

Wild & Crazy #3
The Boxer

Story by

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FADE IN:

EXT. DINER-DAY

A man steps out of a diner. The door closes behind him. NICK, 30. Custodian. A man aware of his surroundings. Nick steps past a young girl in raggedy clothes. She reaches into Nick's jacket pocket and falls to the ground with a **wallet** in her hand. SHELLY OWENS, 12. A street wise hustler. Cunning, stubborn but courageous.

Nick's wallet lays on the ground with a **chain** attached to his jacket. The wallet zips back towards Nick.

NICK
What's wrong! You didn't expect
that move, did you?

Shelly gets up and pulls out a **knife**. She swipes the knife at Nick.

Nick knocks the knife out of her hand.

Shelly kicks at his groin. Nick grabs a hold of her foot.

NICK (CONT'D)
You got moves.

Nick flips her foot up.

Shelly falls to her back. She gets up and throws her fist at Nick.

Nick grabs her by the arms and restrains them.

NICK (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
You got a name kid?

SHELLY
Shelly.

Nick pushes her. Shelly falls to the ground.

Shelly looks at Nick.

SHELLY (CONT'D)
(breath)

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEY-DAY

Nick wraps a **boxing bandage** around both of her hands.

Shelly looks at the bandages.

SHELLY
Where did you get these?

NICK
My coach.

SHELLY
Coach?

NICK
He coached me in boxing.

SHELLY
You were a boxer?

NICK
When I was fifteen.

SHELLY
Cool.

Nick raises his arms in front of his face.

NICK
Do this?

SHELLY
What?

Nick grabs a hold of her arms and raises them up in front of her face.

NICK
Guard your face! See, like this.

Nick puts his hands into a fist. He throws his fist into a combination. Nick stops.

Shelly looks at Nick.

SHELLY
Wow!

NICK
Now you?

Shelly puts her arms up. She throws a few combinations.

NICK (CONT'D)

Wait!

Shelly stops.

Nick steps towards her. He grabs her fist and balls up her fingers.

NICK (CONT'D)

You have to keep your fingers
balled up.

SHELLY

Why?

NICK

You can sprain or break your
fingers.

SHELLY

Oh!

NICK

Try again.

Shelly throws her hands in the air. She keeps her fingers
balled up.

NICK (CONT'D)

This is where you have your enemy
beat. You give them a good
uppercut!

Nick balls up his right hand and drives it upwards.

Shelly balls up her fingers and drives it upwards.

SHELLY

(yell)

NICK

There you go!

Shelly takes the bandage off her one hand.

SHELLY

Here.

NICK

No, you keep them.

SHELLY

Don't you need them?

NICK
No. My boxing days are over.
Please, keep them.

SHELLY
Thanks.

NICK
Come on.

CUT TO:

INT. MOTEL ROOM #109-MOTEL-NIGHT

Shelly sits on the bed. She watches television. Shelly grabs the remote and turns it off.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-VALENS RESIDENCE-NIGHT

Nick sits on the edge of the bed. He bites on the end of his thumb. The corner of his eye is on his wife. BRENDA, 23. A paralegal. Driven and a loving woman.

Brenda opens her eyes. She sits up.

BRENDA
Nick, what is it?

Nick looks back at Brenda.

CUT TO:

EXT. MOTEL-NIGHT

The door to the motel room opens slowly.

Brenda looks in and then looks at Nick.

CUT TO:

INT. LOS ANGELES LIGHT RAIL E LINE-NIGHT

Shelly leans back against the seats. Her eyes closed.

GANG GIRL #2
(laugh)

SHELLY (V.O.)

Shit!!

Shelly opens her eyes.

GANG GIRL #1 and #2. 16 and 14.

Gang Girl #1 steps towards Shelly.

GANG GIRL #1

I know that's not another puta
sitting in our seats without our
permission!

Gang Girl #1 steps closer to Shelly.

Shelly stands to her feet.

SHELLY

I'll move!

Gang Girl #1 pushes Shelly back.

GANG GIRL #1

No girlie! You want to take our
seats and our men. Take a shot at
me!

SHELLY

What!

GANG GIRL #1

Did I stutter!

Gang Girl #2 looks at the bandages on her hands.

GANG GIRL #2

She's ready to fight you.

Gang Girl #1 shoves Shelly.

GANG GIRL #1

That true!

SHELLY

You're drunk.

Gang Girl #1 shoves her again.

GANG GIRL #1

I'm not drunk. You're drunk!

SHELLY

Stop!

GANG GIRL #1
Or else what, puta!

Shelly swings her fist across Gang Girl #1's cheek. She falls to the floor.

Gang Girl #2 rushes towards Shelly.

GANG GIRL #2
(yell)

Shelly punches her across the face. Gang Girl #2 falls face down.

Shelly steps over Gang Girls #1 and #2. She steps towards the exit door.

SHELLY
Now who's the puta!

The light rail stops. The door opens.

Shelly steps off.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-VALENS RESIDENCE-NIGHT

Nick and Brenda sit on the sofa.

Brenda leans her head on his shoulder.

BRENDA
She never told you where she was going?

NICK
No.

BRENDA
I'll put in a missing person's search later.

NICK
Are you sure you want to go to work?

BRENDA
I can do it from home.

NICK
You know -- I'm not going in either.

BRENDA
I guess it's hooky day.

Nick kisses Brenda on the forehead.

NICK
I guess.

BRENDA
What else did you do with her?

NICK
I taught her boxing.

BRENDA
Really. Why have you never taught me?

NICK
Because your words are dangerous enough.

Brenda shoves him.

Nick pushes her back to the arm of the sofa.

BRENDA
(laugh)

He leans down and kisses her.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARK-DAY

Shelly shuffles a few **poker cards** around on a torn up **cardboard box**. She looks back in the corner of her eye.

THE END