Episode 3:

Int.- Therapist Office-Day

Jonah once again sits in the dimly lit therapist office. There is a brief moment of silence between him and Dr. Lewis. Jonah looks up at the clock to see where he stands with time. To Jonah the ticking of the clock, seems to get louder and louder with each passing second. He almost loses it until Dr. Lewis breaks the silence.

Lewis

So last we spoke you were telling me how you experienced a blackout?

Jonah

That’s correct.

Lewis

Any problems since we last spoke?

Jonah

Yea I had one instance since we spoke.

Lewis

You want to explain it to me?

Jonah

After I got home from the police station, I went upstairs and started to feel uneasy. I blacked out moments later. Woke up the next morning not really sure of what had happened.

Lewis

And you don’t remember anything.

Flashback

Cut to:

Int-Jonah’s Room-Night

Jonah is standing in the mirror with his pants down staring at his brand new ass tattoo of Gumbie.

Cut to:

Jonah

No. Not a thing.

Lewis

Tell me about Jack. Did you have any instances where he was present?

Jonah sits there silently for a moment, trying to think about what he is going to say.

Lewis (cont.)

It’s ok. You can discuss these things with me. I’m not here to judge you. I’m here to help you get through this.

Jonah

I… He is always around.

Lewis

Is he here right now?

Jonah

No but when I leave here I know he will come back.

Lewis

Does Jack ever take control?

Jonah

Take control?

Lewis

Do you ever feel like you can’t control your actions? Like you aren’t in control of your own body but someone else is.

Jonah

Yes. Sometimes I think he is the pilot to my body and I’m just on the inside not knowing what’s going on. If that makes sense

Lewis takes a moment to write down some notes in her notepad. She refocuses her attention on Jonah.

Lewis

Ok Jonah, after a couple of days reviewing your notes and listening to you speak to me, I think I know what is going on here…

Jonah looks at Dr. Lewis confused.

Lewis (cont.)

I’ll just say it I think you have something called Dissociative Identity Disorder.

Jonah

What… what does that mean?

Lewis

Well a lot of people know it as a multiple personality disorder, but nobody calls it that anymore. It is very controversial in the medical world but basically it a severe form of dissociation, a mental process which produces a lack of connection in a person's thoughts, memories, feelings, actions, or sense of identity. This disorder is thought to stem from a combination of factors that may include trauma experienced by the person with the disorder. The dissociative aspect is thought to be a coping mechanism -- the person literally dissociates himself from a situation or experience that's too violent, traumatic, or painful to assimilate with his conscious self. Does that make any sense?

Jonah

Uh huh… So it comes from a moment of trauma?

Lewis

A lot of the times… Yes.

Jonah

Ok, well I can’t have it then I haven’t been in any trauma.

Lewis

You might not have been but the brain has the ability to hide things from us. It can mask and hide the past. Who is to say that you didn’t and made you forget?

Jonah

I don’t believe what I am hearing… Jack! Why do I see him then and hear him talking to me?

Lewis

Well its uncommon but it does seem in the realm of possibility that a person with dissociative identity disorder could experience visual hallucinations as well.

Jonah

So is this something I am stuck with for the rest of my life? What if I start to see more people other than Jack?

Lewis

Well there are some medications that I could suggest that you try. Some medications will help you relax and they will calm down your mind. Do you think that’s something that you need?

Jonah

I don’t know I feel like I should talk to my mom about it.

Lewis

How has your mom been taking all of this? Is she helping you?

Jonah

Um… yea she is taking care of me.

Lewis

Have you spoken to her at all about it?

Jonah

Yea, of course.

Lewis

Family can go a long way in these kinds of situations make sure you are honest with her. She is a big part of your life.

Jonah

Yea, she is.

Lewis

So do you want me to write you a prescription?

Jonah

I’ll take one and if I decide I need it I’ll go get it.

Lewis

Ok. I’m writing a prescription for a pill called cyclobenzaprine. It’s a depressant so you may feel a little groggy at first but the more you take them the more used to it you will be.

Jonah

Thank you.

Lewis

Of course. It looks like our time is up but please come back if you have any problems.

Cut to:

Int.-Jonah’s room-Night

Jonah sits at his desk in silence. Only his desk lamp lights his room. In front of him is a small pill bottle and a glass of water. He stares at the pills for a long moment. Suddenly Jack appears.

Jack

You going to just stare at them all night or are you going to take them?

Jonah

Do you know what happens when I do?

Jack

No I don’t but if you think they will solve your problems then go for it. I wont even try and stop you this time. I’m leaving this to you.

Jonah

I take these and you go away supposedly.

Jack

Supposedly, I don’t even know the meaning of the word. Morgan Freeman said that.

Jonah

I swear I’ll take them.

Jack

No, Jonah. I don’t think you will. If I’m being honest, you like having me around. I have given you a purpose and without me what will you have? You’ll go back to your boring life with your crazy coke addict mother and having no friends and nobody will talk to you unless you pay them. Face it if it weren’t for me you might as well not even exist.

Jonah sits there and thinks about the harsh words that have penetrated his mind.

Jonah

You’re a a big bully. You think you’re helping but you terrorize people.

Jack

Listen, we can do this we can live this life together as friends. Don’t try and make me your enemy. It won’t end well for you.

Jonah takes a moment. He grabs the pill bottle and dumps a small pill into his hand. He stares at it. He wants to take it but he just can’t. Jonah’s arm is feeling heavier and heavier. Jonah takes a deep breath.

Cut to:

Int.-Bathroom-Night

Jonah hovers over the toilet and looks down at the water. He takes the pill bottle and empties it into the bowl. The last pill is still in his hand. He turns his hand ever so slightly and lets the pill roll off the side and into the toilet with the others. Jack comes up from behind him and stands next to Jonah in front of the bowl. Jack unzips his fly and starts to pee into the toilet as Jonah watches the pills start to dissolve. Jack finishes and Jonah flushes.

Jack

You did the right thing.

Jonah

Don’t make me regret this.

Jonah turns and walks to his room and shuts the door very gently. The light peaking out from the bottom of the door goes black.

Cut to:

Int.-Jonah’s room-morning

Jonah wakes up the next morning and starts to get ready for school. Jack appears.

MONTAGE

* Jack walks into the bathroom and jumps in the shower.
* He gets out, looks in the mirror and spikes his hair up in the front.
* In his room Jonah get’s dressed in his normal clothes and looks in his mirror. Jack appears and shakes his head. Jonah then gets dressed in clothes that Jack picks out.
* As a final touch, Jonah grabs his aviators off of his desk, grabs his bag, and closes his door.

Jonah walks down the stairs and goes into the kitchen for a split second. He grabs a piece of toast that his mom made for him and starts to walk toward the door.

Jonah

Bye mom.

The door slams behind him and Carol is left confused.

Cut to:

Ext.-School-Morning

Jonah walks through the school parking lot with a cigarette in his mouth. People watch him as he approaches the school. Everyone is staring right at him and are shocked that this is the same Jonah that they once knew. Jonah gets closer to the door and he flicks his cigarette toward a group of teachers who are walking in the school as well.

Jonah enters the school and walks down the hall toward his locker. He is still the focus of attention. The bell rings and he starts to make his way to class. He arrives to his algebra class five minutes late.

Mr.Frost

Ah… Mr. Wheeler nice of you to join the rest of the class who were all in their seats on time this morning.

Jonah

I showed up didn’t I?

Jonah takes his seat next to Ashley. The smell of cigarettes engulfs the room.

Mr. Frost

Well since you decided to grace us with your presence this morning maybe you can come up and do question 3 from the weekend assignment on the board.

Jonah

No can do chief.

Mr. Frost

Well did you do the assignment?

Jonah

Nope.

Mr. Frost

And why is that?

Jonah

I just didn’t get around to it. Didn’t think it was something I needed to do.

Mr. Frost

You know I have to take points off your homework grade.

Jonah (sarcastically)

Oh no please don’t.

Mr. Frost

Are you trying to give me a problem this morning Jonah?

Jonah

No sir.

Frost

Look, I don’t know if you’re trying to impress your friends or some girls in the class but I don’t have time to tolerate this type of behavior in my classroom.

In this moment Jack takes over Jonah.

Jack reaches into his jacket pocket and grabs his pack of cigarettes. He removes one and grabs his lighter.

Mr. Frost

I hope you don’t plan on smoking that in here.

Jack lights the end of the cigarette and takes a big bump of the boge.

Jack

I have an idea…why don’t you mind your own business and go fuck yourself?

The rest of the class reacts in shock and the teacher has no idea what to say.

Jack (cont.)

You think you can tell me what to do because you’re a teacher. Well a teacher is the bitch of society. You get no respect from any other occupation so why on earth would I take orders from you especially when they are a gigantic loser like yourself. I can see it now. Mr. Frost in college, sitting in his boyfriend’s apartment on a Saturday night drinking wine and playing Nintendo games because you didn’t have the balls to go out and make actual friends. You stayed in and worked hard and played it safe. You’re a joke and I refuse to listen to you a man like that.

The classroom is silent.

Cut to:

Int.-Principals office-day

Jonah sits outside of the principal’s office as he watches through the glass window, Mr. Frost explain all that just happened in his class. Mr. Frost is visibly upset and offended and Principal Philmore tries to calm him down but it doesn’t seem to be working. After a couple of minutes, Mr. Frost exits the office and walks past Jonah in rage. Principal Philmore walks into the doorway leading to his office and motions to Jonah with his finger to come inside. Jonah gets up, walks in, and takes a seat.

Principal

Jonah, Jonah, Jonah. Well Mr. Frost just told me some disturbing things about what you said in his class.

Jonah

Yea…

Principal

Anything you want to say before I give you your punishment?

Jonah

I’m sorry?

Principal

If anybody deserves an apology its Mr. Frost don’t you think.

Jonah

Yea.

Principal

Well here is what I am going to give you. I’m giving you three weeks detention. Each week after school you will come in here and sit in my office with me. You will do your work and you will not say a word. If you don’t have work, I will give you work but enough is enough. Two instances in two weeks that’s not like you at all. Is everything at home ok? Is there anything you want to tell me?

Jonah

No. I feel great.

Principal

Can I suggest professional help? Maybe go talk to someone about anything that might be on your mind.

Jonah

I started to see a psychiatrist.

Principal

That’s good, very good. I don’t want to be your enemy Jonah. I always look out for the best interest of my students and I want you to know that.

Jonah

Can I go now?

Principal Philmore take a deep breathe and thinks for a second.

Principal

Yes Jonah, you can go.

Jonah grabs his things and starts to move toward the door. Jonah opens the door but Principal Philmore stops him.

Principal

Jonah. No more of this nonsense. I don’t want to be forced to expel you from my school but if you make it difficult, I’ll have no other choice. Don’t throw your life away, son.

Jonah proceeds to exit and he closes the door behind him.

Cut to:

Ext.-Athletic fields-Day

Jonah sits in the bleachers overlooking his gym class as they play soccer. He takes another cigarette out of his pocket and grabs his lighter. He lights it and begins to smoke. Ashley and two of her friends approach him in the stands.

Ashley

Hi, Jonah.

Jonah is surprised and kind of excited but he tries to play it cool.

Jonah

Hey.

Ashley

What’s up?

Jonah

Nothing just enjoying the day.

Ashley

Oh cool. Can I sit with you?

Jonah moves his backpack off of the bench and it opens up a seat for her. Ashley sits down next to him. Jonah continues to smoke.

Ashley

I didn’t know you smoked.

Jonah

Just started. I wouldn’t recommend it.

Ashley

Then why do you do it?

Jonah

I can’t really stop.

There is a brief moment of silence. Ashley turns to her two friends.

Ashley

Can you give us a moment?

The two girlfriends leave and now Ashley and Jonah are alone.

Jonah

Why are you over here?

Ashley

I’m sorry? I can go if you’d like.

Jonah

No I want you to stay I just never thought you would actually talk to me.

Ashley

We’ll its about what you did in class. Everybody is talking about it.

Jonah

Oh yea?

Ashley

Yea, nobody ever expected something like that from Jonah Wheeler, know what I mean?

Jonah

Yea I think I do.

Ashley

Did you get in a lot of trouble?

Jonah

Three weeks detention and I have to go into Philmore’s office and do work during it.

Ashley

Just you and Philmore? Is it everyday?

Jonah

Couple of days a week.

Ashley

Do you have to go on Friday’s?

Jonah

No, why?

Ashley

Well my parents are going out of town on Thursday and my friends and I started planning a party for Friday. I was wondering if you would want to come and hang out. It should be pretty fun.

Jonah

You’re inviting me to a party?

Ashley

Yeah. I want you to come. Do you want to?

Jonah can barely contain his excitement.

Jonah

Yeah (clears his throat). I mean yeah that could be fun.

Ashley

Great. Here is my address and number. Text me sometime.

Jonah

Ok I will.

Ashley gets up and starts to walk away. She turns back toward Jonah and gives him a smile. Jonah smiles back at her. He proceeds to open the little piece of paper she gave him and looks at what she wrote.

Jonah

Holy shit. All seven digits.

Jack appears next to Jonah and looks at the piece of paper as well.

Jack

I cannot believe what I am seeing. Jonah the pee on turns into Jonah the king in a matter of days.

Jonah

I owe you some credit.

Jack

Thank you. Thank you.

Jonah

So what do I text her?

Jack

Yeah but not tonight make her sweat it out a little bit. Make her a little bit more thirsty?

Jonah

Thirsty?

Jack

Yea Thirsty. You know like want you more.

Jonah

Oh ok. Thirsty.

Jack

Yeah. You should probably know how to eat pussy.

Jonah turns and looks at Jack with wide eyes. He gets noticeably nervous.

Cut to:

Int.-Jonah’s Room-Late Afternoon

Jonah and Jack look on Jonah’s computer at various different porn videos. Jack points to one.

Jack

Watch this one. That’s definitely a good one.

Jonah clicks on the video and it starts.

Jack

See the way this guy works his way into the situation. He caresses her and… what are you doing?

Jonah is writing in his notepad.

Jonah

Taking notes. This is important stuff.

Jack

You’re not going to be able to refer to notes while knee deep in Ashley’s box. Its more effective to just pay attention.

Jonah

Fair point.

They go back to watching the video.

Jack

Ok this part is important. Watch as he kisses around the clitoris to help stimulate her. Look at this point she is basically shoving his face in her snatch.

Jonah

Ok I think I got it.

Jack

The clitoris is a very important part of the female anatomy. It’s the most sensitive area on her body so be gentle but not too gentle where she can tell that you’ve never seen a vagina before.

Jonah

Got it. Perfect amount of gentle.

Jack

Exactly. I think your ready to give her a call.

Jonah

I don’t think I’m ready for that. What do I even say?

Jack

Don’t worry I’ll do the talking.

Jonah

Are you sure you got it?

Jack

Of course. She was practically at our feet when she saw me tell off your teacher today. I got it.

Jonah gives the phone to Jack (puts phone in left hand from right hand in reality).

The phone starts to ring. Someone picks up on the other end.

Jack

Hey gorgeous, how are you doing? This is Jonah. Yea hey. Na, I didn’t look at it yet. Wanted to see if you were doing anything tomorrow? Well you have plans now, lets go out. Anywhere you want. Sure I can do that. Wait sorry did you say tonight? Yea of course I can do tonight instead. Eight? Eight o’clock sounds great to me. I’ll pick you up. Sounds good. See you later sugar tits.

Jack hangs up.

Jack

Tonight at 8, Bitch!

Jonah and Jack start to celebrate with each other and jump around.

Jonah

Holy shit I got to pick out something to wear and brush my teeth and comb my hair. Do I shave my pubes?

Jack

And look like a 7-year-old boy. No let that forest rage, mature women appreciate that.

Jonah

This is amazing. I can’t believe it. You know Jack; nobody has ever been this nice to me. I really appreciate what you are doing for me.

Jack

Don’t get all-gooey on me you fairy. Get gooey all over Ashley.

Jonah

What does that… Oh you’re disgusting.

Jack and Jonah laugh together and Jonah starts to get ready.

Cut to:

Int.-Kitchen-Night

Jonah wlaks down the stairs ready for his night out with Ashley. Jonah’s mom sits at the table reading the mail from the day. She is holding a letter when Jonah enters.

Carol

What is this Jonah?

Jonah

I don’t know I can’t see it.

Carol

A psychiatrist? Why didn’t you tell me you were going to one?

Jonah

Why are you opening my mail? That’s a federal offense.

Carol

It’s in my house. I provide for this family, I will go through whatever mail I choose. Why didn’t you talk to me about this?

Jonah

You’re always so busy and never around. When and how can I possibly talk to you?

Carol

Well you can talk to me now! You haven’t been yourself lately and I come home to a call from your principal. You had another incident at school?

Jonah

It’s not a big deal. It was a one-time thing and I wont do it again.

Carol

You verbally assaulted your teacher!

Jonah

He’s a grown man, he’ll realize that the opinion of an eighteen year old doesn’t matter.

She stands up from her seat at the kitchen table.

Carol

Just talk to me Jonah!

Jonah

I can’t right now. I’ve got plans.

Carol

Well where are you going? It’s a Monday night.

Jonah

I have a date.

Carol

A date? Like a date-date? With a girl?

Jonah

Yes. I’m going to pick her up now. Can we talk about this later? Ok cool thanks. Good-bye.

Jonah rushes toward the door. He grabs the keys off the counter and quickly exits out the back door. The door slams and Jonah’s mom can hear the car turn on and pull out of the driveway.

Jonahs mom sinks back into her seat and breathes heavily as if she wants to cry but she doesn’t. She gets up and starts to make her way up the stairs. She walks down the upstairs hallway and goes into her room. She opens the top drawer of her dresser and starts to rummage through it. She progressively moves the clothes more frantically.

Carol

Where the fuck is it?!?!

She can’t find the small vial containing the glorious white powder she holds very near and dear to her. She rushes into Jonah’s room and starts to tear the room apart looking for it. She searches his drawers and his desk. She then starts picking up all of the clothes on the ground. She picks up a pair of dirty jeans and goes through the back pockets and then feels something in the front pocket. She puts her hand in and pulls out the empty vial. She holds it in her hand and then grasps it firmly. Tears start to drip down her face and she slowly sinks onto the floor and sits in darkness.

Cut to:

Ext.- Ice cream shop-Night

 Jonah and Ashley stand at the service window at a small ice cream shop. Jonah pays for the both of them and they start to walk down the block.

Ashley

So I’ll be honest I didn’t think you were going to call.

Jonah

I’m glad I could surprise you.

Ashley

I’m having a really nice time. I wish we hung out like this more in the past I just thought you were a complete weirdo and didn’t have a lot going on.

Jonah

I am.

Ashley laughs.

Ashley

That’s not true though. You’re interesting and I enjoy your company.

Jonah

The feeling is definitely mutual.

Ashley and Jonah both find a small bench to sit on and take a seat. They sit close to one another. Their knees touch each other very gently. They eat their ice cream in silence for a little bit. Ashley takes her phone out for a minute. Jack appears next to Jonah.

Jack

She took her phone out. That means your losing her. Do something.

Jonah

Um… did you do that assignment for Frost?

Ashley

No not yet. I don’t really want to do it. After today I feel like I don’t respect him for getting torn apart today in class by someone.

Jonah laughs awkwardly.

Jonah

Yea… that was me.

The two sit in silence for another moment. Jack takes control.

Jack

Aw fuck this.

Jack forces Jonah’s lips to connect with Ashley’s. Her eyes are wide open in amazement and she slowly closes them as she gets more into the kiss. She even drops her phone she is so entranced by the passionate moment. Jack pulls away slowly and opens his eyes. The two stare at each other for a brief moment and both smile. One word comes from Ashley’s mouth.

Ashley

Wow…

The two go back to eating their ice cream and sit in silence as they smile.

Cut to:

Int.-Jonah’s Car-Night

Jonah and Ashley sit in his car in front of Ashley’s house.

Ashley

Once again I had a really great time tonight. Thanks for the ice cream… and the kiss.

Jonah

Yea it was a nice evening except I don’t seem to remember what that kiss was like. Can you remind me?

Ashley laughs, undoes her seatbelt, and plants another passionate hard kiss on Jonah’s lips. She pulls away.

Jonah

Oh yea. Now I remember.

Ashley

Goodnight, Jonah.

Jonah

Goodnight.

Ashley exits the car and waves to him from her door. A big grin grows across Jonah’s face. Jack appears in the back.

Jack

Wow. Now that was a smooth move.

Jonah

Well I kind of didn’t remember the kiss. You took over for me.

Jack

We’ll she didn’t know that and it made her laugh. She really likes us.

Jonah

Yea she really does.

Jack pulls out a cigarette and starts to smoke it in the car.

Jack

You’re growing up my boy. Just wait until Friday.

Jonah

Friday? I can’t wait until tomorrow.

Jonah starts to pull away from the curb and drives home.

Ext.-Jonah’s house- Night

Jonah pulls into his driveway and collects his things from the center compartment of the car. He opens the door and gets out of the car. Jonah hears a voice come from behind him. He turns and sees a tall man standing there.

Man

Hey Jonah.

Jonah stares in silence and shock. His heart begins to race.

Jonah

Is it really you?

Man

Yea, I’m home.

Jonah walks closer to the man and stares at him. After a moment, he cocks back his right hand and hits the man across the face with all of his strength. The force of the punch actually drops the man to the ground.

Man

God dam, Son!

Jonah

Don’t ever call me that.

Man

Ah you get that strength from your mother. I understand that’s how you greet your old man now. Did your mother tell you to do that?

Jonah

No.

Man
Well I’m glad to see you can defend yourself. You got any beer inside?

Jonah

You’re crazy if you think you will be stepping a foot inside this house.

Man

Oh come on Jonah. I’ve only been gone for like a year.

Jonah

Six years! I haven’t seen you in six years. No call on my birthday, no text to see how my day was, no email, no letter. NO ANYTHING!!!

Man

Six years huh? Well maybe we can make up for lost time and do the whole father-son thing. I’ve changed.

Jonah

You’ve said that before and I see you’re just a liar now. So I’ll say this once…Go fuck yourself… Dad.

Jack appears next to Jonah.

Jack

Can I have a swing at him?

Jonah

 Go for it.

Man

What?

Jack takes control and then hits the man with a couple of brutal kicks to the side of his body while he is still on the ground. The man groans on the ground and Jack walks inside and slams the door.

Cut to:

Int.-Jonah’s bedroom-Night

Jonah opens the door to his room to find his mom is still lying on the floor.

Jonah

Mom are you ok?!

Mom wakes up right away, not really knowing where she it.

Carol

What? Jonah what’s wrong?

Jonah

You’re sleeping on my floor.

Jonah’s mom scans the room around her.

CArol

I missed you.

Jonah

Mom, Dad is back.

Carol

Yes, I’m fine I’m going to go to bed.

Jonahs mom gets up from the floor and starts to walk out of the bedroom. Jonah shouts:

Jonah

Mom, did you hear what I said?

Jonah’s mom continues to walk out of the room. She walks down the hall, opens her door, and gently closes it.

Cut to: Black