

IT'S TISA TIME

"Towaway, Again?"

written by

Debra Plante

NU DAWN PRODUCTIONS
10910 Morrison St
Suite 103
North Hollywood, CA 91601

FIRST DRAFT

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IT'S TISA TIME

"Towaway, Again?"

CAST

JED (BROTHER TP TISA..... ACTOR
TISA (SISTER TO JED..... ACTOR
LISA (JED & TISA'S ROOMMATE..... ACTOR
SADIE (OFFICER OF VARIOUS KINDS).....ACTOR
WARREN (LISA'S DAD).....ACTOR
AXEL (SIDNEY TO SADIE AND HER NEPHEW)..... ACTOR

GUEST CAST

CHRIS MOSS (STAGE NAME TBD, JEDS WHITE EBONIC FRIEND..... ACTOR
TONY (TISAS DRUG DEALER AND BOYFRIEND).....ACTOR
THOMAS (TOW TRUCK DRIVER).....ACTOR

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SETS

Teaser, Scene A - Scene Heading

Act One, Scene B - Scene Heading

Act Two, Scene C - Scene Heading

Tag, Scene D - Scene Heading

Mansion - Warren

Jail - Sadie

Jail lobby - Jed

Office - Jed

Bank facsia - Jed

Bank vault - Jed

Apartment - Tony

Apartment - Sadie

Apartment Sets for Main Cast trio

Car - Jed

Car - Sadie

Car - Tisa

Car - Warren

Tow truck - Sadies towing partner

Projects apartment, cars, props - Sadie's thug nephew Sidney,
preferred aka Axel (because of car jacking)

ITS TISA TIME

EPISODE 1 - TOWAWAY ZONE (AGAIN?)

TISA NEEDS MONEY TO SCORE SOME DOPE SO SHE TURNS TO LISA...

TISA WALKS THROUGH THE DOOR OF THEIR APARTMENT, FINDING LISA SITTING ON THE FLOOR PLAYING WITH HER CAT, HALF LAUGHING AND HALF CRYING FROM THE SCRATCHES SHE'S GETTING.

TISA

HI GIRL, WHAT CHA DOIN? OH HOW CUTE,
SHE'S PLAYING WITH HER LITTLE KITTY

LISA

WELL, I'M TRYING TO. BUT SHE PLAYS
MEAN. SEE MY HAND?

TISA

SON OF A BITCH! GET THE FUCK OUT OF
HERE YOU MANGY FLEA BAG!

TISA MOVES TO STRIKE THE CAT WITH HER HAND AS LISA LUNGES IN TO PROTECT THE CAT FROM GETTING SMACKED BUT GETS IT SQUARE ACROSS THE FACE INSTEAD SENDING HER FLYING

TISA (CONT'D)

*

Oh honey, i didn't mean to hit you.
Are you okay (helps her sit up)

LISA

Oh, i'm okay. But don't hit miss puss.
She means well, but shes not as smart
as we are and doesn't know any better.

LISA SETS OFF TO GO FIND HER KITTY, TISA FOLLOWING CLOSELY
BEHIND

*

TISA

*

Uh, Lisa. I have a problem too. You see, um, I accidentally parked my car in a towaway zone last night and woke up with my car gone.

LISA

Where did it go?

TISA

It was towed Lisa. You know, because it was in a towaway zone?

LISA

Oh, yeah, right. Oh, that sucks! How can you get it back?

TISA

Well, thats where hopefully you come in. All i need is a few bucks to get it out, but Ill need it today because if I don't get it out, they will charge me more money if I wait. All i need is \$250.

LISA

I don't know Tisa. Remember the last time I gave you money? Your brother made me promise not to do that anymore without telling him first, remember?

TISA

Oh, I remember. You're right, lets
call him now okay?

TISA WATCHES LISA WALK OVER TO THE PHONE AND PICKS IT UP.
SUDDENLY TISA INTERRUPTS LISA'S DIALING

TISA (CONT'D)

Oh, Lisa I just thought, your brother
is at another branch today. He called
me this morning and gave me the number
where he can be reached. Here, dial
818 (...Lisa repeating) 555-6427 and
ask for Tony

LISA

Why Tony. Shouldnt I ask for Jed?

TISA

Uh, um (thinks) no, Jed said he didn't
actually have a desk and a phone where
hes at today. I think he said he was,
um, working in the vault or something.

LISA

Oh, yeah, I guess they wouldn't have a
phone in the vault, would they? Ha,
ha. That would be silly huh tisa? Hey
Mr Branch Manager, can I use your
vault phone? Ha Ha Ha. Oh, and is
there a bathroom in there too?

BOTH GIGGLE, TISA'S SOMEWHAT BORED WITH THE SIMPLE MINDED
HUMOR BUT FAKES THE LAUGH ANYWAY.

LISA (CONT'D)

Oh, uh, can I speak to Tony?

IN A DIRT SLANG GETTO VOICE TONY REPLIES

TONY

Yo bitch who do you think your talking
to?

LISA

Tisa, this doesn't sound like a bank
to me. I think I have the wrong number

TONY HEARING THIS, SWITCHES GEARS AND FALLS INTO CHARACTER AS
PLANNED.

TONY

(vo to himself after hearing
Lisa)

Oh shit, it's the call!!

TONY (CONT'D)

Um...(clearing his throat) Fairway
Bank, may I help you?

LISA

Oh, yes, may I speak to Jed? I believe
hes working down in the vault today

TONY

(to himself) yeah, I wish I couold
take a trip down to the vault to
deliver a message. Hee Hee Hee./.

LISA

Excuse me?

TONY

I didn't say anything sweet tits, um I mean sweet cakes!

LISA

(cuffing the phone and whispering)

Tisa, this man is a weirdo! He called me sweet tits..

TISA

Why that dirty son of a bitch two timin..um uh, I mean, uh just ignore him. How does he even know you got tits, right?

LISA

Right.

THE PHONE GOES ON HOLD. THEN RIGHT BACK ON AGAIN AS ANOTHER MAN PRETENDING TO BE JEDS BOSS

BOSS

Uh, hello?

LISA

Yes I would like to speak to my brother Jed. I believe hes working in the...

BOSS

The vault, right? Yes, he is in the vault, and we don't have a way for him to talk on the phone sweet ti... i mean miss.

LISA

Oh, well..

BOSS

But he said that if his sister ever
did call, that I was to tells you that
it's okay

LISA

That whats okay

BOSS

Uh, that whatever it is, that its
okay. Okay?

LISA

Uh, okay I guess

LISA HANGS UP, PUZZLED

LISA (CONT'D)

Well, I guess it's okay then. I mean,
if Jeds boss said that Jed said that,
um ..

TISA

Oh relax I think you got the message.
(Lisa is still pausing trying to clear
the confusion making Tisa ansy, like
having to pee) Okay, sooo, lets go!

THEY EXIT THE APARTMENT. LISA GOES THROUGH THE DOOR AND TISA
KICKS THE CAT NEARBY AS SHE FOLLOWS LISA OUT.

A FEW BEATS LATER, THEY RETURN FROM THE BANK

LISA DRIVES UP IN THE DRIVEWAY AS TISA GETS OUT AND WALKS
AROUND THE OTHER CORNER WHERE HER CAR IS.

TISA ON THE PHONE IN HER CAR...

TISA

Hey I'm on my way

TONY

Okay baby, I got the goods. Just need
the doe.

TISA

Cool. Hey by the way, where do you get
off calling some other bitch sweet
tits? If i catch you one more time
with your dirty paws down some hoe's
cleve, you gonna see some dark fade
with comets dickhead!

TONY

Okay baby, I was just tryin to be nice
like you said.

TISA

I know about your nice boo, i seent it
before. And you seent my wrath after!
You feelin me boo?!

TONY

Okay okay. Just get them sweet tits
over here

TISA

Hey lets just cut the sweet tits out
from now on, they kinda lost their
plump by now, for real..

SADIE (PARKING VIOLATIONS OFFICER

SADIE IS MAKING HER ROUNDS TRYING TO ENTRAP, TRICK, OR IN ANY WAY POSSIBLE NAIL HER VICTIMS IN VIOLATIONS. SHARP CUT INTO FIRST SCENE WITH SADIE CLIMBING A PARKING SIGN POLE TO CHANGE THE HOUR RANGE ON THE SIGN SO SHE CAN WRITE A TICKET FOR VIOLATION. SHE SEARCHES HER MANY POCKETS FOR THE WHITE OUT AND STICK-ON NUMBERS, PULLS OUT PEPPER SPRAY FIRST, THEN REACHES THE WHITE OUT, ALL WITH ONE HAND HOLDING HER UP ON THE POLE AND THE OTHER WORKING WITH THE TOOL. SHE LETS OUT A DEVIANT SNICKER AS SHE FINISHES AND SLIDES BACK DOWN TO TAG THE CAR UNDERNEATH THE POLE.

TISA
(looking out Tony's window)

What the fuck! I'm getting a ticket!

TISA RUNS DOWN AND BEGS THE OFFICER TO STOP WRITING. SHE FUMBLES FOR HER KEYS, PULLS THEM OUT AND TRIES TO GET THE CAR OUT OF THE RED HOPING SHE WOULD BE FORGIVEN, BUT THE OFFICER HANDS IT TO HER ANYWAY. TISA BACKS HER CAR UP TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE DRIVEWAY BEHIND HER AND LEAVES HER CAR THERE.

SADIE
(in a rehearsed, overly pleasant tone)

Have a nice day ma'am! Please be safe
and obey all traffic signs. Bye bye
now.

SHE WATCHES TISA WALK OUT OF RANGE, AND SNICKERS AGAIN. THIS TIME, TISA BACKED UP CLOSE TO A RED TOWAWAY ZONE AND SADIE REALIZES SHE LANDED A BIG FISH FOR A TOWAWAY. SHE LOOKS FOR HER RED PAINT BUT CAN'T FIND IT, SO SHE SEES THE DUMPSTER ACROSS THE STREET OBSCURED BY BUSHES. SHE SNEAKS ACROSS, LOOKS AROUND FOR ANYTHING THAT COULD SUBSTITUTE AND JUMPS IN. FROM HERE, WE SEE HER BIG BUTT AND SHORT LEGS WRATHING ABOUT WHILE SHE SEARCHES THEN PULLS OUT RED PARTY RIBBON. SHE SLITHERS BACK TO THE TARGET AND LICKS THE RED RIBBON AND STICKING IT ON THE CURB.

AS SADIE SITS IN HER CAR WRITING THE TICKET AND TALKING TO THE TOW COMPANY, SHE SEES A THUG MOVING IN ON THE CAR WITH A CROWBAR.

SADIE (CONT'D)

What the hell? Hey, hold on a minute
Thomas, I do believe someone is trying
to move in on my catch! Bring the
truck, I gotta go now. Tell Tonya hi
for me and we'll hook up this weekend
for that white sale, okay shooga?

HANGS UP, AND RUNS TOWARD THE CAR

SADIE (CONT'D)

What the hell do you think your doing
son?

GRABS HIM BY THE NECK

THUG (AXLE)

I'm trying to take this car, mind your
business bitch!

SADIE

Oh hell no you didn't! What did you
call me?

A COUPLE OF BEATS. THUG TONES HIS ATTITUDE DOWN

SADIE (CONT'D)

Alright, thats it! Sidney, I warned
you about this before. Now I am
telling your mother this time! You
know your supposed to stay out of my
territory!

AXLE

Oh, come on Sadie, this is a Lexus.
And there aint anything worth jacking
on my street right now. Hey, why
don't you pick up that one?!

AXLE POINTS TO THE LOADED GARDENER'S MINI TRUCK ACROSS THE
STREET

SADIE

Are you stupid or what? (calms down,
then explains like a school teacher)
You know I can't make it happen, see
all the cars parked on that side?

AXLE

Yeah

SADIE

Judge wouldn't buy it. He'd say,
"sadie ol girl, this ticket just dont
make sense. There are too many cars
parked there at the same time and day,
and no one else got ticketed."

AXLE

Oh, yeah, I forgot about that

SADIE

Oh yeah, you forgot. (she grabs is
ear) Now, come away from that car and
let me do my job Sidney!

AXLE
(resisting)

But I want this car! And stop calling
me Sidney, bitch! My name is Axle!

SADIE

Oh, you can be so cute sometimes
Sidney, I mean Axle (pinches his cheek
harder for being a smartass). Now get
your carcass ass out of here 'for I
make a call to your mamma! (kicks him
in the butt while she shoves him away)

SADIE REACHES FOR HER PEPPER SPRAY AND SEES THE TOW TRUCK
PULLING UP AND TISA RUNNING UP TO HER CAR SCREAMING AND
SHOUTING AGAIN ABOUT THE NEW SITUATION. AXLE REACHES FOR HIS
GUN AND POINTS IT AT TISA, WHILE SADIE HAS PEPPER SPRAY
POINTING AT BOTH BACK AND FORTH.

TISA

Oh, hell no! What, a ticket wasn't
enough for your fat ass, bitch! Now
you gonna tow me too? Mother fucker!

SADIE

Well, I cant help it if you can't
read. Or for that matter know your
colors! (chuckles with Axle)

TISA

Now you know that wasn't red a minute
ago, what kind of meter maid are you?
(Tisa thinks a moment)

TISA (CONT'D)
(mumbles to herself)

Come to think of it, alot makes sense
now. I could swear I was clear for a
lot of tickets I got over here. Shes
been fucking me up this whole time.
Mother fucker.

SADIE
(catching Sidney who snuck
back to the car)

Sidney, what did I tell you! Get your
hand off that window, now MISTER!

POINTS THE PEPPER SPREAY AT AXLE, SHOOTS, THEN POINTS AT TISA
AND FIRES.

SADIE PULLS OUT SOME TAPE AND TAPES THE TICKET ON TISA'S
FOREHEAD WHILE TISA IS RUBBING HER EYES. AXLE IS ON THE
GROUND CRYING AND CURSING AT SADIE

SADIE (CONT'D)

All work and no play, makes Jack a
dull boy, aye Thomas? Hehe

THOMAS

Right! Hey, thanks for the business,
and tell that ol man of yours it aint
over. Me and him- Fairoaks this
Saturday! And tell him to leave those
stinky ol man butt golfing pants at
home this time!

THOMAS AND SADIE LEAVE THE SCENE AND CUT BACK TO JED, TALKING
TO HIS FRIEND CHRIS

JED, BACK AT HIS OFFICE

HE'S TALKING TO ONE OF HIS FRIENDS DURING LUNCH, BUT THE CONVERSATION IS PATCHY. HIS FRIEND, WHO IS WHITE BUT TALKS SO EBONIC JED CAN'T MAKE OUT THE MEANINGS OF THE DIALECT AT TIMES. THIS IS A SPLIT FRAME SHOWING BOTH AS THEY TALK.

CHRIS

Hey man, all you got to do is slip that little filly some ex and she'll bark like a dog.

JED

I couldn't do that to a girl. Man, if she don't want it, although why she wouldn't is beyond me. I'm trim, healthy, got good teeth...

CHRIS

You sound like your trying to sell your car man! Chicks don't fall for that anymore, where have you been?

JED

Im not trying to sell anything, especially my car. Have you seen it lately? Someone finally finished off the rest of my bumper, took it last night. And the tape on my headlight is...

CHRIS

Have you lost it Jed? I thought we were talking about you dude. Stay with me now.

JED

Oh, right.

CHRIS

Now, what sells with chicks is telling them what they need. Not asking what they want. Its the bad boy thing. But we got some work to do on you. I think I can set aside 7-8 hours to fix ya up.

JED

8 Hours? For what? Your not getting me into one of those day spas!

CHRIS

Nigga, you done lost your mind! The only time you'llll catch me at a day spa is holding it up! Hell no, you got to come into my hood, get some dirty on you.

JED

But your hood is two blocks from my apartment. How dirty can it be?

CHRIS

Oh, now you pissed me off! Check in time is 7pm, tonight, my place. Don't make me come looking for your ass. Day spa...I'll show you some spa alright..

(MORE)

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Oh, can you hook me up with some cash? *

My service isn't free you know. This *

shit costs.. *

JED *

When are you going to get a job man? *

CHRIS *

What do you think I'm doing now? But *

hey, if you want to go it alone, fine *

with me. *

JED *

Oh, alright! But I'm not robbing *

anybody this time! *

CHRIS *

Oh shit! Was that funny or what? That *

bum kicked your ass dude! I think I *

peed my pants when he pulled that *

sucker punch on you! I couldn't stop *

laughing for days! (starts to laugh *

uncontrollably) *

CUT *

WARREN, LISA'S FATHER *

FADE IN TO LISA'S FATHER, CURRENTLY CLEANING HIS SHOTGUN. *
SCENE SHOT IN HIS GAME ROOM OF HIS MANSION WHERE WE SEE *
TYPICAL HUNTING ARTIFACTS. AS HE'S CLEANING, WE SEE *
DAYDREAM POPUPS OVER HIS HEAD AS HE IMAGINES REASONS TO LOAD *
HIS GUN AND BLOW JED'S HEAD OFF. HE ALLOWED LISA TO LIVE *
WITH JED AND TISA BECAUSE LISA ALWAYS GETS HER WAY, ONLY JED *
AND WARREN HAVE A PRIVATE UNDERSTANDING ABOUT CERTAIN LINES *
NOT TO CROSS OR ELSE. *

DREAM POPUP SEQUENCE BEGINNING WITH AN IMAGE OF JED LOOKING *
DOWN THE BARREL OF A SHOTGUN *

JED *
Uh, whats on your mind today *
sir? *

WARREN *
(shallow, careful breathing) *

Hold still, hold very still *

JED *

Do you want to talk about it? *

WARREN *

Nothing to say really *

JED *

Um, it appears you might be a little *
angry sir *

WARREN *

I'm nothing of the kind. Now I said *
hold still *

JED *

Okie dokie *

WARREN *

Almost there *

JED *

Look, if its about the pregnancy, I *
swear I had nothing to do with it *

WARREN *

Are you calling my princess a slut? *

Is that what your saying? Why I *
oughta.. *

JED DUCKS JUST IN TIME WHILE WARREN FIRES. THEN WARREN SNAPS *
OUT OF THE DREAM FINDING HIS SHOTGUN POINTED AT A PICTURE OF *
JED TAKEN WITH LISA ON HIS DESK. HE EXHALES EXHAUSTED, THEN *
TIGHTENS UP THE AIMING SCOPE ON TOP OF THE BARREL. *

CLOSING SCENE *

FADE IN TO LISA, ON THE FLOOR PLAYING WITH HER KITTY AGAIN, *
ONLY THIS TIME SHE HAS THICK HEAVY DUTY GLOVES ON AND THE *
CAT IS AGGRESSIVELY TRYING TO PENETRATE, LETTING OUT GROWLS. *

TISA WALKS IN, EYES SWOLLEN ALMOST SHUT, HER SHOES IN HER *
HANDS FROM WALKING AND HER HAIR MESSY FROM SWEATING *

TISA *

Hey Lisa, Jed. *

JED *

(sitting with his back to *
everyone, then turns. He's *
transformed into thug, with *
a misaligned grill, corn *
rolls to what little hair he *
had and a tear tattoo under *
his eye that looks more like *
a fly) *

Whats up sis. (slurred speech) Hey *
can you get these things off? I can't *
talk! And I'm biting the hell out of *
my tongue, damn it! *

TISA *

(moves in to get a closer *
look through one puffy eye) *

Man, someone fucked you up bro! Hey *

Lisa, get me some pliers will ya? *

JED *

(nervous then frustrated) *

Never mind, I'll do it. I'm going to *

bed. G'nite Lisa, Tisa *

TISA

Um, uh, no Lisa, the same one. Just
play with miss puss sweetie. (drags
Jed into his room out of Lisas range)

JED

So you hussled some money from Lisa
this morning, for what? Pot I presume,
then you really did get towed after
all? (starts laughing, his grill
moving as he laughs) That's funny!
Thats real funny!

TISA

(starts laughing at Jed's grill and
his tight expressions from his corn
rolls) You should look in your own
back yard brother! Who hooked you up
with this grill?

STARTS SLAPPING HIS CHEEK REPEATIDLY

JED

Quit that!

TISA

But you have a fly right under your
eyeball, right above that scratch. How
did you get that scratch anyway?

JED

First of all, it's not a fly, its a
tear drop tattoo. See? (points at it)
Second, I got the scratch from good ol
miss puss who thought the same thing
you did apparently.

TISA

Well, keep the scratch. Looks good on
you. But loose the corn rolls and
grill before you hurt yourself (laughs
again)

THEY BOTH LOOK INTO THE MIRROR AT THE SAME TIME, THEN DULL
THEIR EXPRESSIONS.

THEY LOOK AT LISA THROUGH THE MIRROR STILL ON THE FLOOR AND
FADE TO BLACK. CUT

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