

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

FINNEGAN 21 stands in front of mirror. He looks down down to a razor resting on the sink. He looks back to himself with an emotionless face.

NARRATOR (FINNEGAN)

Lately, the concept of death has been been in a courtship with my mind. Her mysterious ways lure me into her shadowy garden of emptiness. I think to myself "Is there more? If so, is it better? Am I wasting my time here when I could be living a life of bliss instead one of pain and self doubt? Or is there nothing? Simply nothing. To be honest... nothing sounds divine.

INT/EXT MONTAGE - DAY/NIGHT

-Finnegan is sitting with his friends, including SOPHIA (20) and DANNY (21) in some park. Two of them are making out, one of them is taking selfies, while the others simply stare at their phones. Finnegan simply stares forward.

Finnegan sits with his DAD (40's) while watching a movie. He is un-phased by the fact that his dad is currently tying a band around his arm to shoot up.

Finnegan lies awake at night. Clock says its 3 AM. - Finnegan is with his friends at the river. Bottles lay everywhere. His two friends make out while he stares out at the river.

Finnegan is awake at 4 AM.

Finnegan sits in his bath and slowly slides to submerge his head to see how long he can last.

Finnegan opens his fridge and there is nothing in it except for fast food leftovers.

Finnegan sits at the kitchen table staring down at a capsule of sleeping meds. He looks up and thinks he sees something staring at him through the window but when he does a double take there is nothing there.

INT. TV ROOM - NIGHT

FINNEGAN

(Blankly)

Dad... can I ask you something.