

**TITLE: A Boy, Not A Soldier**

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**LOGLINE: When Samuel "Sam" Williams starts senior year, everyone loves him. By June, his corpse was rotting on a battlefield.**

**SUMMARY:**

In a dystopian reality, the U.S. government has gone into corruption beyond repair. Still, the people moved on with their normal lives. The change had been slow, discrete, and by the time the average person realized what was happening, it was already too late. Samuel Williams, nicknamed Sam by his friends, was a senior in high school. Quarterback of the football team, had girls all over him, and had a rich family. His only issue? He was held back a grade when he was in middle school. At the end of the day, he was your average "jock" character.

As a war broke out between the United States and France, countless battles left most of the American military broken. The president, desperate for control back, started a draft. All the while, a group of American residents and citizens started a rebel group to help the French. Among those people was a boy named Kaz. Kaz was a student at Willowsmith Highschool, the same highschool Sam goes to. The difference between them? Kaz was the "quiet kid". Broke, scrawny, covered in acne, and had an abusive father. His only advantage? He skipped a grade.

War continued as the rebel group grew more and more. Eventually, military officers start going to high schools, drafting the students illegally. One fateful day, Sam finds himself being drafted. Left without a choice, he turns to the one person he never thought he'd need. Kaz. Kaz tells him about the rebel group and convinces him to join, to be a spy from the inside. From then on, they worked together, Sam, using his charisma, slowly worked his way up the ranks of the group. For a brief moment, it appears as though they might actually make it out alive together, but then disaster strikes on the battlefield. The French, seeing Sam in American uniform, shoot him dead, not knowing he was working to help them.

Devastated by Sam's loss, Kaz leaves the rebel group. The group, without their two key leaders, soon falls apart. The French lose their support from the inside and the tide turns, allowing America to win the war. It didn't take long for the American government to find the ex-members of the group and execute them all. All of them were dead, all except one. Kaz. Ten years later, the government was still corrupt, and Kaz had two failed marriages. The reason for the divorce? Neither of them were Sam.

Kaz eventually dies from a work accident, his only child, now a woman with kids of her own, had him buried next to Sam. Her two kids played in a nearby field. A soldier patrolled the graveyard as it was now law that soldiers be everywhere to "control" the people. She kneels down, placing a flower on each grave.

# A Boy, Not A Soldier

SCENE: EXT. Birds chirping, the wind rustling the trees, a few people walk down the sidewalk. A homeless veteran sleeps under an American flag blanket. INT. Samuel "Sam", stands in front of a mirror, buttoning up his shirt. The TV plays in the background, he sighs, ignoring as a news reporter drones on about the recently declared war between America and France.

SAMUEL: \*Smoothing down his shirt, turns around towards the door, grabbing his jacket from the coat rack.\*

SAMUEL'S MOTHER: \*Yelling from downstairs\* "SAM! GET DOWN HERE BEFORE YOU MISS THE BUS!"

SAMUEL: \*Sighs, yelling back\* "I'M COMING, MOM! JUST GIVE ME A MOMENT!"

SCENE: EXT. Samuel runs outside, slamming the front door behind him, still chewing a bite from his half eaten sandwich. He stops for a brief moment, glancing at the still asleep veteran with pity, then strides over to the bus. INT. Inside the bus, everyone turns to look at Samuel, who flashes a toothy grin. A few girls turn away, giggling and whispering. Then, another boy pats the seat next to him. The boy in question was Samuel's best friend, Ethan Johnson.

ETHAN: \*Grinning widely\* "Look who it is! The star quarterback, Samuel Williams! \*Ethan gives a mock salute, his voice loud and booming, ignoring the annoyed groans from a few other students\*

SAMUEL: \*Shaking his head, smirking. He glanced around, eyes landing on the back of the bus. Usually, no one sat there, especially not when there were plenty of other seats available. To his surprise, he did see someone sitting there. A boy he didn't recognize. He flopped down next to Ethan, pointing at the boy with absolutely zero shame\* "Yo, [insert nickname], who's that?"

ETHAN: \*Shrugging, still being obnoxiously loud\* "Don't know. Some new kid, apparently. The kid looks like he's seen things."

SAMUEL: \*Glancing back at the boy, then shrugs too, turning back to Ethan\* "Yeah, he does look like he's seen things. Probably a quiet kid, too." \*He laughs, leaning back on the dirty bus seat\*

BACKGROUND: \*Other students on the bus chatter quietly, a few notice the way Ethan and Samuel turn to the back and they check to see what the two boys were pointing at. A few other kids began to gossip about the boy at the back of the bus, speculating about him.\*

KAZ: \*He stays seated quietly, headphones plugged into his phone. He notices the other kids, specifically Ethan and Sam talking about him loudly enough for him to hear. He scoffed, pulling his jacket tighter around himself. He leans his head against the window, listening to the podcast from his headphones. The speaker droned on and on about the war, but, of course, they were only telling America's side of the story, completely ignoring the massive genocide the corrupt government caused. Kaz shakes his head.\*

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SCENE: EXT. The school bus comes to a stop outside the Willsmith High-School gates. Students flow out from the bus in a horde. Among them, Ethan and Samuel come out from the bus, still talking obnoxiously loud. A few moments later, among the last of the students, Kaz also steps out, head hung and hunching over his summer packet homework. INT: Passing the gate, the students all go to their respective classes. Kaz, Samuel, and Ethan are all in the same class.

TEACHER: Alright class! First day of senior year, am I right? \*ugly laughs\* Let's all introduce ourselves!

STUDENTS: \*Collective groan\*

TEACHER: I'll go first! I'm Mr. Charles and two fun things about me are that I was born in Japan and that my favorite color is teal! Alright, who's next?

SAMUEL: \*He stands up, raising his hand\* I'll go! \*Once again, he is obnoxiously loud, catching everyone's attention\* I'm Samuel Williams, but you can call me Sam! Two things about me are that I'm the school's quarterback, and I don't like tomatoes!

STUDENTS: \*A few of them groan, already knowing this guy was just an obnoxious popular rich boy. A few other popular kids giggled\*

TEACHER (FROM HERE ON IS MR. CHARLES): Alright, Sam! Take a seat! Who's next?

ETHAN: \*Stands up next, striking a pose\* I'm Ethan! Two fun things about me are that I play basketball, and I play guitar!

STUDENTS: \*Once again, a few people chuckle but it's mostly the popular crowd that already know Ethan and Samuel\*