

Episode Four: Feight

by

Cameron Crane

EXT. BUS STOP

Sam stands outside of a busy bus stop, among people waiting for the buses to arrive.

A woman grasps the collars of two children as both frantically run in both directions.

A homelessman approaches Sam.

HOMELESSMAN
Excuse me, my sister is in the hospital, and I need to be there with her-

SAM
Is that not your cousins over there?

Sam points at a couple more ragged looked people sitting in the edge of an alley.

HOMELESSMAN
No!

SAM
Really? Last week they were your cousins.

HOMELESSMAN
I don't know them.

SAM
You're Brad?

HOMELESSMAN
.. How do you know?

SAM
(To other homelessmen) Hey!
Francis!

The homelessman assumed to be Francis looks over.
Is this your cousin!?

FRANCIS
... Yeah! Brad!

HOMELESSMAN
How'd you know his name too?

SAM
Cause you guys told me like, two days ago. I bought you guys sandwiches.

HOMELESSMAN
Well, my sister is pregnant..

The buses arrive, and Sam gets on.

INT. BUS

Sam sits in the back of the bus, and pulls out a book, The Rainmaker. It's a U shaped seating plan, with Sam sitting on one of the sides, with a skinny blonde male teenager directly across from him, and another homelessman in between them.

The bus idles at a stoplight, and the homelessman tries to get Sam's attention.

HOMELESSMAN 2
Hey.

Sam looks up.

HOMELESSMAN 2 (CONT'D)
You see that guy out there?

He points to a person standing on the curb.

HOMELESSMAN 2 (CONT'D)
I beat the shit out of him once.

SAM
Really.

HOMELESSMAN 2
Fuck yeah.

Sam keeps reading his book.

HOMELESSMAN 2 (CONT'D)
He was swearing at some women, I knew them, and I said, "go fuck yourself", and the guy kept yelling at them.

Sam keeps his thumb in the book.

SAM
Yeah?

HOMELESSMAN 2
Yeah, so I fuckin' knocked his teeth out.

The blonde teen stares at the two of them.

SAM
Well that's good.

HOMELESSMAN 2
And so I say, "no one fucks with
my friends!"

SAM
Yeah..

HOMELESSMAN 2
That's just what I do. I stand up
for my friends.

SAM
That's good.

HOMELESSMAN 2
There was this guy last week,
Bernie. I didn't want to get
involved with him, you know?

SAM
Yeah.

HOMELESSMAN 2
A prick!

He throws his fists in the air, pretending to fight.

Sam sighs and puts the book in his bag, and gets ready to
pull the cord.

The homelessman does it before he does, so he stops.

The blonde teen is staring.

HOMELESSMAN 2 (CONT'D)
I'm off!

SAM
Have a good day.

The rugged man leaves.

The blonde shrugs at Sam.

SAM (CONT'D)
(To blonde teen) I almost pulled
the cord there. I'm only on the
bus to read, so if that guy was
going to talk the entire time...

BLONDE
There's no point to anything at
all.

SAM
What?

BLONDE
It wouldn't matter anyway. Life is
pointless. Mankind is fucking
itself, it's mothers corpse.

A beat.

Government is a fucking joke.
They're the biggest killers of
all.

Sam sighs. He puts the bookmark back in his book.

Eventually, the blonde teen pulls the cord.

BLONDE (CONT'D)
I give Earth 10 more years.

SAM
Yeah.

BLONDE
It's going to fuck itself to
death.

SAM
Yeah.

The teen stands up to leave.

BLONDE
Fucked to death.

This would be good spot to put the intro credits.

INT. BUS

Sam is still on the bus, this time finally comfortably
reading his book.

Across from his seat is a person- a young attractive woman,
with short blonde hair.

Sam keeps reading his book.

YOUNG WOMAN
What are you reading?

SAM

The Rainmaker, by John Grisham.

Sam closes the book and hands it to her.

YOUNG WOMAN

Oh yeah! I never heard of it.

SAM

Grisham is pretty famous. Has a monopoly on the cheap pulp novel section.

YOUNG WOMAN

Never heard of him!

She's smiley and giggly.

SAM

What do you read?

YOUNG WOMAN

Uh, I liked the Hunger Games. And Twilight.

Sam feels a pang of disappointment.

SAM

How about movies? I'm a bigger fan of movies anyways.

YOUNG WOMAN

Uhh... I liked the Twilight movies a lot. 50 shades of Grey too. That was better than the book, in my opinion.

Sam feels another pang.

SAM

Yeah?

YOUNG WOMAN

What do you read?

SAM

Uh, well a mix of things. I'm reading this one right now, but before that was... Invisible by Paul Auster, and then The Martian by Andy Weir.

YOUNG WOMAN

Oh yeah!? I never heard of them.

SAM

Yeah, well. I like to just ride the bus and read. It's nice. Changing view, every now and then a conversation can start, but most of the time the people I meet here are terrible. Makes me question if whether or not I'm just as terrible as everyone else.

YOUNG WOMAN

I like riding the bus too. I just listen to my Ipod, and try and get ideas for new songs.

SAM

You write songs?

YOUNG WOMAN

Just in my head.

SAM

Cool.

YOUNG WOMAN

Someday I'd like to be a musician.

SAM

That's cool. Have you ever been to The Caska?

YOUNG WOMAN

Caska?

SAM

It's an art gallery downtown. They do music lessons for all sorts of instruments.

YOUNG WOMAN

Nope, never heard of it.

SAM

You should go!

YOUNG WOMAN

When is it open?

SAM

Right now, I think.

YOUNG WOMAN

Huh!

SAM
Hey, do you want to head there
now? The bus is going to stop by
it in about 15 seconds. Why not.

YOUNG WOMAN
Okay!

Sam pulls the string, and the two get off the bus.

EXT. STREETS

Sam and the woman are walking down the street.

SAM
So, what do you do?

YOUNG WOMAN
Well, I was a student. Now I'm
looking for a job.

SAM
College or University?

YOUNG WOMAN
High school.

SAM
High school?

YOUNG WOMAN
Yup.

SAM
How old are you? If you don't mind
me asking.

YOUNG WOMAN
Seventeen.

Sam checks off another pang of disappointment.

SAM
And you just graduated.

YOUNG WOMAN
Nah, I dropped out. It was
pointless anyways.

Pang.

YOUNG WOMAN (CONT'D)

I dropped out in the 10th grade. I was living with my boyfriend for awhile. It's cool though, he's 22 and way more mature than me. But he lived with his mom, and I hated her fucking guts. He was pretty broke, didn't buy me an-nay-thang. Like, anything at all. So I dumped his ass.

Sam is having difficulties fathoming all the pangs.

SAM

Wow.

YOUNG WOMAN

Yeah. So now I'm moving back in with my parents. That's going okay I guess, I'm just going to stay there until I can get on my feet again.

SAM

What about school?

YOUNG WOMAN

I'm so done with school.

SAM

Sure.

INT. ART GALLERY

Sam and the young woman walk through the art gallery, taking a look at the pieces.

SAM

I don't like this one. Maybe it's just me, but I really don't like abstract art. Sometimes I do want to know that the artist is talented, and has put thought into the piece, and not just made something so vague that anyone can look at it and-

YOUNG WOMAN

I like it a lot! So many colors.

Pang.

SAM

Of course.

They continue to browse through the gallery.

Upstairs, the spy on the musicians practicing in soundproof rooms.

Up on a balcony, the two take a seat and look out at the city.

SAM (CONT'D)

So, what's your goal in life? What do you want to do with it?

YOUNG WOMAN

Huh, well... I'd really like to start a clothing line.

SAM

What about music?

YOUNG WOMAN

I'm going to do both. But I'd really like to open a clothing line, of really nice clothes, expensive stuff so that it's not too popular, but well known enough that people know that it's hot shit. After that I'd like to do a coffee shop chain. Something like Starbucks, but nicer, with decorations and paintings on the walls... And nice wooden hand made chairs, and we'd sell baked goods and fresh brewed coffee... And then after that I'd like to be... An entrepreneur, with my own business, go on Dragon's Den... And... If not all that, I'd like to be a mother.

Pang pang pang.

EXT. ART GALLERY

Sam and the woman stand outside the art gallery, looking out at the park across the street.

SAM

So, now what?

YOUNG WOMAN

Well, I was coming downtown for a reason. I was going to go job hunting.

She pulls out a manilla folder full of resumes.

YOUNG WOMAN (CONT'D)

Want to come?

SAM

You know... Why not.

INT. MALL

Sam and the young woman head into the mall, and start browsing through stores. By now, her voice, once chippy and flirtatious, becomes much less energetic as she begins to get comfortable with Sam.

They pass by SEARS.

SAM

There's Sears.

YOUNG WOMAN

Sears is gross.

They pass by Garage.

SAM

How about Garage?

YOUNG WOMAN

I've heard of them, they only give 25% off their clothes. Their clothes aren't cute enough anyway.

They pass by Purdy Chocolatier.

SAM

Purdy's? You know, my dogs name was Purdy-

YOUNG WOMAN

Only fat people go to Purdy's.

SAM

Okay.

They head into a musical instrument store.

YOUNG WOMAN

Hi!

A man in his late forties, with a big gut and a silver ponytail approaches. He can't stop staring at her chest, while bloating out his own.

SILVERLOCKS

Hey there, what can I do for you?

YOUNG WOMAN

I'm wondering if you're hiring?

SILVERLOCKS

We might, I'm sure there's...
Plenty of positions you could
fill. What's your experience?

Sam waves his hands in front of his face, just trying to see if he's completely invisible to the man.

YOUNG WOMAN

Well, I've never had a job yet,
cause I never needed one, but my
work ethic is really good, and I'm
an enthusiastic person.

SILVERLOCKS

Cool, cool. Well, I don't plan on
bringing in anyone right now, but
why don't you just.. Stay open.
Come around every now and then. We
can see later.

The Young Woman gives him a large, rehearsed smile.

Her and Sam leave the store.

SAM

That was unbelievable! That guy
was such a prick.

YOUNG WOMAN

He seemed nice.

SAM

Yeah, because he wanted to fuck
you. He's twice your age.

YOUNG WOMAN

I've been with older.

SAM

Jesus... I just never see that
kind of stuff. Probably because
I'm not an attractive teenager.

YOUNG WOMAN

Those guys are creeps, but I bet
You that guy is rich. Creeps are
always rich. You know any nice
guys with lots of money?

SAM

Well.. Good point.

YOUNG WOMAN

My dream is to just marry a
rigger. They're loaded, and so
many of them don't know what to do
with a woman. I want to get
pregnant, take have of what he has
and leave with the baby.

Sam laughs, but stops once he realizes she's dead serious.

EXT. STREETS, DARK

YOUNG WOMAN

Well!

SAM

Well, hopefully you get a job out
of that. But in all honesty, I
think you should give those other
places a shot. My first job was
Mcdonald's, and while it wasn't
glamorous or anything, I learned
quite a lot.

YOUNG WOMAN

I would never work at a Mcdonalds.

SAM

Hey, you're still young, and
there's a lot of time for things
to change. Doing something
entirely different is good, it'll,
you know, broaden-

YOUNG WOMAN

Do you want to go dancing?

INT. DANCE CLUB

Cuts to a shot of Sam, awkwardly standing in a nightclub,
while the girl dances wildly with a group of four men. A

cut to outside, with Sam standing with all the smokers. Beside him is an old man, trying his best to be hip.

OLDER SILVERLOCKS
These woman, man.

SAM
Hah, yeah.

OLDER SILVERLOCKS
Never stand a chance.

SAM
I know how you feel.

OLDER SILVERLOCKS
I try, I be nice, I buy drinks...

Nothing from these girls!

SAM
Well, I mean, maybe this just isn't the right crowd. Probably most of these girls are underage anyway.

OLDER SILVERLOCKS
I don't know, I try, man, I try, but it's depressing, you know? Just getting shot fuckin' down and down again. I don't know what to do about it. Just give up?

SAM
Hey, no. It's always worth trying, I mean, you can't force them to do anything, but you'll know unless you... Keep at it, I guess.

OLDER SILVERLOCKS
Thanks man, maybe you're right. Sometimes shit just doesn't work out for us guys, but I'm not going to die a lonely old-

Just then, the young woman comes out of the club doors to the outside.

YOUNG WOMAN
Hey! It's so cold out!

She runs over to Sam and hugs him, sticking her arms in his coat for warmth. The old man slowly stops talking; a look of betrayal.

YOUNG WOMAN (CONT'D)
Why are you outside?

SAM
Just... Getting some fresh air.

Older Silverlocks stares.

YOUNG WOMAN
Do you smoke?

SAM
No, I don't.

YOUNG WOMAN
(to Older Silverlocks) Do you
smoke?

Wordlessly, he hands her a cigarette.

YOUNG WOMAN (CONT'D)
Do you have a light?

He hands her a light.

She lights the cigarette and pockets the lighter for herself.

She smokes while still being clung to Sam's chest. Sam tries to smile at the older man, but their friendship has ended.

EXT. BUS STOP

Sam and the Young Woman are back at square one, the bus stop, sitting down on a bench.

YOUNG WOMAN
Want some?

SAM
Pardon?

She reaches into her purse and pulls out a bag of fruit loops.

YOUNG WOMAN
Fruit loops.

SAM
Fruit loops. Of course.

She pours some into his hand.

SAM (CONT'D)

Well, this has been an interesting day.

YOUNG WOMAN

Yeah! Hopefully I'll get a job.

SAM

It might take more hunting. You did only apply at one place today-

YOUNG WOMAN

-I got a good feeling.

SAM

Okay.

A moment of pause, and a cut to a shot of the clouds in the sky.

YOUNG WOMAN

I like the clouds tonight. They're so big.

SAM

Yeah.

YOUNG WOMAN

I remember this one time, when I was a little girl, me and my dad were laying out in a field, looking at the clouds go by. There was this one cloud, just huge, that looked exactly like a dog. Like a heaven dog. I named him Buster... I wonder Buster is now.

SAM

What?

YOUNG WOMAN

I mean, he could be in Africa right now.

SAM

What do you mean he could be in Africa?

YOUNG WOMAN

The cloud. It's moving. It's been like 10 years. Even things that move at a slow pace eventually get far away.

SAM

Yeah, but that's not how clouds work.

YOUNG WOMAN

Uh, yeah, that's what they do. They move.

SAM

They move but... They disperse. It's just water, not a physical, solid, thing.

The young woman says nothing. She looks offended.

SAM (CONT'D)

I mean... That cloud was around, but just for a day. When clouds get too big... It rains... Making them small again...

She stands up, and at a quick pace, walks away from Sam.

Sam stays put, dumbstruck. Then he bursts into laughter.

THE END