

RUN AWAY WITH ME

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EXT. ABBY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

A quiet street. Joe's car pulls up outside a three bedroom house with a well looked after front garden.

Parks up, turns the lights off and waits.

A few moments go by. ABBY, 16. Dressed in her pajamas and dressing gown then appears. She sneaks out of the front door. She's been very careful not to make any noise. Closes the front door shut behind her.

INT. JOE'S CAR - NIGHT

JOE, 17. Jean and a T-shirt. He watches Abby from behind his steering wheel. Smiles excited.

She's hesitant, stays with her back pressed against the front door.

Joe waves her to come over, desperate.

EXT. ABBY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Abby stares hard at the car. Thinks for a long time. Seems caught up in two minds. Does she stay or does she go.

She lets out a long deep breath and rushes over to the car. Lets herself in, climbs into the front passenger seat.

INT. JOE'S CAR - NIGHT

Joe takes out a shoebox filled with money and on his phone he shows her a picture of a house.

JOE

It's on the other side of the country but it's my cousins and he said we can't live with him no problem.

ABBY

What are you talking about, what are you doing here?

JOE

Just like we talked about. I want you to run away with me.

She puts her head in hands.

ABBY

You're crazy.

JOE

It's going to take us a little
while to get there but we can live
right here in the car.

She lift her head back up and looks across at him dismayed.

ABBY

This can't work out Joe.

JOE

Of course it can I've thought of
everything.

She gives him a sideways glance, not so convinced.

EXT. JOE'S CAR - NIGHT

Joe opens up the front passenger side door and eases her out
of the car.

JOE

Let me give you the grand tour,
everything is already in here. It
will be our mobile home.

She puts her finger to her lips, hisses at him.

ABBY

Keep your voice down. My parents
think I'm in bed right now.

Joe brings her around to the drivers side of the car and
opens the door.

He reaches inside and from underneath his seat pulls out a
toaster. Shows her inside the glove box that there's now a
microwave in there.

JOE

The front of the car can be our
kitchen, dining room.

She shakes her head, she really thinks he's snapped.

He reaches underneath the front passenger seat and pulls out
plastic plates and cutlery. Shows them to her with a big
smile.

She slaps them out of his hands.

ABBY

No.

He shows her the backseat where there's blankets and pillows.

JOE
This can be our bedroom and lounge.

ABBY
Why are you doing this?

JOE
Because I want us to be together.

ABBY
I can't live in a car Joe.

He pulls her around to the back and opens up the trunk. Inside here is a plastic paddling pool.

JOE
We fill this with water wherever we are and it can be our bath.

Abby slams the trunk closed with a big bang. Then grabs onto Joe and forces him to face her.

ABBY
I'm not living in a car and I'm not going anywhere with you. I'm sorry, but I'm breaking up with you. These last few weeks have been hard for me and this is the final straw.

She lets go, turns her back on him and heads back inside the house.

JOE
But I love you.

She ignores him, goes back inside.

INT. JOE'S CAR - NIGHT

Joe sits again in the drivers seat alone, he looks around and what he's made.

JOE
This could have worked. I'm going to have to force her. Once we're on the road. Then she'll see.

EXT. ABBY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Joe, now armed with a hammer approaches the house.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END