

CAR CHASE

written by

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REVISION 262

March 15, 2012  
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FADE IN:

Friday, November 22, 1963

EXT. PATCHOGUE NEW YORK - NIGHT

A 62' mercury comet is speeding down a rural street.

A motorcycle Patrolman ANTHONY PALUMBO, listens to the news on his A.M. radio of today's Kennedy assassination.

The mercury zips past him.

He throttles his motorcycle and races after the speeder.

SIRENS

INT. MERCURY COMET - NIGHT

Four rowdy teenagers occupy the automobile. A BOY and a GIRL sit in the back seat giggling and snickering.

BOY

I bet you ever fell from the ugly  
tree...

GIRL

well how did you know?

In the passenger seat sits ROBERT STEWART. He turns, leans over the seat, and passes a bottle of vodka to the Boy.

JERALD GONZALES with both hands on the wheel, looks through the rear view mirror.

EXT. PATCHOGUE NEW YORK - NIGHT

The car pulls over to the shoulder. Palumbo pulls right behind it.

Palumbo dismounts his bike and walks toward the suspicious vehicle.

The car peels out in reverse barely missing Palumbo, who falls to the ground.

The car plows into the motorcycle knocking it over, peels out again and takes off, throwing up gravel and dust.

Palumbo still sitting on the ground, pulls out his gun and fires four shots at the fleeing car.

Three bullets ricochet and bounce off of the back of the car. The fourth bullet shatters the back window.

INT. MERCURY COMET - CONTINUOUS

The top of the Girls skull explodes throwing chunks of flesh, brains and blood all over the passengers and interior.

EXT. PATCHOGUE NEW YORK - NIGHT

Palumbo gets to his feet, runs to the bike and gets on the radio.

PALUMBO

"Red and white 62' mercury comet  
New York license plate Two, zero,  
eight, David, Adam, November  
heading East. The vehicle tried to  
run me down. My vehicle is out of  
commission. Repeat, assault on a  
Police Officer!"

INT. MERCURY COMET - NIGHT

The Boy in the back seat is freaking out.

BOY

*(hysterical)*

"Oh my God!" "They shot her!"

Robert turns in his seat to take a look. He turns back around, sticks his head out of the window and starts throwing up.

BOY

"Oh my God Jerad you got to stop!"

JERAD

"Shut the hell up!"

EXT. PATCHOGUE NEW YORK - NIGHT

The mercury comes to an intersection at a high rate of speed and barrels through cutting off a truck and another car causing them to collide.

A police car at the intersection makes a right turn and races after the runaway car.

INT. MERCURY COMET - NIGHT

Jerad is looking through the rear view mirror.

Robert is slumped in the corner against his seat and door staring at Jerad.

The Boy in the back seat is white as a ghost just staring straight ahead, teeth chattering.

EXT. PATCHOGUE NEW YORK - NIGHT

The mercury takes a sharp left onto a gravel road into a wooded area followed by the police car.

ANGLE ON A SIGN

PHYLLIS AND SWAN LAKE DRIVES ACCESS ROAD

EXT. POLICE CAR - NIGHT

An OFFICER riding shot-gun climbs part of the way out of the squad car window and takes aim at the mercury.

EXT. MERCURY COMET - NIGHT

The mercury begins to follow the dirt road around to the right, kicking up dirt, gravel and dust.

EXT. POLICE CAR - NIGHT

The Officer unloads his gun at the mercury.

EXT. MERCURY COMET - NIGHT

The back right tire of the mercury blows out.

The car fish-tales, loses control, veers to the right, to the left and back to the right again going off the road and slamming into a tree.

INT. MERCURY COMET - CONTINUOUS

Jerad's body goes crashing straight through the window ripping his left arm off and slamming into the tree.

Boy's body flies straight into Roberts decapitating him and out the window grazing the tree. His body spinning, disappears into the darkness.

Quiet, just the sound of steam billowing up from the mercury's hot engine. Siren lights and headlights reflecting off of the tree and blood stained tree.

EXT. PATCHOGUE NEW YORK - LATER

Police, Detectives, Paramedics and fireman bustling about doing their jobs at the scene of wreckage.

Detective MARTIN WILLISTON and Palumbo stand just a few feet from the scene.

Williston is eating a powdered donut.

Palumbo is smoking a cigarette.

WILLISTON

"So, how is the wife and kids Anthony?"

PALUMBO

"Oh great thank you.... and you?"

WILLISTON

"Just fine thanks.."

Palumbo turns to take another glimpse at the young girls body.

IMAGE OF KENNEDY GETTING SHOT FLASHES ON THE SCREEN

WILLISTON

"Tragic!" "These damn kids nowadays...."

Palumbo turns back toward Williston.

PALUMBO

"It's a damned shame is'nt it?"  
"First Kennedy and now...."

WILLISTON

"I know Anthony...." "the whole Nation has all had a pretty rough day." "Hey listen, we'll finish up the report tomorrow.." "Why don't you get yourself home and get some sleep!"

PALUMBO

"Yeah.. I think I'll do that."

WILLISTON

"Tell the Misses I send my love!"

Palumbo flicks a cigarette down and steps on it.

PALUMBO

"Yeah, I'll do that Martin.."  
"Good night.."

Palumbo turns and climbs into a squad car with another Officer.

The squad car backs out, turns and drives away down the dirt road.

FADE TO BLACK.