

Biking

By

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EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD CORNER - DAY

The hot summer sun hits the diamonds on a tennis bracelet that is being worn by JOSEPH, early twenties.

EXT. CONVENIENCE STORE - DAY

Across the street, ANDREW, mid teens, gazes upon Joseph and the other dope dealers that are around him.

Andrew, cracks open his bottle of lemon-lime soda and takes a sip. He notices the clean looking shoes that Joseph is wearing.

Andrew looks down at his beat up shoes.

ANDREW

One day.

Andrew puts his drink into his backpack. He walks over to his bicycle.

You can tell Andrew takes care of it by the way the sun rays reflect off of its sapphire blue coat. Andrew hops on, plugs in his ear buds and rides off.

INT. ANDREW'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Andrew turns his game system on. Rips open a bag of chips. Opens up his lemon-lime soda. Plops himself on the couch and begins to play his video game system.

The clock above the TV turns from noon to two in the afternoon.

Andrew, bored out of his mind, shuts off the video game system.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

Andrew is casually peddling down his neighborhood. Passing all the boarded up houses and the strung out drug addicts.

He passes the convenience store he was at earlier.

CLOMP! CLOMP! Echoes across the neighborhood.

Andrew looks across the street and see's Joseph running for his life.

Joseph makes a quick right into an alley and disappears.

A cop car quickly turns onto the street. The COP notices Andrew and pulls up next to him. The cop rolls down his window.

COP
You seen, Joseph?

ANDREW
Who's Joseph?

A smirk comes across the cops face. He knows that Andrew isn't going to tell him anything.

COP
Never mind. Stay out of trouble
young man.

The cop drives away, passing the alley that Joseph ran into. Andrew waits for the cop to turn the corner and he rides into the alley.

EXT. ALLEY - DAY

Andrew continues to ride his bike down the alley.

He eventually see's Joseph throwing plastic baggies in a trash can. Joseph quickly turns around and see's Andrew.

Sweat and panic is dripping down the side of Joseph's face.

What Joseph was attempting to hide in the trash, he smoothly puts it in his back pocket.

JOSEPH
What's up, Andrew.

ANDREW
Shit. Bored. The cops was asking
about you.

JOSEPH
You tell 'em anything?

ANDREW
Nah, man. You know I ain't tellin'
'em shit.

JOSEPH
Right, right. You think you could
do me a favor then?

ANDREW
What is it?

JOSEPH
How much room you got in that
backpack?

Andrew unzips his backpack and places it on the ground in front of Joseph.

Joseph puts a gun and several plastic baggies containing cocaine into Andrew's backpack.

ANDREW
Just until tonight, right?

JOSEPH
Right. Just come find me around
nine.

ANDREW
Bet.

JOSEPH
Appreciate it, Andrew.

Andrew zips up his backpack. Throws it on. Hops on sapphire.

As Andrew rides out of the alley, the cop car from earlier pulls into the other side of the alley.

Joseph doesn't move. The Cop pulls up to Joseph and rolls down the window.

COP
What's going on, Joseph?

JOSEPH
Nothing. Minding my own business.

The Cop puts his car in park and proceeds to get out of his car.

COP
Oh yeah? We got a call saying that
you were back on that corner.

JOSEPH
Without a permit? That's wild.

The Cop sarcastically laughs.

COP
Up against the wall.

Joseph turns around. Puts his hands against the wall. The Cop begins to search him.

JOSEPH
You know this is some bullshit.

COP
Just doing my job. You don't have
anything that can hurt me do you?

JOSEPH
No, sir.

The Cop takes out a little baggy of cocaine from his shoe.

COP
What do we have here?

Joseph quickly turns around. He gets aggressive.

JOSEPH
THAT'S SOME BULLSHIT!

The Cop hits Joseph with his baton and knocks Joseph to the ground. Joseph begins to bleed from his mouth. The Cop begins to handcuff, Joseph.

COP
Explain it to your parole officer.

The Cop throws Joseph in the backseat of the squad car and drives off.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD CORNER - NIGHT

Andrew rides his bike to the corner that Joseph and his group sell at.

Andrew looks around. He see's the rest of the group but no Joseph.

ANDREW
Ya'll seen Joseph?

One of the HOODLUM's turns around.

HOODLUM
Whatcha want Andrew?

ANDREW
I was suppose to meet up with
Joseph but I ain't seen him.

HOODLUM
Probably won't see him for a minute
bro. He got picked up by the cops
earlier today.

Andrew shocked.

ANDREW
What? Do you know for what?

HOODLUM
Nobody's heard anything yet.

ANDREW
Fuck man.

HOODLUM
What did you need to talk to him
about?

ANDREW
He told me to hold onto some stuff
for him.

HOODLUM
What stuff?

Andrew drops his backpack and unzips it. The group looks into
it and see's the bags of cocaine.

HOODLUM (CONT'D)
This stuff. Let me buy the backpack
off you. I don't have another bag
on me to carry all this.

ANDREW
Sure.

The Hoodlum gives Andrew a hundred dollar bill. He shuffles
through the bag and takes out the gun.

HOODLUM
Here. Take this.

Andrew takes the gun and tucks it into his waistband.

HOODLUM (CONT'D)
We was gonna hit that store later
on tonight. But since we got this,
it's all yours.

Andrew is confused.

ANDREW

What? I can't rob that place.

HOODLUM

Sure you can. You already got what you need. We'll need some extra hands with Joseph gone, so think of it as your initiation.

Andrew looks at the convenience store.

HOODLUM (CONT'D)

Shit would be an easy lick too.

Andrew keeps staring at the convenience store. He snaps out of the trance.

ANDREW

I could use the money.

HOODLUM

There you go bro. Come by tomorrow and we'll talk more.

ANDREW

Bet.

Andrew does a secret handshake with the Hoodlum and rides off.

INT. ANDREW'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Andrew is nervously biting his nails as he's pacing back and forth.

On his bed are all black colored clothes, a hockey mask, and the gun. He's hearing what the Hoodlum said earlier.

HOODLUM (O.S.)

Shit would be an easy lick.

He takes a deep breath and closes his eyes.

EXT. BACK OF THE CONVENIENCE STORE - NIGHT

Andrew exhales and opens his eyes. He puts the hockey mask over his face. He leaves sapphire in the alley and walks to the front side of the convenience store.

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - NIGHT

The Store Clerks eyes are glued to his phone.

DING!

The sound of the bell hanging above the door doesn't break the Store Clerk's concentration.

STORE CLERK
Make it quick, we're about to
close.

Andrew sticks the gun in the Store Clerk's face. He's paying attention now.

ANDREW
Then let's make this as quick as
possible.

The Store Clerk puts his hands out to the side.

STORE CLERK
Look, I don't want any trouble.
Take what you want.

ANDREW
I want the money from the cash
register and the money in the safe.
Where's the safe?

Andrew is starting to sweat.

STORE CLERK
You don't need to do this.

ANDREW
I said, where's the safe?!

STORE CLERK
It's right here. Below the
register.

The Store clerk begins to lower his arms. We see that there's a gun underneath the counter.

ANDREW
Keep your hands up!

The store clerk raises his arms back up.

Andrew see's the way to enter behind the counter. It's a piece of the counter that goes up.

ANDREW (CONT'D)
I'm gonna go around. Keep your
hands where I can see them.

Andrew begins to walk over to the entrance that leads behind the counter.

He doesn't blink.

The Store Clerk still has his arms out to his side. Andrew lifts up the part of the counter that goes up.

The Store Clerk quickly lowers his arms, grabs the gun that was underneath the register.

BAM!

The bullet grazes the left side of Andrew's mask, shattering the big glass window behind him.

The store alarm starts blaring.

Andrew, reactively, shoots the Store Clerk in head. The store clerk immediately drops dead. Andrew begins to panic.

ANDREW (CONT'D)
Oh fuck. Oh fuck.

Andrew quickly steps over the Store Clerk, empties out the register and runs out of the convenience store.

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

Andrew is hunched over a trash can, puking his guts out. He falls to the trash can and starts crying. The sound of police sirens get louder and louder.

They zoom pass they alley.

Andrew looks at sapphire and begins to laugh. He looks at his shoes. There's blood on them.

He then looks at the money he just stole. Andrew's old beat up bloody shoes are tossed into the trash can.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD CORNER - DAY

Sun beams are reflecting off of sapphire as Andrew rides up on the Hoodlum. They share a secret handshake.

HOODLUM
I'm liking those new kicks bro.

ANDREW
Appreciate you.

Andrew's "one day" has arrived.

FADE OUT.