

WRONG TURN

screenplay by
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Based on the graphic novel
by
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FADE IN:

EXT. COUNTRISIDE ROAD - NIGHT

It's raining.

In the middle of the road lies "BLUE EYES," a beautiful young woman, wearing extremely sexy blue clothing. She's unconscious.

A car in the distance comes towards her.

MALE VOICE (V.O)

I push the Studebaker for all she's worth, not giving a damn where I'm headed, nursing the memory of Donna's insults. The things she said.

Blue Eyes twitches.

MALE VOICE (V.O)

The rain smears my windshield like vaseline. I can barely see the crumpled mass in my path.

The car closes in on where Blue Eyes lies.

INT. CAR (MOVING) - NIGHT

The voice belongs to PHIL, a man in his thirties, short hair and wearing glasses.

He notices Blue Eyes lying in the middle of the road.

He's startled.

He hits the breaks.

EXT. COUNTRISIDE ROAD - NIGHT

Blue Eyes opens her eyes.

She mumbles something.

Phil's car comes to an abrupt stop right in front of her.

She sits up on her knees, holding her head as if she has a headache.

Phil gets out of the car.

Blue Eyes gets up on her feet. She acts clumsy and disoriented. As she gets up her skirt is lifted up, exposing her panties.

Phil approaches her.

She holds her arms together tight trying to keep warm from the rain.

She turns around and sees Phil.

She throws herself at him and hugs him.

Their lips touch.

Phil looks overwhelmed.

Blue Eyes loosens her grip and turns her back on him.

BLUE EYES

Sorry. I got carried away. I must
look a fright.

PHIL

You look... Uh, fine. What happened
to you?

BLUE EYES

My car broke down. I was walking for
help when all of a sudden I started
feeling all tingly. I don't remember
anything after that.

PHIL

You must've been struck by lightning.
We'd better get you to a hospital.

She turns around and smiles at him.

BLUE EYES

And waste a beautiful night like
this?

EXT. HILLSIDE ROAD - NIGHT

It's raining hard and the wind is blowing leaves in all directions.
Phil's car is driving at high speed up the hill, spilling mud and dirt
all over the car.

PHIL (V.O)

I feel like a heel, for what I'm
thinking. She says her name is Delia.
I tell her mine.

BLUE EYES (O.S)

So, Phil-- You married?

PHIL (O.S)

Uh, no. No, I'm not married.

The car makes a turn.

PHIL (V.O)

There. Now I've lied. I've never lied
before. Not in my whole life. If only
Donna hadn't said those things she
said. It's her fault if I do
something I shouldn't.

INT. CAR (MOVING) - NIGHT

Phil's at the wheel, driving, and Blue Eyes sits in the passenger seat smoking a cigarette.

She looks at him.

BLUE EYES

The turn's coming right up. There are signs warning you to stay out. Just ignore them. Everyone does. Is something wrong? You seem tense.

PHIL

(tense)

No! I'm not tense. I'm... I was wondering where we're going. You can't have walked this far.

Blue Eyes leans into him seductively.

She places her lips close to his cheek.

BLUE EYES

I'm not taking you to my car, silly. I'm taking you to the pits.

EXT. MUDDY ROAD - NIGHT

Phil's car drives down it.

PHIL (O.S)

It's pretty rough weather for sightseeing.

BLUE EYES (O.S)

There's an old samurai saying, Phil... "Rain is only a problem if you don't want to get wet."

CLOSE UP of Blue Eye's face.

BLUE EYES

I like to get wet.

EXT. THE SANTA YOLANDA TAR PITS - NIGHT

Blue eyes gets out of Phil's car.

BLUE EYES

Indulge me.

There are many dinosaur statues around the tar pit.

Lightning illuminates them.

Phil and Blue Eyes walk towards the tar pit.

PHIL (V.O)

The pits. The Santa Yolanda pits.
Whoever put up all these statues
must've lost a fortune when they shut
the place down. But I can barely see
the statues-- And that's not because
the rain's fogging up my glasses. I
can't take my eyes off her.

Blue Eyes walks in front of Phil.

BLUE EYES

I was in high school, the first time
I came here. I'll never forget that
night.

She slowly takes off her coat, exposing her tight blue dress.

BLUE EYES

It was raining just like this.

Phil stares at her.

BLUE EYES

I love the rain.

She walks around him seductively and sexy in the rain.

He never takes his eyes off her body.

BLUE EYES

My first boyfriend brought me here.
It was the end of summer. He was
going away to college. He was a nice
boy, just like you. It matters a lot,
that a guy is nice. He was gentle.
Not in a hurry, like boys his age
usually are. For a long time he
kissed me.

She gently touches her lips.

BLUE EYES

First, he kissed me here.

She seductively pulls down her dress, exposing her breasts.

BLUE EYES

Then he kissed me right here.

She moves her hands further down.

BLUE EYES

Then he kissed me down here.

She grabs Phil by his tie.

BLUE EYES

So, Phil-- Do you want to kiss me?

Lightning illuminates them as they kiss.

Phil runs his hands all over her body.

They make love on the wet grass.

PHIL

There's-- There's something I have to tell you.

BLUE EYES

(moaning)

No... Not now...

PHIL

I've gotta be square with you. One thing I've never been is a liar.

BLUE EYES

(moaning)

Not now... Don't stop...

He stops.

PHIL

I lied when I said I wasn't married. I don't care, but I thought you might.

BLUE EYES

(surprised)

Now why would you say that? I know it's not true.

Blue Eyes sits herself on top of Phil and holds him down by his throat.

BLUE EYES

I can understand you giving me a fake name-- But why say you're married when you're not? I read your file. Your name is Eddie Dubois. You're driving a trunkload of stolen jewels to sell in Sacred Oaks. You're violating an exclusivity agreement with the Wallenquist organization.

PHIL

(croaking)

What are you talking about?

BLUE EYES

I think we're having a problem communicating with each other, Eddie.

PHIL

(croaking)

My name's not Eddie. It's Phil, just like I told you. I'm a used car salesman.

Blue Eyes gets up, pulls her dress back up, takes off both her high-heeled shoes and holds them by her hips, back turned to Phil.

Phil gets up on his knees and grabs his sore throat.

BLUE EYES

I can't believe this! Sure, the photograph they gave me was fuzzy-- But you were driving a studebaker-- And you were right on schedule! Do you realize this could cost me my job?

Phil coughs.

PHIL

I'm sorry I caused you any trouble. I'll drive you wherever you care to go.

She turns around.

BLUE EYES

You're sweet, Phil.

She throws one of her shoes at him.

BLUE EYES

I'll never forget you.

The high-heeled shoe hits Phil in his eye, killing him.

Blue eyes picks up her coat, puts her shoes back on and picks up Phil.

BLUE EYES

What a bother!

THE COLONEL is standing by Phil's car, smoking a cigarette.

Blue Eyes approaches him, carrying Phil.

BLUE EYES

I fouled up, Colonel. I'm sorry.

THE COLONEL

An honest mistake. No harm done. But you needn't have gone to such lengths to entertain him.

BLUE EYES

I liked him.

THE COLONEL

Fair enough. Let's see if there's room for him in the trunk.

The Colonel opens the trunk.

THE COLONEL

My, my...

BLUE EYES

What is it?

Inside the trunk there is a body of a DEAD WOMAN shot fulla holes.

THE COLONEL

Six bullets through her chest.
Amateur work.

BLUE EYES

That must be his wife.

GORDO, a large guy, appears out of nowhere.

Blue Eyes puts Phil's body in the trunk of his car.

Gordo pushes the car towards the tar pit.

BLUE EYES

And here he seemed like such a nice
fellow.

The Colonel hands Blue Eyes a cigarette and lights it.

BLUE EYES

Do I get another chance?

He lights up another cigarette for himself.

THE COLONEL

If you're ready to move quickly. Your
target will be riding an inbound
express from Sacred Oaks in three
hours. If you're tired, I can get
Mariah to handle it.

She looks into his eyes.

BLUE EYES

Mariah's a slob-- And I've got a
train to catch.

Phil's car slowly sinks into the tar pit.

FADE OUT.

THE END