

EXT. DAVID'S HOUSE - DAY

A collection of old broken down cars litter the front lawn.

DAVID, 29, tall and handsome in overalls stands over a car looking down at its engine, cleaning a spanner with an oily rag.

David slams the bonnet closed, gets inside the car and starts the engine, it runs smoothly.

THERESA, 70, short with long grey hair watches him from the side, smiling.

THERESA

You did it again, like I said you would.

DAVID

You should really think about getting another car.

David gets out and swap places with Theresa.

THERESA

I like this one.

DAVID

And what are you going to do when it breaks down again?

THERESA

I'll come back to you.

DAVID

Alright, but just do me a favour. Don't drive with the handbrake on again will yeah.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

David is counting out a pile of pennies on his table. GARY, 40, overweight and going bald comes over with two cans of beer. Cracks one open for himself and passes the other one to David.

GARY

What are you doing?

DAVID

I don't care how people wanna pay me for fixing their cars, I'll take anything right now.

GARY

If I was you I would have a rule,  
no more pennies.

DAVID

Why?

GARY

After you've done counting all of  
them, your fingers are going  
smell of dirty pennies all day  
long. Either transfer the money  
to me online or I'm not doing the  
work.

DAVID

I'm still a million miles away,  
maybe another year saving money.

GARY

Maybe take that as a sign that  
this isn't a great idea then.

DAVID

I need to get out of here, move  
to the city and open my own  
garage. I can fix any problem on  
any car, so I know I can do this.

GARY

Then just stay and do it right  
here. You're the only mechanic in  
town.

DAVID

I've got nothing here, I wanna  
make something of my life.

GARY

You've been hanging around dirty  
cars for too long, the rusting  
paint has somehow got into your  
brain.

EXT. DAVID'S HOUSE - DAY

David is working on the engine of another car, his phone  
goes off.

DAVID

Hello? OK, where has she broken  
down? Alright, I'll just finish  
up here and I'll be out there  
soon as I can.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

David slows down as he approaches a broken down car, smoke rises up from the engine.

Inside the car on the drivers seat a young beautiful woman, KELLY, 27, tries to cover her face.

Several male paparazzi dressed all in black run towards her with their cameras flashing.

Kelly breaks down crying, they keep taking pictures, circling around Kelly's car and trapping Kelly inside.

David pulls up alongside them, David gets out of his car, muscled his way through the paparazzi and opens the drivers side door to Kelly.

DAVID

Come on, it doesn't look like you want to be here.

KELLY

Who are you?

DAVID

I was supposed to come out and fix your car, but I'm not going to be able to do that now. Come with me now or don't, but I'm not staying here.

INT. DAVID'S CAR - DAY

David drives with Kelly on the front passenger seat beside him.

Kelly constantly glances behind, checking on the empty road behind them.

KELLY

You lost them, how?

DAVID

This is my town not theirs. I know these roads, they don't.

KELLY

It's impressive.

DAVID

Yeah?

KELLY

Since my first movie I've always been followed by them.

(MORE)

KELLY (CONT'D)

In a car, I got used to having a mob of flashing lights behind me.

David laughs out loud to himself.

DAVID

I can't believe this.

KELLY

What?

DAVID

It's really you isn't it?

KELLY

Yeah.

DAVID

You're so famous. Like, really world wide famous.

KELLY

Tell me about it.

DAVID

No one is going to believe me when I tell them about this.

KELLY

Well I'm sure I'll read about it.

DAVID

Read about it?

KELLY

When you sell your story, don't feel bad, everyone I meet does it. Just don't put in too many lies.

DAVID

What would the story be, your car broke down and I picked you up. That's not much of a story.

KELLY

Are you kidding, journalists are already writing about what just happened. Journalists are pigs, so when they come calling don't sell it cheap.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Kelly sits at the table, at the counter David makes her a cup of coffee.

KELLY

Haven't you got anything stronger?

DAVID

I mean, yeah.

KELLY

Relax, I doubt you'll be able to get my car working day.

DAVID

Alright.

David pulls out a bottle of wine and pours Kelly out a glass.

KELLY

Are you good at what you do?

DAVID

I like to think so. I should be able to get you going again.

KELLY

Yeah?

DAVID

Where were you heading?

KELLY

I don't know.

DAVID

You know, out here, we're in the middle of nowhere.

KELLY

That's good.

DAVID

Is it?

KELLY

I wanted to escape what quite frankly is my mad out of control life.

DAVID

A film star.

KELLY

Please don't call me that.

DAVID

It's what you are.

KELLY

Well I don't want to be it anymore.

DAVID

No?

KELLY

What are you?

DAVID

I'm hoping to leave his place soon. Once I've got enough money I'm opening a garage in the city. That's what I want to be.

KELLY

So, you want to escape just like me?

DAVID

Yeah.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - DAVID'S BEDROOM - DAY

David shows Kelly a pile of cheap looking females clothes on his bed.

KELLY

You want me to wear these?

DAVID

You stick out looking like you do.

KELLY

These clothes are ugly.

DAVID

This is what poor people wear.

KELLY

Don't try and guilt me. I haven't always had money, but I've already had style.

DAVID

Just put these on, or you can stay hiding here. Your choice.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - UPSTAIRS LANDING - DAY

Kelly steps out of David's bedroom, dressed in her new outfit.

KELLY

I hate it.

DAVID

You look nice.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - NIGHT

Kelly and David approach Kelly's car, David with a powerful torch lights it up.

David holds out his hand to Kelly, Kelly hands over the car keys.

INT. KELLY'S CAR - NIGHT

David sits in the drivers seat with the door left open.

David starts the engine and the car runs smoothly.

Kelly outside applauds David happily.

KELLY

You did it, that's awesome.

DAVID

These roads aren't the easiest to drive on at night and you've been drinking.

KELLY

Well I've got no place to stay, it's not like I know anyone around here.

DAVID

You know me.

KELLY

And what have you got?

DAVID

A soft sofa, you've seen it. My house is small but it's clean.

EXT. CORNER STORE - NIGHT

David leaves the corner store letting the door close shut behind him. In both hands David is carrying two plastic shopping bag filled with food and drinks.

JOSEPH, 55, short with a thick beard runs over to David, large camera in hand.

David tries to side step him but Joseph blocks David off.

JOSEPH

There's a lot of people looking  
for you.

DAVID

Why?

JOSEPH

You took Kelly away with you.

DAVID

I was hired to fix her car, do  
you want to get out of the way?

Joseph pulls out a huge bundle of cash, shows it to David  
before sliding it down inside one of his shopping bags.

JOSEPH

I'm looking for a story on Kelly,  
that's all. I can make it worth  
your while. There's more money  
for you if you want it. She's the  
biggest star in the world right  
now, use that for yourself.

DAVID

I can't help you, sorry.

David reaches inside the bag and tries to take the money  
out.

Joseph refuses to take it back from him.

JOSEPH

Use the camera on your phone.

DAVID

My camera?

JOSEPH

She's still with you.

DAVID

Says who?

JOSEPH

We've got every road out of this  
town under surveillance and  
you're still standing in front of  
me, listening to what I have to  
say. That means she's still with  
you.

DAVID

You like what you do? Who even pays you for doing this shit?

JOSEPH

Get me an embarrassing picture of her and I can get you thousands more. You must need money for something, everyone else does.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

David enters the kitchen, it's now sparkling clean and Kelly has dinner on.

KELLY

I thought you'd gotten lost. Sit down.

David puts the shopping bags on top of the table.

DAVID

What are you doing?

KELLY

Well you've been so nice to me I wanted to do something in return. But I'm a bit of a crap cook so maybe this wasn't the best idea.

DAVID

I can't let you do this, I'm sorry.

KELLY

What's the matter?

DAVID

I feel like shit right now.

KELLY

What the hell has happened?

David pulls the money out of the bag and scatters it out across the floor.

DAVID

The paparazzi know that you're still here, and they know you're with me.

KELLY

What's this money for?

DAVID

They want an embarrassing picture of you but I'm not going to do it.

KELLY

But you thought about it?

DAVID

Yeah, but I can't do that to you. I won't let myself be like them.

KELLY

Why not?

DAVID

I like you, but you're going to have to go before they turn up here. I don't want to see you trapped here.

KELLY

I don't want to go.

David hands Kelly his car keys.

DAVID

In the morning take my car, they won't be looking for you in that.

KELLY

Why are you being so nice?

DAVID

Because I want to.

KELLY

I wish I could stay.

DAVID

Me too.

KELLY

I can't run, I need to take care of things back home. Running away is never a good idea. Once you start you never know when to stop.

DAVID

If you don't mind, I'm going to take that piece of advice for myself too?

KELLY

You're welcome to it.

DAVID  
So what's cooking?

EXT. DAVID'S HOUSE - DAY

David is back to fixing cars on his front lawn. Has a smile of his face.

Theresa approaches.

DAVID  
Hey, can't get it to start?

THERESA  
No, would you mind coming to take a look?

DAVID  
Love to. I'll be right over.

CUT TO:

EXT. DAVID'S HOUSE - NIGHT

David heads back to the front of his house, the sun is setting.

David sees Kelly waiting, sitting down on his front door step.

Kelly stands up when she sees him. Kelly and David run towards each other both with a knowing smile. David and Kelly wrap their arms around each other and kiss.

**FADE TO BLACK**

**THE END**