of tea in hand. It's sparsely furnished - he has an IKEA bed, an IKEA chest of drawers, and some clothes on a rack, and a big bookshelf with various bric-a-brac on it, as well as dozens and dozens of books. There are anime posters on the walls.

He puts the tea on his chest of drawers, and opens up his bag, pulling out the brick. FRANK picks one up and inspects it - each one has a single blue dot on it. FRANK reaches into a drawer, and pulls something out.

We switch to the point of view of the handycam that FRANK is holding. He sets it down so that it has a clear shot of him.

FRANK sniffs the cube, and shows it to the camera. He drops it in his tea and stirs a few times.

FRANK

Take one.

FRANK stares at the cup, and after few seconds of hesitation, gulps it down in one go.

Nothing happens. The clock on the camera shows that 18 minutes have passed.

(CONTINUED)

FRANK's stomach makes an audible noise, and his eyes widen. He stumbles backwards, hits the wall, then buckles forwards and throws up.

He sees the mess he's made, and grimaces. His nostrils flare, and he realises - he can smell it. He can smell everything.

FRANK shuts his eyes - he can smell the food that his housemates are eating, several rooms away. He can hear their conversation - he can't understand it, but he can hear it. He can hear his neighbours talking, and his neighbour's neighbours. He can hear a cat meowing, almost a block away. FRANK lifts up his bookshelf. He tilts it back, so nothing falls off. He holds it with one hand.

45 EXT. CITY STREETS - NIGHT

We see FRANK's feet running. We see his eyes, focussed, his pupils undilated. We see his hands, clenched.

FRANK

(V/O)

I didn't believe it at first.

We see FRANK jump while running, in silhouette. He jumps almost his own height.

46 INT. RYAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Grainy, low-quality video footage of FRANK, taken from his own handy-cam. He is holding his bed above his head.

FRANK

(V/O)

I wasn't crazy.

47 EXT. PARKVILLE PARK - NIGHT

FRANK sniffs and listens, and knows where every animal in the park is.

FRANK

(V/O)

I'd unlocked something.

48 INT. FRANK'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

FRANK drops brick into a cup of tea, stirs it, and gulps it down.

49 INT. RYAN'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

FRANK is standing in front of the mirror, putting black paint on his face.

FRANK  
(V/O)  
What next?

50 EXT. CITY STREETS - NIGHT

The city is quiet. We see a silhouette of FRANK run past, wearing a costume.

CREDITS ROLL.