

"Time"

by

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BLACK SCREEN:

Sounds of prison late at night can be heard near and far. The echoed sound of a prison doors closing, the faint distinct SOUND of keys rattling. All the inmates have been put to bed, and things have calm down for the night. Two distant PRISON GUARDS communicate with each other - job related dialogue.

FLASH IN:

INT. C.O. GUARD STATION - NIGHT

#1 C.O. GUARD

(laughing)

I'll be back in ten. I gotta take a leak...

(more laughter)

#2 C.O. GUARD

(laughing)

...Alright...

INT. BOLSOM PRISON - CELL BLOCK CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Scanning a cell block corridor, quick glimpses into a few cells. In dark cell #20, one male inmate is sitting on the toilet doing his business. The other one's laying in the top bunk snorting a crude drug known in jail as a tit.

Moving to the next cell #21, again in the dark a lone inmate lays on the bottom bunk. With the blanket up to his waist, he has his hand under the blanket masturbating ferociously.

On to the next cell #22, two inmates are sound asleep.

Passing several more cells, the distinct sound of pleasure between two people begin to be heard as the last cell is approached.

INT. BOLSOM PRISON - TOMMY/LEN'S CELL #36 - NIGHT

Two clean shaven male inmates kiss. As cozy as possible on the bottom bunk, they embrace each other lovingly, using their hands to caress and run their fingers through each others hair.

INT. ABANDONED SHANTY TYPE HOUSE - BEDROOM - L.A. HOOD

One's a white guy named TOMMY. The other is a black guy named LEN. They gaze into each others eyes.

On their knees facing each other, still on the bottom bunk, at about shoulder height, both men's hands clasp fingers as they again move their heads together for more kissing.

Tommy's face has an obvious expression of ecstasy. The back of Len's head is seen as he has his cheek pressed against Tommy's.

INT. BOLSOM PRISON - TOMMY/LEN'S CELL #36 - NIGHT

The two men are fast asleep. Tommy's on the bottom bunk. Len's on his top bunk.

INT. BOLSOM PRISON - NEXT DAY

The sounds prison during the day, fill the air.

INT. BOLSOM PRISON - TOMMY/LEN'S CELL - DAY

A hand pulls up the zipper on a coat jacket.

Inmate Tommy smiles as he gets himself together. He's wearing street clothes because today is the day of his release from prison.

Leaned against a cell wall, Len just stares at him.

TOMMY

(to Len)

How do I look?

Len gives a thumbs up sign.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

...Well this is it...

Tommy moves to Len. He looks toward the cell door, then gives Len a final kiss. He then moves to the cell door.

LEN

Six months is a long time you know.

Tommy moves back to him.

TOMMY

You don't have to worry, I'd wait
for you forever if I had to.

LEN

You better. So what you goin do out
there? Ex-cons catch shit all the
time you know.

TOMMY

I'll get a job, find some where to
live. I'll be alright...I love you
Lenny.

Again he moves to the cell door and calls out to the
C.O. Guard to come open the cell door for him to be
released.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

(shouts for guard)

C.O. I'm ready!

The sound of KEYS and FOOTSTEPS are heard approaching
their cell.

Tommy looks back at Len and smiles.

Len pushes himself off the wall.

Tommy has his face close to the bars, looking for the
C.O.

Len sits on the bottom bunk bed. He puts one foot up
on the mattress.

O.S. the approaching C.O. Guard communicates into his
walkie-talkie to the C.O. Guard at the area where the
cells doors are opened and closed automatically.

Len puts his other foot up on the bed and lays down.

The sound of the cell door opening, then closing is
heard.

Len just stares straight out.

KEYS and FOOTSTEPS are now heard moving away from the cell.

Suddenly from O.S., INMATE voices on the cell block are heard from their cells.

INMATE VOICE (O.S.)

(to Tommy)

Woo...Go head girlfriend!

ANOTHER INMATE (O.S.)

UMP!...That behind is looking fine, today! Ump!

ANOTHER INMATE #2 (O.S.)

(sarcastic)

We'll take care of your baby while your gone...(snicker)...

At this point many VOICES laugh, make kissing sounds, sounds of sexual pleasure, etc.

ANOTHER INMATE #3 (O.S.)

(husky voice)

You don't mind if I suck yo boos dick while your gone, do you?

More inmate laughter...

INT. BOLSOM PRISON - RELEASE SITE - DAY

With suitcase in hand, Tommy waits for opening of the final gate to freedom. His escort guard stands behind him.

GUARD

(snide to Tommy)

Your sorry ass'll be back.

Tommy looks straight ahead to where he will go. The gate opens, he moves out. Once he distances himself, he turns and blurts out to the guard.

TOMMY

(to guard)

Fuck you!...I ain't coming back here!
...No way!

GUARD
Beat it faggot!...

INT. BOLSOM PRISON - LEN'S CELL - DAY

Len moves about his cell. He has a towel on his shoulder as he gets his toothbrush to brush his teeth. He moves to the sink.

Moving into the B.G. a large 300lb. inmate named GARGOYLE who's in prison for murdering his wrestling manager and trainer, appears at the EXTERIOR to Len's cell. He stands there with a bizarre look on his face, holding about four flowers in his hand by the stems. He stares at Len.

Len brushes his teeth, unaware that Gargoyle is there. After he spits and rinses, he finally turns in the direction of his cell door. He's startled when he sees the hulking con glaring at him.

A brief moment of silence is in the air, as Len and Gargoyle stare at each other.

LEN
(to Gargoyle)
...Wha...What is it.

Gargoyle keeps staring at Len...

GARGOYLE
(dumb)
...Flowers...

Len eyes the flowers, then Gargoyle's face.

LEN
...Ah...It's lunch. We gotta eat.

GARGOYLE
...Flowers...

At this point, Gargoyle pushes the cell door open and moves in. Now he and Len are O.S.

LEN (O.S.)
What! Hey...hey come on man! Git
off me!

The two of them struggle with each other still O.S.

LEN (O.S.) (CONT'D)
(smothering)
...Git off me!...Git...

Suddenly the slicing of a knife is heard. Len screams in agony.

BLACK OUT:

EXT. DOWNTOWN L.A. - DAY

MONTAGE

An L.A. city bus stopped at the curb lets passengers out. After several people get off, a just released from prison Tommy also moves off. He's wearing the same clothes he had on at his release.

Standing on the sidewalk with a small suitcase in hand, he looks around, takes a breath, then embarks on getting a job and putting his life back together.

First stop, his old job at Gusman Shoe Store.

INT. GUSMAN SHOE STORE - DAY

In the main part of the store, Tommy talks to the manager, who puts his hands up and shakes his head side to side, indicating to Tommy that there's no job there for him.

INT. HOPKINS SHOES - OFFICE - DAY

The store manager has one butt cheek propped on a corner of his desk as he looks at the application Tommy "who's standing near by" just filled out. He looks straight at Tommy, then shakes his head no...

INT. UNDISCLOSED GAS STATION - DAY

Tommy stands waiting as the Station owner looks over the application he just did.

The owner points to a spot on the application which asks about criminal history.

Tommy puts his head down, and kind of looks away.

The owner looks at him, waiting for a response...

EXT. L.A. - BUS BENCH - DAY -- LATER

With suitcase near by, Tommy's seated on the bench waiting on the next bus to roll up.

EXT. FAST FOOD RESTAURANT - DAY

With a look of frustration, Tommy reads a help wanted sign taped to the inside of the glass near the restaurant side door entrance.

After he finishes reading it, he curiously peers into the restaurant.

MONTAGE END

INT. RESTAURANT - KITCHEN SINK AREA - DAY

Some ones hands in a large sudsy sink, wash dishes. These are the hands of new employee Tommy. He's wearing all white...apron, white cap.

He sings to himself as he washes the dishes.

Moving into the kitchen is a pretty red-headed waitress named SHEILA. She moves through the area on her way to the employee-lounge room. She just finished her shift.

Tommy stops singing as he eyes the waitress move by. He has a look of interest on his face.

Sheila smiles at him. She says a silent hi.

Tommy smiles at her kind of shyly. Just before she enters the lounge area, he calls her.

TOMMY

Hey ah...Sheila!

Sheila halts and silently waits for what Tommy has to say.

TOMMY

What are you doing later tonight?

SHEILA

Why?...

TOMMY

You think we could hook up later or something?

Sheila just smiles at him, then continues on to the lounge area. After she enters, Tommy calls her again as he too moves into the lounge.

INT. RESTAURANT EMPLOYEE LOUNGE AREA - DAY

TOMMY

Yo Sheila! It is Sheila right?!

SHEILA

(apprehensive)

...Yes, it's Sheila...

TOMMY

Yeah. Hey that's a pretty name. So what do you think, did you wanna go out some where?

SHEILA

I'm kinda busy tonight.

TOMMY

Oh. Well hey, I'm kinda busy tonight too. How bout if we be busy together. Know what I'm saying.

Sheila grabs her coat which is hanging up on the wall near other people's coats, etc.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

You ain't married are you?

SHEILA

Me...no.

TOMMY

You know I really like your hair. I love that color red.

Sheila moves to leave the lounge room.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Can I call you some time. What's your number. Wait, lemme give you my number so you can call me when your ready for our date.

He moves out the room behind her.

TOMMY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

You don't have a boyfriend, do you?

INT. RESTAURANT KITCHEN SINK AREA - DAY

Tommy's again washing the dishes.

Sheila moves pass him on her way out the restaurant.

SHEILA

Bye.

TOMMY

(grinning)

Yeah. Later.

With his hands still in the sink, he turns his head to lustfully catch Sheila's rear section.

MONTAGE

INT. GROCERY STORE - DAY

With a shopping cart of store items, Sheila's about to turn down an aisle. Just as she turns down the aisle, simultaneously Tommy appears with a shopping cart, "no store items"; and turns down the aisle too.

INT. RESTAURANT FRONT REGISTER AREA - DAY

Sheila's bent over grabbing items from beneath the patron counter.

At the grill counter top, Tommy's face is seen as he stretches to ogle at Sheila's ass while she's still bent over.

EXT. L.A. PARK - DAY

Dressed in sweats, an exhausted Tommy jogs on the park roadway. He has a desperate look on his face as he strives to keep going. He finally gets parallel with the object of his pursuit.

Dressed in form fitting sweats, Sheila jogs smoothly and effortlessly. She looks to her left and smiles with a slight sense of bewilderment at the tiresome Tommy.

EXT. PARK AREA BENCH - DAY

Tommy and Sheila are seated on a park bench talking. Tommy really appears to be pitching himself to her.

EXT. PARK AREA SWINGS - DAY

Sheila's on one of the swings. Tommy's in back of her, commencing to push her. He's slowly making points.

Now both Tommy and Sheila are having fun on the swings.

EXT. PARK AREA SLIDES - DAY

Sheila's at the top of the slide ready to go down.

Down below at the end of the slide is a waiting Tommy with a big grin on his face. He has his eyes glued on Sheila.

Down she goes, fast too. Tommy has his arms out ready to catch her.

Oops! Something went wrong. A miscalculation on Tommy's part. Some how Sheila's running shoes, introduced themselves to Tommy's family jewels...Ouch!

An unaware Sheila just stands up and brushes her self off. Tommy on the other hand plays it off like nothing happened.

MONTAGE END

INT. TOMMY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

At the door, a key is heard opening the lock. The door then opens slowly. With one hand on the door knob, Tommy kisses Sheila in the doorway.

Some guy passes by in the hallway slowly. He watches Tommy and Sheila french kissing.

TOMMY
(kissing)
...Um...Come in...

They both move inside, still kissing as Tommy pushes the door shut. They are so busy kissing, Tommy doesn't even bother to turn his light on.

Silhouetted in his living room window, the two of them continue to kiss as they now start to remove their clothes.

Tommy stops kissing Sheila and looks straight at her breast. He moves his face to her chest to kiss her about her cleavage area.

Sheila runs her fingers through his hair. She then throws her head back in enjoyment, making sounds of pleasure as Tommy gets busy on her breasts.

The silhouetted Tommy sucks and slurps away at each breast with a vengeance, as he squeezes and fondles them.

Sheila responds to his palming her crotch area.

SHEILA
(pleasurably)
No Tommy...

Tommy moves his head back up to Sheila's lips for more kissing. From there things get a lot more intimate as the two of them descend down below the window light out of sight.

O.S. Tommy's heard unbuckling and unzipping his pants.

They continue to kiss.

SHEILA (CONT'D)
You got one right?

Tommy keeps on kissing her.

TOMMY

...Yeah, I got a number in my pocket.

(beat)

Do we have to use one?

SHEILA

Yes we do! It's the only way.

TOMMY

Alright. Gimme a second.

O.S. Tommy's heard tearing open the condom packet, then putting it on.

INT. BOLSOM PRISON HOSPITAL WARD - DAY

Len is having a long gash on his face stitched up by the prison doctor. This came as a result of what he received at the hands of Gargoyle.

INT. RESTAURANT KITCHEN AREA - DAY

Dressed in his white work clothes, Tommy mops the kitchen floor.

INT. RESTAURANT GRILL AREA - DAY

Tommy's at the grill with spatula in hand, handling several burgers that he's frying. Above him is a grill counter with a small metal turnstile which is used to attach food order tickets written out by the front girls.

Sheila's upper body portion suddenly appears at the other side of the grill counter. She reaches her arm up and places a food order on the turnstile wheel.

SHEILA

(to Tommy)

Two cheese burgers...Well done Tommy.

Tommy looks up and smiles at her.

Sheila smiles back at him.

Tommy slyly grins, then goes back to tending to the food on the grill.

INT. RESTAURANT REGISTER AREA - DAY

Another front girl named ANN stands to the side watching Sheila and Tommy carrying on.

Sheila moves from the grill counter back to her station.

INT. RESTAURANT DINING AREA - DAY

Several patrons are at different tables, eating their meals. Others are waiting for a waitress to take their orders.

Sheila moves to one table to take the patrons order.

INT. RESTAURANT GRILL AREA - DAY

The front girl Ann, passes through the grill area. She looks over at Tommy in a sneering manner, as she moves by slowly.

Tommy contends with the grill. He sings to himself quietly.

Ann shakes her head in reference to Tommy as she disappears into the back rooms of the restaurant.

INT. RESTAURANT KITCHEN AREA - DAY

Ann moves for the employee lounge room to get her coat and things since her shift is over.

INT. RESTAURANT EMPLOYEE LOUNGE - DAY

Ann grabs her coat and things, then moves back out to the kitchen area. She spots Sheila in the kitchen as she moves to leave the restaurant.

SHEILA

...Hey Annie...

ANN

...Is something going on between you and Tommy?

Sheila hesitates with a smirk on her face as she looks at Ann.

SHEILA

...Ah, well...

ANN

I know it's none of my business, but
...You two aren't dating, are you.

SHEILA

(grinning)

...Why?...

Ann moves closer to Sheila to quietly tell her something.

ANN

Did he tell you?

SHEILA

Tell me what.

ANN

(quietly)

Like I said, it's none of my
business...but...

SHEILA

What is it!

ANN

(whispering)

...He's been in jail.

SHEILA

What!

ANN

(cautioning)

Sssss...Yeah, he just got out.

Still singing, Tommy appears into the kitchen area where Ann and Sheila are. He's on his way to get some meat from the freezer, which is right where the girls are standing.

Ann and Sheila both jerk their heads Tommy's way.

Tommy looks at them kind of grinning as he stops singing.

TOMMY
Hey Sheila...Ann...What's happening?

He opens and enters the freezer. The door remains open, while O.S., he's heard fumbling with boxes inside.

Ann and Sheila are silent as Tommy gets what he needs from the freezer.

Finally he emerges from the freezer, carrying a box of frozen burger meat.

TOMMY (CONT'D)
(shivering)
...Burr...If you ever want to chill out, that's the place to go...Whoa it's cold...

Ann and Sheila pretend to laugh at his corny joke.

Tommy closes the door with his back to the girls.

Ann's phony laugh turns to a sneer while Tommy's back is turned

TOMMY (CONT'D)
(to both girls)
...Later...

He moves back to the grill area, Ann puffs and rolls her eyes in reference to Tommy, who's singing again.

Sheila looks his way patiently waiting for him to be gone. She even peeks around the corner to make sure he's not still there. She then returns to Ann.

SHEILA
(quietly)
Let's go outside.

Ann puts her coat on. Sheila slides her order pad into a pocket on her apron. They move to go out the back door of the restaurant. Ann buttons her coat as she opens the door. The night shift Manager MIKE moves inside.

MANAGER

...Ladies...

ANN

Hi Mike.

EXT. RESTAURANT BACK AREA - DAY

Sheila lets the door close behind her.

SHEILA

(impatiently)

O.K, What was he in jail for?

ANN

Don't tell him I told you, but.

Ann looks around first.

ANN (CONT'D)

From what I hear, he did three years
for grand theft.

(beat)

He's a thief Sheila. But like I
said, it's none of my business but I
thought you'd like to know.

SHEILA

Who told you this?

ANN

Lets just say I heard it around,
here and there. But I mean if you
like that type, don't let me stop
you...You know.

SHEILA

(hungry to know)

What did he...

Suddenly the back door bursts open. Out comes Tommy
carrying a large plastic bag of trash. Singing still,
he sees Ann and Sheila standing to the side.

The girls stay silent as they look Tommy's way.

TOMMY

(kiddingly)

Hey...What you guys up to?

SHEILA

(to Tommy)

Ah...just talking.

TOMMY

(grinning)

Oh yeah, what about?

TOMMY (CONT'D)

(kiddingly)

It's not about me is it?

ANN

(snide-like)

No. It's nothing that would interest you.

TOMMY

...Oh.

Tommy then moves on to the dumpster to get rid of the trash. He goes back to singing once again as he hoists the bag up higher by his chest.

The girls silently watch him move away.

INT. SHEILA'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

In Sheila's small living room, are a sparse amount of furnishings. On a coffee table sits a telephone.

Suddenly the phone rings. It rings for about five or six times, before Sheila appears in the room to answer it.

SHEILA

(on phone)

...Hello?...

TOMMY (O.S.)

Hi...

SHEILA

(on phone, apprehensive)

...Oh...Tommy...Go out tonight...I...ah...I can't...Um...I have a class tonight...It's a college course I'm taking...

SHEILA (CONT'D)

(expressive)

...I get out pretty late...Not tonight
OK...I don't know. I'm busy the
rest of the week...No...I have to
go...I'm sorry...Bye...Yeah
sure...Good bye Tommy...Good night!...

She hangs the phone up and puffs out in frustration.

INT. TOMMY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Tommy holds the phone receiver out, looking at it kind of grinning to himself. He then slowly hangs the phone up.

INT. RESTAURANT LOBBY - NEXT DAY

It's lunch time. The restaurant is crowded with people every where: lobby, dining area, etc.

Tommy can be seen in the B.G. cooking at the grill.

INT. RESTAURANT DINING AREA - DAY

Chewing gum, Ann stands at a table of patrons taking their food orders.

At another table Sheila is doing the same. Her patrons are three trouble making PUNKS acting a fool. One of the punks tells Sheila his order.

PUNK #1

(to Sheila)

...Yeah ah, gimme a hot dog with
everything on it. Including you
baby...Ump!

The other two punks laugh at that.

One of them sharply interjects.

PUNK #2

Say baby. You got any chili?

SHEILA

(frustrated)

...Yes we do...

PUNK #2
 Yeah, well sit on my lap baby...
 (laughter)
 I'll warm you up!

The three of them laugh at that.

SHEILA
 (pissed)
 ...Hey look, I don't have all day.
 Are you guys here to eat or what?!

Punk #1 takes a peek at Sheila's ass and legs. He makes a silent gesture with his head and eyes to the other two punks.

PUNK #3
 (to Sheila, dumb)
 What?...

All three punks snicker again...

SHEILA
 (angry)
 Look!...I don't have time for this!

Punk #3 looks Sheila's way, with a goofy look on his face.

PUNK #3
 (again to Sheila)
 ...What?...

Sheila storms off, fed up with them.

PUNK #1
 Baby...come back! I'm hungry like a mug!

PUNK #2
 Hey girl! Git your ass back here!

PUNK #1
 (laughing)
 Can I git some food...Waitress!

PUNK #1 (CONT'D)

(whispering/looking)

Fellas. Look at the s-weeet ass on that bitch! Goddamn!...Sure like to lift that skirt and sniff the junk in her trunk...Ump!

She passes other tables of patrons. As she passes the last table before exiting the dining room altogether, a woman sitting with her husband tries to get Sheila's attention, as she speeds by.

WOMAN PATRON

(to Sheila)

Miss...Miss...

Sheila angrily moves quickly for the hallway that leads to the entrance for the back rooms of the restaurant.

INT. RESTAURANT KITCHEN SINK AREA - DAY

Tommy takes a last drag from his cigarette then holds it under the faucet in the sink to run water on it to put it out.

At the side door for the hallway mentioned, Sheila suddenly bursts through. She's very upset.

Tommy looks her way.

Sheila promptly notices him. She then gets a very annoyed "Not another one" look on her face.

TOMMY

Hey Sheila, how...

SHEILA

(sharply)

What!

She rips from her order pad, the order she tried to take with the three punks. She crumbles it and tosses it at the trash can, but misses.

TOMMY

What's wrong?

With both a frustrated, and at the same time sarcastic grin she responds.

SHEILA

...Oh nothing. Nothing at all.

She leans against the wall by the door, seething.

TOMMY

...You think we can get together tonight?

Without moving, while she rests with her head tilted back, she turns to look at him.

SHEILA

I don't date ex-cons...

After saying that, she storms back out the door to the hallway that leads to the patron lobby and dining area.

TOMMY

Wait a minute!

She moves out the door, putting her hand up as if to say "Later for you, I don't want to hear it."

Simultaneously, Ann almost bumps into her as she enters the door. She gives a quick smiling glance at Sheila, who rushes by.

Ann moves in. She looks at Tommy right quick as she moves to the front part of the work area.

Tommy soon moves back to the grill area to get back to work.

INT. RESTAURANT GRILL AREA - DAY

Another fry cook named JOE, is at the grill cooking.

Tommy appears near by. He reaches up to the turnstile wheel to grab the orders on it.

Ann appears, moving pass the grill area on her way toward the back rooms.

Talking to Joe, Tommy notices her out the corner of his eye.

TOMMY

(to Ann)

Hey Ann. Can I talk to you for a minute!

ANN

I'm busy!

She quickly disappears into the back rooms.

INT. RESTAURANT KITCHEN AREA - DAY

Tommy catches Ann just before she moves out the side door.

TOMMY

(to Ann)

...Did you say something to Sheila about me?

ANN

(expressive)

I don't know what you mean!

TOMMY

Why won't she talk to me?

ANN

How should I know!

Moving in through the hallway door is the restaurant manager, who's heading for his office. He looks right at Ann and Tommy.

MANAGER

(to Ann/Tommy)

Don't you two have something to do?

He moves into his office.

Tommy moves back to the grill area, while Ann moves through the side door to the EXTERIOR hallway.

INT. RESTAURANT MANAGER'S OFFICE - DAY

The manager sits down at his desk. He opens a draw to get something, then closes the draw with a slight bang sound to it.

EXT. HALLWAY - SHEILA'S APARTMENT DOOR - NIGHT

In unison with the DRAW BANG; Tommy's hand is seen knocking on Sheila's door.

Soon Sheila's voice is heard from her apartment.

SHEILA (O.S.)
Who is it?

TOMMY
...Tommy.

SHEILA (O.S.)
...What is it?

TOMMY
Can I talk to you?

SHEILA (O.S.)
Can't it wait until tomorrow?

TOMMY
(pleading)
Just for a minute Sheila. It's important.

She hesitates then finally opens the door.

SHEILA
(unfriendly)
O.K. What's important?

TOMMY
(expressive)
Can I come in?

SHEILA
What do you want Tommy?

TOMMY
Sheila, it's me...What did I do?
Didn't you have fun at the park.

Sheila looks away smiling.

Tommy bends his head trying to see her face.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Is it something I said? Tell me.

SHEILA

I got a lot of studying to do. So if you don't mind...

TOMMY

(begging)

Please let me talk to you for a minute, please?

Although seemingly annoyed, she finally gives in.

SHEILA

(exhales)

O.K...Just for a minute...

Tommy moves into her apartment. He closes the door behind him.

INT. SHEILA'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT -- LATER

Tommy's voice builds from SILENCE as he and Sheila slowly appear. Tommy is seated on the couch. Sheila sits in a sofa chair.

TOMMY

...See it would never have happened, but I thought he was a friend...I didn't know he was gonna steal a car, forget his three kilos of smack in the trunk, then frame me after I bought it off him. That's how I got busted. I didn't steal anything. I was framed Sheila.

SHEILA

(concluding)

So you did three years for nothing.

TOMMY

...Yeah...

Sheila nods her head.

SHEILA

I'm sorry Tommy. I really am.

TOMMY

(hesitant)

...It was rough. I'm lucky to be alive. Dudes in there would take your life just for the fun of it!

SHEILA

...That's to bad...

TOMMY

I mean, I managed. But getting out is just as rough. Soon as people find out that you did time, they cop an attitude.

Sheila rises to move to sit next to him.

SHEILA

(smiling)

So what did you want to see me about?

INT. BOLSOM PRISON SHOWERS - DAY

The big Inmate Gargoyle, who attacked and knifed Len in his cell, soaps and washes himself under the running water of the shower.

With so many inmates afraid of him, as usual, he showers alone. He turns to the side as he washes that big hairy body of his.

Suddenly, leaping from O.S. onto Gargoyle's back, is a naked Len who has a chank in his hand. With his free hand he grabs a hand full of chest hair and fat as a way of holding onto Gargoyle as he quickly brings the chank hand around to double slit Gargoyle's throat.

Blood spurts out like a fountain from the wide gash.

Gargoyle's eyes bulge, his mouth flies open as he freezes in shock from the unsuspecting attack.

BLACK OUT:

INT. BOLSOM PRISON - LEN'S CELL - DAY

Six months later, Len's release date from prison arrives.

Len's back is seen as he buttons his jacket. Dressed in street clothes, he prepares to leave his cell. He has a healed over gash on his cheek that extends from just below his right eye to under his right ear.

He grabs a small suitcase as he looks toward the cell bars. He takes a deep breath, then moves to the cell door and calls out to the guard.

LEN

...Guard!...

The chatter of other inmates in their cells is heard. Soon the rattling of keys are heard, as well as the C.O. Guards footsteps move toward Len's cell.

INMATE (O.S.)

Hey, guard dog!...roof!...roof!...

Other inmates laugh...

Appearing at Len's cell EXTERIOR, the guard stands there looking at Len. He speaks into his walkie-talkie to open cell door #36.

The cell door opens automatically.

The guard continues to look hard at Len.

Len looks at him the same way.

GUARD

(into walkie-talkie)

...36 open!...

The Guard "like a punk" gestures with just two fingers for Len to come out.

GUARD (CONT'D)

...Let's go...

Len moves out the cell and waits for the guard's instructions. He faces in the direction he will move.

Into his walkie-talkie, the guard orders the cell door to be closed again.

GUARD (CONT'D)
 (into walkie-talkie)
 ...Close 36!...
 (to Len)
 ...Move...

The empty cell block walkway is seen from Len's cell as O.S., Len and the guard move down the walkway pass other inmate cells where they get to hear rude comments.

INMATE (O.S.)
 (kiss, kiss)
 (falsetto)
 Bye bye honey. Come back to visit
 us real soon...
 (kiss, kiss)

ANOTHER INMATE (O.S.)
 It looks good, dear. Little bit of
 make-up and you'll be as good as
 new!

More inmate noises.

Len's cell-mate stands over the toilet, unzipping his fly is the guy who became Len's cell-mate after Tommy was released. He leans a hand against the wall as he takes a piss.

C.O. GUARD (O.S.)
 (to noisy inmates)
 Shut the fuck up!

ANOTHER INMATE (O.S.)
 (to Guard, quiet)
 ...Fuck You...

The inmates laugh quietly.

GUARD (O.S.)
 (angry)
 How'd you like me to come in there
 and shove this stick up your ass
 Peterson!...All of you, knock off
 the noise!... Now!...

ANOTHER INMATE (O.S.)
(Woody Allen impression)
...That's right Peterson...Right up
thee old wazoo.

Soon a large cell door is heard opening, then closing.

INT. SHEILA'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Tommy and Sheila are on the couch kissing...

TOMMY
So what do you think?

Sheila smiles.

TOMMY (CONT'D)
...You love me right?

SHEILA
Yes.

They kiss some more.

Suddenly Sheila interrupts the kissing to look down to see what Tommy just placed in her hand.

SHEILA (CONT'D)
Umh...what...what's this?...

She begins to open the small box, gasping as she gazes at the cherry red stone ring.

SHEILA (CONT'D)
Tommy...What did you do? You
...(gasps)...Oooh, that's pretty!

He enjoys her happiness.

SHEILA (CONT'D)
...This is so pretty!...Thank you.

She leans to kiss him.

Tommy grabs her hand. Sheila puts the box down.

He then grabs the ring so he can place it on her finger. Afterwards he leans to kiss her.

EXT. CITY OF LOS ANGELES - NIGHT

Amid other vehicles moving about, one of L.A. city bus turns a corner. After it turns, it continues on it's route making it's stops.

INT. BUS - NIGHT

The Bus Driver grooves a little to the music on his tiny radio at a low volume. There's a moderate amount of people on the bus. Everybody's seated.

Seated on the back seat is a not to pleasant looking Len.

INT. SHEILA'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

TOMMY
(quietly to Sheila)
...Will you marry me?...

She hesitates before answering.

SHEILA
...Yes...

They hug each other.

INT. RESTAURANT KITCHEN AREA - DAY

Sheila has both of her hands held up to the light, as she shows off the ring Tommy gave her.

Ann pretends to be interested in the ring.

Sheila beams about the ring.

ANN
So you're gonna marry him?

SHEILA
Yeah...

ANN
I see...

SHEILA
What!

ANN

Nothing.

SHEILA

What does "I see" mean exactly?

ANN

Nothing, forget it.

SHEILA

He's a nice guy Ann, if you ever got to know him.

ANN

That's O.K. I'd rather not.

SHEILA

Why do you dislike him so much. You know he was set up. That's how he ended up in jail.

ANN

Un huh, I got to get back to work.

Ann moves out the side door to the EXTERIOR hallway.

Sheila just stands there watching her move away. She checks out her ring once again.

Tommy suddenly appears to go into the freezer to get meat. He spots Sheila.

SHEILA

Tommy!...

TOMMY

Hi...

Sheila's leaning against the sink area where she can see Tommy inside the freezer.

With the open door shielding the entrance, he non-verbally beckons for Sheila to join him in the freezer.

She smiles then moves inside. Tommy's hand is seen grasping the door to close it.

EXT. HALLWAY - OUTSIDE TOMMY'S APARTMENT #10 - NIGHT

Soon the door opens. A dressed Sheila is on her way out. A shirtless Tommy appears at the door with her. They kiss one last time before Sheila moves away, down the hall for the elevator.

SHEILA

Bye...

TOMMY

(cunningly)

Yeah...

Tommy looks at her with sexual satisfaction written all over his face. Suddenly his face lights.

Sheila appears back to him for one more passionate kiss.

SHEILA

Bye...

TOMMY

Bye...

Sheila moves away again O.S.

Tommy closes his door.

INT. TOMMY'S APARTMENT BATHROOM - NIGHT

Tommy grins as he gazes at himself in the mirror. He just finished shaving. With some lather on his face, he tilts his head about examining his face and neck. Finally he uses his washcloth to wipe the lather off.

Naked, he then turns and moves to get into the shower and turn the water on. With the shower running, he sings as he lathers himself up with the soap.

Suddenly a knocking is heard at his apartment door. He doesn't respond to the first knock. After about the third series of knocks, he finally acknowledges it. He stops singing as he listens for more knocking.

TOMMY

Shit!... Sheila!

He rinses himself off, then cuts the water off. He pulls back the shower curtain then moves out the shower and grabs for a large red towel to drape around himself from the waist down.

As another knock is heard, he moves out the bathroom for the apartment door. As he approaches the door, he says to himself quietly and kind of sensuously.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Sheila baby...Ump!...

Again someone knocks.

INT. TOMMY'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Tommy's all smiles as he opens the door.

The door opens, the smile on his face suddenly turns to shock/ surprise, as he just stares.

Tommy's ex cell-mate Len, grinningly stares at him before speaking.

LEN

Tommy...Hey!...I'm out!...

TOMMY

Lenny...

Len's dressed very plain, pants, T-shirt, hip length black leather jacket.

LEN

What up lok. You goin let me in, or what?

TOMMY

Lenny...

LEN

...Yeah, it's me!...

TOMMY

(staring)

Come...Come in.

Len looks down at Tommy's towel, kind of lustfully as he moves in.

LEN

Whatsup roomie! Long time no see.

Len moves in. He scans the living room, nodding his head like a punk.

Tommy looks at his face strangely as he moves by him. He closes the door.

Len moves to have a seat on the sofa. He immediately makes himself at home.

Tommy moves over by another chair to stand behind it as he stares toward the seated Len.

Len lights up a cigarette, as he throws one leg on top of the other. He looks curiously all around the place, kind of nodding his head.

LEN (CONT'D)

(nodding)

Not a bad crib Tommy. Not bad at all.

Tommy just stares at him. Soon he leans forward slightly. He asks Len about the scar on his face.

TOMMY

What ha...

Len quickly interjects, before Tommy can finish his question.

LEN

You remember Gargoyle?

TOMMY

Yeah.

Len just kind of nods like a punk.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Hey, I'm sorry man.

LEN

Yeah. You got anything to drink?

TOMMY

Yeah, sure.

Tommy moves toward the kitchen to get a beer from the fridge for Len.

Len's eyes look downward at Tommy's ass, as he moves away.

O.S. Tommy is heard getting the beer from the fridge.

Len eyes him as he returns with a beer.

He pops the top and takes a noisy gulp. Tommy moves back to the same spot as before, behind the chair.

LEN

(grinning)

So what. You here fucking somebody,
or you just washing your ass?...
Whatsup...

Tommy quickly looks down at his towel.

TOMMY

...I took a shower...

LEN

You still working at that same joint?

TOMMY

Yeah.

Len takes another noisy swallow of beer.

LEN

They need any help?

TOMMY

(quickly)

"No! They're all filled up!"

LEN

Damn! I gotta git a gig before I
see my P.O. again.

TOMMY

When did you get out?

Len takes another swig of beer, then belches before he answers.

LEN

Yesterday...

TOMMY

Where you staying?

LEN

I'm flopping uptown with some ex-joints.

Tommy nods.

TOMMY

What...

The phone rings.

Tommy looks at the phone but doesn't move. It rings a couple of times.

LEN

You goin answer that, or what?

Tommy moves to pick the phone up, which sits on top of what appears to be a large dresser draw over by a wall.

TOMMY

(into phone)

Hello...Hi...O.K...No I was up...

Len eyes Tommy on the phone. He lustfully looks at Tommy's ass, sipping his brew.

Tommy's ass switches as he changes his body weight from one leg to the other.

Len watches intently.

TOMMY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Yeah, I did too.

With a sly look on his face, Len interjects Tommy's phone conversation.

LEN

Yo Tommy. You mind if I get an other brew?

Tommy looks at Len and just nods.

TOMMY
 (into phone to Sheila)
 Huh...A friend of mind...Len...

Len sticks his head out the kitchen doorway.

LEN
 (to Tommy)
 What's up?...

TOMMY
 (into phone)
 I know...

Tommy looks Len's way.

LEN
 (to Tommy)
 You call man?

TOMMY
 (to Len)
 Huh...No...

LEN
 Oh.

Len disappears back into the kitchen.

TOMMY
 (into phone)
 Nothing...tomorrow for sure...

INT. SHEILA'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Sheila lays on her bed as she talks on the phone to Tommy.

SHEILA
 (into phone)
 I love you. Do you love me?

INT. TOMMY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

In the B.G., Len's heard fumbling around in the kitchen.

TOMMY
 (into phone)
 ...Yes...Bye...

Tommy hangs the phone up. He looks toward the kitchen, then moves back over by the chair where he was before.

Len moves from the kitchen drinking his beer with one hand, in the other he has a fat sandwich that he helped himself to, along with the other four beers of the six pack that was in the fridge. He flops down on the sofa.

Tommy looks at him a little puzzled.

Len takes a big bite from his sandwich. He looks Tommy's way, kind of grinning. Then with a mouth full of food.

LEN
 What...You didn't mind if I helped myself to something, did you?

TOMMY
 (snide)
 ...Oh no. Not at all...
 (beat)
 Ah, I got to get up pretty early tomorrow so, I'll see you around O.K...

Len drinks his beer, then burps with food in his mouth before responding...

LEN
 What you saying. You want me to go!

Tommy doesn't answer.

LEN (CONT'D)
 (slight anger)
 Oh I see. It's like that! I Thought you'd be glad to see me!

Tommy just looks at him without responding still.

LEN (CONT'D)
 What about all them letters you sent me. What, you forgot.

Tommy starts to get a frustrated look on his face, before responding.

LEN (CONT'D)

What about what we had in the house?

TOMMY

(slight anger)

I gotta get up early. I'll catch
you tomorrow...O.K.

LEN

What is it, You got somebody else,
you straight now or something.
Whatsup lover!

Tommy perks up a little, as he glares at Len.

TOMMY

Look, I've always been straight!

Len stares at him.

LEN

(grinning)

...Yeah right...

Suddenly Len gets more uptight. He throws the sandwich
down on the coffee table in front of him, then slams
his beer down hard. Beer goes flying out of the can,
on his hand, etc. He then rises from the sofa.

Nodding his head like a punk, he moves for the door
slowly.

LEN (CONT'D)

No problem man! I'll split! Shit!
Ain't no thing.

(to self)

Shit! Thought the motherfucker be
glad to see me...All I get is shitty
attitude!

Len keeps moving for the door, angry as can be. Once
there, facing the closed door with his back to Tommy,
he hesitates briefly. He reaches for the door knob
and opens it quickly. Hesitating again, he drops his
head down, then closes the door slowly.

He turns around calmly and slowly moves to Tommy, who
leans by the window watching him move toward him.
Tommy perks up as Len approaches him.

Calmer now, Len reaches his hand out to shake hands with Tommy. Tommy smiles slightly, as he reaches his hand out.

As the two of them clutch hands, Len reaches his other hand out to caress Tommy's hand. Suddenly Len moves his head to Tommy's head, to sneak an unsuspecting KISS on Tommy's lips.

Len manages to get his arm around Tommy's waist. He pulls him closer to him.

Tommy grunts a little, as he tries to break free their clutching hands, and back away from the aggressive Len.

He finally breaks free.

Quickly backing off, he glares at Len angrily.

LEN (CONT'D)

What the fuck is up! I thought we had something! What about all those nights together!

(BEAT)

What. You forgot all them times I rescued your ass from them shanks.

Len starts to move at him again.

Tommy quickly raises his hands with a serious look in his eyes, as if to say "back off."

Len hesitates.

LEN (CONT'D)

(calmly expressive)

Come on. I missed you. Didn't you miss me?

Len slowly starts to move at Tommy again.

Tommy backs away again.

LEN (CONT'D)

Well fuck it then!

He waves his hand at Tommy.

Tommy glares at him angrily without saying anything.

LEN (CONT'D)
Forgit you punk!

Tommy watches him move out the door.

O.S. Len SLAMS the door hard!

Tommy moves to the door to lock it. He turns, exhales and laughs a little to himself...

TOMMY
(to self)
...Great...That's just what I needed.

He moves away O.S.

The partially eaten sandwich and open beer can sit on the table in a puddle of beer.

INT. RESTAURANT DINING AREA - DAY

Tommy and Sheila are seated at a table facing each other, eating their lunch.

The dining area, as well as the rest of the restaurant, has a moderate amount of people in it.

Tommy and Sheila are eating hamburgers and fries with two large soda pops.

Sheila consumes some fries. Tommy bites into his Sandwich.

They're seated by a window from which they can see the busy street, as well as other activity, etc.

Sheila smiles at Tommy as she takes in a bite of food.

Tommy smiles at her as he takes another bite of his sandwich. He takes one more bite, then picks up his soda pop for a drink, as he continues to look into Sheila's eyes.

Suddenly his eyes divert toward the patron lobby where people are ordering food.

INT. RESTAURANT LOBBY - PATRON COUNTER - DAY

Moving to the counter is Len. Still dressed in the same clothes as last night, he makes an order of food with the front girl that greets him.

With his eyes fixed on Len, Tommy chews his food slowly.

Sheila notices Tommy staring intently. She looks toward where he's looking, to see what he's fixated on.

At that point Tommy diverts his attention back to his food and drink.

SHEILA

...What is it?...

TOMMY

...Huh...nothing...

SHEILA

You look like you just saw a ghost.

Len waits for his food order to be made, which is to go. He lifts his head trying to see who's in the grill area. He raises up trying to spot Tommy back there.

With his head down slightly, Tommy bites into his sandwich. He keeps his head kind of turned toward the window. He's trying not to be spotted by Len.

Len lights up a cigarette, as he waits for his food order.

From the patron side of the order counter, a fry cook named JOE can be seen moving about the grill area. He's slightly hidden by the two smoke stacks on top of the grill counter.

Blowing smoke out and looking kind impatient, Len perks up as he looks toward Joe.

He then gets a look of disappointment on his face when he sees that it's not Tommy.

Other people move into the restaurant lobby through the side doors on each side of the lobby. Some move to the counter to make food orders. Some move to the dining area.

Len turns to look toward the dining area. He puffs his cigarette as he scans the dining area like he's looking for something. He then turns back to the counter, waiting on his food.

Tommy and Sheila are just about finished with their lunch.

SHEILA (CONT'D)

(to Tommy)

You ready?

Tommy, who's looking toward Len in the lobby, doesn't look away as he acknowledges Sheila.

TOMMY

In a minute...

Tommy takes a drink of his soda pop. His eyes are fixed on Len.

Len smokes his cigarette as he looks right quick at the person in back of him waiting to order something.

The front girl appears in front of Len with his food order, to go.

Tommy sips his drink, as he continues to eyeball Len.

Len puts his cigarette in his mouth, as he reaches for the bags of food. He then moves to his right, toward the side door to the EXTERIOR of the restaurant. He has to wait at the door while a pack of guys move into the lobby.

The guys talk, laugh, and joke as they move inside. As the last two guys of the pack move inside, Len eyes the very last one.

A cute guy with a short hip haircut, moves to the counter with his friends.

All of them lean against the counter, looking up at the menu list of food and drink items. It's pretty obvious that they are a bit feminine.

With his back, Len pushes the lobby door open, since both hands are filled. He looks toward the pack of guys who just moved in.

His eyes point downward as he looks at the cute guys ass.

The cute guy looks toward the departing Len at the door, right quick.

At this point, Len who's smiling at the cute guy, moves out the door completely. He continues to look directly at the cute guy, smiling.

Now on the EXTERIOR of the restaurant, he moves away O.S.

Tommy looks in the direction Len just went. He bends his body, as he tries to see him, then quickly diverts his attention back to Sheila.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

You ready?...

Sheila just stares at him briefly, a bit puzzled about what he keeps looking at.

SHEILA

(smirking)

Yeah...

They both rise from their seats to move out the dining room, passing other tables of patrons eating their meals.

EXT. BACK ALLEY WAY - ST. JOHNS MOTEL - NIGHT

The alley way is filthy with trash all over. Puddles of water are every where.

EXT. BACK DOOR OF CHINESE RESTAURANT, NEAR MOTEL - NIGHT

An all metal door suddenly opens. Some big mean looking Chinese guy moves out the door with a large metal trash can.

He lifts it up and dumps a bunch of food scraps into the dumpster not to far from the door.

Near and about are other dumpsters. Garbage and other debris are spread around on the ground.

The sound of water trickling is heard.

EXT. ST. JOHN'S MOTEL - NIGHT

Up near the top of the corner of the motel building just below the roof next to a room window, is the chipped and fading painted hotel sign ST. JOHNS MOTEL.

There's an old torn shade covering the open window, the sound of a man's voice experiencing sexual pleasure in the motel room can be heard.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

The room is dimly lit. It looks like something straight out of the 40's, including the furniture and crappy pictures on the walls.

Len's face is all sweaty. He has a look of pure pleasure as he looks down steadfast.

CUTE GUY (O.S.)

Hurt me! Hurt me!

CUTE GUY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

(change perspective)

Ooh yeah, squeeze it!...

(exhaling)

Squeeze it hard!...I like it...scratch it...Yes, yes...

(exhaling)

Harder!

Len is now seen from his sweaty chest up, as he makes vigorous body movements. Suddenly he reaches O.S. and lifts his hands.

In them are locks of blond hair.

INT. MOTEL ROOM BED - NIGHT

Len throws his head back as the sound of sucking, smacking, is heard. Raising his head again, he has an intense look on his face as his head bobs slightly.

He drops his head forward O.S.

INT. MOTEL ROOM BED - NIGHT

Len lays on his side in bed next to the cute guy he eyed at the restaurant. Laying on his back the cute guy plays with the blond locks of his wig hair.

LEN

What's the matter? Don't you trust me. I like pain. You said you like it too.

The cute guy just looks up at him.

CUTE GUY

(sweat)

...O.K. Tommy. Just don't hurt my pussy.

At this point the cute guy gets on his knees, drops his face to the mattress so his ass is up in the air.

LEN

(grinning)

Yeah...I like when you call it that.

CUTE GUY

What do you mean?

LEN

...Nothing...

Len reaches down to the floor besides the bed to get his pocket blade out his pants pocket. Once he has the long sharp knife, on his knees he positions himself behind the cute guy. Holding his right hand out some, he thumps the knife so the blade pops in place.

LEN (CONT'D)

This'll sting a little. But it'll hurt so good.

CUTE GUY (O.S.)

I'm ready.

Len commences to meticulously carve the name Tommy into his left ass cheek.

He uses his left hand to fixate the area he's carving. With the tip of the razor sharp blade, he "just below the surface", carves T.O.M.M.Y. into his ass. The blood starts to appear.

Len has a white motel towel near by, that he wipes blood from the area as he carves away.

O.S. the cute guy makes sounds of pain and pleasure at the same time.

CUTE GUY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 (nervous giggle)
 ...It stings...Ah...

Len looks kind of angry as he spells out his jailhouse lover's name in the canvas of flesh.

CUTE GUY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 (inhale/exhale)
 ...It feels good.

The bloods dripping down his thigh, as Len continues. He wipes the area often as he goes. Finally done, he wipes and applies the towel for the bleeding. He sits back on the bed, then gives the blood stained towel to the cute guy.

LEN
 ...Here...

CUTE GUY
 It's done?

Len reaches forward for his cigarette pack on the night stand by the bed. He fires one up.

LEN
 ...For me it is...

CUTE GUY
 How's it look?

LEN
 (arrogant)
 ...I like it.
 (beat)
 You better go wash it off.

The cute guy puts the towel to his ass cheek then gets out of bed to go to the bathroom. He moves to kiss Len before going to the bath.

A not to pleasant Len acts like he doesn't want to be kissed.

The cute guy just looks at him, then moves away.

Len just stares out...

INT. MOTEL BATHROOM - NIGHT -- LATER

A naked Len looks into the bathroom mirror. He moves his head about as he looks at, and touches the gross scar on his face, he received in prison.

As he continues to look at himself in the mirror, the cute guy's image suddenly appears in the mirror. He leans against the door frame. Naked too, he looks at Len.

CUTE GUY

I think I'm gonna go home. I wanna put something on this so it doesn't get infected.

(beat)

Can you give me a ride?

Len's reflection in the mirror diverts his eyes toward the cute guy's mirror image.

CUTE GUY (CONT'D)

Can I get the ride. Tommy?...

Len turns on the faucet below him. He splashes some water on his face as he looks in the mirror. He brings a towel up to his face to dry it.

The cute guy pushes himself from the door frame, then moves closer to Len.

CUTE GUY (CONT'D)

(irritated)

...Did you hear me? I need a ride home! What's wrong with you!...

At this point Len slowly turns to him, still toweling himself.

LEN
(dry sniffing)
"You can go now"...

CUTE GUY
What! I need a ride! The last bus
left at 12:00...I...I thought you
loved me.

Len moves to go out to the room area. The cute guy
stares at him, as he passes by.

Len moves to his pants over by the bed, to put them on.
He zips his fly.

The cute guy just slightly this side of the bathroom
door, watches him. his eyes point downward, as the
sound of the bed springs squeak.

Len sits on the bed, then proceeds to grab a small vial
of cocaine on top of the night stand near the bed, with
a lamp on it.

CUTE GUY (CONT'D)
Can you please give me a ride!
...Please!...

Sitting on the bed with just his pants on, Len takes a
snort of cocaine with a small coke spoon that he dips
into a vial.

After he does both nostrils, he lays down on the bed,
ready to nod.

At this point, the cute guy starts to slowly move toward
him. His attitude has gone south now.

CUTE GUY (CONT'D)
...Hey man! Hey...How about the
ride!...Hey man!...Hello!

Len lies on the bed with his eyes closed. He appears
to be asleep already.

The cute guy moves to the side of the bed.

CUTE GUY (CONT'D)

(quietly)

Tommy.

He reaches to nudge Len's shoulder to get his attention.

CUTE GUY (CONT'D)

Hey...Wake up.

With his eyes still closed, suddenly Len reaches his left hand out "quickly" coming in contact with the cute guy's throat.

The cute guy gags and squirms as he tries to get away from Len.

LEN

(deranged look)

What did I tell you!...

((beat))

Git-the-fuck-out!

((beat))

...Bitch!...

The cute guy grabs Len's hand and tries desperately to pull it from his neck. He frantically starts to hit it, pound it, etc., to get loose.

CUTE GUY

(gagging)

Let go!...Arrr...What are you doing!...(gasps)...Let go!...

The cute guy fights like mad to get free. He even loses his balance and falls over.

The very strong Len, has a solid grip on his throat, and won't let go. He rises off the bed, to his feet.

He moves the cute guy to the motel room door. Once there he opens the door and literally throws the cute guy out, then slams the door shut!

INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

In a very cold and callas way, Len just simply moves back to the bed like nothing happened.

LEN

(to self)

...And my name ain't no mother fucking
Tommy!

O.S. on the other side of the door, the cute guy is heard
panting, coughing, etc.

After he composes himself, he grabs and wiggles the door
knob in an attempt to get back into the room.

CUTE GUY (O.S.)

Oh shit!

He bangs on the door three or four times.

CUTE GUY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

(gagging, coughing)

...Hey motherfucker!...Gimme my
clothes!

He bangs on the door some more.

Over on the bed, Len nonchalantly snorts some more coke
before laying back down on the bed.

The cute guy POUNDS on the door some more.

CUTE GUY (CONT'D)

(crying)

...Gimme me my clothes...

INT. RESTAURANT GRILL AREA - DAY

Tommy's hands are seen working the grill. He's cooking
breakfast orders. With a spatula he handles eggs, bacon,
onions, etc.

Tommy looks downward at what he's cooking, then up and
out toward the dining room of the restaurant. He has a
slight angry look on his face as he stares out toward
the dining room.

Going pass the wooden bar-like partition which separates
the patron lobby area from the dining area, just a few
tables back, Len is seated at a table. He's filling out
an application for work at the restaurant. He found out
that there was a job opening for a fry cook.

Tommy, who's aware of what Len's doing in the dining room, isn't too happy about it at all. That's why he keeps staring hard at Len. He looks up from the grill again out toward Len.

INT. RESTAURANT DINING AREA - DAY

Len finally starts to finish up with the application. He then sits back in his seat to relax.

The restaurant manager moves into the dining area toward Len, who perks up as he approaches him speaking.

Len nods his head, then gets up to go with the manager to his office.

With just his eyes, Tommy follows Len and the manager as they move out of the dining room, through the lobby to the hallway that goes to the side door for the back rooms of the restaurant.

They disappear into the hallway.

Tommy's hands scoop the eggs, bacon, etc., off the grill with his spatula.

INT. RESTAURANT OFFICE - DAY

The manager sits in his swivel chair at his desk. He swings it around to face Len who stands there. He reads over the application.

Len stands there in silence, waiting for results.

A busy Tommy working in the grill area can be heard clanging his spatula on the grill surface, etc.

Without looking up, the manager speaks to Len.

MANAGER

(to Len)

Ever been arrested, Len?...

This completely catches Len off guard.

LEN

(straight face)

Yeah...I have...

At this point, the manager sits back in his swivel chair, which SQUEAKS as he does. He lays the application down on the desk to give Len his full attention.

Len looks at the application being put down.

MANAGER

...You wanna tell me about it.

LEN

(hesitant)

They got me for assault...Breaking and entering.

MANAGER

Anything else?...

LEN

(slightly angered)

Hey, is there a job opening or not?!

MANAGER

(quick)

Hey! This is just a formality pal!

MANAGER (CONT'D)

I ask everybody these questions that apply for work.

MANAGER (CONT'D)

...Now, what else?...

LEN

(muffled)

Attempted murder.

MANAGER

What?

LEN

(clearly)

Attempted murder...

MANAGER

I see. Any convictions?

LEN

Yeah, but hey...That's cool if you don't want to hire me, you know.

MANAGER
 (conclusive attitude)
 How much time did you do?

LEN
 (miffed)
 Three years. So how bout the job.

MANAGER
 (firm)
 Hold on a minute! I didn't say I
 wasn't gonna hire you. As a matter-
 of-fact, I appreciate you being honest
 with me.

The manager again sits back in his squeaky chair. He
 hesitates briefly.

MANAGER (CONT'D)
 ...How'd you get that scar?

LEN
 (hesitant)
 ...Prison...

The manager just nods, thinking.

MANAGER
 You done much fry cooking, Len?

Len just gives him a funny look without answering.

INT. RESTAURANT GRILL AREA - DAY

Tommy puts plates of food orders up on the grill counter
 to be picked up by a front girl.

TOMMY
 (to front girl)
 Pick up!...

The front girl appears at the grill counter to grab the
 two plates of food, then quickly moves away.

Tommy busily maintains more breakfast items on the grill.
 He moves fast to keep up.

Suddenly he turns around to grab onions, tomatoes, etc. When he turns, he stops dead in his tracks just staring...

At the grill entrance wearing a grill cap and white attire, Len stares at Tommy grinning. He up-nods him now that he has his attention.

LEN

Tommy. What's hapnin!

Tommy stares at Len. He then goes about his business of grabbing the vegetables he needs.

TOMMY

(sarcastic)

What are you doing here?

LEN

I just got hired. I'm gonna be working with you, holm.

Tommy turns to throw onions on the grill and tend to the cooking food. He uses his spatula.

Len moves by the grill to watch Tommy cook.

LEN (CONT'D)

So what do you want me to do first?
The man said your in charge.

Tommy scoops the food off the grill and places it on plates on the prep table.

He grabs two plates and puts them up on the grill counter for pick-up. Since the front girl isn't there to pick up her order, he smacks the little counter bell to get her attention.

TOMMY

(to front girl)

Pick up!...

He grabs a grill scrapper near by to scrape residue off the grill.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

(slightly angry)

Why'd you pick this place to work?

LEN

There was a job opening. So what's up?

Tommy wipes sweat from his forehead as he scrapes the grill. He doesn't look directly at Len as he responds to him.

TOMMY

...You gotta to take all the trash in here and the lobby to the dumpster out back.

LEN

Bet!

Len moves to take out the trash.

TOMMY

You gotta change the liners too.

He steadily moves about the grill, as he prepares to ready more breakfast items.

INT. RESTAURANT LOBBY - DAY

Len changes the trash liners and takes filled trash bags away to be emptied.

INT. RESTAURANT GRILL AREA - DAY

Tommy works the grill. He looks up briefly, toward the lobby at Len. He stares at him.

INT. RESTAURANT LOBBY - DAY

Len spins a bag of trash before putting a twist-tie on it.

At the entrance way which separates the grill area from the back rooms, the manager appears. He has in his hand a inventory clip board. He calls Tommy.

MANAGER

(to Tommy)

Tommy! We got a party of twenty coming in for breakfast in about a half hour. You need to make twenty orders of #4 specials, O.K.

TOMMY

Got it.

Tommy moves over to grab a couple of twenty four pack egg cartons. He then reaches in a small freezer for slabs of bacon, then over to another area of the grill for three loaves of bread.

INT. RESTAURANT KITCHEN AREA - DAY

Len moves through the kitchen area carrying two plastic bags, heading for the back door to go outside. He passes by the manager's office door on his way out.

As he passes by, the manager is seen talking on the phone, seated at his desk.

He wheels his swivel chair to the office door to call out to Len.

MANAGER

(to Len)

Yo Len! I need you to help Tommy at the grill. We got a big order coming in this morning.

LEN

Gotcha!

INT. RESTAURANT GRILL AREA - LATER DAY

The grill is filled with eggs, bacon, onions, peppers, etc., which have just started cooking.

INT. RESTAURANT GRILL AREA - DAY

Tommy scoops the finish cooked food off the grill. He turns to the prep table, where Len stands ready to prepare the plates of food for pick-up.

INT. RESTAURANT GRILL AREA - DAY -- LATER

The grill is now filled with lunch items, hamburgers, hot dogs, cheeseburgers, etc.

Tommy handles the food on the grill. Again at the prep table, Len stands waiting for the food to come off the grill.

With a silly grin, Len eyeballs Tommy sexually as Tommy moves about the grill.

INT. RESTAURANT KITCHEN AT TIME CLOCK - DAY

Sheila is at the time clock, which is just in on the wall next to the door that goes to the hallway to the patron lobby area. She's about to punch her time card in for her work shift.

Approaching her is the other waitress/front girl Ann. She too is about to punch her time card in for the day.

ANN
(to Sheila)
Hi.

SHEILA
(to Ann)
Hey Ann...

INT. RESTAURANT GRILL AREA - DAY

At the prep table, Len prepares plates of food to be placed up on the grill counter for pick-up. As he does, a hamburger bun from a sandwich on a plate falls to the floor. He bends to pick it up.

Moving through the entrance way from the kitchen is Ann followed by Sheila who's carrying her purse. They move through the grill area toward the front register area.

Ann moves by sort of glaring at Tommy. She also looks at Len, squinting a bit as she notices the scar on his face.

SHEILA
(expressive to Tommy)
Hi Tommy...

Tommy looks her way. He only acknowledges her with a head gesture.

Len rises from the floor to place the bun back on the sandwich.

Suddenly Sheila gets a look of fright on her face. She loses her balance a little as her knees give way. She tries to compose herself.

ANN
(to Sheila)
Are you alright?

Ann shows concern. Sheila stares hard as they continue to move.

SHEILA
I'm O.K.

Len stands at the prep table eye-balling Tommy. Finally out of the corner of his eye, he notices Sheila watching him. He grins at her a little.

Tommy reaches up to the turnstile wheel, which is filled with orders. He grabs one of the orders, reads it, then hands it to Len at the prep table.

Tommy quickly scoops the food off the grill.

Suddenly Len appears next to him, on his right side. He reaches up to place two plates of food on the grill counter for pickup. He looks Tommy up and down, before moving back to the other side of the prep table.

Tommy who's very busy at the grill, doesn't notice that Len keeps staring at him.

INT. RESTAURANT FRONT REGISTER AREA - DAY

Looking petrified, Sheila slowly moves to her register station.

FLASH BACK:

INT. ABANDONED SHANTY TYPE HOUSE - BEDROOM - L.A. HOOD - NIGHT

In a moon lit room, a frightened painful look is on a twenty-something white male's face.

Bent over a dilapidated couch, his face bumps into the torn up backrest. Wearing only the jacket, shirt and tie of his suit, he has his hands tied behind him. He's being raped by a scary looking Len, minus the scar.

At a bedroom corner seated on the trash cluttered floor, Sheila watches the violent assault. Fully dressed, she has a gag in her mouth. She too has her hands tied behind her back.

FLASH BACK: END

INT. RESTAURANT FRONT REGISTER AREA - DAY

Still looking scared, sheila puts her purse under the register countertop. She stands in front of her register, composing herself. A male patron on the other side approaches her.

INT. RESTAURANT KITCHEN AT TIME CLOCK - LATE DAY

Tommy is about to punch his time card out for the day. He does then moves away O.S.

Len soon appears at the time clock to do the same thing. With a grin on his face, he looks in the direction Tommy just went.

INT. RESTAURANT EMPLOYEE LOUNGE - DAY

Tommy puts his coat on, then moves to leave the room.

INT. RESTAURANT KITCHEN AREA - DAY

Tommy moves to the back door to exit the restaurant, to go to his car in the employee parking lot in back of the restaurant. Just before he grabs for the door knob, he turns his head to the right and smiles.

From O.S. Sheila appears by him. She and Tommy kiss right quick.

SHEILA

Bye...

She has a not to happy look on her face.

TOMMY

See ya...

Tommy goes out the door. Sheila moves back through the kitchen area to go back to work.

EXT. BACK DOOR OF THE RESTAURANT - LATE DAY

Tommy moves out the door. He moves for the parking lot where his car is.

Before he can get ten feet ahead, O.S. Len, who had been leaning against the EXTERIOR wall of the restaurant hidden by the door when it opened, was waiting for Tommy to come out. He calls out to Tommy.

LEN
(to Tommy)
Tommy!

Tommy turns to him. He hesitates before responding to him.

TOMMY
(unfriendly)
...Yeah...

Len pushes himself off the wall, then moves to him.

Tommy stares hard at him approaching.

LEN
What you got planned for tonight?
You wanna do something later.

TOMMY
(straight face)
Can't do it.

LEN
...How bout tomorrow night?

TOMMY
Sorry man.

LEN
(sarcastically)
Well how bout the next night!

Tommy doesn't answer, he just has a "give me a break look" on his face.

LEN (CONT'D)

What's the matter! Ain't I good enough for you anymore! I mean what you saying, you just my bitch in jail!

Frustrated, Tommy looks around a bit trying to make sure nobody he knows sees him and Len talking.

TOMMY

Why'd you pick this place to work Lenny?

LEN

Like I told you. There was a job opening...Whyd't you let me tag along with ya...

TOMMY

Look, I don't know about you, but I can't afford to lose this job...so...

LEN

(interjecting)

So what you saying! That was just a temporary thing in the house!

TOMMY

I'm saying, I'm out now. I did my time. I just wanna live my life!

LEN

Your life! What about my life! Look at my face!...

LEN (CONT'D)

I gotta live with this shit for the rest of my life!...You know, I still got your letters...

(sarcastic)

House Banger!...

TOMMY

Fuck you.

He turns to move away to his car.

LEN
 (expressive)
 What! Fuck me! No, fuck you!
 (shouts)
 Hey!

Tommy enters his car and slams the door hard! He starts the car, revs it, backs out the stall and drives off fast.

Len just stands there, angrily staring at Tommy's car drive away.

EXT. HALLWAY AT SHEILA'S APARTMENT DOOR - NIGHT

Tommy and Sheila move to her apartment door. Sheila leads the way.

At the door, she turns to Tommy for a good night kiss. Tommy's not very respondent.

SHEILA
 Don't I get a good night kiss?

He looks at her hesitantly thinking.

TOMMY
 There's something I need to tell you.

SHEILA
 What is it?

He hesitates some more.

SHEILA (CONT'D)
 Tommy?

TOMMY
 Never mind. It's not important.

SHEILA
 (concerning)
 Come on, tell me.

TOMMY
It's nothing.

Tommy moves to kiss Sheila.

TOMMY (CONT'D)
Good night.

SHEILA
Good night Tommy. I'll see you
tomorrow.

Sheila moves into her apartment, and closes the door slowly.

Tommy moves down the hall to the elevator. When he gets there, he pushes the button, then turns and leans his back against the wall by the elevator door to wait.

He stares straight out.

The elevator door opens, he moves in and the door closes.

EXT. TOMMY'S APARTMENT BUILDING - DOORWAY ENTRANCE -
NIGHT

Tommy enters the building.

INT. TOMMY'S APARTMENT BUILDING - FOURTH FLOOR HALLWAY -
NIGHT

The elevator bell dings. The door slides open, Tommy moves out. He moves toward his apartment.

Once there, he puts his key in, opens the door, and moves into the dark apartment.

INT. TOMMY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Near the door, Tommy feels for the light switch and turns it on.

With the room lit, he locks and secures the bolt on his door.

About eight feet straight ahead from the door, sits Len grinning as he stares at Tommy. He remains quiet.

Tommy turns and halts in his tracks.

TOMMY

(shocked)

Wha!...What the hell!...What the hell are you doing in my place! Git the fuck outta here!

(beat)

I want you out now! Why the fuck can't you leave me alone!

LEN

Take it easy Tommy...come on.

TOMMY

Git the fuck out!...now!

Len slowly rises to his feet.

LEN

(calm)

Don't be like that, Tommy...

(quiet sensuous)

My dick is so hard. I miss the way you suck my head B. I can't snap to just your picture no more. I want you.

Slowly Len works his way close to Tommy, who stares at him hard.

Suddenly in a very calculated movement, he leans in to kiss Tommy on the lips.

This time for some reason, Tommy doesn't resist being kissed by Len.

Going full circle around them, they kiss, more Len than Tommy.

As the kiss becomes more intensified, suddenly from O.S. both their hands appear up near each side of their heads. Their hands are clapsed as they continue to kiss.

Len moves his lips down to kiss around and about Tommy's neck area.

LEN (CONT'D)

I miss putting my tongue up your
ass, T...

INT. TOMMY'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

Tommy and Len are in bed asleep. On the left side of
the bed, Tommy lays on his right side.

Len lays on his right side, snuggled up to Tommy.

Shortly Tommy's eyes open slowly.

He rises to a sitting position on the bed, in the nude.

Sleepily he looks back at Len, who at this point rolls
over on his back. Still asleep, he smacks his lips.

Tommy turns back forward and whispers to himself.

TOMMY

(quiet to self)

Shit.

After staring out a little longer, Tommy rises off the
bed and moves away O.S.

Len starts to wake up. He smiles and stretches his arms.

Running water is heard from the bathroom.

Len props himself up on the bed. He turns his attention
toward the running water. He gets a cunning look on
his face.

Tommy moves out of his bathroom a short hallway. Wearing
just his pants, he enters his bedroom, looking toward
the bed at Len.

Sitting on the bed with his back to the headboard and the
bed sheet around his lower body, Len stares straight at
Tommy.

Tommy has a look of guilt on his face, as he unassumingly
looks at Len while he moves to his dresser draw.

Once there he opens a draw to get the clothes he plans to
wear. Without looking directly at Len, he responds.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

I have to be at work at 12:00 today
so...

LEN

Alright. We'll get together later
tonight.

Now Tommy gets a fed up look on his face. Still not looking Len's way, he goes through his draw. He finally holds up a shirt he will wear.

EXT. TOMMY'S APARTMENT BUILDING - DOORWAY ENTRANCE - DAY

Sheila enters the building, on her way up to see Tommy.

INT. TOMMY'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

A grinning Len eases next to Tommy.

LEN

Bye Tommy...

Standing at Tommy's side, Len waits for a good-bye kiss. Tommy purposely ignores him. After Len realizes Tommy's not going to kiss him, he attempts to plant one on his cheek.

Tommy jerks away. Len grins, then moves away O.S.

LEN (O.S.) (CONT'D)

I'll see ya later tonight.

Still without looking at Len, Tommy blurts out to him before Len leaves the room.

TOMMY

It's over Lenny!

At the bedroom door, Len slowly turns to Tommy, grinning.

LEN

You don't mean that.

TOMMY

Yeah...I do!...

Still grinning, Len turns to move on out the bedroom door.

LEN

Un huh. I'll see ya.

Tommy angrily rifles through the draw again.

INT. TOMMY'S BUILDING - ELEVATOR - DAY

Sheila's on her way up to the fourth floor where Tommy's apartment is. She sorts through her set of keys for the one Tommy gave her for his place.

INT. TOMMY'S FLOOR - HALLWAY - DAY

The elevator door DINGS and slides open. Out moves Sheila. Moving right, she arrives at Tommy's door, inserts her key, then moves inside shutting the door behind her.

Just to the right of the elevator door, kneeled down tying his shoes, is Len. Sheila had never even noticed him when she got off the elevator. He didn't noticed her either.

INT. TOMMY'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Tommy moves quickly into his living room, noticeably shaken as he looks around before greeting Sheila.

TOMMY

...Sheila...

INT. TOMMY'S FLOOR - HALLWAY/ELEVATOR - DAY

The elevator dings. It slides open, Len enters.

INT. RESTAURANT GRILL AREA - DAY

At the grill with a spatula in his hand, Tommy unconsciously uses it to hack away at a frying burger on the grill.

O.S. front girl Ann calls out a food order to Tommy, who's daydreaming and doesn't hear her.

ANN (O.S.)

(to Tommy)

I need a special order of grill cheese
and onions on toast with a side order
of pickle.

Ann stares hard at Tommy. She then looks over her
shoulder at her hungry patron on the other side of
the front counter, who's waiting for his food.

She turns back and puts her head down in frustration.

Still unconsciously, Tommy stares at the burger he's
chopping to pieces on the grill.

ANN (CONT'D)

Hello! I've got an order here!
Wake up!

She gives him a hostile sneer.

ANN (CONT'D)

Hey!...Jailbird!...

Tommy finally snaps to.

With the same hostile look on her face, Ann calls out
the order to Tommy again.

ANN (CONT'D)

(angry sarcastic)
Grill cheese and onion...Please!...

She then reaches her hand up to the turnstile wheel
to abruptly attach her order slip to it, then grabs
the wheel and spins it very hard!

Tommy glares at the wheel, then at Ann with a "Fuck
her" look on his face.

ANN (O.S.) (CONT'D)

...Asshole...

He stops the wheel, then positions it around to where
Ann's ticket is. He snatches it off.

After looking at the order, he then turns to put it
down on the prep table. He then turns back to the
grill to flip the burger he was frying.

He hesitates, frowning as he stares at the chopped up meat on the grill.

INT. RESTAURANT KITCHEN AREA AT TIME CLOCK - LATE DAY

Dressed in his street clothes, Tommy punches his time card out for the day. He zips his jacket up as he moves toward the back door to go to the parking lot, to his car.

Ann moves through the furthest of the two grill entrance ways. She calls out to Tommy who's about to exit.

ANN

Tommy!

Tommy stops in his tracks.

Two-faced Ann moves to give Tommy a phony apology.

ANN (CONT'D)

Listen. I'm sorry about the way I spoke to you earlier.

TOMMY

...Oh yeah.

ANN

Yes. Anyway, I wanted to say good luck with you and Sheila getting married. She's a lucky girl.

Surprisingly she moves to him to give him a good luck kiss.

Tommy just looks at her strangely.

Len appears at the furthest grill entry way. As he's about to move through, he looks toward the back door and sees Ann kissing Tommy. He looks real angry as he steps back a little while glaring at them.

ANN (CONT'D)

(quiet)

Good luck to you guys. Bye.

She moves away toward the nearest grill entrance way. She snickers to herself like she didn't mean a word she just said, and is up to something.

At that furthest grill entrance, Len is no longer there.

EXT. REAR PARKING LOT - DAY

Tommy opens his car door and gets in.

INT. TOMMY'S CAR - DAY

As Tommy sits down in the driver seat, he looks to his right and greets Sheila, who was already in the car waiting for him.

TOMMY
Hi...

SHEILA
Hi...

Tommy then leans to kiss her.

TOMMY
Your friend Ann is a weird one.

SHEILA
What do you mean?

TOMMY
(smiling)
...Nothing.

SHEILA
She's O.K...
(beat)
Guess what. She's taking me out tomorrow night with her friends...
(laughing)
She said she wants to give me my last chance to have fun...

TOMMY
Oh yeah.

SHEILA

...She's only kidding. That's her kind of humor.

TOMMY

Yeah, she's a funny one.

She leans over to kiss him as she puts her hand on his knee.

EXT. TOMMY'S CAR - DAY

Tommy's car backs out the parking stall, and drives away.

INT. RESTAURANT REGISTER AREA - DAY

Ann's still snickering to herself as she moves about the area organizing things.

Between the two smoke stacks upon the grill counter, Len is seen glaring hard at the grinning Ann. His head moves a little as the sound of him scraping the grill surface is heard.

INT. UNDISCLOSED MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

In yet another drab looking motel room, dressed in the same clothes, including the jacket, Len moves inside. Following him is an obvious female hooker. Len is being as polite as can be to the hooker.

INT. UNDISCLOSED MOTEL ROOM BED - NIGHT -- LATER

Seated on the bed, a nude deranged looking Len stares out. He's sweaty and breathing hard.

HOOKER (O.S.)

...Hey don't worry about it. It happens.

Len rolls his eyes toward her briefly as he continues to breath hard.

HOOKER (CONT'D)

Ah...I'm not trying to be nosy, but...You ain't had sex for a long time, have you?

Len continues to stare out as he responds at her.

LEN

(low tone)

...You fucked him too, didn't you...

INT. OPEN BATHROOM - NIGHT

Dressed, the hooker looks in the mirror as she combs her hair and responds to Len.

HOOKER

What'd you say?

LEN

(low tone)

You heard what I said. Fucking ho bitch...

The hooker moves out the bathroom, all ready to go.

HOOKER

Well, I had a nice time.

She moves right to the nude seated Len. She puts her hand out for the money she's got coming to her.

A recouped, but zoned out Len talks at her again without looking at her face.

LEN

I bet you sucked his dick, tossed his salad, and everything didn't you.

HOOKER

(smiling)

...What?

Len finally looks up at her with that same deranged look on his face.

LEN

What you do, fuck him while I was locked down up state. Motherfucker, I hate you fucking bitches!

Finally she gets the indication that something's wrong with him. The smile on her face disappears.

HOOKER
Can I get my money?

Len just stares at her still...

HOOKER (CONT'D)
My money please. You owe me \$50.

Continuing to stare, suddenly the unstable Len quickly bends down to the floor where his pants are. He sticks his hand in his pants pocket, grabs and comes out with his knife, not money.

With knife in hand, he rises to his feet, grabs at the hooker with his free hand.

The hooker displays wide-eyed shock as she commences to cover up and get away. She puts her hands up to protect her face.

She's seen mouthing the obvious words "Please don't" as the inevitable is about to happen.

Len strikes the palms of her hands with the knife, slitting both of them.

The blood starts to ooze as she becomes horrified by the insane acting Len.

INT. SHEILA'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Tommy and Sheila sit comfortably on the sofa.

SHEILA
Are you looking forward to Wednesday?

TOMMY
Yeah.

Sheila leans to kiss Tommy, as she puts her hand on his knee.

After they kiss, she smiles and looks in his eyes lovingly, which speaks for how she feels about marrying him. She then lays her head on his shoulder as Tommy looks straight out, smiling about tomorrow.

SHEILA

(playfully)

...Are you sure there aren't any old girlfriends you'd rather be with?

TOMMY

I'm sure.

INT. UNDISCLOSED MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

The room is vacant.

The coldhearted Len has long since gotten dressed and jettied out the motel room with no regards, leaving the hooker like a dog to lick her wounds.

In the ruffled room, over on the bed is a messy display of blood stained sheets, blanket, etc.

Faintly in the B.G., the sound of the hooker crying, plus some running water can be heard.

Scanning into the bathroom, an all alone, a clothes torn, very distraught and crying hooker holds her nervously shaking cut-up bloody palms under running water at the sink.

After rinsing blood away, she takes a close look at her painful butchered hands. Her face has abrasions and scratches on it, as well as a puffy swollen, almost completely shut right eye.

Looking in the mirror at her face and hands, the delirious hooker reaches for two near by washcloths hanging up. She wraps both hands with the cloths, then crying still, turns to move out the bathroom.

Just after she passes the bathroom opening, a naked insane looking Len, who had returned to finish the job, quickly appears and pounces on her from behind, raising and bringing his knife down to stab her repeatedly.

The hooker collapses to the floor O.S. Len's arm keeps popping into view as he continues to stab her to death with the blood and gore stained knife.

INT. UNDISCLOSED MOTEL ROOM - BATHROOM/SHOWER - NIGHT

The no-conscious Len showers the hookers blood from his body.

INT. UNDISCLOSED MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

With his clothes on, Len puts his ear to the motel room door listening for anybody out in the hall. He opens the door, cautiously peering out to make sure its clear of people, then embarks.

INT. RESTAURANT KITCHEN - AT TIME CLOCK - DAY

Len has his time card in the machine, about to clock in for the day.

After he does, he places his card in the card rack and moves toward the grill area.

With an inventory clip board in his hand, the manager moves in through the door from the hallway. He almost bumps into Len as he enters.

MANAGER

Oh, ah?...

LEN

(to manager)

Len...

MANAGER

Yeah, Len. You got the grill today. Tommy won't be in. As a matter-a-fact, he probably won't be in for the rest of the week. So you'll be flying solo for a while.

The manager then moves away, only to stop again.

He calls Len just before he enters the grill entry way.

MANAGER (CONT'D)

(to Len)

Hey but don't sweat it Len, I got a kid coming in tomorrow round 11:30 to give you a hand.

He moves away again.

LEN

Is ah, Tommy sick or something?

The manager stops again.

MANAGER

No. He said he was going out of town today to visit his mother.

(beat)

But he'll be back tomorrow to pick up his lady, so they can get married Wednesday.

He stands there smiling to himself.

LEN

What!

MANAGER

Yeah, him and my number one waitress are tying the knot.

LEN

A waitress?...

MANAGER

You got it.

Right then, Ann moves through the grill entry way right at Len and the manager.

Len just stands there, with a strange look on his face briefly.

MANAGER (CONT'D)

(to Ann grinning)

Ain't that right Ms. Ann!

Ann stops in her tracks.

He puts his hand up to high-five her.

Ann acts a bit caught off guard as she precipitates the high-five.

ANN
 (smiling/confused)
 ...Oh yeah. That's for sure!

She then continues O.S. to where she was going.

The manager puts his attention back on Len.

MANAGER
 Let's go Len. Five minutes to open.
 Let's get something on the grill.

Len snaps to attention, then moves to the grill area to get to work.

The manager also moves away.

INT. RESTAURANT GRILL AREA - DAY

Len moves to the grill. He reaches just under it to turn the pilot lights on, to heat the grill up. He has an angry look on his face as he moves to get food and prep items from the small freezer near the grill.

INT. RESTAURANT LOBBY - DAY

In the lobby, the manager moves to open the doors on each side of the lobby.

INT. RESTAURANT REGISTER AREA - DAY

Ann and another girl named LINDA move about, getting everything ready for the breakfast rush. They're in conversation about Sheila and Tommy, as they work.

The sound of frying is heard in the grill area where Len's getting busy.

ANN
 (to Linda)
 Guess who ain't working tomorrow,
 and why.

LINDA
 Who?

ANN
 ...Sheila. She's getting married
 Wednesday.

LINDA
Really. Who to?

ANN
(non-caring)
Tommy. You know, the guy that works
the grill days.

LINDA
Oh yeah! I didn't know they were
dating.

ANN
Yeah. For a couple of months now.

ANN (CONT'D)
Now...I'm not the gossipy type,
but...I just don't know what she
sees in him! I mean...

Ann looks around, before she says what she thinks is
real juicy for Linda to hear.

ANN (CONT'D)
(quietly)
...Don't tell her I said so, but he
escaped...I mean just got out of
jail a few months ago.

LINDA
(quietly too)
What was he in jail for?

ANN
I heard he's a car thief...
(thinking)
And I think he sodomized a little
boy. He just did three years in
prison.

ANN (CONT'D)
(condescending)
I mean that poor girl. I tried
telling her he's no good, but she
wouldn't listen.

LINDA
Does she know he was in jail?

ANN

Yeah. She knows.

LINDA

Wow.

ANN

But anyway. I told her I wanted to take her out tonight before she's married. I figured that's the least I could do before she ruins her life.

LINDA

Where you taking her? I might wanna go.

ANN

"Harem."

LINDA

The Harem. Isn't that the place they call the chick magnet?

ANN

(naive)

...I never heard it called that.

LINDA

Come on Ann. That's "thee" place for a woman looking to get...

She looks around.

LINDA (CONT'D)

(quiet)

Laid. It's a stud factory...

LINDA (CONT'D)

What are you up to?...

Ann grabs a disinfectant bottle on the customer counter and a rag near by. She sprays the counter top, then wipes it.

ANN

...I figure maybe she might meet somebody there.

LINDA

What you mean, a man?

ANN

(abrupt)

Yeah. I don't want to see her make the same mistake I once made. Cause she'll be stuck with some loser she's gotta get rid of.

Not smiling, she keeps wiping the counter top.

LINDA (O.S.)

Damn Ann.

Suddenly Ann stops wiping, then moves to go through the grill area.

INT. RESTAURANT GRILL AREA - DAY

Ann moves through the area. With her voice raised somewhat, she responds to Linda.

ANN

(to Linda)

Marriage is a big step! But if you wanna go to the Harem tonight, your welcome to come.

Busy cooking, Len jerks his head toward Ann, hearing what she just said.

He don't look happy as usual, as he abruptly shoves the spatula on the grill to scoop off food items.

EXT. HAREM CLUB - WEST HOLLYWOOD - LATE NIGHT

A crowd of people "male/female" enter the popular adult hangout/pick-up joint.

INT. HAREM CLUB - NIGHT

A popular up to date dance tune permeates throughout the semi large club.

There's a minimal crowd of people on this Tuesday night, and a pretty even blend of males and females.

There are small tables all around, but most of the club seating are booths.

Throughout the club, people sit, stand, mingle, dance, etc.

At one particular booth are five dressed-to-the-nines sexy ladies. Sheila's on the end, then Ann and two of her friends, JOEY, DIXIE, and Linda from work. On there table are several glasses, five with drinks in them. The rest are empty, or just ice.

Ann picks up her glass for a sip of her drink.

ANN

(smiling/tipsy)

...So, Sheila. You see anything you like yet?

Sheila looks at her flabbergasted.

SHEILA

Ah, I'm getting married tomorrow...Hello.

ANN

(looking)

Oooh. Check out Fabio at 12:00.

(to Sheila)

Now that's the guy for you...

SHEILA

You're drunk!

Ann takes another hardy sip of her drink. The other three women sip their drinks as they look around.

ANN

Yeah, I'm drunk...But you can't be serious about marrying that, that, cook.

SHEILA

I thought you brought me here to show me a good time.

ANN

I did.

(beat)

What time is it?!...Cause GOOD TIME
should be here any minute...And I
told him all about you.

Sheila starts to show her frustration.

Ann takes another drink. The other women act casual.

Suddenly from O.S., a Mr. G.Q. SMOOTH BLACK PLAYER
saunters to the booth, before the women.

Mr. CLASS-ACT, with his open K-mart playboy shirt,
shiny sky blue metallic drink and food resistant
pants displaying his horse sized dick, prominently
bulging out, Penny special shoes, grins showing all
his gold grill work. He cops a drink from his glass
before he lays his heavy rap on the girls.

All the women eyeball the dude, and his bulge. In
unison with a "what the fuck look" they all strain
to keep from laughing.

MR. G.Q.

Ladies. I was noticing that none of
you seem to be having any fun. "Damn
you some fine looking"-- Anyway,
I'd love to dance with one...All of
you. What do you say?

Like dominos, each lady look at each other grinning,
then again at the dude.

He kind of steps to Sheila ready to front.

MR. G.Q. (CONT'D)

(to Sheila)

Hey what's your--

A very blunt Ann interjects.

ANN

We're really not interested, so if
you don't mind.

MR. G.Q.

I'm just--

Over at the bar on stools, a few people are seated. From behind it, the Bartender is seen pouring beer into a glass. Once he's done, he moves away.

Front and center, seated on a bar stool also, is Len. He's about to take a drink as he stares out hard with a devious look on his face.

Far off, Ann is seen giving Mr. G.Q. the brush off. The other girls are smiling while they look at the dude being shot down by the inebriated Ann. Sheila looks away to her right kind of embarrassed.

Looking defeated and put in his place, Mr. G.Q. finally hauls ass "Exit stage left."

At the bar, Len continues to stare toward the booth. He's wearing what looks to be a thrift store suit jacket with a white open collar shirt.

Back at the booth...

JOEY

That was mean Annie.

Ann looks her way.

ANN

What!...Did any of you guys ever date a black guy?

None of the women comment, but Ann's other friend Dixie has a "I've got a secret" look on her face. She acknowledges to Linda that she wants to exit the booth.

Linda slides left to let her out.

Over at the dance floor, one guy is dirty dancing up a storm. He has his hands down the back of his female partner's pants, squeezing her ass and fondling her sexually.

INT. CLUB HAREM - WOMAN'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

Many females are in the bathroom. They're at the sinks and mirrors, going in and out of the stalls, etc.

Two females pass each other, one leaving the bathroom, the other entering. They know each other, and sneer at each other with lots of animosity.

INT. CLUB HAREM - WOMAN'S BATHROOM STALL - NIGHT

The door is shut, but not locked. Inside are three people, one man, two women. They're kissing and touching each other all over. At one point, the man grins as the two women kiss and fondle each other.

INT. CLUB HAREM BOOTH - NIGHT

From a distance, a waitress moves to the girls booth. She's standing so that she's blocking Len's view of Sheila.

Ann and the other women, minus Dixie, can still be seen. All of them are looking up at the waitress who's talking to them about more drinks.

On the far end, Linda holds her glass up as she speaks to the waitress.

At the bar, the bartender moves pass the seated Len. With a look of anticipation, Len glares toward the distant booth.

Ann is saying something to the waitress who gives her full attention.

The waitress moves away. Looking googly eyed, Ann puts her attention back on Sheila.

ANN

(to Sheila)

Be back in a minute. Gotta go drain the fold.

Sheila stands up to let Ann out the booth.

EXT. STREET - WEST L.A. - LATER NIGHT

Ann's car is pulled over to the curb. Moving away from the car are Ann's friends Dixie and Joey. They're heading into the house where they live. The two of them look back at the car to wave good-bye to their night club friends.

EXT. L.A. STREET - ANOTHER NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

Again Ann's car is pulled over to the curb in front of another house. Linda closes the door then moves toward the house where she lives.

LINDA

Good night Ann. Bye Sheila. Congrats on your wedding.

Sheila waves to her.

EXT. L.A. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - NIGHT

Ann relaxes as she addresses Sheila.

ANN

So, did you have a good time?

SHEILA

Oh it was, fun Ann...You're a great host...Go home and get some sleep girl...Good night.

Sheila gets out the car and closes the door. She moves around the front of the car passing Ann's view who can be seen bringing a glass of something to her mouth that she brought from Club Harem. She raises the glass to Sheila moving by, as if to say, cheers. Sheila moves toward the building.

EXT. L.A. STREET - ANOTHER NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

Ann's car pulls up into the driveway of the house where she lives. She shuts the car off, then the lights. She opens the door but doesn't get out. With the door open she takes a drink from her glass again.

EXT. HALF BLOCK DOWN THE STREET FROM ANN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

A shut off, dark beater of a car is parked at the curb. Inside the car driver seat is Len. He stares out the windshield long distance at Ann's car. He puffs on a cigarette, then blows the smoke out.

INT. ABANDONED SHANTY TYPE HOUSE - BEDROOM - L.A. HOOD - LATE NIGHT

With only light from the moon and a single candle, the sick Len moves about slowly. He's stripped down to just the white shirt he was wearing in the club. He paces back and forth looking down at the same spot midway through each pace. He soon starts to talk out loud.

LEN

This wasn't suppose to happen.
Promises were made. You ain't suppose
to break a promise like that!

(beat)

"Look what the fuck he's making me
do"...

(expressive)

Who took care of him, and fucked
them bitches up, after they sliced
his nuts up! Me! He laid in that
hospital bed for two fucking weeks.

He uses hand gestures as he continues to pace and talk.

LEN (CONT'D)

...I mean why you. What the fuck
you got that's so special. "Why do
swinging dicks always fall for pussy."
Pussy ain't loyal. Pussy don't
care...Pussy's ugly, and it stinks!...
Blood dripping money vacuums...

Suddenly he breaks and kind of dives on the bed where he's got Ann spread eagle with her wrists and ankles rope tied to the bed frame.

She's got a big piece of duct tape covering her mouth.

The bed bounces as he lands on his knees in between her legs.

With just panties and bra on, the groggy but conscience Ann looks terrified with her tear drenched face. She looks up at Len with horror in her eyes.

Some how a few misconceptions lead the crazed Len to think Ann is the woman Tommy's going to marry tomorrow.

Poor innocent Ann is about to become a victim of mistaken identity.

Her intense fear can be sensed by the way she breathes through her nose. Because of the duct tape, she can't even tell the maniac Len that she's not Sheila.

Len has his knees between her legs. His hands are on the bed on each side of her breast. He stares straight into her eyes...

Grinning, he takes the back of his right hand and rubs it on her pussy slowly...

LEN (CONT'D)
(grinning)
...Piss on yourself...

Scared to death Ann looks up at him wide-eyed, nervously breathing through her nose...

Still on his knees, Len backs up some looking at her crotch area awaiting his humiliating demand...

LEN (CONT'D)
I said, piss on yourself!...

Ann's eyes dart and flutter as stress and strain to pee, is on her face...

LEN (CONT'D)
Do it!

Len's fixated on her crotch as her pink panties become saturated. Pee runs down her thighs, the bed sheet becomes wet.

LEN (CONT'D)
...Yeah...That's it...

Satisfied, he slowly lowers his head to her stomach. He takes a quick lick of her belly button.

LEN (CONT'D)
(somber)
...I'm not crazy. I bet you think I'm crazy...I don't want to do this...He-gave-me-no-choice!
(beat)
Shit, it's his fault he didn't tell you we was married.

Torment and bewilderment seem to come over Ann while Len relaxes on her...

LEN (CONT'D)

You know, I can fuck just as good as he can. I taught him some shit in the house that he never saw before.

(beat)

It's some good shit too...

(beat)

Lemme show you...

Len rises to a sitting position, then reaches O.S. to pull his dick out his underwear to do something to Ann.

Shortly he shows frustration because his dick isn't cooperating for him to do anything right now.

Acting defeated, he again lowers his head down to Ann's stomach.

LEN (CONT'D)

(quiet)

...Fuck it...

At the side of the bed, a familiar scenario takes center stage again. Len's hand slides down to his pants to get his notorious knife from his pocket one more time.

Once he grabs it, the overwhelming insanity appears in his eyes. He quickly sits up. Now breathing through his nose, he thumps and introduces the blade to the petrified Ann. He puts the knife tip to her chest.

With one quick slash, he slits the center of her bra open. It flies apart, exposing her breast.

A mixture of guilt and rage is on Len's face as he puts the razor sharp blade tip to her nipple and quickly slices it off! Blood appears instantly.

Ann screams a muffled scream, as she squirms like mad to get free.

LEN (CONT'D)

(almost crying)

...I'm sorry...

(beat)

Forgive me.

Now he puts the knife up near her throat, then slowly slices downward between her titties to her stomach.

Ann goes into convulsion, then just stops moving. Her eyes close as her body shuts down.

INT. SHEILA'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

In the dark bedroom, a sleeping Sheila turns over in bed. Even though she's sleeping, she's smiling away.

INT. ABANDONED SHANTY TYPE HOUSE - BEDROOM - L.A. HOOD - NIGHT

Sicko Len bobs his nose and mouth in his victims blood. Rising again, he looks down admiring his handy work.

Directly over top of the helpless Ann, Len squeezes the blood off the blade tip with his index and thumb fingers.

Now in true sick fashion, with both hands on the handle, he raises the knife up high in front of him, then releases it so it drops blade first, straight down to her body.

BLACK OUT:

FLASH IN:

INT. ABANDONED SHANTY TYPE HOUSE - BEDROOM - L.A. HOOD - NIGHT

With blood on his face, Len's on his knees on the bed. He has the bloody unconscious Ann propped up in front of him by holding his left forearm across her eyes.

The duct tape is still on her mouth as he puts his knife blade to her throat and violently slashes it open...

BLACK OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. RESTAURANT KITCHEN, AT TIME CLOCK - DAY

MOS.

A nonchalant acting Len punches his time card in for the day, then moves into the grill area.

INT. RESTAURANT GRILL AREA - DAY

He goes around turning everything on, grill, fry vat, bun toaster, etc. He removes the cellophane from vegetable containers.

The clock on the grill area wall reads 7:05 A.M.

as time moves on; the clock now reads 10:10 A.M.

At the grill with spatula in hand, Len flips sausage, bacon, hash browns, etc. He smiles to himself like a person without a care in the world.

EXT. FEDERAL COURT BUILDING STAIRS - DAY

Holding hands, Tommy and Sheila move up the stairs that lead to the main lobby area of the building. They're on their way to see the JUSTICE OF THE PEACE to get married.

Other people move up and down the stairs around them.

The happy couple finally move into the building.

EXT. FEDERAL COURT BUILDING - LOBBY ENTRY WAY - DAY

After a short period of time, the smiling now married couple, Tommy and Sheila appear at, and move out one of the turnstile type doors. They hug and kiss, then move down the stairs.

INT. RESTAURANT GRILL AREA - DAY

The clock on the wall reads exactly 12:10 P.M., lunch time.

A disaster is in the making back at the restaurant.

Len works frantically at the grill, which is filled with lunch items. He got stuck working the grill on one of the busiest lunch hours.

As he works, above him on the grill counter, the turnstile is filled to the max. Some of the tickets are sprawled out on the counter.

It's pretty obvious that Len can't handle the noon rush.

From the grill side, one of the front girls is seen shouting at Len as she waves a ticket order, desperately trying to get his attention.

Not looking up from the grill, Len shouts something as a response to her.

Over in back of the prep table, is the kid that was brought in to help Len. He moves about the prep table making a total mess of things. He doesn't know the first thing about working in a restaurant.

The kid tries to fill the ketchup dispensers. Holding up a large glass jar of ketchup, he tries to pour ketchup into the small dispenser.

The ketchup doesn't flow instantly out the jar. The kid just stands there holding the big jar over the little ketchup dispenser sitting on the prep table. He begins to hit the bottom of the tilted jar, with his hand.

The ketchup suddenly comes out of the jar too fast and overflows the dispenser, getting all over the prep table and his hands.

He immediately tries to clean it up with his hand in a panic rush.

Nervously he tries "with his hands" to put the ketchup back into the jar.

Len turns around from the grill and shouts at the kid, who has ketchup all over the place.

The kid tries desperately to get it together while Len continues to yell at him.

Over at the bun toaster smoke is pouring out as the neglected buns are burning up.

At the grill counter, this time two front girls look over the counter at Len and the kid, as they try to get Len's attention.

Len yells at the kid some more, using lots of hand gestures and obvious cuss words. With his hand, he gestures to the kid that the food on the grill is burning, and has to come off!

The kid moves away, tripping over something and goes flying into a rack of buns, knocking all of them down.

Len shouts an obvious "What the fuck!" at the kid.

At this point, over at the grill entryway, the manager calmly appears.

Len now freaks out completely. He throws the spatula at the grill full of food. It ricochets, then lands on the floor

EXT. FEDERAL COURT BUILDING - DAY

The newlyweds, Tommy and Sheila reach the bottom of the stairs. They move O.S.

INT. RESTAURANT GRILL AREA - DAY

Seeing Len do that, the manager points his finger at Len as he says some firm words to him.

At the grill counter the same two front girls are again seen trying to get some service from the grill department.

Len yells at the manager, pointing at the mess the kid made at the prep table.

EXT. TOMMY'S APARTMENT BUILDING - PARKING LOT - DAY

With the trunk of his car open, Tommy places suitcases inside.

He shuts it then moves to get in the car where Sheila is already inside in the passenger seat. They're off to SAN DIEGO where they'll spend a week for their honeymoon.

INT. RESTAURANT GRILL AREA - DAY

The manager yells at Len. He points at the food on the grill that's burning up.

on the grill surface, the food is burning and shrinking up.

Len again yells at the manager. He slams the ketchup dispenser on the prep table getting ketchup on his hands and every where.

The manager looks down at his shirt where Len just splashed ketchup on it. Frowning, he wipes it off with his hand and slings it on the prep table. He pleads with Len to do his job!

Len then yells an obvious "Fuck you" at the Manager.

EXT. STATE FREEWAY #5 - DAY

Tommy's car rolls down the highway. Off to the side, a freeway sign shows the distance to San Diego and other destinations near and far.

INT. RESTAURANT GRILL AREA - DAY

The manager angrily yells at Len and points his thumb toward the back rooms of the restaurant. He slams his hand on the prep table causing items to jump! Some things fall to the floor, including a sharp knife used to cut lettuce, tomatoes, etc. He ends by yelling an obvious "Get out" to Len.

Len gives him a hard silent stare, then looks down at the floor where the knife fell.

The food stained knife is on the floor.

Len slowly looks back up at the Manager like an evil thought involving the knife just crossed his mind.

At the grill counter, the two front girls, one of them Linda, looks at Len and the manager intently.

Beyond them, is a lobby full of customers. Some of them are trying to see what's going on in the grill area.

In an angry rage, Len moves to leave the grill area.

O.S. the manager yells at him some more.

END MOS.

MANGER (O.S.)

(angrily at Len)

That's right! Git the fuck out, and stay out!

Len disappears into the kitchen/back rooms area. He passes by the kid as he moves.

The kid just sheepishly stares at him move by.

The manager moves to just the entrance way to the kitchen to glare at Len.

MANAGER

(angrily to Len O.S.)

...You come back here, and I'll have your ass arrested!...Now git out punk!...

LEN (O.S.)

(at manager)

Suck my dick!...Mother fucker!...

INT. RESTAURANT KITCHEN AREA - DAY

Moving backwards and grinning, Len moves for the back door.

MANAGER (O.S.)

(shouting)

Git the hell outta here, jerk!

Still grinning, Len gives him the fuck finger just before he moves out the back door. After he moves out, he slams the door shut real hard.

INT. UNDISCLOSED BAR - NIGHT

Music from a juke box, and the usual bar noises are heard in this smoke filled bar. The bar has a moderate amount of people through out it.

Len leans at the bar amongst other people. As he drinks his brew, he has a cunning look on his face as he stares at "CUTE GUY #2" down beyond other people at the end of the curbed bar, talking with his friends. He has curly blond hair.

Because of the curvature of the bar, Len can get a good view of him. He takes a swig from his glass, then sits it down on the bar counter, all the while keeping his eyes on Cute guy #2, who takes a drink from his glass.

Len polishes off the last swig from his glass. He slowly sits the glass on the bar counter, then turns to go mosey over to this new young blond male that caught his eye. He moves right to the young guy and introduces himself.

EXT. ST. JOHN'S MOTEL - MOTEL SIGN - LATER NIGHT

INT. ST. JOHN MOTEL ROOM - BED - NIGHT

O.S. the motel bed is heard slamming against the wall in a sort of rhythmic fashion as the room is scanned. Suddenly cute guy #2 expresses a mixture of pleasure and pain at the same time.

This goes on briefly, then both bed and cute guy #2 stop...

CUTE GUY #2

What's wrong?

Len abruptly jumps out the bed. In the buff, he moves to the window to gaze down at the street. He ignores cute guy #2 as he starts to laugh and talk out loud to himself.

LEN

(to self)

Yeeah...That's right fool, no more marriage for yo ass! I know you goin come back to me now!...

(snicker)

I can just picture it...

(teasingly)

Has anybody seen my fiancée?

(laughter)

Yeah! She's dead!

Cute guy #2 "also in the buff", sits down on the bed, befuddled as he stares at Len.

CUTE GUY #2

Is something wrong?

Len doesn't answer or look at him. He continues to talk to himself.

LEN

I can't believe yo bitch-ass thought
I was gonna let you marry that ho...

(beat)

What you think. I was just gonna
sit back and let it happen. Shit!...
Yeah well, take that motherfucker.

Cute guy #2 is stone-faced as watches Len speak out
loud to nobody.

LEN (CONT'D)

(to self)

Three fucking years of my fucking
life, and you think you can just
walk away! We'll see about that!...

CUTE GUY #2

(scared)

Did...Did I do something wrong?

Len turns around looking at cute guy #2 like it's the
first time he ever saw him.

LEN

...Ain't nobody talking to you!...
Shit.

Len moves to the bed where he reaches for his cigarettes
on the night table next to the head of the bed. He lights
one up, then takes a long drag from it, before he blows
smoke out.

LEN (CONT'D)

(arrogantly)

...You can go now...

Cute guy #2 stares at him puzzled.

CUTE GUY #2

What. What do you mean? Don't you
like me?

Len takes another drag from his cigarette...

CUTE GUY #2 (CONT'D)

I thought...

Len interjects angrily.

LEN
 (blows out smoke)
 ...I said you can go!...

CUTE GUY #2
 ...But I...

EXT. HALLWAY JUST OUTSIDE MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

The door finally opens. There's a struggle between Len and cute guy #2.

Len violently manhandles him as he attempts to put him out the room with no clothes on. Len himself is in the nude.

This of course is the same thing he did to the first cute guy.

LEN
 (angrily struggling)
 Git the fuck out of here!

CUTE GUY #2
 (excitedly)
 Gimme my clothes!...

Cute guy #2 tries hard not to be put out the room. He strains as he tries to resist Len's overwhelming strength.

CUTE GUY #2 (CONT'D)
 ...Please, let me have my clothes
 ...please!...

At this point, Len has him out in the hall. He quickly darts back into the room and SLAMS the door shut.

He then sits down on the bed, very unassuming. Looking totally deranged, he suddenly rolls over to the other side of the bed so he can reach down to where his pants are on the floor to once again get that notorious sharp knife from his pants pocket. He sits up in the bed, thumps it, holds it, and eyeballs the knife like it were an object of pleasure.

He then looks straight out with a look of contemplation on his face.

INT. ST. JOHN'S MOTEL HALLWAY - NIGHT

On his knees, the cute guy shouts through the closed door at Len, who's heard securing the door lock inside the motel room O.S.

CUTE GUY #2

(crying)

Damn you!...

He BANGS on the door twice.

CUTE GUY #2 (CONT'D)

(sobbing, low tone)

...Gimme my clothes...

(lower tone)

...Gimme my clothes...

INT. RESTAURANT LOBBY - EVENING

It's now a week later, only a few people are in the lobby area at the patron counter to order food. People that have made their orders already, are picking up their trays of food and moving to the dining area.

INT. DINING AREA - EVENING

Just a few people are seated in the dining area.

Suddenly at the lobby side door on the EXTERIOR, Tommy and Sheila appear. They're back from their honeymoon. Grinning and giggling, they move inside the lobby door looking toward the patron counter where a patron is having his food order written down by Linda.

The guy who's ordering food looks back to his right at the jubilant couple.

Linda hasn't noticed them yet. She now nonchalantly sees them and diverts her attention to them briefly. She continues to write the guy's food order down. Looking down at what she's writing, she smirks to herself.

After she finishes writing up the guy's order, she acknowledges to him, then the guy moves to the side to wait for his food.

Tommy and Sheila move to the counter.

LINDA
Sheila, Tommy. Hold on a minute.

She moves to the grill counter to put her order slip on the turnstile to be picked up by the grill man. She moves back to Tommy and Sheila.

LINDA (CONT'D)
(to Sheila)
...So. How's married life treating you?

Linda looks over at Tommy, and just smiles.

Sheila holds hands and cozies up next to Tommy.

SHEILA
It's nice...

LINDA
Did you guys go on a honeymoon or something?

SHEILA
Yeah, We drove down to San Diego for a week.

The guy who just made his food order with Linda, looks at the three of them in conversation momentarily, then looks up at the restaurant menu up high above the grill counter.

LINDA
Really.

SHEILA
So, anything interesting happen around here?

Linda hesitates for a second thinking.

LINDA
...Nothing much.

SHEILA
So, where's Ann? Is she working today?

LINDA

"You know, I think she's been sick or something, cause I haven't seen her at work since Harem."

SHEILA

Oh yeah.

LINDA

Oh Tommy, that guy Len got fired.

TOMMY

(quick)

What happened?

LINDA

I don't know exactly. He was working the grill last week, all of a sudden he freaked out!

GRILL MAN (O.S.)

Pick up, Linda!

Linda looks back toward the grill counter.

LINDA

(to Sheila/Tommy)

Excuse me.

She moves to grab the plate of food on top of the grill counter. She moves back to the patron counter where she reaches down under it for a tray to place the plate of food on. Normally she feels a stack of trays under there. This time there's only one.

LINDA (CONT'D)

(to grill)

We need trays up front!

She reaches in a utensil box off to the side on the counter, for a plastic wrapper containing plastic fork, knife, and napkin.

She places that on the tray, then moves to the soda fountain to get the man's drink. She finally places the tray on the counter.

LINDA (CONT'D)
(to customer)
Here you go sir. Enjoy your meal.

LINDA (CONT'D)
(to Sheila)
When are you guys coming back to work?

SHEILA
Tomorrow.

TOMMY
(interjecting)
So what happened with him?

LINDA
Huh, oh ah he went nuts! He starting
throwing things all around the grill.
(beat)
He almost got into a fist fight with
John! You should have seen him.
What a nut.

TOMMY
Oh yeah.

LINDA
Yeah. Everybody's glad he's gone.
God that ugly scar on his face. He
must of been in a gang or something.
Ann said she thinks she saw him on
"10 most wanted."

Tommy nods his head over what she just told him about
Len.

LINDA (CONT'D)
(low to Sheila)
So, you guys having any kids?

INT. TOMMY'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

The room is barely lit by just the moon light shining
through the window. The curtains blow inward a little
from the cool breeze.

In bed, Tommy and Sheila kiss as they make love.

TOMMY

(delightful)

"I really love you Mrs. Beverly...Hey
I like the sound of that."

They really enjoy each other.

The bed sheets ruffle.

Tommy pants and grunts as he enjoys every inch of
Sheila's body.

SHEILA

(gasping)

...Fuck me!...Fuck me!...

Hearing Sheila talk that way really revs him up. His
breathing gets heavier and louder as he goes at it
like a love machine.

Sheila's breathing also becomes more defined.

They're giving every indication that they're both about
to climax, possibly at the same time.

SHEILA (CONT'D)

Tommy...Tommy...Oh God...Tommy...

TOMMY

(gasping, grunting)

I'm coming!...ummm...ahhh...Oh
Sheila!...Oh shit!...

Sheila breaths hard, as she and Tommy both begin to
climax.

The room is filled with the intense SOUNDS of them
about to release.

After they reach their peak, it's finally over. They
both relax as they start to breathe a little easier.

They kiss some more.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

...Baby, that was good...

Sheila gazes into his eyes.

Slowly appearing over head is a dark image of someone's face and body. The whites of the eyes are seen.

Suddenly Sheila's face turns to fright as she frightfully notices the dark face above them.

LEN

(clears throat)

...So who the fuck is this bitch.

(beat)

Damn son, the body ain't even cold yet, and here you are fucking somebody else...Was the pussy good?

Although difficult to see, it is none other than Len. He got into Tommy's apartment again. The whole time Tommy and Sheila had been making love, he was in the dark taking it all in.

This of course takes both Tommy and Sheila by frightening surprise, which is exactly what he was hoping for.

Tommy scrambles out of bed clumsily, as he frantically acknowledges Len's presence.

TOMMY

(frantic)

Shit! Oh shit!...Mother!...

Sheila's too scared to scream.

Tommy tries to get himself together in the still dark room. He desperately reaches to turn his nightstand lamp on. It goes on for a second, but in his panic-rush, he knocks it over and breaks the bulb.

In that split second, Sheila is seen sitting up near the headboard with the bed sheet draped around herself. She whimpers out loud.

Tommy stumbles about the room.

In all the kayos, Len calmly moved to the bedroom door to make his departure. The bedroom door squeaks as he opens it O.S.

He snickers as he moves out the room.

Len's dark outline is briefly seen moving pass the open door. Seconds later, he snickers O.S. out in the living room.

LEN (O.S.)

(to self)

Shit. I don't know what I ever saw
in his punk ass anyway.

Still in the dark bedroom, a hysterical Tommy calls out to Len.

TOMMY

(desperately)

Hey!...Son of a bitch!...

The sound of a belt buckle is finally heard, as Tommy manages to get his pants on.

Sheila's panic-stricken.

SHEILA (O.S.)

(scared)

Tommy! Who is that!

Tommy doesn't answer her, as he moves to turn the ceiling light on.

Now in the lighted bedroom, with just his pants on, Tommy moves quickly out the bedroom door after Len.

Sheila's on the bed, up near the headboard with the bed sheet around herself. She watches Tommy leave the bedroom.

INT. TOMMY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

In the dark living room, Len opens the door locks.

Suddenly the living room light goes on.

At the door with his hand on the knob, Len reacts to the light. He then nonchalantly opens the door a little to make his way out.

With a sadistic grin on his face, he doesn't turn to look at Tommy. He acts as arrogant as can be.

TOMMY (O.S.)
(stern and quiet)
Fucking bastard...

Len looks back briefly, as he cracks the door open.

Tommy moves at him, ready to pounce.

Suddenly Len turns around. As he does he quickly thumps his switch blade.

Tommy jolts to a halt just a foot from Len, seeing the deadly blade.

With a rapid hand movement, Len thrusts his arm out and slashes Tommy's bare chest with the razor sharp blade.

Shocked, Tommy responds in pain.

Len on the other hand, remains calm as he stares at Tommy in a deranged way.

TOMMY (CONT'D)
(in pain)
...Aaah!

O.S. Sheila yells out from the bedroom.

SHEILA
Tommy!

Tommy holds his chest with one hand. Blood runs down his chest and stomach. It also oozes between his fingers.

Len looks at Tommy's hand at his chest, then begins to snicker to himself. He goes on to make light of what he just did to him.

LEN
Aw, I'm sorry. Did I do that...

Len's face turns from a snicker to serious.

LEN (CONT'D)
(calm)
You better git back to that bitch,
before I fillet your ass, and stick
you in your oven!

Holding his chest still, Tommy stares at Len intently. He doesn't move. He just grimaces in pain, as blood is now all over his stomach and pants.

Len turns to move out. He opens the door all the way, and slowly exits. He folds his knife blade away.

Suddenly Tommy rushes at him in a tackle maneuver. This causes both Len and himself to go stumbling out into the hallway, with Tommy grabbing at him."

EXT. HALLWAY JUST OUTSIDE TOMMY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

The two of them are now in a violent struggle.

Len thumps his blade out again.

Tommy tries to get him into a bear hug from behind.

While bent forward, Len turns a little to his left, and stabs Tommy in his side. The blade pierces his flesh deep.

Tommy flicks from this, and lets out a painful yell! His eyes light up, as he grimaces in excruciating pain.

TOMMY

Ah!...

While they're still close, Len quickly sticks him again.

Tommy quickly releases and backs off Len. He backs up to the wall near his apartment door. Ingulfed in pain, he holds his side where he just got stabbed twice. He is covered in his own blood. He's so overcome with pain, that he falls against the wall.

He quickly throws his other hand against the white painted wall in effort to catch his balance. A bloody imprint is smeared on the wall from his hand and arm against it.

Sheila's voice rings out from inside the apartment.

SHEILA (O.S.)

(loud)

Tommy!...Are you alright?...Tommy!

A diabolical Len brings the blood stained knife blade tip to his mouth slowly, to lick the blood from it. He savors the taste, then digests it.

Tommy stares at the bizarre behaving Len.

INT. TOMMY'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

A frightened hysterical Sheila rocks back and forth on the bed. She opens the draw and clumsily grabs the phone...Finally dialing 911.

SHEILA
(into phone)
...Hello!...

EXT. HALLWAY JUST OUTSIDE TOMMY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

LEN
(snide)
...I think I'll go carve my initials
in that ho...What you think?

He licks the blade tip again, before taking a step to go and do what he just said.

LEN
But of course that's after I fuck
the shit out of her! Just like you
did.

Staring at Len hard, Tommy starts to hyperventilate. Then suddenly he struggles to move quickly for his apartment door.

Just as quick, Len moves at the wounded Tommy raising his arm to viciously stab Tommy in the back.

But before he comes down with the knife to finish Tommy off, a loud gun blast is heard.

MOS.

The side of Len's head explodes from the impact of a high caliber blast. Blood and brains spurt out all over the place.

Down goes Len "comatose" right on his face. The knife falls from his hand. His dead body bounces slightly on the hard hallway floor.

Wide eyed, Tommy stares at Len's bloody lifeless body. Some of Len's blood splattered on his face, due to the explosiveness of the blast. Looking toward where the blast came from, he gets a look of sheer terror on his face as he painfully and clumsily, moves into his apartment. Once inside, he quickly pushes the door shut.

MOS. END

O.S. Tommy locks the door.

Len's lifeless, blood splattered body lays near Tommy's closed door. Close by his "palm side up hand" is his knife.

Cute guy #1 that Len picked up, then threw out the motel room, suddenly appears over top of Len's body. He has desperate rage on his face, as he stares at the lifeless Len.

OPTIONAL MOS.

With both hands, he holds and points a large caliber pistol at Len. Looking intense, he squeezes the trigger, pumping another slug into Len's already dead body.

The smoky "fire lit" blast which explodes into Len's neck, causes the body to jump with movement since it's so powerful, plus cute guy #1 being so close.

After a brief hesitation he squeezes off another shot point blank at the back of Len's head, again causing the body to jump off the floor.

Standing there staring at the bloody carcass, he then hocks up a significant luggie and spits it on Len. After that he turns and moves quickly back down the hallway from which he came O.S.

Len's body is slowly circled until the full length of the empty hallway is seen.

OPTIONAL MOS. END

One, then another, then more of several apartment door locks are heard opening.

Soon some people begin to cautiously open their doors to see what they "just minutes ago" only heard.

People's heads appear out the doors to scan the hallway to see what happened.

They look both ways. After spotting the slaughtered remains of Len, they close and secure their doors.

A brief period of silence is in the air, as Len's bloody body can be seen from a distance.

Now the sound POLICE SIRENS are heard getting louder and closer to the building.

FADE OUT:

"THE END"