

BROKEN DOWN

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INT. HENRY'S CAR - DAY

A fancy expensive car, sparkling clean on the outside.

Pristine on the inside too, not even a speck of dust. Well looked after and well loved vehicle.

HENRY, 65, dressed in a smart suit with a colorful tie. He's even got a pair of bright white driving gloves on.

MANDY, 60, in a summery dress with an oversized summers hat on. Each finger has a ring on it, a lot of money.

The car is making very strange and loud noises. It begins to slow right now.

Henry brings the car over to the side of the road and safety brings it to a stop.

Mandy looks over at him, frowns.

MANDY

(very posh)

What on earth are you doing Henry?  
Are you driving like this for a  
reason?

Henry looks at the cars dashboard, confused. He lets go of the steering wheel, has no idea what's going on.

HENRY

(very posh also)

I've no idea. I think it's given  
up. Tried of driving I guess.

They're both very posh, like royalty.

MANDY

Well fix it. And do it now. We  
can't be late, it's very unbecoming  
you know.

He looks over at her and smiles.

HENRY

My sweet dear, I'm a lawyer. I  
don't know anything about cars. Why  
don't you go out and have a look  
yourself?

MANDY

I haven't worked since the children  
left home.

HENRY

People don't tend to think as  
raising their own children as a  
job?

MANDY

That's because you were never at  
home. I had to do it all on my own.  
You only ever got me two maids to  
help out. I might as well have done  
it all by myself.

HENRY

I'll call someone.

MANDY

We don't even know where we are?  
The nearest city must be hours  
away.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - DAY

Henry and Mandy stands at the side of their broken down car.

A pick up van parks up in front of them and JOHN, 21, in his  
blue overalls and tool box comes over to them.

Mandy holds onto Henry's arm, scared.

MANDY

He looks a bit rough doesn't he?

John comes up to them and places his tool box on the ground.

JOHN

(normal voice)  
You have any idea what's wrong with  
it?

Mandy and Henry share a look like they've got not idea what  
he's just said to them.

HENRY

(shouting)  
The car. Broken?

MANDY

(shouting)  
Can you fix it?

John smiles, amused. Doesn't understand what's going on.

JOHN

If you can tell me what happened to  
it?

Henry and Mandy share another look, both shake their heads.

HENRY  
He can't understand us.

MANDY  
Is he a little deaf maybe?

JOHN  
No, I can hear you just fine.

MANDY  
The poor man.

HENRY  
Why would his company send me us  
deaf mechanic?

JOHN  
No. I can hear you.

MANDY  
Still, it's nice he's got a job.

HENRY  
Doesn't help us though.

INT. HENRY'S CAR - DAY

Henry searches around inside the car. He finds a note pad and a pen.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - DAY

Henry hands the note pad and pen over to Mandy. She very quickly draws a basic picture of a car and points at it with the pen.

Yells into John's face.

MANDY  
Can not work. We need to go, go.

HENRY  
Car not move. We need to move. Yes?

The John is stunned.

JOHN  
What the hell is this? Is this a  
windup?

Mandy brings the picture even close to John's face. Yells louder.

MANDY

You make car go. Car like magic  
horse. We sit in. The car move.  
Takes us places.

HENRY

I give you coins. You work hard.  
Many coins you get. Coins you can  
use to buy things. Pretty things.

MANDY

Car. Broken down. You. Person. Make  
car go, now. Fix. You.

John stares back opened mouthed.

Mandy then rolls the note pad up like a bat. Henry watches  
her.

HENRY

What on earth are you doing now?

MANDY

I've got an idea. Like Benny.

HENRY

Benny? You mean our dog Benny?

MANDY

I trained him to do all sorts of  
tricks. I should be able to do the  
same with this thing.

Mandy smacks the rolled up note pad around the back of John's  
head.

JOHN

Don't do that!

She then bangs the note pad against the car.

Then hits the note pad across John again. Then back to the  
car.

John opens up his toolbox and arms himself with a wrench.  
Ready for battle.

Mandy relaxes, smiles smug at Henry.

MANDY

You see. Finally, it understands.

Mandy and Henry return to the inside of the car as John holds  
his wrench still ready for a fight.

INT. HENRY'S CAR - DAY

Henry and Mandy sit relaxed in the car and watch as John plays around with the engine and finally fixes it.

He puts down the bonnet and reaching inside the car through the open window he turns the keys and turns the engine on. It runs smoothly.

JOHN

There you go. You freaks are free to go.

HENRY

Good work my boy. You did it.

JOHN

You got cash or paying by card?

Henry and Mandy share that same look, shake their heads.

MANDY

Deaf and stupid.

HENRY

But he fixed the car.

MANDY

I have an idea.

Mandy leans across Henry and spits at John through the open window.

John staggers backwards, utterly shocked.

Henry laughs.

HENRY

What did you do that for?

MANDY

I read about this tribe in Africa. They spat at one another to show respect.

HENRY

I don't think this man is from an African tribe.

MANDY

But he speaks like a savage and can't understand a word we say.

Henry shrugs, leans out the window and spits.

Mandy joins him.

They drive off, both of them spitting at John.

John just stands and watches them go, dumbfounded but glad to be rid of them.

**FADE TO BLACK**

**THE END**