

KIRK MOON AND THE WILD COYOTES

Written by

Adam Holguin

Adam Holguin  
(626)-226-6719  
Adam.andrew.holguin@gmail.com

1 INT. SMALL VENUE- NIGHT 1

Strong, decisive, hands, gently strum a ballad. The guitarist, rim-lit by a halo of light performs in front of a modest crowd. He's backed up by old men with weathered instruments. They are KIRK MOON AND THE WILD COYOTES.

His young daughter CARA sits in the front row. She glistens with delight.

2 EXT.VENUE ALLEY- NIGHT 2

KIRK MOON and Cara trod down a vacant alley. From the shadows, a VAGRANT mutters and lumbers forward. He eyeballs young Cara and unsheathes a bent knife. Stillness. Then: Kirk lunges. Kirk overpowers the large Vagrant and beats him till his hand is bloody.

Injured, adrenaline fueled, yet calm, Kirk cradles his terrified daughter.

KIRK  
Don't be afraid.

The two share a moment.

We hear the sounds of cold night transition to the sound of falling water.

15 YEARS LATER

3 INT. KIRK'S HOUSE- BATHROOM- DAY 3

In the shower, an older Kirk runs warm water over his face. There is a scar where Kirk was knicked all those years ago. His left hand, stiff, trembles ever so slightly.

4 INT. KIRK'S HOUSE- BEDROOM- DAY 4

In a cozy den, Kirk cross-picks on a worn guitar. Hot coffee emits morning steam. Unexpectedly, Kirk misses a note.

From another room, a phone rings.

5 INT. KIRK'S HOUSE- KITCHEN- DAY 5

The phone turns to voicemail. As Kirk washes his mug, a bubbly woman's voice is heard.

## CARA'S VOICE

Hey dad. Six more days! I can't wait, Love you! See you soon!

On the counter, Kirk swipes up Cara's wedding invitation. "Kirk Moon and The Wild Coyotes" are listed as the musical guest of honor.

Kirk notices the small tremor in his hand return.

6 INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

6

A jittery DOCTOR babbles while Kirk glares at a medical infographic poster. It reads: PARKINSON'S DISEASE AND YOU.

## DOCTOR

Kirk. Are there any questions with your diagnosis.

Kirk's left hand trembles while he chews on what he's about to say. Nothing comes.

7 EXT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE- DAY

7

Pacing down an empty hallway, Kirk looms over his cellphone. Cara's phone number is displayed. His thumb hovers over the dial button. Eventually he sheathes the phone with disgust.

8 INT. KIRK'S HOUSE- DEN- NIGHT

8

Kirk nurses a bottle of bourbon before closing his eyes. He searches for, then finds his peace. He stretches his hand three times before resting it on his old guitar- he strums gently. Dedicated and slowly.

9 INT. KIRK'S CONCENTRATED PLACE- NIGHT

9

Kirk appears on an effigy of what appears to be venue stage. It is wall-less and black. His concentration place. Warm light shines down, cutting through the dark. Kirk plays harmonically and without flaw. The tempo increases, becomes more intense. Suddenly, dark shadows in Coyote Masks materialize out of the dark. They lurk hauntingly, staring.

10 INT. KIRK'S HOUSE- DEN- NIGHT

10

SNAP -Kirk's eyes jolt open. His trembling hand is covered in blood from broken guitar strings.

Reaching back for his bourbon, blood slowly seeps from Kirk's fingertips, infusing with the liquid in the glass.

11 INT. KIRK'S HOUSE- BATHROOM- DAY 11

Kirk slumps on the toilet. His tremor persists. He reaches for toilet paper, but his stuttering hand can't grasp it. With each attempt, Kirk tries less and less. He's lost and he knows it.

12 INT. KIRK'S HOUSE- KITCHEN- DAY 12

A calendar reads: 3 days until Cara's wedding. KIRK sits at his dinner table, surrounded by a feast of empty bottles, pills, and a full ash tray.

Kirk lifts a rusty hammer and positions it above his left hand- he does not follow through.

In a moment of conflict, Kirk pulls out a sharp knife, gliding the blade over his fingers. Letting out an animalistic howl, Kirk relents.

Again, he fails to commit.

FADE OUT:

13 INT. WEDDING HALL- NIGHT 13

FADE IN: Cara is stunning in her flawless, white, dress. Crowds mingle. Backstage, Kirk shutters. His eyes are hollow, lacking the gusto they once had. The curtain flies open and he's met with the familiar thunderous applause.

Kirk takes the stage. His silent refrain lasts an eternity. From the corner of his eye, Kirk's visions return. From the shadows, looming coyotes materialize- their stillness mocking his trembling figure.

A guttural, incoherent chant fills his ears. It's not human.

Cara's euphoric glee melts into concern. She can tell something's up.

The chanting gets louder- LOUDER. Overwhelmed, Kirk hobbles toward the mic, about to address his audience. For the first time, he looks Cara straight in the eye.

Kirk faints- plunging backwards as members of the crowd collectively panic.

From the crowd, the Coyotes slowly retreat to the shadow.

14 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM- NIGHT

14

Kirk awakens to the beeping of his machines. His chart lay by his feet. Hesitantly his trembling hand reaches for it. He reads it: Idiopathic Parkinson's Disease. Stage 3.  
Cara enters the room. They share the silence for a while.

CARA

Why didn't you tell me?

Cara waits for a response she knows she's never going to get. She studies the father that refuses to even look at her, out of pride, out of shame, and in his mind, because of failure.

Cara cradles Kirk gently.

CARA (CONT'D)

Don't be afraid.

Kirk allows himself to finally break down- unloading small quivers and a barrage of heavy gasps and tears. The two embrace, accepting the here and now.

For the first time, Kirk's trembling hand calms.

THE END