

"KILLING CREAM"

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Shiny leather seats, solid top, shinned dashboard, spotless interior.

RAFFERTY, 20's, black suite, Black tie, white shirt.

SAM, 20's, black suite, Blue tie, white shirt.

TOM, 20's, black suite, Red tie, white shirt.

ALBERT, 20's, black suite, Brown tie, white shirt.

SAM

Tom Jones spent a fortune on the merger with Poppysseed.

TOM

He put his house on the deal.

SAM

What an idiot.

TOM

Speaking of deals, What did you think about the deal the Mets made with whats his name.

RAFFERTY

Jones. Stands 6'1, left handed throws a curve ball from the batters side of the plate to the empty box.

SAM

Jones, that's right. I forgot that he pitched left handed.

Rafferty looks into the rear view mirror.

RAFFERTY

(to Self)

Fucking idiot, of course he throws left handed. Who would think Cumberland would spend 100 million on a pitcher who doesn't throw left handed.

ALBERT

Jones had an ERA last year under 3,
all of the last three years
actually.

SAM

Yeah, that's great.

TOM

How about those on deck girls.

SAM

Dated one for upwards of a year.
Great legs, but couldn't open her
mouth unless to say GIVE ME.

RAFFERTY

(to Self)

GOOD ONE. Hahahaha, couldn't open
her mouth unless she said give me.

(in the rear view mirror)

I bet you filled that dirty mouth
didn't you.

SAM

Jesus, you're quiet tonight.

Sam slaps Rafferty on the shoulders.

TOM

Mr. Flarehty giving you a hard time
in the office again.

SAM

(looking to the backseat)

I bet he has his pants off behind
the desk with those long sock
braces pulled up to his knees.

ALBERT

Told me he wore silk boxers on
Friday's.

Rafferty checks his hair out the side window.

SAM

You know those have to ride up the
ass.

TOM

I think they fit fine.

RAFFERTY

(to Self)

Silk boxers on a shaved ass with anit-aging lotion for the epidermal layers of the skin. Vitamin B for the hair follicles, vitamin C for restoration, and vitamin D for each and every tiny it bity little grain between.

SAM

(looking to Rafferty)

What do you think?

TOM

I think the girls at the club will put a smile on everyones face.

ALBERT

Linda.

SAM

Kelly.

TOM

Frankie.

SAM

Frankie, who's frankie.

ALBERT

Arm hair for days.

RAFFERTY

(to Self)

Arm hair ... Hahahaha ...

SAM

Got jerked off in high school by the prom queen. Had hair that you could braid.

TOM

And it feels so good.

SAM

That's what the prom king thought until she slapped him for looking at another woman.

RAFFERTY

(to Self)

Fucking sluts. Fucking. Fucking. Fucking. Fucking. Sluts.

Rafferty drives the car over a curb on the side of a road.

SAM
 (to Rafferty)
 Good One.
 (looking to the backseat)
 Looks like were going to be late.

Tom rolls down the back window.

TOM
 (lighting a cigarette)
 I don't see the rush.

SAM
 Tom Jones didn't either.

RAFFERTY
 (to Self)
 Tobacco pollutes the lungs of
 thousands of children every single
 day, with second hand smoking being
 considered worse than first hand
 smoking.

Rafferty slows down the car.

ALBERT
 Second hand smoking causes more
 cigarettes smokers across the
 country than first hand smoking.

SAM
 Gotta hand it to Rollins on that
 one.

RAFFERTY
 (to Self)
 Hahahaha ... Sure. I'll roll down
 my window.
 (in the rear view mirror)
 Why don't we all roll down our
 windows.

TOM
 I'll put it out. Jesus. When did
 you become one to fall into adds.

Rafferty pulls the vehicle over to the side of the road.

SIDE OF THE ROAD - CONTINUOUS

SAM

Slowing down is one thing, pulling over.

RAFFERTY

The balance of the steering is off.

SAM

Could of fooled me.

TOM

And you were concerned with being late.

SAM

(nonchalant)

Yeah.

Albert looks into his cell phone.

Rafferty looks into the rear view mirror.

ALBERT

Sending a text message to Linda,
(reading out loud)
Be there soon .. Have the plastic lubricated please.

Rafferty gets out of the car, walks to the trunk, opens it.

Inside of the trunk, a tire iron, a white painters suite, white painters shoe covers, a water bottle.

RAFFERTY

(to Self)

Fix the merger, fix the merchandising, fix the ex-girlfriend, fix everyone's fucking problems.

Sam opens the passenger door, takes his jacket off.

SAM

Looks like were getting dirty early boys.

TOM

I don't plan on getting out of the car.

ALBERT
You're always the last one to
leave.

SAM
Alright Albert, let's see if we can
get the steering changed.

Albert and Sam walk to the back of the car.

SAM (CONT'D)
I think you missed a spot in the
carpet.

RAFFERTY
Cleaned with oxy-clean by products.
Always clean, always fresh.

ALBERT
Those are the commercials with the
dancing baby.

SAM
We crushed that campaign in sales.

RAFFERTY
Quadrupled. Margins were a
landslide.

Albert reaches into the trunk.

RAFFERTY (CONT'D)
(to Self)
Don't fucking touch that. Ever.
Never but your hands anywhere close
to the trunk.

SAM
Roberts would have made a better
starting pitcher on the rotation.

A semi truck drives by.

Rafferty lifts the lining of the trunk open.

ALBERT
His ERA for the Giants was closer
to 4 over the span of five years.

SAM
Would you look at that.

Sam, Albert, and Rafferty look into the trunk in awe of the
rim on the tire.

RAFFERTY
Picked it up brand new last week.

The rims on the spare tire shine.

ALBERT
Are you sure that's the same size
as the tires on the car.

RAFFERTY
(smiling)
Had the dealer check it in the lot.

SAM
Bet you could drive through Harlem
with that tire and be completely
disguised.

ALBERT
That's a joke right.

SAM
Yeah, that's a joke.

Rafferty rests the tire outside of the car.

ALBERT
Thought so.

Rafferty grabs the jack from underneath the tire.

SAM
I'll give you another, ready -

RAFFERTY
Oranges smell like oranges.

SAM
Wonder who he's choosing.

ALBERT
Eclipse.

SAM
Sunset.

TOM
(from inside of the car)
Scarlet.

SAM
Great choice.

Rafferty carries the jack to the front of the car.

Sam follows Rafferty to the front of the car.

SAM (CONT'D)

Flat tire.

RAFFERTY

(to Self)

Hahahaha ... Flat tire, call fix a flat.

SAM

I have the number for triple A.
Had to use it when Jane's car broke down on 90.

RAFFERTY

Great idea. Let's make a phone call to solve all of the world's problems.

SAM

It's a flat tire Rafferty.

RAFFERTY

I just dry cleaned these pants, do you mind sliding underneath of the car for me?

SAM

Not my first choice, but if it gets me closer to Kelly then you give me little choice.

RAFFERTY

(to Self)

Hahaha .. Sure.

Rafferty walks towards the back of the vehicle.

TOM

How's it going out there.

He stops in front of Tom's window.

RAFFERTY

(to Self)

Hahahaha ... You are fucking crazy you know that.

TOM

Terrific.

Albert stands close to the road.

RAFFERTY

Pop quiz, did you know that in 2001 Pablo Marovich pitched consecutive no hitters in the playoffs, with over 15 strikeouts. His performance was considered one of the greatest outings in Major League Baseball's playoff history.

Albert takes a step into the road.

Rafferty takes a step towards Albert.

ALBERT

Yeah, it was in 2002, the same year that he won the Cy-Young Award.

RAFFERTY

(bright smile)

You're right!! After playing 8 seasons with the Boston he was traded too-

ALBERT

The Mets.

RAFFERTY

Very good Albert.

Rafferty steps between the trunk and Albert.

Albert remains in place.

RAFFERTY (CONT'D)

And when he was on the Mets, guess what happened.

ALBERT

He threw for over one thousand strikeouts and retired on of the greatest pitchers of the modern era.

RAFFERTY

Hahahaha .. That's terrific. It was Murdock.

ALBERT

What.

RAFFERTY

From the Braves

A semi drives into Albert.

RAFFERTY (CONT'D)
 Murdock. You dumb shit. Murdock
 won consecutive Cy-Young awards
 before retiring one of the best
 pitchers of the era.

TOM
 (looking at his cell
 phone)
 Un-fucking believable.

SAM
 (from underneath the car)
 Looks like there is a leak
 underneath here. I think you
 cracked the drive train.

TOM
 (to Self)
 That's impossible.
 (to Sam)
 The drive train wouldn't crack from
 driving over a curb.

Rafferty walks to the front of the car, passing Tom -

RAFFERTY
 (to Tom)
 You shut you smiling fucking mouth.

-- And stopping beside Sam.

RAFFERTY (CONT'D)
 (to Sam)
 You know what's so great about
 luxury cars.

SAM
 That they cost so much fucking
 money.

RAFFERTY
 No, once they are broken, they go
 into the shop. Hahahaha, isn't
 that funny.

SAM
 It's hilarious. What exactly is it
 that you want me to do from down
 here.

RAFFERTY
 I want you to smile Sam. Smile for
 me.

SAM

Sure, I guess -

Rafferty deflates the jack on top of Sam.

RAFFERTY

Hahahaha, look who is smiling now!!
Haahahahaha.

Tom peaks his head out the window.

TOM

Everything alright out there.

RAFFERTY

Just fine Tom.

Rafferty slicks his hand through his hair.

RAFFERTY (CONT'D)

We are about to get back on the
road.

TOM

Thank god, I was forced to look up
the stocks on futurelight.

RAFFERTY

Well Tom, looks like it's just you
and me.

TOM

I'm not following.

RAFFERTY

The market Tom.

TOM

What about it.

RAFFERTY

The merger wasn't with Tom Jones.
It was with Mark Thomas from
Bakersfield.

TOM

Hunh, figures. ...I don't see
where my position on the totem is
going to fluctuate

RAFFERTY

That's where your wrong Tom. You
see with every corporate merger
comes the axe.

(MORE)

RAFFERTY (CONT'D)
 And in this case the tire iron.
 (picking up the tire iron)

Tom, estranged.

RAFFERTY (CONT'D)
 After one company takes over
 another each person on the staff is
 given a numerical value to their
 performance.

TOM
 Happens all the time.

RAFFERTY
 A number Tom. A fucking number.

TOM
 Yeah, that's covered in -

Rafferty stabs Tom with the tire iron.

RAFFERTY
 No, it's not covered.

Rafferty stabs Tom with the tire iron.

RAFFERTY (CONT'D)
 It is never covered.

Rafferty stabs Tom with the tire iron.

RAFFERTY (CONT'D)
 Ever.

Rafferty stabs tom with the tire iron.

RAFFERTY (CONT'D)
 Ever.

Rafferty stabs Tom with the tire iron.

RAFFERTY (CONT'D)
 Ever.

Rafferty stands in silence holding the tire iron, walks to
 the trunk, grabs a white painters apron, cleans the tire
 iron, and walks to the front of the car.

CAR INTERIOR - CONTINUOUS

Rafferty opens the driver's side door.

Rafferty sits in the drivers seat.

Rafferty cries, looks into the rear view mirror, brushes his hair back with his hands, reaches in the backseat, grabs Tom's phone.

Rafferty calls 911.

RAFFERTY

(into phone)

I would like to report a flat tire,
I am on the side of Highway 92. My
hazard lights are flashing.

FADE OUT.