LOLITA (2024)

Written by

Geovany Palacios

Based on Lolita (1962) by Stanley Kubrick and book of the same name by Vladimir Nabokov

ACT 0

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

CAMERA pans over a wall hanging with paintings and portraits all of a middle aged woman. The frame finally rests to an old woman sitting diligently in her chair. As she looks straight into the camera, she begins to monologue.

LADY

(Looking directly at the camera)

Humbert is a flawed man. No one should consider him as serious protagonist. Lolita is a moral tale told through the eyes of humble Humbert. It is up to the viewer to determine whether ol' Humbert is telling the truth. For those willing to believe his account, one must do so with a grain of salt.

FADE OUT.

ACT 1

FADE IN:

INT. AIRPLANE FROM MEXICO TO USA - MORNING 7:00AM

Humbert rests his head on the headrest. Eyes closed, face gentle with no worries on it. Sound asleep. His phone lights up his face. Opens eyes. It's a notification. Message from LAWYER. The phone's wallpaper can be seen of a young woman with black hair tied up and a flower on her ear. Sound of plane landing

EXT. HOUSTON SUBURBS - SAME DAY 11:00AM

View of the city skyscrapers in the distance. The camera cranes down to reveal a car pulling up to a drive way of a house.

Humbert, a tall thin man in business attire, walks out of the car and heads towards the front door. A middle-aged woman with Mexican native complexion opens the door.

CHARLOTTE

Are you Humbert?

HUMBERT

Correct

CHARLOTTE

Come in,

INT. HOME LIVING ROOM - EVENING

The morning light shines through the windows of the traditionally adorned Mexican home. Ornaments and memorabilia litter the home and the walls are a bright orange color. Charlotte, the big momma, guides him throughout the house.

CHARLOTTE

(softly spoken)

Oh I'm so glad your hispanic. I'm very nervous but I feel safer with someone from my native land. Did you see our home on the app?

Humbert nods

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

My youngest needed some money for her *quiencañera* and she told she put her room on the app to rent... Are you here for work?

HUMBERT

No. Well yes but not really

CHARLOTTE

What are you here for

Charlotte make up looks like it was done in a rush, she has big arms, and a belly that sticks out of her like dough rising in the heat. Her double chin caked with make up.

HUMBERT

Oh um, I just need to stay for a few days to collect a fund. See, my uncle died and named me as a beneficiary in his will. I have to sort this out but I also need a space to work while I wait.

CHARLOTTE

Our neighborhood is quiet and calm. We have visitors but wont bother you at all. You'll feel right at home. Is this your first house?

HUMBERT

Oh no, I've seen 5 houses already, I just came to see a house on River Oaks.

CHARLOTTE

Oh, those are the nicer houses up town.

(pointing roughly to the locations)

See, we just have three small rooms, a kitchen here, washer and dryers over there, the living room and two bathrooms... the patio...

Humbert looks around unimpressed. Charlotte massive thighs bounce at every step she takes. Her arms jiggle as she gestures out the house.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

You look like a nice and humble young man... what do you do for a living?

I'm a software designer.

CHARLOTTE

(suggestively)

Oh very intellectual. I find it intriguing when men from our country come over here to be smart, responsible men. Unfortunately there aren't many men like you.

Charlotte leads humbert into a room filled to the brim with cloths and ornaments. Family pictures are mounted on the walls and Catholic imagery is seen everywhere. Drawers are closed halfway. Food, cups, and plats litter the room.

HUMBERT

(dismissive)

So this is my room?

CHARLOTTE

No it's mine...

A long pause

HUMBERT

(Looking around)

Ah this must be Mr. Hernandez.

CHARLOTTE

Ah yes, he died 4 years ago... and those are his ashes.

Another silence, Humbert shifts his weight.

HUMBERT

Well, um, I better get going now, thank you for showing me...

CHARLOTTE

Oh you haven't seen your room yet.

Charlotte hurries him down the hall to the other room

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

I have something on the stove but look around and see if you like it.

CHARLOTTE leaves. Humbert opens door and walks in. The camera captures Humbert as he ceases all movement. His face changes from annoyed to a confused.

LOLITA is on the bed, belly down with elbows propping her up, and feet are crossed on the ankles.

She has a phone in her hands. Blondish, young girl, with lips shut. Her eyes looking up to him.

Suddenly, charlotte walks in on them

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

(angry toned)

Dolores! Didn't I tell you to have the room ready? What are you doing here? You should be with your sister.

LOLITA

(getting up, shouting)
I did do my room. What are you
talking about... You don't even
know what your talking about!

Humbert still stunned.

CHARLOTTE

Sandra tells me you aren't practicing your choreography.

LOLITA

(shouting)

I AM! YOU DON'T KNOW HOW WE PRACTICE, YOU HAVN'T SEEN US.

Exit lolita

CHARLOTTE

(turning her head shouting back)

No, Sandra tells me you guys are hanging out instead of practicing your steps. What are ya'll going to do when everyone shows up at your quinceñeara and ya'll are not prepared?

(to Humbert)

I don't know what to do with her anymore. She needs a better influence and a good role model to teach her. Ever since her dad died we've been having crisis after crisis you know... Go ahead check out the room.

Humbert walks around looking around

Both Charlotte and Humbert walk towards the living room

So how much for it?

CHARLOTTE

You want the room? Well, I'd love for you to have it... I'll tell Lolita to book it for you on the app. What ever made the decision to stay in our home?

HUMBERT

Hmm. The culture and the homely atmosphere... It makes me feel at home.

CHARLOTTE

I'll tell Lolita to make it spot clean.

(Yelling out)
LOLITA COME HERE... NOW.

FADE OUT.

EXT. OUTSIDE NEXT DAY - NIGHT

The drive way is lit with a heavy security florescent lamp. Flys and bugs buzz up underneath.

Humbert's Uber pulls up on the curve. Shadowy figures can be seen in drive way. As he gets his luggage, Spanish language can be heard from the shadowy figures. He gets to the doors, a sense of paranoia rushes in his vains. The figures all look male, older, and drinking beer. Mexican music can be heard in side the house as he head towards the door.

INT LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Plates of traditional food are handed down to individuals. The house is filled with people, young people, old people shouting over each other. He tries to look for familiar faces but they all seem strangers to him

CHARLOTTE

Humbert! Humbert. Hold on a moment
we'll get you set up. Stay there
for a moment

Humbert fumbles his way through the people. A traditional glass casing with photos of Mr. And Mrs. Haze behind him.

EVILYN

Hi. Are you Humbert?

Yes I am. Who are you?

EVILYN

I'm Evalyn. Lolita's sister. We are getting your room ready. Do you want me to get you something.

HUMBERT

Oh no I'm fine thanks.

CHARLOTTE

Come now, your room is ready

Humbert arrives at the door. He stands there with his hand on the knob. He doesn't turn it. Yet.

HUMBERT (V.O.)

Somewhere in the back of my mind. I hoped my Lo would be behind the door.

Humbert opens the door. The room EMPTY with just a bed, a table, chair, bookshelf, and dead air. Humbert steps in ominously.

Humbert CRASHES in bed. Exhausted, he shuts his eyes

BANG! BANG!

INT BEDROOM - MORNING NEXT DAY

Humbert's eyes open as soon as he closed them

CHARLOTTE

Humbert, breakfast is ready

HUMBERT

(opens door)

Oh no tha...

CHARLOTTE

Oh stop it, come and eat

Humbert drags himself to the table. Same cloths from yesterday. Sits on one side of table

Charlotte gives him a plate of huevos charros, pinto beans, bacon, chorizo, and a coffee. The morning sun shines through

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

Did you rest well?

Very well actually

As he picks up his fork, a familiar sight enters his peripheral vision. Lolita plops down right beside him with a plate of food of her own.

Camera bellow the table. Humbert's feet has casual shoes, one foot on the foot rest and the other on the floor. Lolita's feet swings back and forth in the air. She has white socks on

LOLITA

(Turning towards him)
So you're Humbert. What do you do for work.

HUMBERT

(Turns, In spanish)
I'm a software eng...

LOLITA

Oh please! You could speak to me in english. I heard you talk with my sister.

CHARLOTTE

Humbert works with computers, ask him to show you how to find a good job with computers.

LOLITA

So, how long will you be living her?

HUMBERT

I'm not sure I will have to check

Humbert grabs his phone and unlocks it. Lolita leans over his shoulder to see his phone.

LOLITA

Oh who's that?

HUMBERT

It's a flower...

LOLITA

I said who's that not what's that

Lolita SNATCHES his phone. Humbert confused, turns his head to Lolita but she's gone. She has delightfully moved over to the living room sofa

CHARLOTTE

(Getting close)

Do you have family here... in the States

HUMBERT

Uhh, yeah... Well, no not anymore

Humbert DISTRACTED and occasionally looking at Lolita. She can be seen taking SELFIES and doing something on his phone

CHARLOTTE

(sitting down)

How come you don't live down here. You don't want to find work?

HUMBERT

(turning towards CHAROLETTE)

Well, That would be great as long as I get citizenship. And come to think of it,

(turns to Lolita)

. . .

CHARLOTTE

Well, we need more people who are educated and sound minded to cross the boarder... these wetbacks that come here to cheat and steal are giving our race a bad name.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

(To Lolita)

LOLITA! GIVE HUMBERT HIS PHONE BACK! HOW BAD EDUCATED ARE YOU TO GRAB PEOPLE'S BELONGINGS. Come apologize.

(To humbert)

I'm so sorry, she's out of control I don't know what to do anymore.

LOLITA

(To Humbert)

Here you go... Sorry, I added you to Snapchat and Instagram.

Lolita just about stands a little taller than Humbert sitting down.

CHARLOTTE

Have you practiced your steps with your chambelanes?

INT. BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

Humbert works in his room on his Laptop. There's a knock on the door.

CHARLOTTE

Ahh, come meet our neighbors, they want to meet you

Humbert walks out and Charlotte leads him outside

A group of men and a woman are standing in a circle. Trucks and cars burry them as they stand drinking Dos Equis in a group.

ALEX

AYYYY, you must be Humbert! How are you buddy.

FIDEL

Hi I'm Fidel.

LUIS

Luis

ARON

Hey I'm Aron.

Humbert shakes all their hands

ALEX

(To all)

Hey do you know Daniels kid couldn't finish school. So he stared selling drugs.

LUIS

Nah man that's a lie

ALEX

It's true

(To Humbert)

Hey don't all the coke go through Mexico right?

Humbert realizes that they were talking to him

ALEX (CONT'D)

It messed him up. After he got released from jail, he went all in with his girlfrind. He wanted to marry her. But then he foudn out she cheated.

(MORE)

ALEX (CONT'D)

He got so depressed, put a pistal up to his brain, pulled the trigger. And he survived. He was 2 months in the hospital. Was in a wheel chair his whole life. He can't talk anymore, always has to be with someone to take care of him. He passed away 5 months ago. But imagine all the time when he was a vegtable.

LUIS

Kids these days can't handle it. We were lucky to cross the border. It was hell to. The sun was unbearable. Remember richie

ALEX

Pobre Richie, his family still thinks he's alive somewhere. Nobody can't find his body

On the other side of the drive way, a man appears. He's bald, tall, and jacked. He carries himself with a smile.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Orale Sam, what's up? Hey, here's Humbert, the guy who moved into Charllet's house.

Sam stand up to Humbert with his hand stretched out. His hands weighs like a ton

HUMBERT

Hello.

SAM

(with his pointer finger
 to Humbert)

You're the man

Everyone gets to talking and Sam ends up getting heated.

FADE OUT.

LOLITA'S FEET WITH WHITE SOCKS RUNNING AROUND THE HOUSE

Humbert brings in a bag of groceries. He passes through people having conversation about who knows what angered them that day. The alcohol just boosts their screaming. Humbert finally gets to his study. OPEN'S laptop. Starts typing

INT. ROOM - EVENING

Lolita and Evalyn barges in. They head straight to the window. Without even alerting Humbert. Humbert is STARTLED

Lolita and Evalyn can be heard whispering and giggling to each other

LOLITA

(To humbert) Whatcha doing?

HUMBERT

Just working.

EVALYN

(to Lolita)

I'm going to call Mary and ask her if he's there

Evilyn leaves

LOLITA

(To Evalyn)

Okay

(To humbert)

Was that your girlfriend on your phone?

HUMBERT

(dismissing her question)
I don't think it's a good idea for
you to be here

LOLITA

What do you mean? This is still my room

HUMBERT

If your mother walks in, she wouldn't be appreciative in the least. I think you should text me if you want to talk to me.

Lolita turns around and throws herself on the bed

T₁OT₁TTA

You never answer my question... Ah, I miss my bed

Lolita rolls to her back

LOLITA (CONT'D)

Your going to come to my quinceñera right?

HUMBERT

When is it going to be?

LOLITA

In a month.

HUMBERT

Did you turn 15 yet?

T₁OT₁TTA

Yeah. Last week was my birthday, it's just my mom wants my family to come from Mexico and El Salvador to my quiencañera. We are giving them more time

Lolita rolls over to her side.

LOLITA (CONT'D)

How old are you

HUMBERT

Why would you want to know?

LOLITA

(Giggling)

Hehe, I just want to know if you're old enough to marry my mom.

Lolita's name could be heard

LOLITA (CONT'D)

Text me

Lolita leaves

FADE OUT.

EXT. IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

Music cues in

A greyed out Corolla comes into frame. Lolita is seen posting a video in the driver's seat. Camera zooms past her and into humbert's window where he's peaking through the blinds. He's observing her. A notification rings. DINGGGGGGGG. Humbert's phone alerts him that Lolita posted a new video. He opens the app.

Charlotte's notifications interrupts Humbert while he thumbs them away. Camera closeS up to Humbert face, then to his eye. Then to Lolita on screen.

Humbert observes Lolita get out car and something grabs her attention. It's the neighbor. A black woman with short hair calls at her by waving her hand. Lolita smiles and heads over there. Humbert seems distressed

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

CHARLOTTE

Hi Humbert, here's lunch

A plate of enchiladas with beans, elote, and ribs on the side

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

Lolita and Evalyn should be here. They must be late?

HUMBERT

I saw her car in the driveway

CHARLOTTE

Who's? Lolita's? She must be at the neighbors

HUMBERT

Is that so? Does she go there often?

CHARLOTTE

Sometimes, She likes to visit her friends. I just can't make her stop making friends and hanging out all the time.

HUMBERT

Don't you think she shouldn't go out like that?

CHARLOTTE

Our neighbors are good people, they have principles. I trust them. We've known them for a long time and Lolita's best friend is there so I'm sure she's fine.

(Picks up her phone and dials)

We all have a peaceful relationship here. This is a quiet neighborhood. It used to not be like this but we all know each other CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

(On phone, demanding)
Lolita, come home you're lunch is
ready. Humbert has already starting
eating, your foods getting cold.
Humbert already started eating.

Pause

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

(Getting tonally angry)
LOLITA, I'm not going to say it
again, you get over here and stop
getting an attitude with me!... Is
your sister with you?... You tell
her to get over here as well!

HUMBERT

Charlotte, if you don't mind, I would go get her for you. If that isn't a problem, I'd like to get to know the the neighbors as well

CHARLOTTE

Oh would you do me the favor. I'd really appreciate it. I know it's not your job to look over my girls, but you seem like someone who would make a great caretaker...

Humbert gets up and walks outside. But he finds himself in front of the same group of guys along with other faces Humbert's never seen.

EXT. DRIVEWAY - SAME TIME

ALEX

Hey my friend! come. Come grab a beer.

Hands him a beer

ALEX (CONT'D)

Hey did I tell you about the time one of my compadres got caught by the border patrol? See it was..

HUMBERT

(putting hands up)
Oh I hate to interrupt but
Charlotte sent me to run some
errands. I'd be happy to join you
whe...

Charlotte appears from the front door.

CHARLOTTE

(Yelling towards the guys)
He's going to get Lolita for me.
Let him go... Actually, Could you show him to there?

ALEX

Oh, John here lives there.
(To John)
John you live there right

JOHN

Naw I just I'm just good friends with Roberts.

John is a big African American man. He has a beer in his hand. He is mostly expressionless but he laughs with the guys.

ALEX

Tell Robert I said to get well soon.

(To Humbert)

But he'll show you inside.

Alex, Fidel, Luis, Sam, Aron and others stand in a circle talking. Sam could be seen staring at Humbert. For a moment, it seemed like Sam was about to approach him. But he remains smiling, with his shining bald head showing and his shirt to small to cover his bulging muscles.

JOHN

(gesturing Humbert to follow him)

Yeah come on

Humbert follows John. A tracking shot is used to follow them cross the street and reaching the neighbor's home. A couple of black and hispanic guys are hanging out in the driveway. Gangster rap could be heard. Pimped out cars fill the drive way. A black escalade is in the front yard literally on the grass

MAN 1

John! My man, what's up

MAN 2

Quilty's here. Did you meet him

JOHN

Who?

MAN 1

What you mean who

JOHN

Oh yeah, he's here

JOHN (CONT'D)

(shakes his hand)

Nah' What's up, he's here?

MAN 2

Since yesterday.

JOHN

Oh cool, is Tiffany here?

MAN 2

Yeah she here

Humbert is left in the back as them men talk

JOHN

I'll catch ya'll later then

Humbert follows John around the house into a side door. John knocks and heavy music could be heard.

VOICE

Who's this?

JOHN

It's John open up

A group of 3 men open the door, blocking the entrence

MAN 3

Man why you bring niggas up in here like that

(looking at Humbert)

I'm just kidding bro

He outstretches his arm to shake his hand. Humbert offers his hand.

JOHN

Aight, let me in bro. I got to talk to Tiffany. She here?

MAN 3

Yea, I think she's with Tony and Lolita... I thik I saw her sister too... Bro Evalyn got on that white white dress...

(MORE)

MAN 3 (CONT'D)

She looking hella fine. YOu gotta let me hit that bro..

JOHN

You already know bro. Aight excuse me I got to take him to Lolita. That's why he here

MAN 3

(To Humbert)

Ahh, I see you Hum-BURT. You looking for that prized fruit huh. I gotcha gg.

The man looks at Humbert with a smile. And, as the men pass, he gives Humbert a pat on the back. Door closes.

The inside of the garage is crowded. A group of 5 are playing pool. A couple of men and women are sitting down around the side having conversation. Gangsta rap music is played loudly making everyone shout to top the music. Cigarettes smoke fill the air. Beer cans litter the side of the walls.

John gets pulled by others into conversation again leaving humbert in the background. He falls off frame again.

A low angled shot of a white man with yellow teeth towers over Humbert. A close up of his smile and beaming eyes. He get's inches from Humbert's face. He's got a soft beard and desinger cloths on

WHITE MAN

(Gets extremely close to Humbert)

What you doing here... Huh? You new here?

(A big grin form across his face)

Why you so nervous? There's nothing to be scarred at. We all family up in here?
You in here for Lolita huh?
Is that why your here
Is it for Lolita?

Humbert has no reaction. The white man's gold chain is practically touching Humbert's face.

Humbert nods

WHITE MAN (CONT'D)

You want something? A beer?

"AHHHHHHHH SHIT!" LOUD EXCITEMENT. Crowd of people topple over. Someone dug his legs to the ground, and threw himself back in excitment. His arms outstretched taking 3 or 4 people with him. A chain reaction toppling other people directly behind them. People push each other over and someone almost knocks Humbert to the ground. Humbert regains balance

HUMBERT

(Loudly and aggrivated)
HEY UHHH JOHN. Can you show me inside, I got to go

JOHN

Oh yeah, yeah, sorry about that.

(to someone else)
Aight, catch you later.

John and Humbert go inside the garage door leading into the home. Humbert remains behind John who leads towads a hallway to a door. JOhn opens the door and walks right in. Humbert attempts to follow but john tuns and puts his hand up.

JOHN (CONT'D)
(shaking his head with
hand to Humbert's chest)
Wait wait No, wait

Just a glimps of a man could be seen through the door. Shirtless, bald, tan skinny with his entire back is covered in tattoos. John closes door just nearly touching Humbert's nose

Humbert stands as solid as a statue. A terror could be seen in his eyes as thoughts runs through his head. 10 seconds, 15, 20. 25 seconds...

Then a delightful pressure is alplied to his side.

Lolita's face fills the frame

HUMBERT (V.O)

And then, all worries fell away from me like.

Camera strait at Lolita's face as she smiles upward.

LOLITA

(Smiling)

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HEREEEEE!

Lolita gives Humbert a big hug from the side.

LOLITA (CONT'D)

What are you doing here. I'm so happy to see you

HUMBERT

Oh, I'm so glad to see you Lolita.

LOLITA

You scarred me for a moment I though mom was here too.

HUMBERT

Well, your mother send me here to tell you that your dinner is ready. You mother wants you home.

LOLITA

Oh just tell her I'll be right over.

Lolita heads towards the living room and Humbert follows. A smokey setting. She sits besides an African American tomboy with a durag on her head. On the other, a larger African American fella named Tony.

Humbert spots Evalyn on the other couch facing towards them

LOLITA (CONT'D)

Hey this is Humbert, he's renting my room

Everyone looks and Humbert

HUMBERT

Hi...

EVALYN

Hey, what's up Humbert. What are you doing here? Come sit

Evalyn taps on the spot next to her indicating Humbert to sit down. It's evident she has drunk. He sits next to her

EVALYN (CONT'D)

I never expected to see you here.

HUMBERT

Well your mother sent me

EVALYN

(Leaning towards him)
So tell me, do you like us so far

Well yes, you guys have an interesting way of life

Evalyn laughs obnoxiously. She places her hand on his shoulder, then on his lap

EVALYN

You should see us when we throw a party and get fucking drunk. I'm not that drunk tho

Evalyn gets up to say something to Lolita across the living room. She strings up incomprehensible speeches as she drunkenly tries to keep balance. She turns to face Humbert blocks his view from Lolita. Poor humbert has to lean to find Lolita again.

EVALYN (CONT'D)

Hey how old are you by the way

Humbert ignores her while he tries to listen to Lolita's conversation with Tiffany and Tony.

LOLITA

(looking towards Tiffany) What, is he going out with her?

TIFFANY

Uh nope. He wish... he just flex online and thinks everyone likes him. She's gonna make him his bitch.

Tony and Lolita bursts out laughing

Tony is a bubbly person and a sweetheart. He looks joyful all the time with a big smile that spreads across his face. Lolita at one point wraps her arms around his head while Tony them laugh and giggle. Tony his chubby face pops out Lolita's arms as she squeezes his neck in glee.

Lolita, Tony and Tiffany continue with conversation while Humbert attempts to push Evalyn away

EVALYN

(climbing on Humbert)
So your single right? Lolita told
me you have a girlfriend that died?

Evalyn attempts to retail balance while she places her knee on Humbert's leg. Humbert nudges her away and looks at her with displeasure. EVALYN (CONT'D)

My mom likes you

HUMBERT

(in a polite but

condascending tone)

Now... I don't think this an appropriate conversation. Now if you will please let me think for a moment

He forcefully blocks her approaches. Evalyn sits back down with Humbert but extremely close.

EVALYN

(eying down Humbert)

You're a good person. That's why mom likes you.

EVALYN (CONT'D)

Do you drink?

HUMBERT

(Getting up looking at

Lolita)

Lolita, I'm heading out now.

LOLITA

Okay wait, I'm coming with you. (To Evalyn)

EVALYN

I'll stay here for a bit

HUMBERT

(To the room)

It was nice to know all you all. Lets go Lolita.

Lolita and Humbert head out. Camera tracking shot them transitioning away from the neighboor's house to the same group of people that always hang out in the driveway.

Mexican music gets louder as they approach

VOICE

(from behind)

Hey!

LOLITA

Oh wait, I'll be right there, you go ahead.

Humbert is left alone walking back towards the group of men. They are buried in pickup trucks and traditional Mexican music

ALEX

Hey how you like the neighbors

Alex, Luis, Sam, Fidel, and other women all sit together sipping on beer and listening to Mexican music. Humbert sits down in a chair with the group.

HUMBERT

Well, I've had a blast

They all turn to each other back to their conversation

LUIS

You're okay Alex? You seem tired

HUMBERT

Well I've had a hell of a time

ALEX

(To all)

There was another guy how can sent back to Mexico lo agararon la migra cuando... when they went to his work

(To Humbert)

Hey you went through imigration when you came here right?

HUMBERT

Yes

ALEX

They got all those check stops

Low camera angle. Lolita and Tiffany walk up frame... looking down. Humbert, as he sits next to Luis, looks up at the pair of girls... Lolita's head is showered with the sun's rays.

Humbert is looking towards the group paying attention to them but through the corner of his eyes, he can see the pair of girls.

Back-to-back shots of Humbert and Lolita. Humbert looking to the right as they are talking to them. Lolita staring straight ahead slightly smiling. Camera pans left leaving Humbert in frame-right with empty space to the left of the frame. Back to Lolita and Tiffany, Camera pans right, leaving empty space to the right of Lolita.

END OF ACT 1

ACT 2

FADE IN:

INT LOLITA'S HOUSE BOTH INDOOR AND OUTDOOR -

BEGIN MONTAGE OF 2ND ACT:

Lolita's feet, walking indoors with socks.

A family gathering set indoors talking over alcohol. Lolit'a sister and friends sit around near the adults

Shots of food on the pan: tamales, pupusas, chillies sizzling on pan, horchata being bade. All the guests holding foam plates with food. Red cups with tequilla. Tortas, rice, beans and traditional food eaten. Music with T.V. sound on and people talking and shouting.

Humbert sits in the living room off to the side, alone. Overhears Lolita, Evalyn, and friends all talking English while their adult parents are close by.

FRIEND 1

...but she is still a whore. Can't believe he stooped for that fat bitch

EVALYN

I can't believe himmmmmmm.

LOLITA

What happened tho?

FRIEND 2

Well because he told her mom that they were going to school but he took her to his house

FRIEND 1

but is it true?

FRIND 3

That they made a sex tape? Yeah, he recorded her. Did you see the video?

EVALYN

Yeah everybody's sharing the video all over the school.

T₁OT₁TTA

AAAA REALLY?

FREIND 2

Pobre nina mannnnn.

CHARLOTTE

(near by)

Dolores, tell Mary how you made it to the honor society. Felina wants to know how you did it

LOLITA

(In Spanish)

The assistant principle came to my Engilsh class and he asked who wanted to get in.

CHARLOTTE

(in spanish, back to adult convo)

See how sharp she is

FRIEND 1

(in the conversation)
I saw his brother at work and told
me. Chuy loves her.

EVALYN

He really loves her and he got back with her.

FRIEND 1

I heard that they got freaky in the kitchen. I know they had sex in John's house when we were there but she didn't say anything because she was still with Eddy. And eddy was with us

Alex, Luis, Sam, John, Fidel, and others hang out in the garage. Humbert is apart of the conversation but shot in single shot. Everyone is drinking, smoking, and music plays. Camera is on Humbert listening attentively to conversation. Humbert is positioned away from the back door. Lolita suddenly appears confidently through the back door and immediately rests her arm on Humbert's shoulder. Humbert turns his head to see who it is. It's Lolita who she has a neutral face, looking towards the crowd.

Humbert, confused, looks at her.

LOLITA

What yall doing?

ALEX

Hey Lolita, you've heard right?

LOLITA

(removes herself from Humbert)

No. What happened?

ALEX

He's going to get married to... Uhh... what's his name? With the one with the mustach all crooked and shit...

LOLITA

HAHAHAHAHA, REALLY?

Camera focuses on Lolita while she talks to the group

In another montage, Lolita, Evalyn and another freind engage in explicit conversation about a sexual encounter in English in front of Lolita's mother with others who only speak Spanish.

Another scene, Humbert sits in the middle of the couch. Both Lolita and Evalyn are screaming at each other, yelling over why Evalyn takes so long getting ready.

Camera pushes in on Humbert awkwardly sitting while listening to a rather steamy conversation of Evalyn and Lolita argue on top of their lungs.

Charolotte also gets involved in the fight. Humbert is seen looking up and away at times.

END OF MONTAGE

FADE OUT.

INT HUMBERT'S ROOM - DAY

From Humbert's window. An old car pulling up the drive way.

HUMBERT (V.O.)

I looked forward to when Lolita came from school. As soon as she walked in the house and removes her shoes. She would go to her room and post photos on her platform.

Camera low. Lolita's feet with socks walking thorugh the house.

Humbert sits at his desk. A notification that Lolita post something. It's a DM. Humbert looks at his phone confused. He would look at her pictures when she posts something. Lolit's mirror shot.

HUMBERT (V.O.)

A peculiar thing happened when one day when I received a message from Lolita. It wasn't a message but a photo.

A notification can be seen in Humbert's phone. It was a DM from Lolita

HUMBERT (V.O.)

How strange I thought.

He opens it. It's lolita taking a photo of herself suggestively. It had a caption saying "Hellol" Humbert closes the phone but opens it back up. He exhauls audibly. Then, another notification pops up. It's lolita again and she send him another photo

Omonus music. Photos of Lolita could be seen in Humbert's phone. She's sending Direct Messages to Humbert. Lolita is shoting photos using her mirror.

Camera looks up at Humbert and zooms into his left eye.

FADE OUT.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Humbert has a suit on and frantically brushing his teeth. A voice coming from outside

CHARLOTTE

Humbert, are you ready? We're almost heading out.

HUMBERT

coming

From the outside, Humbert comes out the door. A good suit looks good on him. Charollot smiles and pats him down

CHARLOTTE

You look great. Come on.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

It's a still night. Humbert and Charlotte gets out the car and joins a group of people heading towards the door of the hall.

A tracking shot from behind Humbert and Charlotte walking into the hall. A very traditionally adorned hall. Lolita's photo on a stand sits at the very front of the hall. A notebook on a table sits near an entrence. Everyone signs Lolita's quincenera's dairy and goes in

The tracking shot continues as Charlotte leads Humbert through the hall. The hall has a dimley blueish lights. Tables, some filled, some empty, all arranged towards the middle of the room where a long table at the middle reserved for Lolita and her chambelanes and damas.

Charollote's tracking shot of her talking and greating her friends and family. Faces of people appraching Charlotte and introducing themsleves to Humbert.

People of all sizes and shapes can be seen. The hall slowly fills with people humbert never seen before.

Evalyn sits at a reserved table. She waves towards the camera. Humbert and Charlotte sits. A neighbor recognizes them and head towards them

Humbert, still standing up, is apprached

WOMAN NEIGHBOOR
Hey Charlotte, Humbert how are you?

CHARLOTTE

Good, I'm just... I can't believe Doloris has grown so quickly

WOMAN NEIGHBOOR

(To humbert)

How's you've been Humbert? Has Charlotte given you the best treatment

CHARLOTTE

Oh you flirt. Just leave him be. He's had a long day at work

HUMBERT

(Sittind own)

No I'm fine.

WOMAN NEIGHBOOR

(getting close to him)

Well, I've had a long day, perhaps you could come over and get to know us. Our boys could use someone like you to show them the way to success.

CHARLOTTE

Ok. That's enough. LEt us just sit.

Humbert sits next to Evalyn. She begins to show Humbert all the people in herfamily

EVALYN

That's Sam's brother Marcos. He lives in Pasadena and owns a dealership.
Thomas came from Mexico and he's the guy in the flannel shirt You already met Alex and that's his wife. She used to date someone from the other street and I think he's here... uhhh

She scans the hall

EVALYN (CONT'D)

There's he is!
Dominic used to live 3 houses down
And there's Sara who used to live
with us when she came from Honduras

The camera is set dead center at the front entrance. A well dressed guy comes through the door. He's bald but has hair, he's tall, is wearing a buttoned up shirt. He has a blue dres shirt that's opened from the neck. A chain hangs very low and has a pair jeans on.

EVALYN (CONT'D)

That's Quilty. He came to the neighbors house you went that other day

HUMBERT

Was he in that room? The one down the hall

EVALYN

Yes

HUMBERT

What was he doing there?

EVALYN

He was making music. After a radio station picked up his EP, he started to make music.

HUMBERT

So do ya'll know him?

EVALYN

He used to live there

Quilty gets approached by every girl and her mom in the hall. A shot of Humbert looking at his direction. He spots Charlotte and he smiled. Quilty, burried in girls, approaches charlotte, Evalyn, and Humbert. He stands by the table

CHARLOTTE

Uh Quilty nice to see you again.

They both embrace like like old freinds. Charlotte playfully hits his sholder

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

Why havn't you visited us?

QUILTY

I tried buy you know

CHARLOTTE

Yeah true

There's some insider drama that Humbert doesn't know yet.

EVALYN

(Pointing to the

correspinding people)

Quilty used to date Danila our cusin. She broke up with him and is with Luis. He moved out and Bruno moved in his old house.

Another woman appraches and makes converastion with Charlotte

CHARLOTTE

(stands up and hugs)

HANNA HOW ARE YOU!

HANNA

I'm good

(Looks at Humbert)

Ohhh, who's this handsome man

CHARLOTTE

That's Mr. Humbert, he rents out Lolita's room. I invited him to come out with us (To Humbert) We're happy you came

HANNA

Yes we are

(walks towards Humbert) So what do you do?

HUMBERT

I'm a software engineer.

HANNA

Where you from

HUMBERT

Mexico

HANNA

Ohh, and he's Mexican (She grabs a chair and makes a space to set next to him) Well, people like you are truely

special....

CHARLOTTE

Well I think that's enough

HANNA

(With hand on his sholder) What do you think of the US

HUMBERT

Well, from what I've experienced so far its....

he DJ's Voice booms over the sound system leaving Humbert mid sentence.

PROVANDO PROVANDO... AVER, COMO ESTAMOS, COMO ESTAMOS MI GENTEEEEEE!!!! BIENVENIDO TODOS. GRACIAS POR LLEGAR... HOY COMEMORAMOS LOS CUMPLEANOS DE DOLORES Y CELEBRAMOS BEIN ALLEGRES AQUI. SOY SU DJ HOY ME LLAMO DJ SERGIO... Y VAMOS COMENSAR IN 10 MINUTES LA QUIENCRIRA DE DOLORES HERNANDES...

The lights dim and loud music booms from the main speakers. Out from the main entrance, a group of boys in Marine outfits line up on one side of the hall and a group of girls line up on the other side. The ceremony is about to begin but Lolita's not there.

As the people in the audience quiet down, they bring their attention to the group of dancers. A camera man positions himself and his camera centerframe to the line-up of dancers. Smartphones everywhere in the crowd. Then, Lolita appares from the .

She's heavy in makeup which makes her look a little older. Close ups of her face interspliced with POV shots of Lolita walking to the center stage. The audience, in awe, all have smartphones in their hands. She's in a light blue dress, long white sleeves, a crown, and curly hair. The DJ narrates the cerminory with complements and graces as Lolita arrives to center stage with her dancer (damas and chambelanes) in a row.

DJ

(In spanish)
Ladies and Gentelman, Dolores's
quincenera! We're witnessing
Dolores Hernandez transition into
womanhood fam! Yes. from a girl to
a woman. Congratulations to her
mom, Charlotte Hernandez, for
raising a beautiful young woman.
Give applause to Lolita!

The DJ starts to name all the *chambelanes* and *damas* as they get into formation in center stage.

The lights dim and a new song plays. However, nobody moves. Lolita and the dancers remain still as a statue. The DJ plays the wrong music and it's painfully obvious. The audience is dead silent. A woman runs across the room with hurry. She steps up the DJ booth and whispers something into the dj's ear. The music upruptly stops. The humming of the microphone's feedback can be heard.

Still dead silent. The dancers begin to look around while awkwardly shifting their wight. Lolita continues to smile nervously without fail. A few moments later, the correct music starts playing.

The dance

A slow song plays and the dancers begin to waltz. The dancers start off well but they step out of synchrony until it becomes a total uncalibrated mess. They crash into one another, step in each other's shoes, and bump against one another. It's a disaster but Lolita continues her steps with confidence. She smiles confidently however.

In a scene, Lolita is lifted up by the dancers and held in the air. She twirls and, from an over head shot, she looks up to the ceiling. Shots of Humbert's face and then back to Lolita twirling in circles with the dancers holding her underneath. A screw falls off from a set piece and a decoration falls to the floor. Lolita continues to dance in her world.

The Chambelanes gather in a formation in pair of rows to face one another while the damas interlace in between them, also facing each other in two rows. The Chambelanes take out a mock-sword from their belts. While the damas go grab a basket full of rose pedals. The chambelanes raise their swords to the sky and touch the opposite tips across of the other's sword creating a path for Lolita to walk underneith. The damas throw rose pedals when Lolita appears from the end of the arch.

Slow-motion, Lolita enters underneith the swords, she twirls, shots of Humbert's face, then back to Lolita's smile. She makes a final twirl as she reaches the front.

Music stops. Applause, DJ congratulates aloud. Then the song painfully changes to an upbeat tempo pop song. Change of lights to reddish-orange. Dancers throw of their formal attire except Lolita. They get in formation to dance the new song but their choreograph is equally awful.

Baile surpressa ends. DJ announces the next part of the ceremony. The ritual. Camera scans the audience. Hanna narrates this portion of the ceremony in front of the stage with a microphone. Lolita, still in her light blue dress, sits on a chair facing the crowd. Hanna addresses the crowd.

HANNA

(On microphone)

We believe that a girl becomes a woman when she leaves her old life behind and faces her future ahead. Today, Dolores will receive her new pair of shoes... El Señor Flores from Guanuajuato Mexico will gift her shoes.

A moderately large man in his mid-30s in a nice dress shirt gets up to approach Lolita. He accessorizes himself well - Gold and silver chains, a big watch, clean dress shoes, and a fresh ass fit. Señor Flores has a box wrapped in wrapping paper. He hands it to Lolita and opens the box. It's a pair of woman's shoes. She shows them off to the crowds for pictures. Lolita hands them off to Señor Flores. He kneels and takes off Lolita's old shoes and puts on the new shoes. She gets up to show

Similar gifting occurs with a necklace, a crown, a bracelet, earrings, and even an iPhone.

HANNA (CONT'D)

(In spanish)

In this part of the ceremony, we give Lolita her last doll. This is a tradition that originated in our home country and passed down from generation to generation. The father would give the quincenera the last doll as she dances a song with her father for the last time and... I beg your pardon... The Señora Hernandez would like to give a few words...

CHARLOTTE

(grabs microphone)

Gracias Hanna... I would Like to thank all of you for coming. We will conclude the ceremony now. As all of you know, the father of Lolita passed away 5 years ago due to illness and we miss him very much. He may not be here in person but we feel his presence. I thank Lord Jesus everyday for giving me the opportunity to raise my two daughters...

The crowd attentively pays attention.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

There's a very special person in here who is a dear freind to the family. I'd like to nominate him to gift Lolita her last doll. This person looked out for Lolita and she looks up to him as a father. Again, we were going to omit this part of the ceremony but we've decided to keep it because I know my late husband the Señor Hernandez would want us to give Lolita her Last Doll.

Camera centers on Humbert

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

And we'd like SAM to come up and give Lolita her doll.

Humbert looks over at another portion of the room. SAM is shocked. The whole crowd looks over as SAM gets out his chair and collects the doll. The doll is porcelain over 4 feet tall. He heads over to Lolita with a big smile as always.

SAM leans over to give Lolita the Doll and Lolita gives him a huge hug. She wraps her arm around his neck as he congredgulates her. The entire crowd is endeared and gives a round of applause. A slower song plays and the two begin to dance with the Doll on his hand and her hand on the doll.

Camera switches to Humbert who looks attentively. Scene ends with an overhead shot.

INT STUDIO - MIDNIGHT

A pair of women in short skits and skin tight outfit walk in the hall while in conversation. The camera scans across the dance hall while following them. Dancing music full blast

Camera push into Lolita standing beside a woman who is sitting on a chair. The woman is heavy and has flabby arms that jiggle when she moves them. The woman's hands clasps around Lolita's hands. She is tearing up and looks straight at her.

WOMAN #2

Ever since you were born I was there for you and saw you grow up. (sobbing)
I can't believe you've grown so much I just want to congratulate you.

Both the woman and Lolita hug each other. People standing around them. The music fades to rap

LOLITA

(crying, nodding)

Thank you

WOMAN #2

I'm sorry for crying but I can't help it. I've known you and your mom for a long time and never thought I'd see you so grown up so fast

LOLITA

No don't worry...

WOMAN #2

And now that you're here...

As the rap music continues, the catchy tune interrupts the conversation. The woman's face fills with joy as she lifts her hands in the air and bops to the music.

The rap crescendos into a steady beat and everybody dances to it including the woman on the chair, the people around them, and Lolita.

The social dancing begins.

Scenes of the crowds dancing. Lolita, in casual cloths now, dances with the crowd.

Humbert leans back on his chair watching the crowd erupt into a maniacal spectacle. A fight breaks out across the room. Screaming, shouting and a glass cup was thrown at some point between angry family members. Kids running around, one was sleeping on two chairs, a drunk man brooding. Drunk women shouting and crying.

Humbert turns his head to find a big cake tower sitting on a table. Out of nowhere, a pair of hands appears behind the table and grabs the center cake. It occurs to Humbert that some delinquent teenager is steeling the cake.

HUMBERT (V.O.)

How peculiar that the cake had an ornament of a young lady on it.

The cake is nowhere to be seen.

The song changes to a bachata. Humbert sees Charlotte approaching him. Evalyn is beside him

CHARLOTTE

Come lets dance

EVALYN

Yeah go!

HUMBERT

OH NO NO... I don't dance. I'm stiff... no it's okay you don't... you don't have to

CHARLOTTE

Oh stop it's just a dance

EVALYN

(taking out her phone)
AHHHHH, he's gonna dance with my
mom! Go dance...GO!

Humbert gets up and both go to the crowd. Evalyn records on her phone. Charlotte begins to cue Humbert in. Humbert nervously laughs as he tries to make the best impression of a dancer but he merely waddles in place.

LOLITA

YEAHHHH,

Lolita cheers on while she's dancing Bachata with another person.

CHARLOTTE

Your doing great

Song ends. A guest singer arrives on stage. He's a local known singer and begins to sing a ballad.

INT BAR - MIDNIGHT

While the singer sings. Humbert heads over to the bar. Only a single person is sitting there. As Humbert sits, Quilty turns his head

QUILTY

You must be Humbert Humbert

HUMBERT

Hmmm

QUILTY

You stay at the Hernandez home, how'd you like it?

HUMBERT

I'm sorry, we've havn't properly met have we

QUILTY

(extands his hand)
Quilty. Nice to meet you.

HUMBERT

Are you a singer or performer of some sort?

QUILTY

Oh no... singer? HA. I wish. No I'm a police officer. I used to patrole the neighborhood. I just write music on my spare time. I'm nothing to write about. I work for the Alief division... Say, are you close to Lolita? Does she talk to you or...

HUMBERT

Lolita? Why

QUILTY

Oh just saying, you know, when I used to patrol the neighborhood, a group of kids used to harass the Hernandez's. I'd get called up to resolve the situation. Has Lolita told you about Tamara? No? Well, Tamara hates Lolita and would always come by to shout mess about them. Have you heard?

HUMBERT

Well no... Why are you telling me this.

QUILTY

Oh no reason. She's a bubbly little personality of hers huh.

HUMBERT

Excuse me Officer Quilty

QUILTY

Just Quilty... I'm no longer an officer

HUMBERT

Well, Mr. Quilty. It was a pleasure talking to you, I will head out now. YOu enjoy your self

QUILTY

Certinly, enjoy your stay!

Humbert walked out of the bar area quickly. Out of no where Woman neighboor grabs Humbert by the shoulder

WOMAN NEIGHBOOR

COME HUMBERT. Come take a picture

HUMBERT

Oh no... thank but I'm fine

WOMAN NEIGHBOOR

Oh come on your part stop being a moody pants!

A cameraman gathers everyone in a group to take a photo by the front door. The lighting is bright yellow incandecent.

CAMERA MAN

(Pointing)

You, get over here. Lolita make sure your dress doesn't cover

Big family picture

EXT. PARKING LOT

The party has ended and everyone walks towards the car.

CHARLOTTE, HUMBERT, LOLITA, EVALYN, WOMAN NEIGHBOOR, HANNA, and others gather in parking lot.

CHARLOTTE

Let's go let's go. Who's going with who?

HANNA

I'll drive I can take 3 people, Evalyn... Lolita... You want to come with me.

LOLITA

Where going with Daniel and his friends. Where going to an after party.

CHARLOTTE

OK, will you stay there or will you be coming home today?

LOLITA

Umm. I don't know yet

CHARLOTTE

Ok. Be good

HUMBERT

(To the side)

Don't you think it's unpractical for Lolita to be out with strangers like that

CHARLOTTE

What? There not strangers, their our neighboors

INT. HOUSE - EARLY MORNING

JUMPCUT to interior shot of living room facing the front door. The mostly dark and quiet living room barely illuminated by street lamps. The bass of speakers slowly builds up it's volume as a car nears the driveway. The headlights shines through the door window and blinds briefly illuminating the dark livingroom.

The music is muffled but the bass is loud. The music dies down as cars shut their engines

The front door swings open. The light flick on. The party continues in the colorful walls of the house. The members of the house all follow in single file lines. The chatter begins and the house that once was a dull black and gray is adorned with colorful walls, memorabilia and cluttered mess.

Humbert separates himself from the group. He goes in his room. He starts to undress.

MEDIUM SHOT Humbert facing the camera away from the door. A shadowy figure of a big woman appears from the door. As Humbert removes his jacket, the shadowy figures approaches. Two pairs of fatty hands lightly caresses his chest from behind. The pair arms continue to wrap itself around his chest. Humbert turns around to see who it is. It's Charlotte extremely drunk. Charlotte looks at him and places her right hand on the back of his head. She forces herself to kiss him and Humbert obliges. They both kiss as the music in the background continues.

FADE OUT.

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING 3:00 AM

1 YEAR LATER

CLOSE UP OF HUMBERT LOOKING DOWN AT CHARLOTTE'S FACE FROM ABOVE

Charlotte laying down in the supine position. She's snoring heavily She suddenly wakes up while humbert was watching her. Sleep. Humbert squints his eyes in frustration

CHARLOTTE

Are you alright Humbert

HUMBERT

(Sighs)

I'm fine

CHARLOTTE

What's wrong?

HUMBERT

Nothing

Humbert gets back rolls over and lays down

HUMBERT (CONT'D)

I'm just thinking about stuff. Boring stuff.

(yawns)

It's quite boring.

Charlotte roles over and puts her hand on his chest

CHARLOTTE

Oh I know love. I know it's been a year but we're just getting started together. It takes time.

Charlotte caresses his face and kisses him on the lips. Humbert hugs her closer and begins breath heavily

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

(seductively)

Ahha, I though you were bored? Am I making you hard? We can keep going like this for a long time? Besides, I'm sending Lolita away to boarding school in Lubbock. I thinks she needs to go to an all-girl private private school where she can intermingle with other people of her culture. I think this is the best for her... Hey. You went soft.

HUMBERT

I just lost my train of thought

CHARLOTTE

Am I in your train of though?

EXT. CAR (SUV) - NEXT DAY

Humbert driving while charlotte is on the passenger side

CHARLOTTE

Which lake are we going?

HUMBERT

To the one near the chapel. We're going to a different part of the lake. I drove past it yesterday and wanted to check it out.

They arrive at the lake and park the SUV in reverse. They open the backdoor to serve as a seat watching the lake. The place is absolutely empty. Charlotte removes her shirt and shorts to reveal her in black bathing suit. As she walks towards the lake Humbert watches her.

Rolls of fat hang off the side of her belly. Her fatty arms rests on the side as she can't bring her arms fully to her side. Her ass is merely a continuation of her lower-back. She slowly goes further into the water

CHARLOTTE

(walking into the lake)
Wow, the water is cool... It feels
great... The water feels great...
Come get in the water... It's
fresh... Get in the water... It
feels really good

Humbert, in swimming trunks, slowly inches towards the lake. He places his foot in the water and begins to follow Charlotte. He gets nearer and nearer. He steps on a rock in the water. He looks over his shoulder. Nobody in sight. He takes a look back at Charlotte

HUMBERT (V.O.)

A burning passion lit inside me. I had experienced an anger that I've never had before. I couldn't let the big mamma send my Lo away. Suddenly an opportunity has laid before me. Ladies and gentleman of the Jury it was here. The moment has come. There was nothing I could do. We were just going for a swim in the lake. Charlotte always enjoyed swimming in the lake. But my baby whale got her foot stuck in the rocks. Then there was nothing I could do about it. The current was just too strong and she got sucked under. I was trying to get her head up so she could breath. But it was too late. She must have chugged water as she fell in the lake. I tried the best I could but her foot would't budge. I called the paramedics as fast as I could.

Humbert walks up behind her. He's eyes determined and ready to bring her down. His hands shaking, he holds his breath. He slides his arm to her throat and braces himself

HUMBERT (V.O.)

But what do you know... I just couldn't make myself do it.

Charlotte gently touches his arm and caresses it. She turns around and gives him a big hug.

CUT TO:

BOTH BACK TO THE SUV.

Humbert is sitting on the dirt floor bellow while Charlotte sits in the suv. A familiar voice is heard from the far.

WOMAN NEIGHBOOR

Oh you two love birds are adorable!

CHARLOTTE

Hey, I didn't see you. What's up

WOMAN NEIGHBOOR

Me and Ivan decided to come and enjoy the scene. I new I recognized the car since you pulled in.

A sense of panic followed by a sense of relief over whelmed Humbert as he just dodged a bullet.

WOMAN NEIGHBOOR (CONT'D)

Ivan brought his canvas and began painting you two. See

Ivan brings out his canvas and shows to both of them the a watercolor painting of two pair lovers braced on the water.

CHARLOTTE

How lovely

WOMAN NEIGHBOOR

I just love how you two are in love.

IVAN

Hey Humbert, what do you do in your spare time?

HUMBERT

I don't do much

IVAN

Have you thought about painting

HUMBERT

No...

DOLLY ZOOM ON HUMBERT'S FACE

Suddenly the heavens opened up to me and an answer came to me like a flash of lightning

CUT TO:

FLASH BACK

INT. MEXICO. WAITING ROOM OF AN EYE DOCTOR - ABOUT 5 YEARS AGO

In the floresent waiting room, a woman dressed in white lab coat calls out for Humbert.

NURSE Humbert Humbert?

Humbert gets up from his seat.

The doctor is a spicy Latina woman with thick black hair and sexy glasses. She's dressed formally with her lab coat and a lanyard hanging from her neck.

DOCTOR

My name is Elisa and I will perform your eye exam.

MONTAGE OF HUMBERT GOING THROUGH THE MOTIONS OF GETTING AN EYE EXAM.

Humbert sits down in the patient's chair. She reaches over to bring out the eye device attachment that's attached on an arm of which is attached the chair. She lays it out on Humbert's face. His upper half of his face is behind the eye device where multiple lenses revolve around a rotating dial for both eyes.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

I will look at your eyes and conduct a series of tests. You will tell me which one of these lenses looks better at you okay.

The female doctor turns off the lights, sits down at a stool and scoots herself inches away from his face. Her legs spreads open as she gets near Humbert to examine his eyes.

Sexy scenes of female doctor intensively focusing on Humbert's eyes. She bites her lips, shines her light directly at Humbert's eyes, and breaths seductively.

OVERHEAD SPIRAL SHOT OF BOTH OF THEM FACING EACH OTHER MEDIATED BY THE EYE SCOPE APPARATUS.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

One or two... one or two?

HUMBERT

One.

The doctor clicks each lens in place as she alternates by asking which one looks better.

INT. WHITE ROOM - UNKNOWN

Humbert sits alone in a white room on a white desk. The lady doctor in white lab coat enters the glass door caring a small item. This item is a white box with the word "VISTA" imprinted on the top. It open up like a diamond box. A set semi-spheres with contact lenses floating.

DOCTOR

These are going to be your Vista lenses. We've already calibrated them to your smartphone so you can use your app to program them through Bluetooth. Now we need your signature on this document

She brings out an iPad.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

This just makes us immune to any illegal activity outlined in the term and agreements. We're not responsible for any misuse of the lenses. You are not allowed to manipulate the programming or code. You could be legally reponsible for inapproprate uses of the lenses. Sign here and here

INT. HOME - LATER 10:00PM

Humbert slouches at his sofa. The doorbell rings. A young lady. It's a prostitute and she has agreed to see Humbert. Humbert places her in front of him as he positions a camera in front of her. All sorts of wires connect out of the camera and connects straight to his lap top.

PROSTITUTE

Listo?

Humbert nodes. Thin lasers scan the face of the young lady. She appears on the laptop screen. A series of polygons outlines her facial features. He brings up a photo of ____ in another window. He clicks the "RIG" button. A loading bar appears that says "RIGGING." Another pair of wires head from the laptop straight to the VISTA box of which all the wires converge to a single mini-usb. The laptop finishes rigging the face of ____ onto the young lady. Humbert opens the box, and a bright green glow emanate from the semi-circles soaked in fluid. He picks them up and humbert walks towards a mirror in the middle of the room. He puts them on.

POV MODE: READY TO CALIBRATE PLEASE WAIT...

A loading bar floats on Humbert's vision. He see's a stencil of a face outline indicating for him to keep align the face to the subject.

ALIGN... ALIGNMENT READY... MOUNT... MOUNT READY.

The camera centers her face in the middle. It slowly dissolves into the face of ____ superimposing her face onto the young woman.

PROSTITUTE (CONT'D)

Is it done?

HUMBERT

Yes

She proceeds to take of her cloths. She looks at Humbert and gently kisses him. He wraps his arms around her and proceed to the bedroom. Door shuts.

END OF FLASHBACK

FADE OUT.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING 11:00AM

HUMBERT

Honey! Breakfast is ready.

Charlotte appears from behind. Humbert has a pathetic looking smile to his face.

CHARLOTTE

What?

HUMBERT

Well, I've taken Ivan's advice and took up a new hobby.

CHARLOTTE

(mockingly)

Humbert, you can't paint. What's going on?

HUMBERT

Just sit down. Over here.

Humbert leads Charlotte to a chair in the middle.

SHOTS REVEAL THERE ARE HIDDEN CAMERAS MOUNTED ON MULTIPLE ANGELS.

Humbert feigns to paint Charlotte in the blank canvas. He has an iPad leaning agains the ledge along with some paint brushes and his phone. He begins to code in the iPad.

HUMBERT (CONT'D)

Now Charlotte. Sit up straight. Eyes towards me. Actually can you scoot yourself closer?

HUMBERT (CONT'D)

Perfect

MONTAGE OF LOLITA'S BODY PARTS FROM MIRROR SELFIES. LEFT SHOULDER, RIGHT ANKLE, HER FLAT STOMACH, HER CHEEK BONE, FOREHEAD,

ALIGN... ALIGNMENT READY... MOUNT... MOUNT READY. WAIT TIME 45 MINUTES

Humbert picks up a paint brush and begins to paint.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT 2 PT. 1

ACT 2 PT. 2

FADE IN:

INT BEDROOM - NIGHT

Humbert and Lolita (superimposed) have sex in a dimly lit bedroom.

Scene where Humbert, Charlotte, and Lolita sit around quietly. Everone is absorbed in what their doing. Charlotte is looking at the television. Lolita is typing in her phone. Humbert is working in his laptop. Everyone seems to be happy, and calm. Charlotte raises her eye to look around. She stares at Lolita who is on her phone. The camera remains at her face while she stares at Lolita.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM AND SURROUNDING AREAS - 12:00PM

Farewell scene. Charlotte went ahead and scheduled the farewell. Lolita will not be finishing high school at her current high school. The cow send her to a boarding school 200 miles away.

A gathering at the home

NEIGHBOOR

I'm sure we'll be able to make a trip over there to visit you Dolores.

LOLITA

Yeah, Well, in a year and I'll graduate.

INT. ROOM - 1:30

Humbert stayed in his room all day. He observes all the people gather at a farewell party. Family and friends hug Lolita as she's on her way to make a one-way trip.

It's about that time for her to leave. Humbert watches from how side his window. He can hear the big mamma to tell Humbert farewell.

CHARLOTTE

Go say bye to Humbert.

As soon as she turns, she spots Humbert looking out the window. She then sprints back to the house.

TRACKING SHOT, THROUGH THE ENTRANCE, ACROSS THE LIVING ROOM, LEADING UP TO THE DOOR WHERE HUMBERT ALREADY OPENED THE DOOR.

Lolita gives him a big hug

LOLITA

Well, bye

HUMBERT

Goodbye Lolita

With the weight of things in their minds, they stare but say nothing. Lolita runs back, Humbert watching after her.

INT. BATHROOM - 10:00AM

Humbert locks himself in the bathroom to work on his laptop. A knock comes in the door.

CHARLOTTE

Humbert you there?

HUMBERT

(looking annoyed)

Yes, I'm here, what do you want

CHARLOTTE

The neighboors as asking if you'd want to join them to make a trip downtown. There' having a get together and we're invided

HUMBERT

(shouting through the door)

We'll I'd like to go but you see. I'm under a deadline and I have to get my work done by the weekend. You go without me. Maybe next week

CHARLOTTE

See that why I wanted to come and talk to you about. You hardly do anything

Charlotte, I told you that I'll do everything to make this work but you keep placing pressure on me to do thing and I can't keep doing two things at once

CHARLOTTE

Well, that's fine. But we have to go somewhere.

HUMBERT

Yeah, we can go to the lake again. Do you want to do that?

CHARLOTTE

Well I thought we could go to the beach, maybe get a room there and spend the night

HUMBERT

Maybe, we can get to that when we

CHARLOTTE

Oh you just keep to yourself all the time. We need to talk.

HUMBERT

(walks up to the door and opens it)
What do you want to talk about

CHARLOTTE

About how we don't do anything anymore.

INT. BEDROOM - 9:00PM

Humbert lays down in bed reading a book. Charlotte gets out of the shower with a robe. Lolita's face is on Charlotte because Humbert still has his contacts on. Lolita is as beautiful as ever but when she speaks, the voice of Charlotte comes out. Charlotte opens her robe to reviel her underwear

HUMBERT

(Smiles)

Why don't you put on a dress

CHARLOTTE

Why you don't like what you see?

Yes but we can't just jump into the action can we? We need to ease into it.

CHARLOTTE

You don't want to see me is that right?

Charlotte covers herself again.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)
(Looks at him attentively)
You think I'm fat? You don't take
into account the years that take
toll on the body of us adults?
There's some semblance of my youth
in me... right?

There's a pause. Humbert nods

If you were to see me when I was young. You had no chance. I would dance and dance and all the boys would want to talk to me. just imagine me young... When I used to be in a dance crew in Mexico...

The camera breaks the 180 degree rule. Humbert images Lolita in her place.

PLACE ACTOR LOLITA IN HER PLACE (HAVE HER TALLER TO IMPERSONATE MOM)

As long as Charlotte keeps her robe closed. He can suspend his disbelief.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

(as Lolita sitting next to
humbert in the bed)

I had all the boys wanting to talk
to me. When I had Evalyn, my body
was fine. But When Lolita was born,
I decided that that was enough. No
more babies.

Humbert just rubs her back as he listnes

I can't be that old, I'm only 46. Why can't adult have as much dignity in their bodies just ad they had when they were younger.

Don't be so hard on yourself. You still have a great... personality. Speaking of Lolita, did you say that she'll be here by the summer.

CHARLOTTE

That's the plan. We'll just have to see. Besides, I haven't called her yet.

HUMBERT

Don't you think that it's too overbearing to call her everyday?

CHARLOTTE

No, I have to call her. I have to know what she's up to I know it's a girl's college but still... you never know

HUMBERT

Why don't you just ch....

Humbert shut his lips before he could say anything more. It's the closest he's been to blow his cover?

CHARLOTTE

Her what?

HUMBERT

... nothing

CHARLOTTE

No what were you going to say

Humbert feels the outline of his phone in his pocket.

HUMBERT

No I was thinking of something else.

As Charlotte dials her phone. She looks in the mirror to see what Humbert is thinking about. She see's him take out his phone casually.

A few minutes latter,

A HAND SUDDENLY APPEARS FROM THE SIDE OF THE SCREEN.

CHARLOTTE

(Handing Humbert her phone)

Here, Lolita wants to talk to you.

Humbert is at first confused, but then his face lights up with enthusiasm

HUMBERT

Hello? Lolita?
Yes I'm fine... How are you?
Very well actually.
Yes... Well you we want you here very much.
You're mother and I want you here so bad...
When you get here, we'll go on trips for the summer. We can go to the beach and have lots of adventures.
Well I'm glad you're having fun

CHARLOTTE

(sternly)
Ok that enough

She snatches the phone off Humbert's hands. Humbert's blood boils. He's eyes fill up with rage and anger. His fists clenches hard.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

(on phone)

Humbert is busy right now. You can't bother him.
I will call you later.
But you have to get to bed. bye.

Charlotte hangs up.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

I've been thinking of sending her to summer camp. The school has a program right on campus. I think that's best for her. She can stay there until she graduates for all I know. What do you think?

HUMBERT

(very upset)

I think she wants to spend time with her family.

CHARLOTTE

Oh no. I can't let that happen. I don't want her to lose focus on her school. She needs to be sent away for a while.

I can't stand you anymore. Don't you ever think of anyone but yourself?

CHARLOTTE

Oh what do you mean. I've done nothing but be kind to you. What do you want me to do? I cook you food, I clean up the house, I gave you my body.

HUMBERT

(shouting)

I have supported your fucking nagging for far too long!

CHARLOTTE

Don't talk to me like that. My dead husband would never shout at me. You embarass the name of the family. I gotta take a shower.

Charlotte leaves. Humbert is huffing in anger. He punches his pillow in fury anger. His face is visibly read. He looks at the old photo of Charlotte's husband. His ash urn next to it. Then he remembers that she keeps all his old belongings. He remembers that Charlotte keeps his old gun there. He stands up and goes up to the table. He looks through the drawars and finds a gun.

HUMBERT (V.O.)

I haven't felt the need for drastic action until now. The big whale can't keep my Lo forever. This is the only chance I have.

Humbert leaves the room and head towards the shower. The sound of water rums through the house. With his hand carefully hiding his gun inside his pocket, he slowly walks to the bathroom where she's taking a shower, carefuly takes out his gun, and points it in the door.

HUMBERT

Charlotte? Charlotte? I want to talk

He puts his ear to the door.

HUMBERT (CONT'D)

Charlotte?

He knocks on the door but nothing. He exhales audibly and hangs his head.

He combs his hands on his hair and heads back to his room. As soon as he opens the door to his room, he instinctively hids his gun behind his back.

CHARLOTTE

Hi Humbert

Charlotte has Humbert's phone. She playfully holds it in her hand.

HUMBERT

Charlotte, you startled me. Weren't you taking a shower.

CHARLOTTE

I'll take a shower in a minute. I just want to talk to you... come here.

Humbert tucks his gun stealthily behind his back and walks towards the big mamma.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

Do you think I'm pretty?

HUMBERT

Oh charlotte, what kind of question is that. Of course. You are the most beautiful woman I've seen.

CHARLOTTE

You don't think I'm fat do you?

They just stare at each other. The two souls make a connection with each other. Slowly, their heads draw closer and closer until they kiss.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

I noticed the gun was massing from the drawer

HUMBERT

I was just cleaning it. You know I was listening how the neighboor's crime rate has gone up...

But before Humbert could even finish his sentence, he was staring at the end of a pistol SHIT. Charlotte found the gun.

CHARLOTTE

(Sternly) Close your eyes.

Charlotte, don't point that gun at me.

CHARLOTTE

(yellling)

Close. Your fucking eyes you lying shit.

HUMBERT

Charlotte...

Humbert raises his hand but she cocks the gun. Humbert listens and closes his eyes.

CHARLOTTE

Open your mouth... NOW!

Charlotte's voice wails throughout the room. Charlote places the snout of the gun inside Humbert's mouth. His teeth clicks on the hard metal of the gun.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

I don't know how you're keeping contact with Lolita, but I know you're a pedophile. I know you want my Lolita.

She thrusts the snout of the gun deeper into his mouth.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

Now choke on the gun.... Choke on it or I will choke you

Charlotte begins to use the gun as a phallic object. She thrusts the gun bake and forth in his mouth.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

Keep your eyes closed until I say so you fucking disgusting pig... Now open your eyes.

Humbert opens his eyes and is stunned to see his own phone being held up to him. The face verification symbol verified it's him and his phone unlocks. Charlotte gets up with his gun still in her hand.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

Get back! Don't you fucking move!

HUMBERT

(with hand to her)

Now you listen. That's my phone. (MORE)

HUMBERT (CONT'D)

People don't steal each other's phone.

Humbert begins to walk closer but charlotte backs up untill her back hits the wall

HUMBERT (CONT'D)

(cautiously)

Now let's sort this out like adults. You don't want to go to jail do you.

Charlotte grabs the nearest objects and wacks Humbert in the face. Humbert got hit with a picture frame of Charlotte's dead husband. The corner of the picture frame hit Humbert in the eye, braking his VISION contacts. He no longer sees Lolita's superimposed image, but charlotte's fat face.

He continues to feel a barrage of hits coming from Charlottes. Humbert finds himself folded in pain, clutching his eye with a twing of blood leaking. He removes himself from Charlotte. he grabs a ceramic vase and chucks it at Charlotte and it hits her square in the face. Charlotte clutches her bloody nose, backs herself to the wall, and shrieks in pain. She continues to let out a shrill as she seems to hold her face in place.

She grabs the lid of her husband's urn, and throws it at humbert, braking it behind him. She wails as she picks herself up and runs out the room.

Humbert is left alone with his pain. He takes off his broken contacts and throws them on the floor angrily. He picks up the gun and unloads it. The gun is fully loaded. He loads it again and walks out the doorm

INT CHARLOTTE'S ROOM - 4:00 PM

Charlotte runs to her room and locks the door. She breaks down in tears. The scene captures the agony seen in her eyes while she grabs a photos of her dead husban and yells at it...

CHARLOTTE

(shoiwng the photo
 Humbert's phone)
Look. Look what happened. I don't
know what to do. Why did you have

to go.... WHY DID YOU HAVE TO GO.

MIDIUM SHOT FRONT, HUMBERT WALKS MENACINGLY WITH EAGER TO KILL. A GUN IS VISIBLE IN HIS HAND

HUMBERT

(calling out)

Charlotte! Charlotte!

He reaches the other side of the room where he turns the knob but it's locked.

HUMBERT (CONT'D)

Open the door Charlotte. Let me talk to you

CHARLOTTE

Go away! YOu monster. I have given you a chance to integrate with the family but you will bever see that miserable brat again!

HUMBERT

Don't say that, you're just mad

On the other side of the door. Charlotte kneels before a photo of the virgin mary

CHARLOTTE

What do I do? I don't know what to

The frame shows a window bisde the virgin mary where she is praying

Back to Humbert at the locked door. He rests the side of his head to the door. He aims his gun to guess at where charlotte may be at.

He gives up, takes a sigh and walks horizontally to the kitchen.

TRACKING SHOT. CAMERA FOLLOWS HUMBERT HORIZONTALLY AS HE WALKS TOS THE KITCHEN. CAMERA CAPTURES CHARLOTTE FROM OUTSIDE THE WINDOWS AND WINDOW DOORS.

Humbert is unaware that Charlotte escape. He gets out some ice and prepares some wine

HUMBERT

(shouting)

This is a BIG misunderstanding. You see, those contacts are part of my job. I'm testing them to see if they work the way developers want them too.

(MORE)

HUMBERT (CONT'D)

(pouring wine)

I'm testing the code you see, I', a tester and you and Lo were the available at hand. Just come to the kitchen and I'll show you what I mean.

A phone rings

HUMBERT (CONT'D)

Charlotte, you're phone... They're calling you.

Nobody answers. The phone keeps ringing. He grabs the phone and walks towards the door.

HUMBERT (CONT'D)

(knocks on the door with) There calling you. Charlotte, hello? Are you there?

Humbert looks at who's calling and says that it's Sam. He answers the phone.

HUMBERT (CONT'D)

(on phone)

Hello? Yes this is he. Who? Charlotte? What? No. She's right here in her room right now what are you talking about?

CUT TO:

EXT. ROAD OUTSIDE NEIGHBOORHOOD - AFTERNOON

It's a dark grey outside. Droplets of rain begin to fall. A pair of legs run frantically down the road. The camera cranes to reveal Charlotte frantically running towards the neighbors with a worried look on her face. She has a phone in her hand. As she nears towards a house, she raises her hand holding a phone and yells to the top of her lungs. It's isn't clear what she's saying.

CHARLOTTE

HEYYY!

PROFILE SHOT. CHARLOTTE RUNS TOWARDS HOUSE WITH A CAR PARKED IN DRIVE WAY.

Red backing lights comes on. Large SUV reverses rapidly. Rams Charlotte down. Continues to reverse backwards. The SUV lifts up slightly as if passing a speed bump.

In a state of confusion, the driver drives forward running her over a second time.

OVERHEAD SHOT OF CHARLOTTE WITH POOL OF BLOOD COMING BEHIND HER HEAD. PEOPLE COME TO SEE THE AFTERMATH. NEIGHBORS BEGIN TO GATHER AROUND HER AS SHE LAYS FACE UP ON THE CONCRETE.

FADE OUT.

CUT TO BLACK.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD, OUTSIDE. - AFTERNOON

Humbert walks along the concrete road and comes across a phone. It's his phone. It was flown across the street about 6 or 7 feet. Humbert sees a group of men and women running up to him. He stomps the phone with the back of his shoe. He gives it a twist to make sure it grinds with the granular concrete. He twists and twists some more. Then he slides it under his shoe and allows it scrape with the concrete. He takes the phone with him using his feet and kicks it under a drain. No later, a group of men and women arrives, all in shock. Nobody can hardly say a word and just mouths of for Humbert to follow him.

VOICE Llame la policia! YA.

Humbert already knew what happened before he arrived. As he saw her laying on the floor with her mouth agape, it occurred to him that she could say something right now. If only she had a twinge of life left in her. As she lays stone dead in the concrete all Humbert could think of was his precious Lolita still locked up in that school.

The entire scene looked as if it feel in chaos. Women screaming and crying in terror, men on their phones. Soon, the police would come over. As Humbert arrives, everyone turned their head towards him.

CLOSE SHOT OF HUMBERT FACE. EXPRESSIONLESS

SAM (mortified)

Humbert... I didn't see her. She just ran up here without letting us know... She never comes up to us like that. I'm so sorry.

Humbert is now petrified but also the joyest he's ever been. Life has never been so crewel yet so merciful. Humbert turns back as everyone watches him as he slowly makes it back to his house. Disbelief.

INT. HOUSE AFTERNOON - 3:00PM

Humbert walk in his house without closing the door. In disbelief, he grabs a bottle of wine and sits down on the sofa.

Just then, a flood of neighbors barges in the house. Shreks of women are heard mourning. Alex approaches Humbert as he sits there. Alex offer's Humbert his hand. Humbert takes it. Alex pulls on Humbert to make him stand up.

IVAN

(worried face)

I can't imagine how hard this is for you.

Alex cusps the back of his head and pulls it towards his shoulder. Humbert, uncomfortable, attempts to pull back. But the strength of Alex's arm supersedes. Humbert's head is burried in Alex shoulder as Alex gets teary. He caresses the back of his head.

IVAN (CONT'D)

(teary eyes)

Everything is going to be fine. Everything is going to be fine.

Police sirens are heard. Alex pulls Humbert's face off his shoulder and looks at him

IVAN (CONT'D)

(to his wife)

How is Evalyn doing?

PATRICIA

She's processing the information but I can't imagine how hysterical she is.

Ivan grabbing Humbert by the shoulders and squaring up to him as if he's talking to a child

IVAN

(To Humbert)

Be strong Humbert

PATRICIA

(To Humbert)

I know how you two were so in love.

Just then, Ivan spots a gun in a table. The gun just sits at a table in between Ivan and patricia. Ivan looks at his wife, then back at the gun, and finally back at Humbert

PATRICIA (CONT'D)

OH Humbert.

IVAN

Humbert, you are not going to do anything that you can't reverse are you?

PATRICIA

You have so much to live for.

IVAN

I knew you two were inseparable but you have to remain strong.

PATRICIA

Think of Lolita. She still hasn't heard the news has she?

SLOW PUSH IN SHOT TO HUMBERT'S FACE. HUMBERT FACE

Humbert's face changed expression.

PATRICIA (CONT'D)

(camera still closing in

on humbert)

How are we going to tell Lolita?

WOMAN NEIGHBOOR

We need to call her

ALEX

We have to arrange something. We can't just tell her right off the bat. This will devastated her.

WOMAN NEIGHBOOR

Well, we have to get her first.

Humbert sits down as the people begin to plot a plan to get Lolita.

HUMBERT

(softly)

No

ARON

(Arriving)

Hey I just heard the news. What the hell happened

There are women hugging it out as they mourn by wailing outloud.

WOMAN NEIGHBOOR

Charlotte ran across Sam's house as he reversed and hit her by accident. She hit her head really hard

The entire neighborhood is blased with police lights of Red, yellow, and blue. The lights come through the widows of the house. A police officer comes in

POLICE OFFICER

May I speak with Humbert Humbert?

ALEX

He's here

Humbert is standing unresponsive

POLICE OFFICER

(Shaking hands)

Humbert, I'm detective Nicholas. I just need to verify that you are the spouse of Mrs. Charlotte Hernandez. Are you the Husband of Charlotte Hernandez?

HUMBERT

Yeah.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Sam enters the room with a set of police officers. He approaches Humbert with wide eyes and a look of alartness.

SAM

Humbert, I'm so sorry. I swear I didn't see her. Me and my wife were about to go to shopping when we felt the car hit something. I assumed I hit a curve but it was different.

HUMBERT

Well things happen

A pause

SAM

Have the police made a report with you

Yeah

SAM

Tell you what. To get this out of the way, I'll pay for the funeral costs of Charlotte, and, if we do go to court, me and my wife decided to ask you if you'd like to settle this out of court. How does that sound?

HUMBERT

(with a slight smile) Well that sounds terrific

Another pause

SAM

You are such a great sport Humbert. Unfortunately, this is a tragedy and we didn't want you thinking about this happening.

Everyone is taken aback about Humbert's nonchalant attitude towards the death of his wife

CUT TO:

IVAN, PATRICIA, SAM, EVALYN, ALEX, LUIS, FIDEL, AND OTHERS ALL GATHER IN LIVING ROOM TO FIGURE OUT WHAT TO DO NEXT.

The entire room erupts into chatter. Some mourning, some plotting out the next steps, some listening, and some still mourning

GALICIA

(shouting over each other) What are we going to do with the body.

FIDEL

(to humbert)

We need to arrange for the funeral

ALEX

What about Lolita

Humbert can't take it anymore. As everyone in the room shouts over each other...

CUT TO:

HUMBERT SITTING DOWN PENSIVE. THE CAMERA SLOWLY FOCUSES ON HUMBERT EVENTUALLY ISOLATING HIM INTO A SINGLE SHOT

EVALYN

(with tears on her eyes)
We have to call Lolita, has anyone
called her?

HUMBERT

(under his breat)

No, we are not.

SAM

We can't just break the news to her

HUMBERT

(getting louder)

No

ALEX

Hey Humbert, what school is she again?

Humbert remains quiet

WOMAN NEIGHBOOR

We can all go and get her

HUMBERT

(loudly)

NO! WE ARE NOT!

The whole room goes quiet.

HUMBERT (CONT'D)

This is what we'll do. I'll go get her. She doesn't know yet and she trusts me. I'll go get her and tell her that her mom is sick but everything is fine. Once she gets here. We'll all gather to break the news. But we need to be strategic about it. We can't let her know. We need her to be in a better head space with her friends and family. And then we'll break the news

The entire room is quiet and all seems to agree with him

PATRICIA

Great idea. I'll go with you!

ALEX

Me too!

NEIGHBOOR

I'll go to

LUIS

Can I go? I'll go to.

Humbert is in disbelief. He attempts to speak over the crowed and then...

CUT TO:

EXT. INSIDE OF CAR - NIGHT

HUMBERT ANGRILY DRIVING WITH PATRICIA IN THE PASSENGER AND A THE ENTIRE CREW IN THE BACK.

PATRICIA

I hope everything goes well.

A couple of hours of driving in the express way... it's pitch black except the headlights of the car. As Humbert drives, he catches a man walking on the shoulder of the express way. It's SAM! And he's looking straight at Humbert. Humbert passes him (or what seems like him) and tries to look in the rear view mirror to confirm it.

HUMBERT

Did. You see that?

ALEX

Who?

Humbert continues to look in the rear view mirror until the man disappears out of view.

HUMBERT

Nevermind

Humbert is beginning to look hysterical

PATRICIA

HUMBERT WATCH OUT

Humbert spots a person in the middle of the road. He smashes the break in an attempt to stop the car but it hits the person head on. The person goes over the hood of the car, smashes, the windshield, and goes over the car.

The car comes to a complete halt. Humbert has both hand on the steering wheel and hyperventilating.

ALEX

What the fuck happened.

PATRICIA

Are you Ok Humbert?
(looking back)
Everyone. Are ya'll okay?

Humbert steps out of the cart to look around. Sees nobody. He looks in front of the car, still no one. It's as if the person disappeared. He gets back in the car an then

CHARLOTTE

(bloody face with missing teeth)

GET AWAY FROM MY DAUGHTER. GET THE FUCK AWAY FROM MY DAUGHTER. YOU ARE A PEDOFILE GET AWAY.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

HUMBERT WAKES UP FROM A NIGHTMARE HYPERVENTILATING

CUT TO:

EXT. PHONE STORE - MORNING

Humbert comes back from purchasing a burner phone. He sits in his car holding a notebook with scribblings on it.

HUMBERT

(holding phone near mouth)
Hey Patricia this is Humbert. I'm
just calling you to let you know I
already left, I just had a call
from the school letting me know
that Lolita was sick. I just needed
to go to make sure she's okay. I
know we agreed to go together but I
they told me I had to go pick her
up... I'll let you know whats going
on. Just don't tell her anything
until we get there.

Humbert begins to dial the phone. He was rehearsing his speech. He dials the phone and the tone comes up

HUMBERT (CONT'D)
(waiting until Patricia
picks up)
Hey Patricia this is Humbert.
(MORE)

HUMBERT (CONT'D)
I'm... Oh, yeah can I speak to
patricia please... Ok.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT 2.2

ACT 3

FADE IN:

EXT. UNIVERSITY PARKING LOT - EARLY EVENING

A CAR PULLS UP THE UNIVERSITY PARKING LOT.

Humbert walks into the administration office. He walks up to the front office. A group of girls working there sees Humbert as he walks up. One of the girls turns around only to be a guy with long hair. Humbert is caught off guard.

HUMBERT

Dolores...

GUY WITH LONG HAIR

Excuse me?

HUMBERT

Dolores. I'm here for Dolores

GUY WITH LONG HAIR (hands him a paper with clipboard)
Sign here please. And do you have your ID?

Humbert takes the paper and gives the guy his ID. The guy with long hair is thin with a "dude" face.

GUY WITH LONG HAIR (CONT'D) Dude! You're Lolita's dad? It's good to meet you sir.

HUMBERT

Good to meet you. Um. I need to pick up Dolores urgently. Please.

GUY WITH LONG HAIR Yeah of course. May I ask for the reason?

HUMBERT

Her mother is severely ill and she is in the hospital. Lolita doesn't know because we don't want to freak her out.

GUY WITH LONG HAIR Oh man that's sucks dude. For sure just wait here.

The guy leaves. Humbert sits down in the chairs provided. He spots a couple of guys hanging out in the grounds. He looks around and spots another group of guys this time with some girls hanging around them.

Just then, Lolita shows up with a woman in a dress. The woman is in her mid-30's

LOLITA

(with a surprised look)
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE!?

She's wide eyed with a smile on her face. Humbert gets up ans soon as he sees her. Lolita gives him a big hug.

LOLITA (CONT'D)

What are you doing here?

HUMBERT

You're mother wants you to finish school at home.

T₁OT₁TTA

What? That's weired. What's going on.

SHELBY

Hi. I'm Mrs. Shelby, the school dean.

(extending hand to Humbert suggestively)

This must be Mr. Hernandez. Is there a reason why Delores will be leaving in such a short notice?

HUMBERT

Yes. My wife wants Dolores home it's urgent.

There's a slight pause. Shelby is looking at Humbert, Humbert looking at Lolita and the guy behind the counter looking at all three.

LOLITA

Why. What's going on?

SHELBY

(to Humbert)

Okay, you must sign a disclosure here and I need to see your ID

She get's really close to Humbert to the point of almost breathing on him. Humbert grabs the clipboard out of Shelby's hand and takes a step back.

(hand the clipboard to Shelby)

A appreciate your time and we will be heading off.

SHELBY

Bye Lolita. Bye Humbert

As Humbert and Lolita leaves, a voice is heard from behind.

GUY WITH LONG HAIR

Gonna miss ya

Hubert looks behind him. The guy points his pointer finger at Humbert

GUY WITH LONG HAIR (CONT'D)

Pleasure to meet you player!

SLOW MOTION. THE GUY HAS A SMIRK ON HIS FACE WHILE POINTING HIS FINGER TO HUMBERT. THE GUY SHOWS APPROVAL BY THE WAY HE NODS HIS HEAD. IT'S AS IF HE KNOWS.

I/E. INSIDE OF CAR - 2:00PM

LOLITA

How's mom doing?

HUMBERT

(As he starts the car)

What?

LOLITA

Isn't she in the hospital? You're married to her, you should know.

HUMBERT

Well yes but who told you.

LOLITA

What do you mean, I called my mom but she wouldn't answer so I called my sister

Lolita looks forward and a worried look on her face.

HUMBERT

Whoa wait wait, I'm sure she's okay

LOLITA

So what happened, why am I going home?

Well she just wanted to see you. I'm sure everything is going to be okay.

Lolita stares at him mecinlgy as the car moves forward. She lifts her head and