

STREETS OF BOURBON

by

Florist Grump

FADE IN:

EXT. FRENCH QUARTER - NIGHT

The city of New Orleans is buzzing with life. A JAZZ BAND, a MAN ON STILTS, a woman wearing a MARIE LAVEAU costume, and TWO WITCH DOCTORS are among the many sights to see.

EXT. BUBBA GUMP'S SHRIMP - NIGHT

Lots of cars parked. New Orleans is alive inside and out. RAUCOUS LAUGHTER and NOISE can be heard from inside.

INT. BUBBA GUMP'S SHRIMP - NIGHT

MR. SMYTH, 69, jovial, stands up after having finished a hearty meal.

He walks toward MRS. SMYTH, 65 and using a power chair.

Their grandson, KYLE SMYTH, 29, stands up as well as the family prepares to leave.

After a long beat, their waiter, LeVon, 25, returns to the empty table to discover Mr. Smyth left his wallet behind. The bill is signed "Smyth" in sloppy handwriting.

LeVon's jaw drops. He grabs the wallet and darts toward the door like he's trying to break Usain Bolt's record.

EXT. BUBBA GUMP'S SHRIMP - CONTINUOUS

Without breaking a sweat, LeVon embarks on his journey to return the wallet.

LEVON  
Mister Smith!

EXT. ROYAL STREET - NIGHT

He has legs of steel as he darts past Reverend Zombie's House of Voodoo.

EXT. FRENCH QUARTER - NIGHT

The Smyths stroll past the Man on Stilts, Marie Laveau and the Two Witch Doctors.

The Jazz Band continues playing. Mr. Smyth, with a wide grin, dances a little jig while running.

Strait-laced Mrs. Smyth chides him. Kyle laughs.

They pass the Bourbon Pub gay club in the background, covered in rainbows and buzzing with colorful patrons you can see from space.

EXT. BOURBON PUB - NIGHT

LeVon, pointing to the wallet, asks the BOUNCER -- 50, bulky, and leather-clad -- if he's seen the Smyths.

The Bouncer shakes his head. He takes a puff of his cigarette and blows it in LeVon's face.

LeVon coughs.

EXT. ROYAL STREET - NIGHT

Retracing his steps, LeVon returns to

INT. REVEREND ZOMBIE'S HOUSE OF VODOO

Exasperated and out of breath, he approaches the man behind the counter, presumably REVEREND ZOMBIE.

LeVon waves his hands around and points to the wallet. He then points to his hair and makes an eyeglasses gesture. Then he imitates sitting in a power chair.

LeVon turns back to Reverend Zombie for affirmation.

The Reverend just shrugs. He nods for good luck.

LeVon likewise nods back.

EXT. ROYAL STREET - NIGHT

As LeVon exits, a HAUNTED HISTORY TOUR GUIDE arrives with a GROUP OF TOURISTS.

LeVon gets an idea.

He approaches the Tour Guide, making the same gestures.

The Tour Guide smiles, nods and points to his left. He makes a trumpeting gesture and dances a goofy jig.

LeVon gives a quizzical look. The Tour Guide nods.

LeVon gives him a high five and a hug. The Tour Guide waves him off before getting back to business.

EXT. FRENCH QUARTER - NIGHT

LeVon tries to dodge the Man on Stilts and Marie Leveau. The Man on Stilts loses his balance, but doesn't fall. He flips the bird.

The Jazz Band plays "When the Saints Go Marching In." LeVon trips and falls into the tuba.

The Two Witch Doctors put pins on opposite legs of two different LeVon voodoo dolls.

He cries out in pain.

Grunting, the Musicians try pulling him out. Marie Laveau offers to help.

EXT. BOURBON STREET - NIGHT

The Smyth Family stops at a crossing.

Mr. Smyth hears a distant voice.

LEVON (O.S.)  
Mister Smith!

Mr. Smyth has a puzzled look on his face.

Finally, LeVon catches up with the family, wallet firmly in hand. He's out of breath and sweating profusely.

LEVON  
Mister Smith!

MR. SMYTH  
It's Smyth, actually. We get that a lot.

LeVon hands Mr. Smyth his wallet.

Mrs. Smyth, now visibly angry, sighs in relief. She slaps her husband in the face.

Kyle, smiling and stifling laughter, gives a quizzical look.

Mr. Smyth, with a big grin on his face, lets out a hearty laugh and gives LeVon a bear hug, almost squeezing his ribcage. He then gives LeVon a \$20 tip.

LeVon's face lights up. He faints.

FADE OUT.

THE END