

THE CHRONICLES
OF
CORY GULLIVAN

Written by

Angela Daley

ACT ONE

INT. MIDDLE SCHOOL - DAY

YOUNG CORY GULLIVAN, 11, a shy kid with fear in his eyes, walks nervously down the hall. JOHNNY, 15, a stereotypical bully, cuts in front of him and forces him into a locker.

Johnny and his friends, dressed in their blue jersey shirts, high five each other and walk away. Cory bangs on the locker and yells for help.

The classmates ignore the pleas for help and the bell rings sentencing them their classes. Cory pounds on the locker again, A JANITOR, 57, aged, but no wiseman, opens the door for him.

He smiles trying to hold back his laughter. Cory pushes past him with tears stinging his eyes and runs down the hall.

INT. MIDDLE SCHOOL - CLASSROOM

Cory walks into the colorful class. The teacher looks over at him and shakes her head.

TEACHER

Late again, go to the principal's office.

CORY

But-

His eyes fall on Johnny in the back of the room. Johnny's eyes glare at him. Cory looks away and he walks back out. Johnny fist bumps his friend and chuckles.

INT. OLD MIDDLE SCHOOL - PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE

PRINCIPAL, 37, a pinhead looking guy with a lot to prove, stares at Cory. Cory stares back at him uneasily. Cory looks away breaking the eye contact.

CORY

I told you the truth.

PRINCIPAL

You know I have a zero tolerance policy to bullying in my school right?

CORY

Yes sir.

Cory shifts nervously in the oversized seat.

PRINCIPAL

So if you are lying-

Cory sits up to the edge of the cold cushion.

CORY

I'm not sir. But please don't tell
him it was me I-

PRINCIPAL

I'll handle it Mr. Gullivan. Find
your way back to class.

Cory quickly exits.

INT. HALL - CONTINUOUS

Cory looks back nervously at the door. He bites his lip
uncertainly. Two jocks in the background watches as he stomps *
away.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - NIGHT

Cory sits on the edge of the bleachers watching the game. The
crowd carries the colors blue and silver. He looks down at
the field. The red players dominate the field.

They bulldoze through the blue team. The quarterback dodges
an opponent and races in the end zone. She slams the football
down and the crowd erupts into a mixture of cheers and boos.

Cory's watches as the visitor score is changed. His eyes
focus on Johnny sitting on the bench in a blue jersey. Johnny
looks back, he eyes narrow at him, as he takes a chug of his
water bottle.

He swings around the bench and charges up to him and shoves
him off the side. He jumps down and kicks him in the ribs.

JOHNNY

You told on me you little pussy.

He kicks him again. Classmates walk around the one sided
brawl snickering at Cory's pain. Johnny lands another side in
his side, but he stumbles backwards.

Johnny's friends walk up to him giving Cory the chance to scurry away. Johnny yells after him, but Cory doesn't stop. He rips back the locker doors and flees into the school.

INT. MIDDLE SCHOOL - LOCKER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Cory bursts into the locker room. Scattered clothes and towels blanket the floors and benches. He cowers behind a set of lockers. Johnny and his friends storm in, eyeing the locker room with a look that could kill.

JOHNNY

I know you're in here.

He stalks around the lockers.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Because of you, coach benched me.

Cory ducks closer to the locker trying to blend in as much as possible. Johnny walks around Cory's hiding place.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Now I'm going to permanently beach you.

Johnny startles Cory. He grabs the back of his neck and slams him against the lockers. He punches him in the gut and knees him a couple times. Cory coughs up blood and stumbles over.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Not yet, I'm not done with you.

Johnny stands woozy Cory up. He cocks back his fist, but black vines creep up through Cory's body. They slither onto Johnny's skin poisoning his veins. Johnny stumbles back, he tries to let go of Cory, but Cory doesn't let up.

He glares into Johnny's eyes. His friends back up slowly. Johnny drops weakly he looks at the ground unable to move his frail body.

Cory charges the friends and latches hold onto each other them. He turns their brute strengths on them and cracks a few hits into them.

Johnny moans gripping the swinging locker, with a failed attempt to pull himself up. Cory stomps over to him, grips the cold metal edge in his hand and slams it shut on Johnny's head.

FLASHFORWARD MONTAGE

- Cory looks down guiltily as his family packs up the moving truck.

- Xtract team is known to the public; they are there to help. There are hate crimes towards them. They don't react, but try to level with the humans.

-Cory gets into another fight at the new school trying to defend a friend and his family has to move again.

-Mutant Militia is formed. They attack the press conference against mutant's existence. Xtract comes to defend the humans causing more harm than intended. Leaving the humans in a fit of rage towards them.

-Cory is pulled into Daphne's mind and witnesses a girl picking on her. He tries to get to her first, but Daphne messes with the little girl's mind. They move again.

-Xtract defends the humans from another Mutant Militia attack. Xtract is reprehended for the destruction to the city blocks.

END OF MONTAGE

INT. NEW HOUSE - NIGHT

Cory, 16, unpacks his last box in his room. He takes a seat down on the edge of his bed. BALERI, 14, a preppy poor me girl, walks in and glares at him.

BALERI

How about you not get us kicked out this time.

CORY

It's not like I'm trying Baleri.

BALERI

You have a hella way of showing it. I really liked that last school. You and Daphne just need to get a grip, before you keep ruining my life. I didn't ask to have mutant siblings.

Cory jumps to his feet.

CORY

And I asked for this?

Baleri glares at him and turns sharply out of his room.
DAPHNE, 7, a small self conscience, naive little girl
appears silently in his door way.

CORY (CONT'D)
Daph, what's up?

DAPHNE
Why does Baleri hate us?

Cory parts his mouth, in awe, but he quickly regains himself.

CORY
Oh no, Daphne she doesn't hate us.
She just doesn't like that we keep
moving.

Her little face droops.

DAPHNE
Cuz other people hate us.

He sighs exhausting as he walks over to her; he picks her up.

CORY
No, there are many different people
in the world. Most people do not
know how to forgive and live in
equality. Instead they hate on
those differences.

He carries her over to his bed and sits down.

CORY (CONT'D)
The best thing you can do is
forgive them even if they can't
forgive themselves. Be yourself and
above all, never let anyone pick on
you or tell you that your
differences are a bad thing.

Daphne nods and snuggles in his neck.

CORY (CONT'D)
Alright now go wash up for dinner.

She scoots off the bed and turns out of his sight. Cory runs
his fingers through his hair anxiously before retreating back
out of his room.

INT. KITCHEN - LATER

Cory finishes the dishes and dries his hand on the towel. He turns around and leaves.

INT. HALL - CONTINUOUS

VOICES echo into the hall and he pauses.

MOM (O.C.)

I know they're our kids, but this is too much for us to handle. I'm drained. And it's not fair to Baleri.

DAD (O.C.)

This school, for the... gifted? Is it safe?

Cory walks closer to their door.

MOTHER (O.C.)

Safer than out here with us.

Whimpers ring from Daphne's room. Cory glances down the hall to the cracked door.

INT. DAPHNE'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Cory lightly taps the door open. Daphne sits by the door, crying while hugging her legs to her chest.

CORY

Oh Daph.

He picks her up and tucks her into her bed and turns on her night light.

DAPHNE

They're sending us away cuz they hate us.

Cory smiles as he gently shakes his head.

CORY

No, they're sending us away cuz they love us. They think they are doing the right thing.

She starts to cry.

CORY (CONT'D)
Hey don't do that now. We'll still
be together.

Daphne sniffles.

DAPHNE
You promise?

CORY
I promise. Now get to bed. We have
another first day of school
tomorrow.

He winks at her and leaves.

INT. HALL - CONTINUOUS

Cory walks quietly by his parent's silent room.

MOTHER (O.C.)
This will be better for our family.
They'll know how to handle them,
especially Daphne.

Cory glances back at Daphne's room biting his lip with
anger. He squeezes his fist, but quickly releases his tension
and walks reluctantly back to his room.

INT. CORY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Cory crawls into his bed and hits his head repetitively on
the headboard lightly. His eye sheds a single tear before he
switches off his lamp and rolls over.