

CURBSIDE STIR FRY

By

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FADE IN:

EXT. BEACH - DAY

A beautiful sunny day with SUN BATHERS, SWIMMERS, and the like cluttering a white sun drenched coastline. Two men set on the tail gate of a pick up truck looking out to the sea.

They glisten from the sun tan oil slathered on them. ERIC, 24, chubby, takes a sip of beer.

ERIC

This sucks. We've gotta get jobs
and I mean it this time.

His side kick, SETH, 23, skinny, pale with poorly done tribal tattoos, puts up a defense.

SETH

Did Patrick Swayze have a job in
Point Break?

ERIC

Yeah! He was a bank robber and it
paid out. Sky diving, surfing. Shit
man, we pawned your little sisters
laptop for gas and beer.

SETH

Her homework was on it. She's gonna
be pissed. Tell me again about that
scam.

ERIC

It's foolproof. My friends done it
a dozen times and it pays every
time.

SETH

And no one gets hurt. That's what
you said.

ERIC

I did mention it was foolproof.

INT. TRUCK - DAY

The two cruise the city streets. Eric at the wheel, looks over to Seth.

ERIC

Okay, here's how it works. We ride around town til an expensive car is behind us. When he is close, we hit the brakes and he rear ends our truck.

SETH

Sounds dangerous.

ERIC

Did I say we were on the freeway? No! Thirty miles and hour tops. Hit the brakes, wham.

SETH

Then I start acting all injured?

ERIC

Sort of. You fall out of the truck as if you're paralyzed. The ambulance comes and whisk you away.

Seth looks out the side window for a moment, concerned.

SETH

Then what?

ERIC

The rich guy pays us money to not sue him and we bank.

SETH

How long's all this take?

ERIC

I don't know, a few minutes. In fact, don't look now but we have sweet little Mercedes Benz right on our six.

Seth looks back to the car. Then to Eric.

SETH

I don't know. The whole thing seems kinda sleazy.

ERIC

Was it sleazy when Patrick Swayze let that blind guy play on the stage.

SETH
That was Road House. Okay, I'm in,
lets do it.

 ERIC
Okay, I hit the brakes, he hits us,
you hit the pavement paralyzed.
Ready?

 SETH
Ready.

Eric hits the breaks. Slam, the car behind them hit the truck from behind.

Eric looks to Seth.

 ERIC
What are you waiting for? Hit the deck.

Seth opens the truck door, flops out onto the pavement. Instantly he looks as though he is in agony.

EXT. PAVEMENT - DAY

 SETH
Aaaahhh...no God no...shit.

Eric gets out and runs around to him. A CROWD forms quickly around them.

 ERIC
Oh my God, buddy whats wrong?

An OLD MAN, 70, dressed real country, points out the obvious.

 OLD MAN
I can tell ya. That pavement's
gotta two hundred degrees.

 SETH
I...I cant feel anything. I think
I'm paralyzed. Ahhhhhh...Yeaaah.

He grabs Eric's arm, pulls him closer.

 SETH(CONT)
I'm frying down here. Do something.

ERIC

Some body call an ambulance. He's paralyzed. Oh, how could this have happened.

SETH

Aaaarrgghhh. I can't feel anything.

OLD MAN

I cant be sure but I think he's sizzling.

A YOUNG WOMAN, goth dressed chimes in.

YOUNG WOMAN

He's right, I hear it too. Kinda smells like coconut shrimp. Must be his suntan lotion.

OLD MAN

Hey young fella, sense he can't feel anything, you might want to flip 'em fore he burns.

Seth and Eric stare at each other.

SETH

Don't do it. Eric, I swear...

ERIC

You are sizzling pal. Someone give me a hand.

The old man and Eric grab Seth and slowly flip him over. A fresh sizzling begins as though a meat patty had been flipped on a skillet.

His backside is purple.

SETH

God no...God no...Why cant I cant feel anything. Aaaagggg...shit, fuck.

OLD MAN

He really seems frustrated about his loss of sensation.

YOUNG WOMAN

Why do I want a margarita all the sudden?

The sound of distant sirens approach. The other DRIVER, 25, hot blond, car runs up.

DRIVER

Oh my God, what has...is he going to be okay? My dad is going to be so pissed.

The AMBULANCE pulls up.

ERIC

So, you're the...the driver of that car that...that...wow, the names Eric.

DRIVER

Hi Eric. I am so sorry. I'm sure my dad will take care of...

ERIC

Take care of what? It's just a dent. I'm sure it'll pound out.

The paramedics strap Seth tight in the gurney.

SETH

I...I think I'm starting to feel my legs.

The PARAMEDIC reassures Seth.

PARAMEDIC

Phantom pains. The steel rods their gonna put in your spines a different story though. Let's get 'em loaded.

SETH

Wait, no...Eric, is this part of it?

DRIVER

What about your friend?

ERIC

Tragic. Say, are you hungry? I'm in the mood for shrimp.

FADE OUT: