

POWERLESS  
VERSION 11

Written by

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1 INT. LOUNGE - DAY 1

A quiet room.

2 INT. HALLWAY - DAY 2

A quiet hallway.

3 INT. UPSTAIRS LANDING - DAY 3

Music can slowly be heard coming from another room and as the music gets louder, it turns out to be modern day grime music.

Then, the door of another room swings open and DAN comes out of it, walking over to and banging on the bedroom door.

DAN

Turn the fucking music off!

4 INT. BEDROOM 4

He bangs again before opening the door to reveal CLARA doing boxing moves into a mirror, listening to her music.

CLARA

Do you mind?

Clara grabs a pillow and throws it at Dan.

DAN

It's half six.

CLARA

I'm about to go out.

DAN

Hurry up, then!

Clara turns the music off.

CLARA

(Rolls eyes)

I have to put up with you crying every time some twelve year old kid blows your brains out on your playstation at two o'clock in the morning!

DAN

Whatever.

Dan walks off and goes into his room, shutting the door behind him.

Clara grabs her gym bag and phone and walks out of the room, opening Dan's bedroom door.

5 INT. DAN'S ROOM

5

Dan climbs into bed and turns over.

CLARA

I'm cooking dinner tonight, you better be here.

DAN

I know.

Clara sees a pile of washing, walks over and throws it over him. He groans. She begins to walk out.

CLARA

Wash your clothes, I'm not mum.

DAN

(Shouting)

Then, stop trying to be!

Clara slams the door shut.

6 INT. BOXING CLUB - DAY

6

A run down boxing club somewhere in the borough of Manchester.

Clara is sparring against another GIRL and is beating her easily. JOHNNY is watching from outside the ring, shouting various things at her.

JOHNNY

That's it, watch that right foot.

Clara beats the girl, who surrenders, out of breath.

They bump fists with the boxing gloves and the girl exits the ring, removing her mouth guard. Johnny and the girl exchange fist bumps also.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

(To Clara)

Good spar.

CLARA  
 Not good enough, I don't feel like  
 I'm working hard enough.

Clara walks over the edge of the ring, next to Johnny.

JOHNNY  
 (Jokingly)  
 I didn't want to say anything. Two  
 weeks until the big fight, a couple  
 more sessions and I think we'll be  
 at the top. You're going to go far  
 on this one.

Clara jumps down from the ring, removing her boxing gloves.

CLARA  
 See you tomorrow, coach.

Clara begins to run off towards the changing rooms.

JOHNNY  
 Same time.

CLARA  
 You got it.

TITLE:

7 EXT. ROAD - DAY

7

Clara walks through an estate of houses, and wanders up the street. She sees a group of similar aged kids smoking weed and laughing on the corner and comes to a stop, removing her headphones as she gets closer.

One of them, Dan, clocks Clara and breaks from the crowd, coming over to give her a friendly hug.

DAN  
 Yo.

CLARA  
 You gonna be home for tea?

DAN  
 I'll be there as the food is put  
 down on the table.

CLARA  
 Hope you get a shower first, you  
 stink of gange.

DAN  
It's just natural, sis.

CLARA  
No wonder no one will get with you.

DAN  
Do you think I need a woman in my  
life? I have enough with you  
around!

Clara smacks him playfully.

CLARA  
Someone's gotta look after you.

DAN  
Once I turn eighteen, I'll be off  
your back!

Clara just sticks her finger up at him.

DAN (CONT'D)  
Love ya really, sis!

She greets the other lads, including KYLE, with a nod of the  
head.

CLARA  
Make sure he's back in time.

Kyle salutes.

KYLE  
You got it.

She continues home.

8 EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT 8

Clara walks up the driveway to her small house, unlocking the  
door with her key and going in to noise.

9 INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT 9

Clara is changing into something less casual and comfortable  
with her music playing from her speaker in the corner of the  
room.

She playfully pretends to fight with herself in the mirror  
and then stops when her music turns off, and her phone rings.

She looks down to see her brother calling.

CLARA  
(Answering)  
Dan, this best not be a 'I'm gonna  
be late' call.

DAN (O.S.)  
How rude.

CLARA  
Dan, come on.

DAN (O.S.)  
Alright, serious bum, I've gotta do  
something with Kyle and I can't get  
outta it.

CLARA  
Dan, this isn't fucking fair!  
Another bloody night ruined because  
of your dickhead mates!

DAN  
Clara, don't be like this!

CLARA  
Always ruining everything, Dan,  
it's been two years since mum died,  
and you can't even be arsed to be  
here for dinner! Enjoy your fucking  
night!

Clara hangs up and throws her phone on her bed.

10 INT. LOUNGE - NIGHT 10

Clara is sat eating dinner, alone and silently.

11 INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT 11

Clara washes up the dishes.

12 INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT 12

Clara opens the front door and looks down the street before  
closing and locking up.

She goes up to her bedroom.

13 INT. BEDROOM 13

Clara sits on her bed and checks her phone, seeing several missed calls from Dan. She calls back, it soon goes to voicemail.

She puts the phone on the side and goes to bed.

14 INT. BEDROOM 14

Later on, Clara is asleep when a loud knock from downstairs resounds through the room.

She stirs, but doesn't move to get up.

Another knock.

She sits up.

Another knock, louder this time.

She sighs and stands up.

CLARA

Dan.

She leaves the room.

15 INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT 15

She goes down the stairs and unlocks the door, opening it to see two POLICE OFFICERS.

CLARA

What's he done now?

POLICE OFFICER

Is this the residency of Daniel Healy?

CLARA

Yes, it is, he's my brother.

POLICE OFFICER

Are your parents around?

CLARA

It's just me and Dan.

POLICE OFFICER

Can we come in?

CLARA  
 (Slight panic in voice)  
 No, what's happened?

POLICE OFFICER  
 We do need to come in.

Clara hesitates before opening her house to them both.

16 INT. LOUNGE

16

They walk into the lounge, messy as it had been. The officers look at the various bits on the table, bag of weed, cigarettes, cans. A mess.

CLARA  
 Sorry, it's my brother, he's pretty messy.

Clara begins to tidy up, though does a pretty shoddy job.

POLICE OFFICER  
 Miss Healy, we suggest you take a seat.

Clara stops and looks at the police officer before doing so, the ashtray in her hand.

POLICE OFFICER (CONT'D)  
 Miss Healy, we're sorry to inform you that your brother has been involved in a serious stabbing incident and has been killed. Have you got any family you would like us to inform?

Her voice almost blurs in Clara's ears as she hears what the police officer has to say.

POLICE OFFICER (CONT'D)  
 Miss Healy?

Clara looks at the concerned police officers.

POLICE OFFICER (CONT'D)  
 Is there anyone that can come with you to identify the body?

CLARA  
 No, there's no one.

POLICE OFFICER

We can escort you down, when you're ready.

Clara nods, standing up and she leaves the room.

17 INT. BEDROOM

17

Clara picks up her phone and tries to immediately call Dan, ignoring the voicemail and missed calls that are still displayed.

It goes straight to answer phone.

DAN

Hello, this is Dan. Leave me a message but probs won't get back to you.

Clara is shaking. She rings again and is greeted with the same tone.

Clara looks at the picture of Dan and Clara that is stuck in the corner of her mirror.

She takes a deep breath before grabbing her jacket from the back of the door and leaving the room, phone shoved into her pocket.

18 INT. MORGUE (OPTIONS)

18

Clara looks down at the body of her dead brother, unable to comprehend what is happening.

No emotion leaves her face.

19 EXT. ROAD - DAY

19

It's early morning and the sun is just rising. Deflated, Clara walks down the street, she pulls out her phone to see a voicemail from Dan.

She begins to listen to it.

DAN

(Voicemail, in pain)

Clara, it's uh, it's me. I, uh, I got into a (pain noise) bit of a predicament and, uh, I... I...

Quickly, she turns it off.

Then, she walks quickly onwards.

20 INT. BOXING CLUB - NIGHT 20

Clara unlocks the door from the outside and heads into the boxing club. She's not the person she was before the incident, but still no emotion has left her.

She drops her bag nearby, grabs some boxing gloves and walks over to the punching bag.

She attacks it like its the attacker of her brother. Punch, punch, punch, until she's too weary to go further and just begins to cry against it.

As she begins to let out more emotion, she slowly falls to the matting below and then lies down, crying herself into a ball.

Then, she passes out.

21 INT. BOXING CLUB - DAY 21

Johnny comes through the open door of the club, looking slightly tired, but confused as to why the door is open. At first, he doesn't notice Clara lay on the floor near to the punching bag.

JOHNNY  
(Shouts)  
Hello?

Panicking, he runs into the office, presumingly for the safe.

Clara stirs slightly and wearily opens her eyes, looking around at the gym.

Then, Johnny comes out of the office, coffee in hand, spots Clara and then put the coffee on the side before running over to her.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)  
Shit, Clara, are you okay?

Clara, still weary, curls further into a ball to hide from embarrassment. Johnny kneels in front of her and she can feel as he loosens her hands from inside the boxing gloves.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)  
Clara, look at me.

Clara looks up at Johnny.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)  
Are you hurt? Do I need to take you  
to the hospital?

CLARA  
(Mumble)  
No.

Clara weakly sits up, makeup down her face. She dries her eyes a little and looks away from Johnny.

JOHNNY  
How long have you been here for?

Clara begins to cry, putting her hand over her face.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)  
Clara, come on, you've gotta answer  
me at some point.

CLARA  
I'm going home.

JOHNNY  
Want me to drive you?

Clara reluctantly nods to him.

22 INT. CAR - DAY

22

Johnny drives down the road, they sit in silence. No radio, nothing.

Johnny gets to an estate and Clara looks out of the car window, in her own world until she notices someone walking and watches as they drive past him.

It's KYLE.

CLARA  
Stop the car!

Johnny does so pretty sharply and Clara gets out of the car quickly.

23 EXT. STREET

23

Kyle notices Clara straight away and stops in his track, looking for an escape. His face is very bruised.

CLARA

You fucking bastard! Think walking down here like nothings happened.

Kyle holds his hands up.

KYLE

Clara, I-

Clara stands in front of him, in a very offensive position. Johnny hops out of the car and walks over to them.

CLARA

Where were you? Where... were... you?

KYLE

I-

Clara whacks him around the face and Kyle falls to the ground in pain.

KYLE (CONT'D)

Fuck!

Johnny grabs Clara's wrist from striking again.

CLARA

You piece of shit, you deserve to be the one rotting in hell.

KYLE

It wasn't my fault, Clara!

CLARA

My brother is dead. You were the last one with him!

KYLE

It happened all so fucking quickly, man, we didn't see Blake coming.

CLARA

So, tell me how the fuck you're alive and he isn't?

Kyle falls quiet.

CLARA (CONT'D)

Because all I see is bruises on your face and I'm guessing what they did to my brother was a lot fucking worse.

KYLE

Managed to get away, I ran, I came back, but the police were there, it was too late.

CLARA

It should have been you! (Begins to cry) It should have been you!

JOHNNY

Come on, Clara, let's go.

Kyle doesn't say anything, just hangs his head in shame. Then, Johnny pulls Clara back towards his car and Clara doesn't give in.

Clara takes one last look at Kyle as he stands up and watches them get into the car before climbing in.

24 INT. CAR 24

Johnny gets into the car and begins to drive away.

Clara wipes her eyes, trying to stop the tears falling down.

Johnny pulls up in front of Clara's silent house and she looks up at it. It feels a little eerie.

JOHNNY

I can come in, if you like.

Clara unclips her seatbelt and shakes her head.

CLARA

I just need some time.

Clara gets out of the car, tears beginning to roll.

25 EXT. HOUSE 25

Clara walks up the driveway to her house and removes her keys. She opens the door and goes inside, before shutting the door behind her.

Then, she breaks down. Crying for a long while.

26 INT. BEDROOM - DAY 26

It's evening and Clara is in lay in a ball.

MONTAGE:

27 INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT 27

A montage of days beginning to pass, whilst she sleeps.

28 INT. DAN'S ROOM 28

Clara goes into Dan's room and sits on the bed.

She slowly begins to clean the bedroom after a long moment.  
(INTERCUT)

29 INT. INTERROGATION ROOM 29

Clara is interrogated by the police and she looks tired.

30 INT. LOUNGE 30

Clara's phone pings.

TEXT FROM JOHNNY: Hey, let me know if I can do anything.

Similar texts are above.

END OF MONTAGE:

31 INT. BEDROOM 31

Clara's phone buzzes, she ignores it. Then it pings.

A voicemail.

She hesitates for a moment before reaching over and picks up her phone.

She plays the voicemail.

VOICEMAIL VOICE

First new message, received today  
at 08.24am.

JOHNNY (O.S)

Clara, it's Johnny. Just checking  
in on you, mate, I'm worried about  
you. I know you say you're fine,  
but you know I'm here for you.  
Anyway, I was calling about the  
fight, I know it's next week, I  
just wanna check if you still wanna  
go ahead and do it.

(MORE)

JOHNNY (O.S) (CONT'D)

It's a big one, the one we've been working towards, but I don't want to put the pressure on you with what's happened but I don't want to cancel it without you letting me know. Anyway, I'll give it a couple more days to hear from you and, if not, I'll go ahead and cancel it. Seriously though, we're all rooting for you. See you.

The voice mail ends.

VOICEMAIL VOICE

Next new message received Thursday  
26th August at 11.08pm.

Clara looks hesitant for a moment, moving the phone away from her ear, before putting it back and listening.

DAN

(Voicemail, in pain)  
Clara, it's uh, it's me.

Whilst the voicemail is happening, the following begins to take place.

MONTAGE:

Clara sits up, rubs her eyes and stands up and begins to get herself ready.

DAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)

(Voicemail)  
I, uh, I got into a (pain noise)  
bit of a situation and, uh, I...  
I...

She gets changed into gym gear, grabs her stuff and leaves the room.

DAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Don't think I'm going to (pain  
noise) get out of this one...

Clara bounces down the stairs, slips on her trainers and walks over to the lounge, peeking in.

DAN (O.S.)  
you're the best sister in the  
world, thank you for everything you  
have done. I should've always  
listened to you.

33 INT. HALLWAY - DAY 33

Clara leaves the house.

DAN (O.S.)  
(Voicemail)  
Clara, know that you didn't... you  
didn't just make mum proud, you  
made me proud too.

34 EXT. BOXING CLUB - DAY 34

Clara walks up to the boxing club, but hesitates outside.

DAN (O.S.)  
(Voicemail)  
Don't let any bitch walk all over  
you...

Clara walks into the boxing club.

35 INT. BOXING CLUB - DAY 35

Clara gets a few heads turning as she walks in and sees her  
coach with another student.

He turns and looks at her, smiling.

DAN (O.S.)  
(Voicemail)  
Fuck, man, I wish I could be  
there... and, I will. I'll be  
watching because I know Jesus, or  
whoever, if you're still listening  
to this, make me fucking proud,.. I  
love you.

The voicemail cuts off.

Clara smiles at Johnny, then walks over to the boxing ring,  
places her bag down and gets inside.

She begins to spar.

THE END.