

HAPPINESS' ROAD

A screenplay by
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"HAPPINESS' ROAD"

FADE IN:

EXT. STREET IN A LITTLE CITY IN THE WEST - DAY

A car we can't identify its mark stops at the other side the street. A man in his 50's steps out as the car moves on.

The man crosses the street in the direction of the bar when suddenly...

CRASH!

The car where he was crashes another few yards ahead and bursts into flames.

The man turns to see what happened.

POV of the man shows the car in flames.

Back to the scene.

The man shakes head in disagreement and walks towards the bar.

INT. BAR IN A LITTLE CITY IN THE WEST - CONTINUING

The man gets in and goes straight to the counter. The costumers are all at the windows watching outside.

Except for MIKE, a poorly dressed guy about 30s that is drinking in a table on the corner of the main hall. He isn't boring with anything. He just drinks.

MIKE

(after throws in a gulp of beer)
Just another unlucky son of
bitch like myself...

Mike seems sad, a bit worried. He shakes his legs against one to another nervously, when...

MALE VOICE (OS)

Can I?

Mike looks up...

MIKE

What?!

The man that we had seen leaving the crashed car and got into the bar is standing right in front of him. The man holds a glass of whisky.

MAN (CONT.)

Can I sit down?

MIKE

(looking at both his sides)
They are plenty of empty
places...

MAN

I know...But can I sit here?

MIKE

(a bit annoyed) Look, I'm not...

MAN

(interrupting)
I know, I know...Don't worry...

MIKE

(swallowing a gulp)
Get out!

MAN

Let me sit, please...

MIKE

Fuck! Okay, but go ahead saying
what you want...

MAN

(sitting)
Thank you.
(hitting his glass against
Mike's)
Cheers!

Mike looks distrustful at the man.

MAN (CONT.)

I was observing in you...

MIKE

(very annoyed and standing)
You...

MAN

Hey, hey! I don't mean to
irritate you. Please, don't
misunderstand me... Sit down.

Mike slowly sits down.

MAN

It's just I noticed that you
feel sad actually, a
bit...abandoned lonesome...

MIKE

And how is that your concern?

MAN

Well, maybe it is or isn't my concern...

MIKE

Today isn't my day...Since when I got out from home...My TV blasted away this morning... The pipers of my kitchen got blocked and the neighbor's Holtville bitted my leg...Today is indeed a fuck bad lucky day, mister! By the way, who are you? A gay?

MAN

No, no...I'm somebody you evoke theses days after. That's why I'm here...

MIKE

Because I've evoked you?

MAN

Yes.

MIKE

No fuck me, mister! Get out! Let me alone!

MAN

It's true. I'm telling the truth...

MIKE

(looking at his glass that is empty and standing up)
Excuse me...

MAN

Look...

Mike goes towards the counter as the man stands up and follows behind Mike.

AT THE COUNTER

Mike arrives and places his glass on the counter and a some of money.

MIKE

Another Bud, please.

The man arrives besides Mike as the barman goes to the beer and brings it to Mike.

Mike grabs the beer and turns to look at the table where he was before in order to see if the man is there.

POV of Mike show that the man isn't there anymore.

Back to Mike

Mike becomes relieved. But when he turns to other side gets face to face with the man smiling to him.

MIKE

What the hell, man!

MAN

Look let me help you...Actually, that's something I never do, but this time I'll make an exception...You are a bit...I mean, different, get it? I was assigned for this job recently, you know....I'm not used people like you yet...

MIKE

(gulping the beer and leaving)
I've to go...

MAN

Wait...

EXT. BAR IN A LITTLE CITY IN THE WEST - CONTINUING

It starts raining just as Mike steps out the bar.

MIKE

Holly Christ! Wasn't it a sunny day?! How unlucky!

MAN (OS)

Where do you want to go?

MIKE

(getting frightened)
Fuck, man! Is your business frightening people around here?

MAN

No, of course not...I'm where people want me to be...

Mike runs towards his old Chevy falling in pieces parked at the other side of the street.

AT THE CHEVY

Mike tries to open the Chevy's door. He can't manage to open it at all. The rain falls heavy.

MIKE

Fuck! Now this shit! I'm going

to look like a wet toad and
 catch a horrible cold.
 (he continues trying to open the
 door)
 How fucking unlucky. I deserve
 this!

Mike looks above the car back at the bar and the man is no longer there. Mike looks around to avoid another fright.

POV of Mike shows that he doesn't spot the man anywhere.

Mike is completely wet. The door is locked. He doesn't know what to do. Mike is nearly in despair when the door OPENS without his help!

MIKE

Hey, how the hell...Better I get
 in now before it is going close
 again!

INT. CHEVY - CONTINUING

Mike enters drying himself. He looks through the mirror...

MIKE

Son of bitch! How did you get in
 this shit, damn it!

POV of Mike shows the man is sitting on behind.

MAN

The door from behind was open...

MIKE

And you just go entering like
 that on other people's Chevy?

MAN

(incisive)
 Look here, I'm getting angry
 with you already...I'm here just
 because you ask me to be!

MIKE

(shaking his heads a bit of
 water)
 Okay, okay...
 (turning on the Chevy...but it
 doesn't start)
 Where are you heading?

Man

Wherever you want..

MIKE

Wait a minute! No way wherever I

want! Fucking shit! Are you
crazy or what, man?

MAN

Okay...Let's say wherever you
can leave me...

(to himself)

That is if you can leave me...

MIKE

(trying to make the Chevy start)

Come on, come on!

(turning to the man)

What did say?

MAN

Nothing, nothing at all.

Distrustful, Mike looks at the man through the mirror as
continues starting the Chevy.

MIKE

The day was beautiful...

(looking outside the rain)

Now this shit. Luck day is that
mine...

(desperately hitting the wheel)

Luck, luck, luck!

The Chevy STARTS and outside the rain STOPS!

MIKE

WOW! I can't believe...

Mike turns on the windscreen wiper. It starts making a NOISE!

The man looks at Mike and gives him a little and economic
smile.

Mikes turns the windscreen wiper off and makes the Chevy
moves on...

MIKE

(through the mirror)

Hey, you jump to the front bank.

The man jumps to the front bank and sits down besides Mike.

EXT. DOWN THE STREET - CONTINUING

The Chevy runs quickly down the street and reaches a sleep
hill!

The Chevy gets velocity!

MAN

I think you shouldn't go too
fast...

MIKE

I'm not...Oh Shit! It's a fuck
bad luck!

Outside the rain starts again and very, very heavy.
Mike turns the windscreen wiper on but it doesn't answer.
The Chevy gets quicker.

INT. CHEVY - CONTINUING

MIKE

It's all what I need...

MAN

Didn't say so. You're going too
fast...Stop to accelerate it!

MIKE

It just happens that I'm not
accelerating, damn it!

Mike tries to push the brake pedal, but it doesn't answer.

MIKE (CONT.)

This shit has no brakes!

EXT. CHEVY - CONTINUING

The Chevy goes down the hill like an arrow.
Mike controls the Chevy hardly when it turns to the left and
when it turns to the right. The tires stretch on the roadway
and sing like a baritone singer!
Now the road is straight and the Chevy seems to have own
life.

INT. CHEVY - CONTINUING

Mike is attentive on the wheel control as the man seems to be
calm.

MIKE

Oh my God...What I did to get so
this bad luck? If I was just a
bit luckier, it wouldn't be
happening to me...

Mike tries to brake again and suddenly the brakes WORK!

MIKE

Wahoo! It works! It works!

EXT. CHEVY - CONTINUING

Outside, the rain STOPS.

The Chevy slides on the road scratching its tires. The windscreen wiper turns on.

INT. CHEVY - CONTUING

Mikes hold the wheel firmly as the Chevy continues sliding on the road. As it is stopping slowly, Mike sees through of the windscreen a BEAUTIFUL WONAM hitching.

EXT. CHEVY - CONTINUING

The Chevy stops just besides her just a few yards from another sleep hill. The windscreen continues working.

The woman opens the back door and steps in.

INT. CHEVY - CONTINUING

The woman sits down as Mike looks at her astonished.

WOMAN

Hi!

The man turns to her.

WOMAN (CONT.)

(to the man, surprised)
YOU!

MIKE

(to her)
Hey, who invites you...Do you
know each other?

WOMAN

(ignoring Mike and to the man)
I knew it, By the way the Chevy
was going and the weather
conditions...It had to be you.

MAN

I was sensing. The Chevy started
stopping...I soon knew you where
here by...

MIKE

Stop you two!

POV of Mike shows the woman totally wet and with a fine pair of melons trying to jump of from her wet blouse as well as two wonderful thighs, also wet.

MIKE

Well...

MAN

(to Mike)

It seems you won't need me
anymore. It's a shame...I'll
stay here...

The man starts leaving the Chevy...

MIKE

(the man stops)

Wait! I want to know what the
hell is going on here...Both of
you are married?

MAN & WOMAN

No!

The Chevy starts going down the hill again.

The three stare at the front the windscreen.

MIKE

No, that's again!

Mike pushes the brake pedal trying to stop the Chevy but it
doesn't respond.

WOMAN

(to the man)

See, now it's your entire
fault...

MIKE

Damn it! Will you shut up!

Mike tries to turns to outside the road but the steering
wheel stocks.

MIKE

Shit! The steering wheel stuck!
Fuck!

Mike tries by all costs to change the situation.

WOMAN&MAN

Look, it is going to...

EXT. CHEVY - CONTINUING

The Chevy goes in the direction of a

MIKE, WOMAN AND MAN

CLIFF!

INT. CHEVY - CONTINUING

Mike hit the brakes various times but nothing...

MIKE

(staring outside)

Say, you...I'm a luck guy, am not?

(turning to the man)

Your idiot, do something!..

The man is no longer by Mike's side.

MIKE

Where is that fucker?

WOMAN

He left!

MIKE

The car is I heading to the...

WOMAN

Yeah, I know...

MIKE

Gou won't get off?

WOMAN

No.

MIKE

Are you crazy? Do you just believe a lot in luck, don't you?

WOMAN

An-han, and you?

MIKE

I...I...

(staring at the CLIFF and closing his eyes)

I...I do so...

EXT. CHEVY - CONTINUING

The Chevy brakes and slowly stops. Finally it stops at the EDGE of the cliff.

INT. CHEVY - CONTINUING

Mike breathes deep, relieved.

MIKE

How fucking luckier you are!

WOMAN

No, you are a luckier and I'm
just Luck, please.

Mike gets out of the car, quickly.

EXT. CHEVY - CONTINUING

Mike goes to the front of the Chevy.

It's just a few inches from the emptiness.

Mike looks down frightened.

POV of Mike shows that there are just rocks and how it very is
deep.

Back to Mike

Mike gets back as the Woman approaches him.

MIKE

That was close...You gave me
luck, you know? Thanks.

WOMAN

Welcome. It was a pleasure.

MIKE

Now I see I'm a very luck guy...
(looking at the cliff again)
I nearly went down...

WOMAN

(looking down at the cliff)
Yeah, it was so close...

MIKE

(strolling from one side to
another thinking)
Do you know what?
(looking at her) I was
thinking...

WOMAN

An what...

MIKE

I think I want this car
anymore.....

Mike goes to the back of the Chevy and start pushing it to
the cliff...

MIKE

Get away!

The Woman moves back as the Chevy goes down the cliff. We can
hear the rocks rolling down...

POV of the two shows the Chevy flying on the air until SMASHING on the rocks!

FROM DOWN THE CLIFF

On the top Mike and the Woman observes everything.

FROM THE TOP THE CLIFF

The Woman looks at Mike.

WOMAN

What now?

MIKE

Who knows with a bit more luck I
can buy a better car one?

As he says that, a cloud of dust, made by the impact of the Chevy with the ground, rises up to them and with it a hundred dollar bill that STICKS itself to Mike's face!

MIKE

(taking the bill away from his
face)
What fuck?!
(looking astonished at the note
and at the Woman)
Shit! Where did it come from?

Mike looks down the cliff.

POV of Mike shows a lot of notes flying to the top in a beautiful ballet.

MIKE

(hysterical)
It's MONEY! MONEY! MONEY!

Mike runs in a dumb way down the cliff to the car debris.

WOMAN

Hey, be careful!

MIKE

(while running)
This is what fucking I call
luck!

Mike continues going down in a crazy way.

EXT. DOWN THE CLIFF - CONTINUING

Mike approaches nearly falling down the wrecks of that what once was a Chevy.

The driver's door is lying on the ground. Hundred dollar

bills appear from its lining.

Mike kneels and starts picking up the bills and throwing them into the air like water.

MIKE

I'm rich, rich!

Mike looks at the top.

POV of Mike shows that the Woman wasn't there anymore.

Back to Mike

Mike turns and faces the Woman legs. She is beside him.

MIKE

(afraid looking up)
Wow, are you still there?

WOMAN

As long you want me to be...But
I think you won't need me
anymore...

Mike grabs more and more bills from inside the lining and puts all of them besides.

MIKE

(looking up at the Woman)
I will! Of course I will...

Mike gets up and starts to untie his belt from his pants as look at her with a different smile on his face.

The Woman stares at him scared.

WOMAN

Hey, what are doing?!

MIKE

(taking off his pants and
standing in his boxers) Now
you'll see...

WOMAN

(scared)
Wait, please...

MIKE

Come here...Come on!

Mike ties a knot in one pants leg.

MIKE

Come on, help me with this
before someone comes...

Yet scared the Woman goes to help Mike with a knot in another leg.

Mike fills his pants with the bills as much he can.

EXT. TOP THE CLIFF - MINUTES LATER

Mike arrives at the top in his boxers holding his pants loaded with bills. The top of pants is tied with Mike's belt.

MIKE

(becomes tired in the climb)
Here we are!
(looking down and around) What?
Where is she? Doesn't it matter.
It's better!

Mike walks to the road and surprised he notices that the Man still there asking for a lift.

Mike avoids the man seeing him and backs hiding the pants.

MIKE

Oh shit, he is here!

In this right moment a truck passes by and it doesn't stop to the Man neither pays attention to Mike just in boxers in the other side of the road.

INT. TRUCK - CONTINUING

Inside a lot of rabbit foot and hose foot are hanging around. Behind the wheel, smoking a cigar is a big guy, about 30's. His arms are tattooed with lot of four clovers leaf and sorted thirteen numbers.

DRIVER

(looking at the mirror the man
being to behind on the road)
Fuck ,I never gave a lift to a
man...

He drags on the cigar and throws it out of the truck.

EXT. ROAD - CONTINUING

The cigar lands on the middle of the road.

EXT. CLIFF - CONTINUING

Mikes stands quiet as the man seems do not pay attention to him.

A car approaches running in the same direction of the truck. It stops. The door opens and the man gets inside. The car runs way.

MIKE

(relieved)

Oh, boy! Better late than never!

But something holds Mike attention.

The car left a track of GAS on the floor!

MIKE

Not this! I need to call
attention of them...No...I
can't...Oh God!

EXT. MIDDLE OF THE ROAD - CONTINUING

The cigar burns on the middle of the road.

EXT. CAR - CONTUING

The fuel continues spilling on the road as the car moves
forwards to the cigar.

EXT. CLIFF - CONTINUING

A car going to contrary side stops beside Mike.

Mike downs to see who is behind the wheel.

It is a gorgeous brunette, in her 20's. She smiles at Mike.

BRUNETTE

Lift?

Mike smiles back to her and enters.

INT. BRUNETTE'S CAR - CONTINUING

He sits beside her. The Brunette moves the car towards the
road.

Suddenly...

BOOM!

Mike and the Brunette looks back.

POV of Mike and the Brunette show through the back windscreen
faraway a heave black smoke rising up.

Back to the scene

The two look ahead.

EXT. BRUNETTE'S CAR - CONTINUING

As the Brunette's car moves on...

BRUNETTE (OS)
(looking down at Mike)
Nice boxers there!

MIKE (OS)
Sorry! By the way, my name is
Mike and yours?

BRUNETTE (OS)
Happiness.

MIKE (OS)
Happiness?!

HAPPINESS (OS)
Where are you heading, Mike?

MIKE (OS)
To where you will take me...

HAPPINES
I think we will do quite well
together, Mike...

MIKE (OS)
I think so...Happiness.

The Happiness' car runs to the sunset...

FADE OUT