

28. EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Carl, male in his forties walks to his car. Gracie approaches him.

GRACIE
Hello handsome.

CARL
(looks around)
You talking to me?

Gracie smiles.

GRACIE
Yes of course.

CARL
Okay what are you selling?

GRACIE
Do I look like a salesperson? I
have nothing of value in my
possession.

CARL
You're selling something, look
sweetheart, I'm not paying sex.

Gracie starts hitting him. Carl covers himself.

GRACIE
You calling me a whore you fucking
asshole.

CARL
I'm sorry!! I'm sorry!

GRACIE
I just...

Gracie starts crying.

CARL
Hey, take it easy. I'm sorry.

GRACIE
My boyfriend broke up with me and I
feel so ugly.

CARL
Hey! You're not ugly. You're
gorgeous.

GRACIE
You wouldn't want someone like me.

CARL
I'll take you to my car bang you
right now.
(beat)
Shit I'm sorry.

GRACIE
(giggles)
You're adorable.

CARL
So we can go to my car?

GRACIE
No sex but we can mess around a
little.

CARL
Hell yes!!

Carl fumbles for his keys.

GRACIE
Easy honey.

They get inside his car.

GRACIE (CONT'D)
Drop your pants.

CARL
Oh boy!!

Carl drops his pants. Gracie starts to move close. Carl gets excited.

CARL (CONT'D)
Come on honey.

GRACIE
Carl Ryder?

GRACIE (CONT'D)
You like raping young girls?

CARL
What?!!

Gracie slashes his crotch. Carl screams in pain.

CARL (CONT'D)
Ahhhhhhh!!!

Carl writhes in pain.

CARL (CONT'D)
I was innocent!! She was 17, that's
legal in most states. AHHHHH!!!!

GRACIE
Sure Carl.

Gracie stabs him and then slashes his throat.

GRACIE (CONT'D)
What a painful way to go, bleeding
out slowly. I will leave you with
your thoughts Mr. Ryder.

Carl gasps for air bleeding profusely. Gracie exits with a
smirk on her face.