

MY LIFE IS A LIE

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INT. LUKE'S GARAGE - MIDNIGHT

A garage where only the sounds of instruments being played by Blast and his friends can be heard.

BLAST (16 years old, black hair, white skin, free-spirited)

Blast stops for a moment and looks at the time on his phone.

BLAST

Oh, Jesus! It's very late, guys. I have to go.

LUKE (17 years old, curly hair, brown skin, drummer)

Luke also stops.

LUKE

It's all good, buddy. We'll keep going next week, no worries.

INT. BLAST'S HOUSE - MIDNIGHT

Blast enters his house, trying not to make any noise, until he notices a light coming from his father's study.

BLAST (WHISPERING)

Dad?

Blast carefully gets closer to the door to listen in on the conversation.

INT. ARTHUR'S OFFICE - MIDNIGHT

Arthur and Leandro find themselves talking in the office.

ARTHUR (46 years old, black hair, white skin, impotent, Blast's father)

He drinks a glass of rum while maintaining a serious tone.

ARTHUR

Leandro, what updates do you have concerning the traitor?

LEANDRO (23 years old, tall, red hair, light skin, bad guy)

LEANDRO

The men are already taking him. Soon, we'll make him pay for the betrayal.

ARTHUR

Perfect, let me know when it's done. For now, I think that's all. You may leave.

LEANDRO

Sure, uncle, I'll let you know when the job is done. See you.

Leandro starts to walk towards the door.

INT. BLAST'S HOUSE - MIDNIGHT

Blast hears someone approaching the door and runs to his room, trying not to make any noise.

INT. BLAST'S ROOM - MIDNIGHT

Blast enters his room and throws himself onto his bed.

BLAST (PENSIVE)

This is too weird. A traitor? What were my father and my cousin talking about, especially at this hour? God, what are those two up to? It's obvious they're hiding something, and I need to find out what it is.

Blast falls asleep until the next day.

INT. BLAST'S ROOM - DAY

Blast wakes up and checks the time on his phone—7:30. He quickly rushes to get dressed until someone knocks on his bedroom door. Blast approaches to open it.

SIDNEY (Blast's sister, 9 years old, tender, light skin, black hair)

SIDNEY

Hey, brooo, can you take me to school today? I'm already running late, I missed my bus, and Dad already left.

BLAST

Sure, Sid, I'll take you. Just wait a moment for me to finish getting ready, and I'll take you.

SIDNEY

Thanks, bro.

Blast finishes getting ready and heads downstairs with his sister to say goodbye to their mother. After that, they leave for school in Blast's car.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Blast walks toward the school entrance when he runs into his friend Luke.

LUKE

Hey, Blast! Did your parents catch you last night?

BLAST

No bro, but something very strange happened last night when I got home.

LUKE

What happened?

BLAST

I saw a light coming from my father's study, and it seemed strange, so I got closer to see what was going on. That's when I heard my father talking to my cousin about something like a traitor and how they had to make him pay.

LUKE

What, what?!

BLAST

Yeah, I know. I was just as surprised, and I feel like something really strange is going on. So, I want to find out what they're hiding.

The alarm rings and both of them say goodbye to leave for class.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - MIDDAY

Blast walks with Luke and both go into an empty classroom.

INT. CLASSROOM - MIDDAY

BLAST

I've been thinking about what I told you about investigating what my family is hiding, and I remembered that this Saturday they're hosting one of their famous annual parties. I think something strange might be going on at these events.

LUKE

Now that you mention it, it's true. Maybe you can find something there. And you know what?

BLAST

What?

LUKE

I think this whole situation can help you finally stand up to you family and tell them about the band.

BLAST

Maybe you're right. I'm tired of hiding who I really am just to maintain the public image of my family.

SUPER: DAYS LATER

INT. ELEGANT SALOON - NIGHT

Blast finds himself among the guests wearing masks. On a platform in the middle of the room, Arthur appears.

ARTHUR

Welcome, everyone, once again to this party. Thank you all for making this possible with your "contributions."

Blast watches as his father begins walking toward a secluded room and follows him with his eyes. He notices a girl in a red dress trailing behind Arthur.

BLAST (CONFUSED)

But... What? Who is that?

Blast follows her, glancing back for a moment, but when he looks ahead again, the girl is no longer there.

LEAH (20 years old, short, curly, and brown hair, medium height) pushed Blast and corners him.

LEAH

Who are you, and why are you following me?!

BLAST

No, who are you, and why are you following my father?!

Leandro appears with a glass of wine in hand, and Leah quickly lets go of Blast and runs off before Leandro can see her.

LEANDRO

Cousin, what are you doing here?

He gets closer to Blast.

BLAST (NERVOUS)

I-I... was looking for my dad, and I thought I saw him come over here.

LUKE

Well, if I find him, I'll tell him that you were looking for him.

BLAST

Yes, good, thanks. I think I'll go and keep enjoying the party.

Blast heads back to the party, but Leandro watches him walk away with a look of suspicion.

Blast returns to the lively scene. The lights softly flicker, and the festive music hums in the background, blending with the chatter of masked guests.

BLAST (PENSIVE) (CONT'D)

W-who was that girl in the red dress?

INT. MANSION GARDEN - NIGHT

Blast steps outside for some fresh air. The garden is softly illuminated by gentle lights, creating a mysterious atmosphere. In the distance, he spots the same girl in the red dress walking toward him.

LEAH (LOSING CALM)
You can't be here! This isn't your place!

BLAST (FRUSTRATED)
I just want answers. Why are you following my father? What's going on at this party? And who are you?

LEAH
You have no idea what you're involved in. If you really want the truth, meet me in the greenhouse in 10 minutes.

Leah disappears into the garden's lush vegetation. Blast stands there with a confused expression, pondering her words. After a few minutes, he makes his way to the greenhouse.

INT. GARDEN - NIGHT

Leah emerges from the shadows, looking serious.

LEAH
Your father... he and others at this party have been involved in illegal activities for years. This party is just a façade. If you truly want to uncover the truth, you'll need evidence.

BLAST
How can I find proof? I don't know where I could start.

LEAH
I've been investigating for a while, and I discovered there's a secret room in the east wing of the mansion. That's where they keep classified information.

BLAST
How can we access that place?

LEAH
You need to find the key your father carries, but you must be discreet. If they catch you, it'll be the end for both of us.

Blast nods, determined, and sets off.

INT. EAST WING HALLWAY - NIGHT

Blast carefully walks down the hallway, ensuring no one sees him as he glances around cautiously. He spots his father, Arthur, entering a room and decides to follow him.

INT. SECRET ROOM - NIGHT

The room is filled with shelves stacked with folders and documents. Arthur is sifting through some papers, his focus unwavering. Blast hides behind a column, holding his breath to avoid being detected.

BLAST (WHISPERING)

Now or never.

Suddenly, the door swings open, and Leandro enters, followed by two security guards.

LEANDRO (WITH A SINISTER SMILE)

So, you've decided to play investigator, little cousin. I knew we couldn't trust you.

The guards get closer to Blast.

ARTHUR

Son, I told you there were things better left unknown. Now you'll face the consequences of your curiosity.

BLAST (DESPERATE)

Dad, you can't keep hiding this. The truth will come out sooner or later.

LEANDRO (LAUGHING)

Very noble, but here, the truth hides in the shadows.

Suddenly, a figure appears in the doorway. It's Leah, armed with a flashlight and a defiant tone.

LEAH (YELLING)

No so fast! I won't let anyone hurt Blast!

Leah hurls the flashlight at the guards, causing a blinding flash that momentarily stuns them. Seizing the opportunity, Leah grabs Blast's arm, and they sprint out of the room together.

EXT. MANSION GARDEN - NIGHT

Blast and Leah run through the garden, looking all over the place.

BLAST (YELLING)
Thanks, Leah! I can't believe they almost trapped us.

LEAH (BREATHLESS)
There's no time for thanks. We need to get out of here and make this public.

Blast and Leah keep running until they reach a side door in the garden that opens to a back street. Blast turns to check if they're being followed, but it seems they've managed to lose the guards.

LEAH (RELIEVED) (CONT'D)
We did it! Now we need to find a safe place and plan our next move.

BLAST (DETERMINED)
We have to expose this. But first, I need to get those documents as evidence. My father must have a copy in his office downtown.

LEAH
It's risky, but if it's the only way to stop this, I'm with you.

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - NIGHT

Blast and Leah arrive at the building where Arthur's office is located. The place is deserted, making it easier for them to slip in unnoticed. They find Arthur's office, and after picking the lock, they step inside.

INT. ARTHUR'S OFFICE - NIGHT

The office is cluttered with documents and files. Blast and Leah begin searching frantically, sifting through drawers, cabinets, and stacks of papers, hoping to find the evidence they need.

BLAST
There's got to be something here...
I found it! Look at this—financial transactions, illegal agreements...
it's all here.

LEAH (READING THE DOCUMENTS)

This is enough to incriminate everyone involved. Let's go—we need to get to the police right now, before they find us!

INT. POLICE STATION - DAWN

Blast and Leah arrive at the police station and hand over the documents to a trusted detective.

DETECTIVE (tall woman, curls, lovable, brown-skinned)

DETECTIVE

This is incredible. With this evidence, we can dismantle the entire operation. Great work, kids. We'll take it from here.

EXT. MANSION - DAY

The mansion is surrounded by patrol cars and officers arresting those involved. Blast watches from a distance, his face marked by sadness. Leah notices his expression and gently places her hand on his shoulder.

LEAH

You did the right thing. Now, you can live without this weighing over your shoulders.

BLAST

Thanks for your help, but now that I think about it, you still haven't told me who you are.

LEAH

You really don't remember me? It's me, Leah Sinclair, your best friend.

Blast looks at Leah with a look of surprise and nostalgia.

BLAST (SHOCKED)

Of course I remember you! I can't believe it's you, after all these years. One day you just disappeared, and I thought I had lost you.

LEAH

I knew that I had to help you,
Blast. I didn't want you to
confront this all alone.

BLAST

Thanks for real, Lea. I don't what
I would have done without you.

LEAH

Blast, there's something else you
need to know... it has something to
do with the reason for my
disappearance.

BLAST

You can tell me. I won't judge you.

INT. LEAH'S HOUSE - FLASHBACK

A 10-year-old Leah hears noises at the entrance of her house
and cautiously peeks out. She sees her father, MIGUEL (37
years old, dark-skinned, tall, kind), arguing with Arthur.

MIGUEL

I can't be a part of this.

ARTHUR

I'm sorry, Miguel, but it's too
late.

Arthur pulls out a gun and, without hesitation, fires. Miguel
collapses to the ground.

LEAH (WHISPERING)

Dad...

Leah, horrified, hides as Arthur quickly leaves. Once the
coast is clear, she runs toward her father and kneels beside
him, tears streaming down her cheeks.

MIGUEL (WEAKLY)

My girl... stay safe.

Miguel closes his eyes for the last time. Leah hugs him,
sobbing.

EXT. MANSION - DAY

Leah takes a deep breath, and after a few minutes, she speaks again.

LEAH

I knew everything your family was hiding because... you're father killed mine.

Blast's face freezes, a mix of surprise and horror etched into his expression.

BLAST

What... what are you saying? How is this possible?

LEAH

My father worked for your family. He discovered their illegal activities and wanted to report them. But... he never got the chance. Your father silenced him forever. Since then, I've been seeking justice.

BLAST (IN SHOCK WITH TEARS IN HIS EYES)

No... it can't be. My father... I always thought he was... but I never imagined this. I'm so sorry, Leah.

LEAH (FIRM)

It's not your fault, Blast. But now you understand why I had to help you. This is our moment to expose the truth and clear my father's name... and yours.

BLAST

You're right, we'll do it together. I won't let your father's sacrifice be in vain. Now I'll take care of my sister and move forward for her.

Fin...